

THE BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 15. NO. 41.

BARRINGTON ILL. SATURDAY DECEMBER 22, 1900.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

PALATINE LOCALS

Gathered and Compiled by A. G. Smith, Local Editor.

Tuesday is Christmas. Are you a member of the new library?

The Woodmen hold a special meeting tonight.

Laundry called for and delivered by A. G. Smith.

Our merchants have enjoyed a large holiday trade.

Read the history of Palatine in THE REVIEW next year.

If you don't read THE REVIEW you don't get the news.

Get your oysters, candies, figs and fruit cake at Handleman's.

Ed Mundhenk took a trip to Minneapolis and St. Paul Sunday.

Turkeys, geese and ducks raffled at Fred Ehlert's Monday night.

Read the advertisement of Mosser, the photographer, in this issue.

Mosser's new studio is open for business. See his ad on the cover.

John Slade has been confined to the house with a cold since Monday.

George Matthei has been assisting in the post office the past week.

Mrs. Shadle has been entertaining her sister from Chicago this week.

Mrs. Walter Evanson of West McHenry is visiting her parents here.

A lot of good kindling wood for sale at Battermann, Ablemann & Ost's.

Willie Danielsen has been at home the past week on account of illness.

Uneda Cigar. Handleman sells it and it is a good, fat cigar for 5 cents.

Tom Putnam has been confined to the house this week with a severe cold.

Frank Keyes is working in Chicago and has given up his laundry trade here.

Mrs. W. H. Smith of Nunda visited her son A. G. Smith a few days this week.

If you really want to enjoy Christmas do something to make others enjoy it.

Henry Schroeder has been employed by H. C. Matthei & Co. in their store this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cook visited R. H. Lytle and family Wednesday and Thursday.

Nuts, candies, fruits, Christmas tree ornaments and fresh oysters at Handleman's.

THE REVIEW is fully equipped with type to print both German and English posters.

Christmas exercises will begin in St. Paul's church promptly at 7:30 o'clock Monday night.

Chas. H. Morrison of the Barrington REVIEW was interviewing our business men Saturday.

Ben Wanegar and R. H. Lytle went to Roselle to attend the horse sale. The horses failed to show up.

The school bazaar last Tuesday evening attracted a large attendance and was a grand success in every way.

Louis Petersen, brother of Mrs. E. B. Lincoln, is working for William Schering. Will Hartz will quit there today.

CARD—Mrs. Hipwell wishes to extend her heartfelt thanks to the friends who assisted at the funeral of her daughter.

Christmas sermon on "Christ the Unabated Wonder of the 19th Century" by Rev. D. J. Holmes, at the M. E. church Sunday morning.

Subscriptions for any periodical published received by A. G. Smith. We furnish periodicals as cheap as any firm in the U. S. Try us.

The Gun club will hold a live pigeon shoot at their park next Tuesday morning. The shoot will be held early enough to close before noon.

Bright eyes is an infallible index to youth, nice windows from which Cupid shoots his arrows. Rocky Mountain Tea makes bright eyes. Ask your druggist.

C. Danielsen has received a lot of the new fashioned furniture. Rocking and dining chairs for Christmas presents. Don't buy the old kind of furniture before seeing the new article. Prices low.

Next Wednesday the Plum Grove church will hold a renovation feast, the church having been lately cleaned up. A Chicago preacher will speak in the morning and services will be held in the evening.

Get winter sash, doors, etc., of Battermann, Ablemann & Ost. Orders filled promptly. Call and get prices.

Attorney Willard M. Smith has been in La Salle this week where his wife has been seriously ill, having suffered a stroke of paralysis. She was doing nicely at last report.

The Epworth League will be glad to receive good reading matter for the Railroad Men's Home at Highland Park. The literature may be left at the church parlors.

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

A subscription paper is at Mosser's drug store to which all are invited to attach their names. The subscription goes to help Fred Weir and family, who had a gloomy outlook for Christmas before THE REVIEW notice last week.

The Ladies Aid society held their annual election last Wednesday. The following were elected: President, Mrs. D. J. Holmes; vice-president, Mrs. M. Richmond; secretary, Mrs. E. Robertson; treasurer, Mrs. M. Reynolds; work committee, Mrs. H. C. Matthei, Mrs. G. H. Arps and Mrs. R. H. Lytle.

Mrs. Myrtle Murray.

Myrtle Laura Hipwell was born in Chicago May 3, 1880. She lived in Palatine until 43 years of age. In January, 1898, she was married to D. N. Murray. She died in Chicago Saturday, December 15, from tuberculosis and she was brought to Palatine for burial Monday, the services being held at the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. D. Taylor. Rev. D. J. Holmes, of the M. E. church, made a short address and Mrs. Phillip Matthei and Mrs. E. R. Converse sang.

The deceased leaves a mother, two brothers and a devoted husband to mourn her loss. She was a patient sufferer through her long illness and died a happy christian death.

Ladies' Afternoon.

The Ladies' Afternoon at the Palatine Athletic club Friday afternoon, attracted a large number of ladies. Tea, cake and sandwiches were served. The following ladies were present:

A. Hopkins, Sarah P. Baxter, Rose Kuebler, Mrs. A. L. Smith, Margaret Bergman, Lydia Knigge, Blanche Carr, Mrs. H. Bergman, Anna Stroker, Bertha Stroker, Mrs. Emma Rennach, Emily Snider, Grace Beutler, Mrs. H. Robertson, Mrs. C. D. Taylor, Mrs. L. V. Clark, Mrs. Esterbrook, Mrs. G. D. Stroker, Marie Danielsen, Amada Ost, Mrs. L. V. Clark, Mame L. Williams, Blanche L. Schirding, Mrs. J. A. Burlingame, Mrs. G. D. Stroker, Mrs. L. J. Knowe.

History of Palatine.

Commencing with the first number in January, 1901, THE PALATINE REVIEW will print an interesting, detailed history of Palatine township and village, together with sketches of the old pioneers. The history will begin with the first settlers and give all the history down to the present date, ending with Palatine today, giving a sketch of every business industry in Palatine. The history will be written by Editor A. G. Smith, who has been the past several months compiling it, with the assistance of Julius Lincoln, Mrs. Nancy Sutherland and other pioneers.

We solicit contributions for this history from all who may give them. Stories and sketches will be gladly received and corrections are earnestly solicited, as we want the history correct in every detail. Only matter relating to Palatine township or village is wanted.

The history will in no way detract from the present local news, which is the best and most complete that is published.

The subscription price is only \$1.25 cash in advance. Send in your subscription at once so that we will know how many papers containing the first installment of the history to print, as after they are all gone others cannot be obtained. To be sure send in your subscription at once.

Excursion Rates for the Holidays.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at low rates to points on the North-Western system east of the Missouri River within 200 miles of selling station, December 22, 23, 24, 25, 31 and January 1, good returning until January 2, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our dear father.

MR. AND MRS. E. HACKMEISTER.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The Day for Centuries Has Been One of Joyfulness and Praise.

The event which Christmas commemorates possesses for humanity the deepest meaning. Compared with its profound importance all other events, or indeed the sum of all other events, sink into insignificance, and the great institution of which that event is the foundation stone has from a very early date observed it with ceremonies of fitting stateliness and reverence. But the note of even the sacred celebration of the birthday of the Saviour has for centuries been one of rejoicing. It is the one day of the whole year when the whole Christian world puts into practice the cardinal law of Christ. The sternest, hardest and most worldly man pauses in his planning and grinding, and for a day at least allows his thoughts to dwell on projects for making other people glad.

The Christmas-tide festival is the special season for renewing the manifestation of those family affections that are not dead but merely dulled by routine and familiarity. The head of the household, who spends hundreds of dollars in providing the necessities of life for his flock without an emotion other than an occasional thought of what a tax upon his income it is, has his whole being stirred up as the result of the expenditure of a few dollars in rattles and trinkets. A sense of his blessings thrusts itself on his attention. A realization of the patient, heroic performance from day to day, year in and year out, of the unheroic, uneventful, tedious and multiplied duties of the helpmate and mother rushes on his mind, together with an uneasy knowledge of his frequent forgetfulness of it. She is the angel of his threshold, and he turns to the heaven that seems so far away in his business hours, but now seems so near and powerful, as he asks for its blessing on the little brood that clusters about her knee.

For Christmas is essentially the children's day. Its specially religious significance can, of course never be lost, but it is doubtful if its spiritual influence would be so widespread but for the myth of Kris Kringle. With its dawning faculties the child learns of the wonderful little man with the queer, tufty coat and rubicund face, whose advent on one particular night in the year is the most extraordinary event in their existence, and when revolution of many yuletides has turned reality into myth the disillusioned one enjoys at least half his earlier delights in witnessing another generation of Kris Kringle's little subjects enjoying the monarch's season of blissful lordship.

In millions of homes the same picture is seen. Day breaking through the frosted pane, and on the dim stairs tiny white-robed figures stealing down the creaking steps. Eyes are dancing with anticipation and apprehension, for there is something uncanny about this dear old king of theirs, and mother has to take up the rear in similar white-robed dishabille to inspire confidence in those little throbbing hearts. And when the chimney-nook is safely gained, what clamor, what pounding of drums and blowing of horns; what joy that the funny, fat, good-natured old gentleman is still alive and looking after his own.

Welcome Christmas, the day above all others deserving of observance. To all THE REVIEW wishes many happy returns of the day.

The Reporter's Specials.

She does not interest us now,
The woman with a past;
We care not why, nor where, nor how
She got herself thus classed.
But in the merry Christmas days,
When all the world is pleasant,
We're looking for, with anxious gaze,
The woman with a present.

People with bad habits might ease up on them a little before New Year's for the purpose of learning whether it will pay to swear off.

Wives whose husbands smoke are again reminded in view of the approach of Christmas that the man who smokes intelligently would rather receive one cigar costing 25 cents than a hundred costing 50 cents. We sound this note of warning merely in the interests of peace and good will.

If you want to give a man a Christmas present that will please him give him the right to act as he pleases about the holiday. Nine men out of ten are blackmailed into buying Christmas presents, in one way or another.

Her father has said it could never be. They both sat in the parlor—also

in tears. After long searching and a desperate effort she found her voice. Then in despairing tones, she cried: "Oh, Will! If we must part, let us wait till after Christmas!"

Advertising does pay. If you are in doubt about the truth of the statement read the letters from our little friends, which will be found in Santa Claus' Mail Box. A five line local is what attracted the little folks. THE REVIEW has an army of friends among the children of Barrington and their friendship is highly appreciated.

A gentleman friend called upon the news gatherer of this family necessity the other morning and after presenting a cheroot, asked: "Is there any truth in the item printed in this family educator to the effect that the short stocking for women is now in style?" We informed him that they would be the rage in 1901. "If they would only crowd the season!" he moaned. "I agreed to fill the Christmas stocking of her who is my guiding star, would she but hang it in the chimney corner. I was up to the house last evening and discovered a large aperture cut in the ceiling of the family sitting room. Going to put in heat register, I suppose, I asked her brother." "Heat register nothing!" he replied. "Sister is going to hang up her stocking Christmas eve and Pa had to cut that hole in there 'cause the ceiling wasn't high enough to let the stocking hang straight." "Morrison, I'm ruined financially or lose the girl, and I based my promise on the short stocking." He received our sympathy but 'twas cold comfort.

The Christmas Dinner.

Nothing should be spared to make the Christmas dinner a success, both in decoration and in the dinner itself which should be rich without being too long and elaborate, for after all Christmas is a family celebration, and the "home" atmosphere should not be lost. Here is a suggestion for a Christmas dinner which is elaborate enough for the royal family:

MENU.
Oysters Served on Half Shell.
Consomme.
Olives. Almonds.
Fish. Continental. Oyster Sauce.
Browned Potatoes.
Turkey. Cranberry Molds.
Creamed Cauliflower.
Celery. Mayonnaise. Wafers.
Pumpkin Pie. Mince Pie.
White House Ice Cream. Plum Pudding.
Steamed Raisins. Fruits.
Crab Cider. Coffee.

Now, as regards the table decorations, they should of course be red and green. A pretty idea is to drape the furnishings in holly and evergreen.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

Now thrice welcome Christmas,
Which brings us good cheer,
Mince pies and plum porridge,
Friends from far and from near:
With holly and ivy,
So green and so gay,
We will deck up our homes
As fresh as the May.

It is a foolish man who gives his neighbor's boy a drum.

The happiest Christmas is the first one we remember.

Christmas is never the same in the home where tiny stockings have been laid away in the damp of a mother's tears.

The happiest home is the one where a baby's stocking is hung up for the first Christmas.

If money only brought happiness, there would be little Christmas cheer in a majority of homes.

It is the wise man who betrays no surprise when his wife jumps and hides something when he enters the door these days.

The Christmas turkey and not the Christmas conversation, should be stuffed with chestnuts.

Two-thirds of the joy of Christmas is destroyed by worrying about the bills to be presented on January 1.

Better a small gift where love is with it than a costly present for the sake of being in the swim.

That man never lived who had any influence over his wife the week before Christmas.

Small boys with an eye to the future are willing to wear stockings many sizes too big for them for the next few days.

When Christmas comes with merry pace the small boy is a peach; his stomach is the resting place of everything in reach.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Rendered by Pupils of the Barrington High School.

The scholars of the Barrington public school were highly entertained yesterday afternoon by the High School Social and Literary society, an organization which has accomplished much in the way of pleasant entertainment the past three months. The program was arranged by Misses Jennie Fletcher, Amanda Kampert and Nora Plagge, and the young ladies are deserving of much praise for the excellent arrangement of the same and the way in which the affair was managed.

The attendance was encouraging to the participants and each and every number given to the satisfaction of all present. The following was the program:

PART I.
Song.....Society.
Opening Address.....Prof. F. E. Smith.
Recitation.....Emil Meyer.
Essay—"New Years".....Alta Powers.
Recitation.....Paul Kampert.
Clarinet Solo.....Irwin Landwer.
Reading—"Christmas".....Beulah Otis.
Vocal Duet.....Misses Jennie Fletcher and Nelta Strickfaden.
Recitation.....Floyd Burditt.
Debate: Resolved, That the horse is more useful than the cow.
Affirmative, Clara Lageschulte.
Negative, Rose Lageschulte.
Song.....Society.

PART II.
Reading.....Amanda Kampert.
Recitation.....Nelta Strickfaden.
Pen Pictures.....Myrtle Constock.
Recitation.....Mary Taylor.
Essay—"Christmas".....Lulu Amis.
Newspaper.....Alex Boehmer.
Recitation.....Molly Friedberg.
Reading—"New Years".....Rex Henderson.
Charades.....Misses Nora Plagge, Amanda Kampert, Jennie Fletcher.
Song.....Society.

Important Meeting.

Dairymen, stockmen and everybody interested in cattle are requested to meet at the Briggs House, Chicago, on Monday, December 31, 1900, at 11 o'clock a. m.

The committee appointed last winter to consider the subject of tuberculosis among cattle, and to procure the withdrawal of the quarantine in Illinois, is prepared to report what has been done in the past and to recommend what ought to be done in the future.
H. B. FARMER,
Secy. Com.

CHRISTMAS AT THE CHURCHES.

Entertaining Programs Will Attract Old and Young Monday Evening.

The religious organization of Barrington have completed arrangements to celebrate the event which gave to the world the apostle of that faith which is the foundation of all good. "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," the message flashed athwart the midnight sky, illuminating the plains of Bethlehem 1900 years ago, has never lost its meaning. No event in the history of the world is so deserving of commemoration, and on this the dawn of the 20th century, the millions who recognize the redeeming power of the messenger from the Father, will join the glad anthem, "Hark the Herald, Angels sing, Jesus the Light of the World."

AT THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Christmas at the M. E. church will be observed Monday evening, the exercises to commence at 7:30. There is to be a tree with the usual accompaniment of presents from teachers, parents, scholars and friends, and the decorations are to be in keeping with the event—it commemorates. There is to be a program given, "The King of Kings," abounding in excellent music, and the scholars will render the solos, duets and choruses. Recitations by the "Tots" and other classes, will come in their proper order, and upon completion of the program the distribution of presents will take place. All are invited to participate.

SALEM EVANGELICAL METHODIST.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the observance of the occasion at this house of worship have prepared a most interesting program which includes a fine musical treat, a large and heavily laden Christmas tree illuminated by many colored electric lights. The beautiful cantata "The Coming of The King," will be rendered and other attractions presented. A cordial invitation extended to all the friends of the society and public in general, to attend.

AT ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL.

The Christmas celebration of the Sunday school of St. Paul's church will be held Monday evening. Exercises will commence at 7 o'clock and will consist of songs, declamations, readings, etc. A special feature will be a Christmas cantata rendered by nine girls of the day school. After the

program is concluded gifts will be distributed among the children of the Sunday school and others. It is expected that the church will be illuminated by electricity for the first time on this occasion.

Christmas morning service will be held at 11:30 o'clock; Holy Communion will be celebrated after the sermon. All members and friends of the church are cordially invited to participate in the services.

AT ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC.

Rev. Father Quinn of Woodstock will conduct the services Christmas morning at eight o'clock.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Baptist Sunday school will, on Tuesday evening, have an old fashioned Christmas tree and the following instructive and entertaining program:

Prayer.....The Pastor.
Professional.....Opening Chorus.
Song.....Clara Lageschulte.
Tale of a Christmas Stocking.....Willie Grunau.
Recitation.....Lawrence Blanchard.
Solo.....Glady's Lines.
Reading.....Myrtle Constock.
Song.....Primary Class.
Recitation.....Maurine Smith.
Solo.....Shout the Tidings.
Song.....Edwin Austin.
Reading.....Selected.
Song of the Stars.....
Visit from Santa Claus.....
Distribution of Presents.....

E. W. TOWNSEND

Lays Down Life's Burden at Age of Ninety-Two Years.

The reaper death has once more stalked forth into the harvest field and laid the sickle upon one of the pioneers of Cook county and oldest residents of Barrington township; one who had witnessed the development of the country from a primitive condition to the greatest among the nations of the earth.

When the subject of this notice made advent into the world the struggling colonies had not recovered from the war they had waged for their liberty and independence; civilization had not reached west of the Ohio river and a vast wilderness was where now is erected the second city on the American continent. One need but recall the events of ninety years past to understand what experiences had been the lot of the deceased; what the trials and successes.

Mr. Townsend was of that sturdy New England ancestry which was the rock upon which this nation depended for firm foundation; that which acknowledged no defeat except that administered by the great destroyer, and is reasonable to presume that had he not met with accident, his wish to live to the grand old age of 100 years would have been gratified.

His mission on earth was fulfilled when he passed the three score and ten post in life's journey, but time had laid its hand lightly upon him. He retained activity surprising to the younger generation, and was in possession of all faculties, allowing him to enjoy life up to the time of his departure beyond the river. He was a man of sterling character, honorable and upright, and owing to a residence of 60 years in this section, enjoyed the respect and acquaintance of an army of acquaintance of an army of friends. His life was an open book filled with deeds, enacted during 92 years of life, which will bear the closest scrutiny.

E. W. Townsend was born in Steuben county, New York, Nov. 15, 1808, and resided there until 1840 when he joined the tide westward and settled on a farm in Barrington township. He removed to Barrington village in 1883 leading a quiet retired life for 17 years past. December 8 he fell from a walk in the business section of the village, suffering injuries which led to his death December 19. Besides the aged companion, three sons survive, A. K. and Milton of Elgin, and Harvey Townsend of Grand Traverse, Mich. The funeral was held yesterday at 1 o'clock, Revs. Blanchard and Henry conducting the service. Interment at Barrington Center cemetery.

From the Pacific Coast.

LONG BEACH, CAL., Dec. 10, 1900.

A. G. Smith:—
We reached our destination on time and in good state of preservation, on Monday, Nov. 26, after a safe and uneventful journey—one of the most pleasant we ever experienced. We find the same summer land, delightful climate and sunny sea that have welcomed our coming and blessed our stay in the years before. As I sit by my window writing this I think I can look out to the southwest, over the blue waters of the Pacific, and if I were to follow the ever-receding horizon I might well high encircle the earth in an unbroken voyage across the ocean waves.

I shall not attempt to describe this matchless shore. It would require a pen which had been dipped in the waters of Helicon or touched by the inspiration of the muses. I wish our beloved, whom we have left behind us, could be here to share its delights.

We are all well and happy, or at any rate, ought to be, and send a cordial greeting to our many friends in our home village of Palatine.

Very sincerely yours,
E. W. Wood.



The roll of the reveille drums and the trumpet's brazen falsetto did not serve in the least to disturb the morose meditations of Private Patrick Francis Tiernan, Seventh United States Cavalry, who was walking post at Fort Runyon, Mont., in the gray of that Christmas day morning in the year 1890. Private Patrick Francis Tiernan, Troop K, until day before yesterday a sergeant of twenty-seven years standing, was now walking post like the veriest "rookie" in the Fort Runyon outfit, reduce to the ranks by the finding of a court martial for drunkenness, and that court martial convened by the order of his colonel. And the colonel, the man with whom

Tiernan, I've known the chevron and the plain sleeve to do the trick as well. Promise me."

The answer came half sulkily: "Well, if you want me to promise, I will." Then the trooper turned and strode away to the stables, taking no notice of the hand which he knew instinctively was held out to grasp his.

At the stables he threw a saddle on to Joe Hooker, and with a more vicious dig from the spur than the horse had ever before felt from that heel set out at a "charge" pace across the prairie. Miles City came in sight. Tiernan rode past the scattered outlying shacks, and reaching the heart

at its height. Tiernan blinded his horse and bending low over the saddle kept him to his task with encouraging words. For an hour they kept steadily on in the face of the tempest. To any others than that plains-ried soldier and steed the blizzard would have meant death. He had hoped to overtake those whom he sought in time to take them back to the new path. The hope was given over long since. Suddenly Joe Hooker stopped. There was an obstruction on the trail. Tiernan slid from the saddle, his limbs already stiffened with the cold, and with one hand on his steed's bridle he led the way gropingly for a few steps. There he found an open carriage empty and with two horses overcome in the trail. Tiernan's heart nearly failed him. He knew he was almost on the point where the trail rounded the bluff. Perhaps the carriage occupants had sought shelter under the lee of the embankment. Toward it he made his painful way. A cry came faintly to his ear above the howling of the storm. He stumbled on with his left hand still grasping tightly Joe Hooker's bridle. In another moment the steep embankment shut out some of the fury of the wind and the driving needlelike snow ceased for a moment to blind his vision. Before him in a hollow of the bank he saw three forms. Two were prostrate, the other was kneeling, and the soldier realized that the white face of young Carruthers was turned toward him, while from the lips came the smothered cry, "Sergeant Tiernan."

Tiernan stumbled forward and sank down beside the motionless figures, half covered with snow.

"Save them," came in anguished tones from the boy. Tiernan raised the nearest form and looked into the face of Molly Blake. Exposure had well-nigh done its work. Then a thought flashed into his mind, and with an action as quick as the thought he sprang to the side of his horse and thrust his hand into the saddle bag. There was the bottle of brandy intact. In a trice a quantity of the stimulant was forced between the lips of the storm's victims and signs of returning consciousness were almost immediate. Tiernan used his saddle blanket and overcoat as a further protection and soon succeeded in getting the three into a still more sheltered nook. After long waiting the storm subsided, and then came the thump of hoof falls. A minute later a troop of cavalry, led by Colonel Blake, broke round the edge of the bluff. The Colonel slipped from his horse and took his daughter into his arms. The troopers started a fire, and when its genial warmth had made itself felt the story was told in a few words.

"Sergeant Tiernan," said Colonel Blake, "that bottle of brandy saved three lives."

"Maybe," returned Tiernan, but you may thank what you said this morning for there being a drop in it."

Patrick Francis Tiernan, retired first sergeant K troop, Seventh Cavalry, wears a massive gold watch. Inscribed on the inside of one case are these words: "From Molly Blake to Sergeant Tiernan, Non-Commissioned Officer and Gentleman." Within the back case Sergeant Tiernan had engraved these: "I've known the chevron or the plain sleeve to do the trick as well. Christmas Day, 1890."

The Christmas Tree.

Says an enthusiastic mother: "I don't believe there is anything on the face of the earth that gives more pleasure to the average child than a Christmas tree. It does make a good deal of trouble for the elders, but surely it is worth while! One is only a child such a little while, and one is grown up so very long! We grown up people are very well satisfied to have our yearly presents just given to us, but surely we all can remember how the value of the gifts once increased in proportion to the way they were given. Was anything more delightful than emptying a stocking, especially when each thing was wrapped up and tied. The presents were so much more desirable that way than if they had just been laid out on a chair or table. And if they came on a Christmas tree, words cannot express how much that enhanced their value. Surely that childish delight repaid all the hard work that fell to the elders' share, and the remembrance of it now goes a long way to lighten the work of it all for our own small boys and girls.

"A big tree is glorious, but, after all, the Christmas we always looked back on as the very best was the one where we each had a little tree of our own. They were from about six inches high, for the baby, up to three feet for father. They were planted in lovely pots, and were decorated with little bits of candles and cornucopias, on each tree a different color. There was even one tree for the pets, and no single one was forgotten. Every dog, cat, rabbit, guinea pig, or doll had a gift, with its own name marked on the outside. Truly that was a Christmas! I only wish I had the nine little rascals to make all the happiness for, and the means to do it. Children are endless trouble; but how forlorn it is not to have them to trouble for!"

Her Christmas Greeting.

It's Christmas, and she sends to me A beat and pretty card; But as I read my face grows long— It must be quite a yard.

'Tis not because its worth is slight That I am filled with woe; It is an invitation to Her wedding, don't you know?

When a man is down his enemies stop kicking him and his friends begin.

FARAWAY PARAGUAY

OPPORTUNITIES ARE MANY IN THAT SOUTHERN LAND.

United States Capital and Energy Are Wanted in South America—Paraguay Offers Concessions, Protection and Active Assistance to All Comers.

John N. Ruffin, United States representative to Paraguay, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel, seeking to interest American capital in the development of the South American republic to which he is attached. President Hayes' interference in behalf of Paraguay, he says, has inclined the people to believe everything good of Americans; consequently the market is an especially good one for this country, from which practically nothing is yet imported. The population of Paraguay is now more than 1,000,000. The war of 1865-70 reduced the population from considerably more to about 300,000. The country, however, has been recovering from this loss and the overthrow of all industrial enterprises. Mr. Ruffin thinks that it is ripe for American industries. He says that the president, Emilio Aceval, and the administration would go great lengths to attract capital from this country. They offer concessions, protection, and active assistance. The great need of the country

is a railroad running from the Falls of Guayra to the capital, Asuncion. This is a distance of 200 miles, through the tea and lumber districts. At present the tea has to be transported by bullock-carts through long distances to the waterway, down which it is brought to Asuncion, a city of 70,000 inhabitants. It is often delayed by drouth, and damaged, if not spoiled. The need of a railroad is said to be very great. The people would be content with steam or electricity, and power for the latter, it is said, could be obtained with ease from the great falls at one of the termini. Banking institutions. Mr. Ruffin says, would flourish. The rate of interest on loans is often 30 per cent. "If an American bank would establish itself at Asuncion and lend money at a reasonable rate of interest with good security," he said "it would not only prosper, but grow rich. The war devastated the country. Money is needed very much. If it were fairly supplied, it would be a great boon." Manufactures which, it is said, could be profitably exported to Paraguay are, in part: Cheap grades of furniture, ready-made clothing, woolen goods, knit goods, patent leather, hats, cotton goods, machinery of all kinds, etc. Investments, Mr. Ruffin says, might profitably be made in railroads, water-works, electric-light plants, cotton-weaving factories, and a fruit-preserving industry. He is anxious to speak at length with prospective investors.—New York Post.

Martin Irons

Once a Picturesque and Commanding Figure in Labor Circles.

Martin Irons, who died last week in Bridgeville, Texas, was the most commanding figure in labor circles fifteen years ago and led one of the most disastrous railroad strikes in the history of organized labor. Irons came to this country from Scotland fifty-four years ago. He was then 14 years old. As a young man he became conspicuous among his fellow workmen as the defender of the weak, and was repeatedly concerned in legal suits brought against employers in behalf of his colleagues in toil. Once he ran a grocery store in New Orleans and failed, because, as he put it, he was too good to the needy poor. Then he went to Lexington, Ky., where, as foreman of a machine shop, he instituted a strike for a ten-hour day and won. In 1885 he joined the Knights of Labor and inside of a year was virtually in command of the organization. Then came the great strike on the Missouri Pacific and four of its connecting lines. Out of a petty grievance grew one of

the most ruinous labor wars ever instituted. A man named Hall, foreman of a shop in Marshall, Texas, was discharged for neglect of duty. His fellow workmen believed he had been unfairly dealt with, and Martin Irons, chairman of a district assembly numbering 5,000 men, began negotiations in his behalf. The railroad officials refused to treat with him and a strike was declared. Other grievances were taken up. The business of the Union Pacific was suspended for six weeks. Irons was a king during this time. But the strike failed. Four-fifths of the strikers lost their places and members of the Knights of Labor were forever barred from employment on these roads. Some of the leaders in acts of violence were imprisoned. The result was that Irons lost his influence. He drifted about the country and finally settled in Texas, where he became an organizer for the Socialist Democrats. Lately his health and spirits failed him and he took little part in labor movements.

TURKEY CORNER

Drove Benjamin J. Hamm, the "Turkey King," Crazy.

Benjamin J. Hamm, the "Turkey King," is violently insane in the Du Page County jail, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Two years ago Hamm was convicted for using the United States mails for the purpose of fraud. His confinement has resulted in mental disaster, and the United States authorities have been asked to remove him to an asylum, where he can be cared for properly. In 1898 Hamm was a commission merchant at No. 246 South Water street. He dealt in poultry, butter, eggs and general produce, which he sold on commission. He had found business pretty fair, but not sufficiently profitable for a man of his ambitions. So just about Thanksgiving time he decided he would corner the market for turkeys. To this end he sent out circulars calling attention to the fact that he was treasurer of the town of Evergreen Park and handled yearly the vast finances of that community. Hence he was trustworthy. To all his correspondents in the country he sent pressing invitations to consign him all the turkeys they had, offering to dispose of the fowl for a mere nothing in the way of commission. In response to this alluring representation came crates and boxes and carloads of turkeys to the South Water street store. The whole street was blocked with wagons delivering the favorite American bird, alive and dead, dressed and undressed, in such quantities as to appall the produce dealers, who were themselves by no means unskilful in handling goods. Poor Hamm found to his sorrow that he had not cornered the turkey market, but that the turkey market had turned around and cornered him. He fled in despair from that locality where turkeys most do congregate. Then a long, low wall began to come in from the country, which did not cease until the "Turkey King" was arrested and convicted of fraud.

SUBSTITUTE FOR SUGAR.

Talk of Using Saccharine Made from Coal Tar.

At the Magdeburg convention of sugar makers there was a discussion of the prospect of sugar being displaced by saccharine made from coal tar. This substance, first made in the laboratory of the John Hopkins University, is now manufactured in largely increased quantities. The saccharine produced and sold last year was equal to 50,000 tons of sugar in sweetness, thus preventing the consumption of that much German beet sugar. A tax on saccharine is accordingly demanded, and a restriction on its sale. There is, however, it is thought, no immediate danger that saccharine will destroy the beet-growing industry. Beet sugar may hereafter be produced by chemists synthetically, but their material is likely to be starch flour, and potatoes or similar farm products

would have to be grown to produce the starch. The Cuban sugar production was reported to the convention to be comparatively small and likely to increase soon. The Cuban patriots, in their effort to get independence, destroyed the sugar plantations and their sugar-making machinery, so that vast areas once productive are now in weeds. Large capital will be required to restore the Cuban sugar industry, and the capital is not forthcoming in the present unsettled political condition of the island. The old planters are impoverished and in debt, and no new element appears to take their place. The German beet now averages, it is stated, from 14 to 21 per cent of sugar, while cane averages but 12 per cent.—Baltimore Sun.

Live on Shoe Blacking.

Frouessart relates the discovery of an acarus inhabiting blacking. On opening an ordinary tin box, simply fastened by a band of paper pasted around the edge, the appearance of the contents was curious, and instead of the ordinary paste there was a friable mass resembling charcoal on which was pasturing an innumerable host of whitish acari, grouped together like a flock of sheep. Blacking paste is usually composed of molasses heated to 212 degrees of vegetable oil, superphosphate, gypsum and carbon, the last three being the result of the action of vitriol on bone ash. Further, the mass may be sterilized with sublimate. The mixture contains at least three substances on which the acarus (Tyroglyphus siro) might feed—molasses, oil and phosphate of lime.

Collection of Vacuum Tubes.

In London a beautiful collection is being exhibited, made up of vacuum tubes charged respectively with samples of the various new gases which scientists have succeeded in obtaining from our atmosphere. When the electric spark is passed through the tubes some very beautiful color effects, remarkably rich and pure, are obtained. Especially noticeable in effect is that obtained in passing the spark through the gas neon, when a magnificent crimson glow is yielded. The scientists also exhibited the apparatus by which they succeeded in separating these gases from the atmosphere and from one another. The process consists of fractional distillation.

Women Convicts in Austria.

Austria is the one country in the world which never puts a woman in prison. Instead of giving the female criminal so many months in jail she is sent, no matter how terrible is her record, to one or other of the convents devoted for the purpose, and there kept during the time for which she is sentenced. The convent is not a mere prison in disguise, for its courtly stands open all day long, the only bar to egress being a nun who acts as portress, just as in other convents.

A WEEK IN ILLINOIS.

RECORD OF HAPPENINGS FOR SEVEN DAYS.

Fire Destroys One Hundred Tons of Broom Corn at Mattoon—Edward S. Easton of Peoria Is Insane—Football Victim at Aurora.

To Build a Palatial House.

A Chicago millionaire, whose name is suppressed, has purchased four acres of land on the lake front at North Chicago, where he is to immediately erect a palatial residence and outbuildings. The land was purchased of the Simmons syndicate for \$2,000 an acre. Sheridan road has just been laid out there and runs about 400 feet from the lake. The tract sold has its west front on Sheridan road. The bluff there is eighty feet high and there is a narrow beach. The Chicago man has admired the place for residence purposes for the past twenty years. It is thought that his coming will bring other rich people.

Judge Fuller a Candidate.

Former State Senator, now Judge, Charles E. Fuller, is a candidate for United States senator. State Senator-Elect Dufay A. Fuller of Belvidere, Charles Fuller's home, and a brother of Judge Fuller, and Representative E. D. Surtlett, Marengo, of the same district were in Springfield to see Governor-elect Yates, and both stated emphatically that Judge Fuller was a candidate for United States senator, and that both themselves and Representative George R. Lyon of Waukegan, the same district, would support Fuller. Lyon has been claimed by Cullom.

Mysterious Illinois Murder.

Michael Corcoran, a farmer and wealthy resident of Griggsville, was found murdered in his corn field about six miles northeast of that city. The body was found when search was instituted. There were two bullet holes in his head and one in his body. As money was on the body, the motive for the crime is a mystery. There is no clew to the perpetrator. Corcoran was a widower, aged 65 years. He had been a resident of Griggsville since 1853, and by industry and economy had accumulated considerable property.

Pat Saloon Man in Ice Box.

Three daring robbers, wearing masks over their faces, entered the saloon of John Wolf, at Chicago, pointed revolvers at the proprietor, and ordered him into the ice box. After disposing of him in this manner, the thieves helped themselves to \$13 from the cash register, a quantity of liquors and a number of cigars. Then they closed the door of the ice box, bade the occupant farewell, and departed. Wolf suffered intensely for a time, but succeeded in forcing open the heavy door just as a customer entered.

Edward S. Easton Insane.

Edward S. Easton, one of Peoria's wealthiest and most influential citizens, has been adjudged insane by Judge Lovett in the county court. Mr. Easton is 58 years old. He will be taken to a private sanitarium in the east for treatment and a conservator appointed for his estate, which is estimated at \$500,000. Mr. Easton is a trustee of the new state asylum for incurable insane, located at Bartonville.

Fire Destroys 100 Tons of Broom Corn.

Fire at Mattoon destroyed the warehouses of A. E. Stearns, a broom-corn broker, together with about 100 tons of broom corn. It is thought burglars cracked the safe, and finding no booty, fired the building. The safe was found open after the fire. The losers are S. W. Phillips & Co., Gen. Horace Clark, J. C. Cunningham, Dunn & Thomas and A. E. Stearns. Total loss, \$11,000.

Illinois Staats Zeitung Sold.

The Illinois Staats Zeitung, a leading German newspaper, was sold at auction in Chicago to Mrs. Margherita Raster, widow of Herman Raster, who was editor of the paper from 1867 to 1890. The property was bid in for \$50,000, subject to a mortgage of \$150,000, making the selling price over \$200,000.

Victim of Football Is Dead.

Charles Plantz died at his home in Batavia from injuries received in a football game. Plantz was a member of the Batavia High school team. He was injured in a game several weeks ago, and at first his hurts were not considered serious.

Illinois Anti-Trust Law.

By a decision of Judges Tuley, Dunne and Waterman of the circuit court at Chicago, section 1. of the anti-trust law of Illinois, which defines what constitutes a trust or combination in restraint of trade, is declared unconstitutional.

Aged Woman Dies of Burns.

Mrs. Catherine Marousky of Chicago died as the result of burns received at her home. She was 60 years old. A kettle of lard boiled over on the kitchen range, and when Mrs. Marousky attempted to smother the flames her dress caught fire.

Brakeman Badly Hurt.

Charles Thompson, a brakeman employed by the Burlington railroad, was severely injured at Kirkwood when his train jumped the track. He was removed to his home in Chicago.



IN THE HOLLOW IN THE BANK HE SAW THREE FORMS.

Tiernan had soldiered all through the years that the officer was rising step by step from the ranks of a subaltern of horse to that of the command of the crack cavalry regiment of the service.

After the new guard had been mounted that morning Private Tiernan made his way to his quarters and without a word to his fellows, left the barracks and headed for the stables. As he passed the door of the commissary the Colonel came out and met him face to face. Tiernan's hand went to his cap in rigid salute.

"Good morning, Sergeant," said Colonel Blake. The old title slipped out naturally.

"Private Tiernan, sir, now," was the answer in a tone that implied it



PRIVATE PATRICK FRANCIS TIER-NAN.

would be a pleasure to add, "Thanks to you."

"As you will, Tiernan; where are you going?"

"I'm an old guard post; I've walked post all night and I'm going to ride over to Miles City, sir."

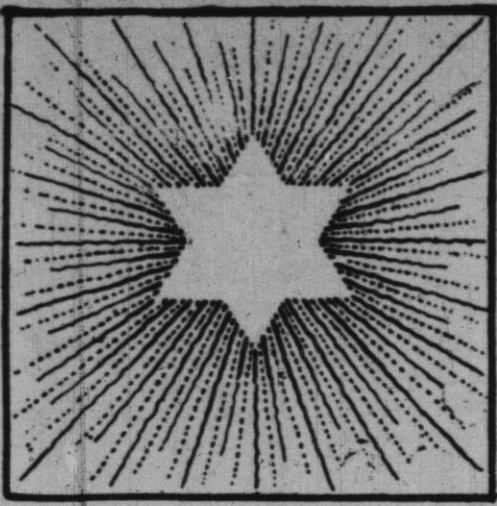
"Are you going to drink today, sergeant?"—the title again.

"Private, sir; I don't know; there's not many that care."

"Tiernan, we've soldiered in the same command for nearly thirty years. Yours was a growing fault. A deep interest and a liking sometimes moves a man to do a disagreeable duty. Enough of this, however. I want you to promise me that you won't drink today. Get out of the mud, Tiernan; get out of the mud. Promise me you'll not drink."

"What's my word worth? I'm not an officer and a gentleman."

"It does not always need a strap on the shoulder to make a gentleman,



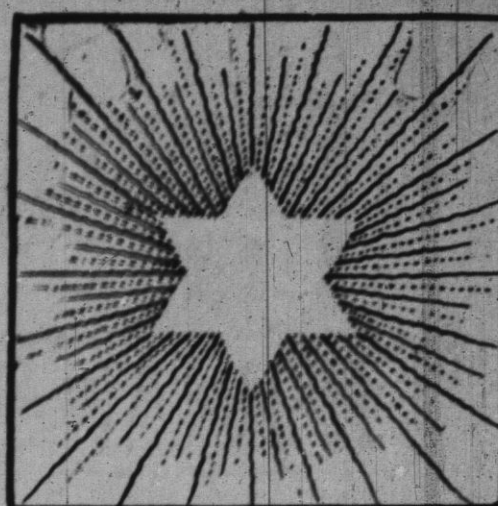
THE NEWBORN KING.

CHRIST, by highest Heaven
adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to
dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel,
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.



From a painting by Knopp.

THE MORNING OF THE NATIVITY.



THE NEWBORN KING.

RISEN with healing on His
wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the Heaven born Prince
of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

CHARLES WESLEY.



THE BANQUET AT THE HOME.

BY HOWARD FIELDING.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. W. Hooker.)

Philosophers prove the infinity of space by asking you to think of the end of it as a wall with nothing upon the other side. This is declared to be unthinkable. There can be no final place, no wall with a void beyond.

I know better, for I have seen that wall. I came to it in October, 1899. There was nothing on the farther side and very little on the nearer. It was not an end, but a continuance, that was inconceivable to me.

My business had come to an end. No philosopher could deny that. My nervous system was done for. I seemed to see it taken out of my body and tacked up on that final wall like the skin of a squirrel on a barn door.

I was 30 years old, and I felt 130. When my friends asked me what I was going to do, I simply yawned at them.

It was at this time that some one recommended me to Miss Glendon. People have absolutely no conscience in such matters. The young lady was informed that I was a trustworthy and efficient man, a victim of misfortunes that would have been too much for anybody, and she credited the tale.

Miss Glendon was an orphan 24 years old and very pretty. Her income is somewhat more than a dollar per minute, and there are 525,600 minutes in a year. She is said to give about 12 hours a day to charity.

The gentleman who mentioned my name to Miss Glendon persuaded me, at her request, to go with him to call upon her. I was too feeble-minded to resist. To the best of my recollection, I did not clearly understand where I was going until I found myself in the lady's presence.

The sight of Miss Glendon produced a considerable effect upon me. She possesses magnificent health and reveals, even to such eyes as mine were then, the energy of a noble and finely balanced nature.

I forgot for a few minutes that the unthinkable wall stood in front of me, and I was conscious, with a mild surprise, of talking like a living and rational human being.

After half an hour of generalities Miss Glendon asked me if I would un-

derstand her opinion. Altogether she spoke of my desultory and purposeless career as if it were the very thing she had been in search of, and she apologized with great delicacy for venturing to offer me a position in which pecuniary reward would not be at all equal to my deserts. Then she named a really handsome salary and paused for my reply.

Now, the fact is that I would have welcomed such a haven, and, above all, I would have sacrificed much for the sake of sharing any sort of work in which Miss Glendon was engaged, but I am honest in the main, and this thing was not possible. I told Miss Glendon frankly that I was fitter to be an inmate of her home than the head of it; that I was utterly broken down and prematurely in my second childhood and that, in brief, the institution could not fall into worse hands than mine if the manager were chosen by chance out of the directory.

It appeared that my friend had prepared her for this reply. He had told her that I was a bit the worse for past anxiety and unwisely worried about my health, but that there was really nothing the matter. All I needed was a little encouragement.

Accepting this view, Miss Glendon proceeded to encourage me. She told me how well I was looking, and, as a matter of fact, I actually did look as rugged as an ox. In earlier years I was very strong, and the muscular shell still stood, as the bark of a tree will sometimes stand when the heart of it is dust. Fifty times while she was talking to me I had to shake my wits together and with a spasmodic effort remember where I was and what had happened, yet I talked as straight as a tight string, as my friend informed me afterward, "except," he added, "for that foolishness about your health."

The upshot of it was that I became the manager of that institution, and my act was a crime. I was no more fit for it than a deaf man to lead an orchestra. However, the novelty of it buoyed me up for a few days, so that none of my subordinates knew that I was out of my wits.

The work was really extremely attractive to one who had come out of defeat from the selfish strife of money winning, and if I had been only a little less battered and worn I would have been a fairly efficient person. Even as I was, the force within me might have proved sufficient for the increasing rush of work incident to the coming holidays.

Miss Glendon had high ideas of the Christmas time, and her plans for making it memorable in the home were well considered, but exceedingly comprehensive. Moreover, she looked to me for suggestions, and I was becoming increasingly eager to serve her well.

But when a man's mind is in such a condition that he can't depend upon remembering his own name if asked for it in a hurry there is little use in expecting him to lay plans or even to carry out those of another person. I began to worry about the matter, to dream of it and to talk aloud about it, to my own great shame.

Then I resigned and was laughed at by Miss Glendon, who assured me that my success had passed her utmost expectations. So nothing remained but to go on, a wooden automaton that must run its course and then drop where it stood.

And it didn't want to break down! Let me assure you that I had no appetite for such a performance. I strove hard against it and wore out in striving the very strength I needed.

On Christmas day I was at my very worst. I wandered from room to room, giving orders that others seemed to think were rational, though I had little understanding of them myself. We had many visitors, and I greeted them, and they said pleasant conventional things, as if they noticed nothing amiss in me.

And then, as it seemed to me sud-

denly, we were in the long dining room. The children were taking their places; the visitors lined the walls, enjoying the sight of so much happiness.

There were 60 children, and they looked to me like 600. The room seemed to stretch away a mile at least to where Miss Glendon sat at the far end of the table with her eyes upon me.

I had risen to speak, but why I did not know. Every one was waiting. I could not remember what I had meant to say nor why I had decided to speak at all. I merely knew that this was the end of me, and the tears came into my eyes.

Then in the stillness I heard a strange cracking sound. I felt a slight jar. There was a faint cry from among the densest crowd of visitors. "One of the children near me screamed in a shrill voice. 'The floor's sinking down!'"



"MAGNIFICENT!" SHE SOBBED.

Far away I could see Miss Glendon's face as white as paper. I was mildly interested, half awakened. It came to me like a commonplace that the cellar extended only half the length of the house.

"Sit still," said I in a tone of ordinary conversation. "There is no cellar under us."

Rather the tone than the words reassured them. The rush that had been imminent did not come. Some of the more nervous visitors edged away by the two doors that were available. I saw Miss Glendon whispering to some of the girls, who went out quietly.

The housekeeper standing in the door said, "I want ten of the biggest boys to help me with something."

I told them off mechanically, with my pointing finger, and they went out. By this time there were not more than half as many people in the room and scarcely a third as much weight as formerly upon the floor.

"We have decided to serve dinner in the other room," said Miss Glendon in a clear, high tone.

Then there was a rush, but not what might have been. I walked as in a trance to the door where she stood while the last child passed out. Then she closed the door and clasped her arms impulsively around me.

"Magnificent!" she sobbed. "The finest lie God ever put into a man's mouth!"

"Eternal heaven," I cried, "it's this end of the house that the cellar is under! I—I had forgotten!"

But she would never believe it. She said it was my modesty. She got an opinion from the carpenter that the floor must have fallen and cost a dozen lives and no man knoweth how many broken bones but for my coolness and ready wit.

It is all nonsense, but I can't prove it, and the less readily because I began upon that day to recover. I don't know why. Perhaps it was the natural course of the malady; perhaps Providence had no further need of me in the character of a lunatic. At any rate, I am well today and should be more than happy but for the false halo that I wear in the eyes of the woman I love.

THE MADONNA IN ART

VARIED CONCEPTIONS BY THE
WORLD'S GREATEST PAINTERS.

Raphael's Sistine Madonna and the "Madonna della Sedia"—A Story About Murillo's "Madonna of the Napkin."

There is one subject for a picture which has never grown old or tiresome. It was seen in the rough daubs of the painters of the dark ages when melted wax and coarse wood were the artist's materials and his knowledge of anatomy was a fearful thing akin to witchcraft; it is seen nowadays hung in the Salon, painted on fine canvas with paints that are almost luminous, drawn by master hands and signed by master names. The Madonna and the Child—no subject has ever stirred the hearts of men as this one has, because no subject could be so universally understood. The scholar and the prince, the peasant woman and the little child, none fails to grasp its meaning, and through the hearts of all it sends a kindred thrill.

It would be impossible to make a collection of all the Madonnas that have been painted. There would be at least a thousand, and they are scattered all over the world, from Raphaels of priceless value to the modest canvases which adorn village churches. There have been many controversies, too, regarding the merit of the paintings, some preferring the modern Madonnas and some the ancient.

"What is the greatest Madonna ever painted?" I asked a fashionable engraver. He pointed to an etching of the Sistine Madonna.

"And what is the Madonna that you have the most call for?" I pursued. He pointed to the same picture.

There is no doubt about it. It is the pearl of them all, the crowning work of Raphael's long procession of Virgins. The others were but studies for this one. With the dignity of a mother and of a queen she holds her son in her arms and shows him to the world, as if hurt and angered by its sin. He presses closer to her, with divine indignation in his eyes, but there is a look in the Virgin's face of infinite compassion, as if she understood the miseries of men and would be their mediator.

Another of Raphael's works was set before me—the "Madonna della Sedia," or the Madonna with the chair, and about this there is a pretty story. In Italy there lived a peasant named Ma-

ding his velvet cap, "and I would like to paint you as you sit there." And that was the original of the Virgin, the Child and the little St. John in the "Madonna della Sedia."

If I had not been speaking particularly of Madonnas with the Child, I should have placed Murillo's "Immaculate Conception" next to the Sistine Madonna in popularity, for certainly this great masterpiece is appreciated. There



MADONNA AND CHILD.

[By Grosse.]

is, however, a less well known Virgin of Murillo about which there is a curious story. As he was about to leave a monastery where he had been executing an altar piece, the cook, a fervent brother, begged the artist to paint him a little Madonna. The prayer was such an earnest one that Murillo could not refuse. There was no canvas on hand, so seizing a napkin he painted on it a rough sketch of the Virgin. The features were of such beauty that it was carefully preserved and is to this day known as the "Madonna of the Napkin."

Among the modern paintings the Madonna of Bodenhausen, with her long flowing hair and her sweet faced Child, is a great favorite. True, the girlishness of the Virgin detracts somewhat from her dignity, but that is the modern idea. The "Virgin of Deliverance," by Hebert, is a masterpiece and is one of the very best of the modern conceptions of Mary, combining as it does great dignity with sweetness. The German artist Grosse, who spent some of the best years of his life studying Raphael, has painted an admirable Madonna, but perhaps of all living artists Bouguereau's talent for painting beautiful young girls and little children enables him to give us the most poetic and beautiful Virgin.

MAUD ROBINSON.

SIGNS OF CHRISTMAS.

BY WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

When ma begins to tiptoe round
'N we begin to hear
A certain hush, whisp'rin sound
About this time of year,
We know that she 'n Sandy Claus
Are fixin' things to do,
'N so we never peek, because
They never want us to.

When sister Mary goes about
A-hintin that she wishes
She had a teapot with a spout
To match her set of dishes,
We know it's time for us to write
Our letters 'n to set 'em
Beside the hearth where, in the night,
Ole Sandy Claus'll get 'em.

When all the seats in Sunday school
Are filled 'ith girls 'n boys
'N no one ever breaks a rule
'R makes a bit of noise,
We know it can't be very long
Till Sandy will appear
'N pass his presents to the throng
That comes but once a year.

When Aunt Melindy comes 'n brings
The children 'n the bird,
'N she 'n ma make popcorn strings,
We never say a word,
But anybody ought to see
That she has come to stay
Till time to have the Christmas tree,
Which can't be far away.

When pa comes meakin' 'cross the lot
A-lookin' guilty, so 't
You'd think he'd stole the things he's got
Inside his overcoat,
We know it's time for us to run
'N carry in the wood
'N set all our chores are done
'N otherwise be good.



HEAD OF THE SISTINE MADONNA.

[By Raphael.]

ry. She was a good girl in every way—industrious, devout and charitable. One day she found a hermit lying ill on the mountain side, and as a reward for the help she gave him he blessed her, so the legend goes, and prophesied that one day she would be painted as the mother of God. Years passed by, and as she sat in the garden one sunny afternoon with her baby in her arms and her little boy playing about her knee a handsome young man entered the gate and paused in admiration on seeing the group.

"I am Raphael Sanzio," he said, dof-

CHRISTMAS ON INDIAN ISLAND.

BY W. E. S. FALES.

The fierce tribe of Penobscot warriors which once dominated Maine, New Brunswick and Quebec is now represented by a thriving civilized community on Indian Island not far from Bangor, in the Commonwealth of Maine. Here for nearly a century they have been trained and educated by the devout Roman Catholic sisters, aided by a few priests from our own people. They have become civilized and Christianized and are today among the best citizens of the state. They are proud of their lineage, and they speak and write English.

In matters of faith they are the Romanists and observe the tenets of their church with fidelity and zeal. Their priestly advisers with commendable wisdom have encouraged all of their old rites which are poetic, entertaining or marked by the love of nature.

Christmas is the great day of their year. No small boy with delirious visions of Santa Claus looks forward to the festival with more delight than these children of the forest. The week before homes and churches are trim-



Photo by Rhodes, Oldtown, Me.
AN INDIAN ISLAND BELLE IN CHRISTMAS ATTIRE

med with evergreens and flowers, the decorations uniting the conventional methods of the great cities with the freer and more graceful styles of their own race. The Indian blood comes out in the profuse use of antlers, elk horns, deer heads, bows and arrows, stained porcupine quills, eagle feathers and birch bark panels for decorative purposes.

Their own band gives what may be called a continuous concert, playing the latest compositions and more especially the anthem songs and dances written by the Penobscot composer and musician, Hon. Horace Nicolai, formerly a representative of the tribe in the state legislature. The performers are Indians, and the music has a strange flavor of the ancient moon dance and war dance.

Everybody gives Christmas gifts to everybody else, and in the giving there is considerable common sense, utility rather than mere ornament being the feature of the presents.

Christmas afternoon there is always a dress parade. Young men and young women warmly dressed in half Indian costume stroll up and down the snowy streets, skate upon the waters which surround their home or ride in sleighs. They are a fine looking procession. The men are tall, erect and muscular and the women bright eyed, exquisitely proportioned and as graceful as swans. Some of the belles would be stars in New York drawing rooms.



THE SIGHT OF MISS GLENDON PRODUCED A CONSIDERABLE EFFECT ON ME.

dertake the management of her children's home, a very admirable charity which she had established about a year before. She had heard that I had had charge of a boys' school in Massachusetts for a couple of years after concluding my college course and that I had done wonderful work. She knew that I held a medical diploma, though I had practiced but little. The knowledge would be of great advantage, in

LAKE ZURICH.

Roney & Carr shipped hogs Monday.
Anson Packard drove to Elgin on Thursday.
H. Seip transacted business in Chicago Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Branding were in Chicago Tuesday.

The dance Saturday night was not very well attended.

John Hodge was seen on our streets one day last week.

J. Davidson made a business trip to Chicago Wednesday.

Tony King of Rockefeller was in town one day last week.

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

Wm. Hall of Gilmer transacted business in Zurich Friday.

Mr. Winner of Chicago was seen on our streets Wednesday.

Mrs. Lang of Chicago is visiting at the home of Wm. Feddler.

Wm. Buesching attended to business in Barrington Friday.

Miss Emma Seip has returned home from her visit in Chicago.

C. J. Schultz of Chicago was home visiting his parents over Sunday.

Mrs. James Davidson left for Kansas to attend the funeral of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Kennedy transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Wm. Bicknase and Burt Seip were in Barrington on business Thursday.

Read the ad of Mosser, the Palatine photographer, on the cover of this issue.

F. P. Clark took in the Ganns-McGovern prize fight in Chicago Friday night.

Mr. Osgood of Chicago is putting up the electric lights for the Consumer's company.

Fred Buesching, who is attending school at Rockefeller, is home visiting his parents.

H. Edwards took in the sights of Wauconda last Wednesday. What's the attraction?

Miss Mary Schaefer has returned home from an extended visit with friends in Chicago.

James Dymond was in town Wednesday and shipped a car-load of hogs from the Chicago stock yards.

There was a sewing bee at Mrs. A. Dettmann's this week and the participants spent a pleasant time.

For your holiday goods go to Kohl Bros. They have everything pleasing to the eye and sweet to the taste.

Mr. Alverson of Barrington was here Thursday. Mr. Alverson has purchased the Wagner meat market at that place.

Lake Zurich will soon have a Court of Honor lodge. Deputies are here to organize the local lodge and they are meeting with success.

There will be Christmas services in the Lake Zurich church Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 25, at 2 p. m. Lord's Supper after the sermon. Also a Christmas tree and services in the evening.

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 Hobelin, Barrington.

Excursion rates to winter resorts via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets are sold daily, with favorable time limits, to numerous points in the West and South at reduced rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

WAUCONDA.

Henry Golding transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

W. D. Wentworth transacted business in Chicago Thursday.

Thomas Carr of McHenry is spending a few days in our village.

H. Maiman transacted business in Chicago Monday and Tuesday.

Ponder over H. Maiman & Son's ad on the cover of this paper. It is to your interest.

Mrs. James Neville was called to Nunda Tuesday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Perry Johnson.

Miss Ruth Neville and Mrs. F. L. Carr and son Victor visited with relatives at Grayslake Wednesday.

Mrs. Leroy Hughes of Dixon arrived in our village Wednesday and will spend Christmas with her parents.

Messrs. H. T. Geary and E. A. Ford attended a party in the village hall at Grayslake Friday evening of last week.

Christmas exercises will be held at the M. E. church Monday evening. The little folks have been drilled very thoroughly for the past two weeks, which assures a good program, to be followed by the appearance of old Santa Claus.

Mrs. Hapke of Waukegan returned home Wednesday, after a short visit with friends and relatives in our village.

Mrs. M. S. Ford went to Chicago Monday to undergo an operation. She was accompanied by her husband and daughter Lida.

Art thou one of the many that has drained the golden nectar that maketh thy heart full of strength and gladness? If not, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your druggist.

Services in the Catholic church last Sunday were conducted by Rev. Father Stackable, assistant to Father O'Neill. Christmas morning there will be three services—at 7, 8 and 10 o'clock.

The bazaar given in the Methodist church parlors by the Ladies Aid society the 13th and 14th of this month, was a great success. The sales footed up \$38 and suppers amounted to \$16. The bazaar will be opened again this afternoon. Come and make your Christmas purchases.

Excursion rates for the holidays via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold at low rates to points on the North-Western system east of the Missouri river within 200 miles of selling station, December 24, 25, 31 and January 1, good returning until January 2, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

The Mystic Workers held their annual election of officers Wednesday evening, which resulted as follows: Master, L. C. Price; vice-master, John Brand; secretary, H. E. Maiman; conductor, J. Blanck; attorney, Miss Mary Freund; banker, Miss Eloise Jenks; sentinel, J. Distler; picket, Mrs. Basely; managers, Mrs. Graham; physician Dr. J. Dawson. The secretary's salary was raised from \$24 to \$40 a year and the banker will receive a salary of \$10.

I. O. O. F. BANQUET.

A swell time and an elegant supper is the most appropriate way of expressing the result of the dance and banquet given by Wauconda lodge, I. O. O. F., at the Oakland hall last Friday evening. During the day the weather had been threatening and stormy but all hoped for a pleasant evening, but it availed naught for the invited guests, and as 9 o'clock drew nigh and only a few visitors had arrived, the Odd Fellows hid themselves through town as the scripture relates "when the invited guests did not appear at the marriage feast the servants were sent out upon the highways and invited all that could be found" and brought them in to share the feast and pleasure of the evening. The hall was comfortably filled and the evening was made one of enjoyment for all.

At 2 o'clock the floor was cleared and G. W. Pratt was introduced for an old-fashioned jig, and to say that he performed it well expresses it but mildly, as he just fairly took the wax from the floor. This was followed by a like performance by Peter Nimskey, and both received an immense applause. Music was furnished by the Lakeside orchestra and the gaily reigned supreme until after 4 o'clock in the morning.

This article would be incomplete unless we mention the spread, which was enjoyed by many more than the dance. It was prepared by Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Grantham, whose reputation as pacifiers of the appetite is unsurpassed. Those who failed to enjoy the feast were those who over-estimated their capacity and were sorry they couldn't clear the table. 122 people took supper. The menu was as follows:

Turkey and Cranberry Sauce,	Oyster Stew
Chicken and Dressing,	Oysters Raw,
Celery,	
Sweet Pickles,	Sour Pickles,
Cabbage Salad,	
Fried Cakes,	Crackers,
Buns,	Cake, Sugar, Fruit,
Coffee,	Water, Milk, Tea,
	Toothpicks.

CARY WHISPERINGS.

A merry Christmas.

J. H. Meyer is on the sick list this week.

Spencer Abbott is at home on a vacation.

The Cary school has purchased a new microscope.

A Christmas cantata, entitled "A Visit to Santa Claus."

R. O. Moon and wife will spend Christmas at Sell, Ill.

Mrs. McNett arrived home from Indiana Thursday night.

Mr. Bauman is very sick. We hope to see him around again soon.

Misses Mentch and Anna Newbold visited in Chicago Friday and Saturday.

Miss Tena Arps gave an entertainment at her home for the benefit of the choir. The proceeds were \$4.45.

An uncle of John Lamke's died Sunday at Huntley and the remains were interred Wednesday. A number from here attended the funeral.

A German Economist's Views.

Dr. Vosburg-Rekow, an eminent German economist, who has been making an extended and exhaustive investigation of the industrial conditions of various countries, including the United States, has just published a brochure giving the results of his investigations. His findings are attracting deserved attention not only on account of the high reputation of the writer, but because of the favorable comment he makes upon American industrial growth and development. Dr. Rekow holds that there are but four great nations in the world so far as its industrial and commercial future are concerned—Germany, England, Russia and the United States.

Of this country Dr. Rekow speaks in the most enthusiastic terms. Rarely if ever, he says, will there be met in connection with natural riches like those of the United States a people like the Americans. Few have high refinement, but all possess a certain amount of world knowledge, and even the most uncultivated of them are endowed with adaptability to cope with life's vicissitudes. Germany's chief danger lies in the probable eventuality that America's wholesale production of manufactured articles will drive it out of the foreign markets by underbidding its merchants in price. In short, the Americans are the sole commercial political opponents whom the Germans most earnestly dread. Russia will remain a profitable customer in the future. With Great Britain Germany is united by bonds of common interests. The United States is in an economical sense its enemy. What must we, the Germans, do, he asks, in order to keep Russia tributary to us, to retain the status quo with England and to successfully fight America? Europe, with her old established industries, is so hard pushed by the young American competition that the necessity of uniting in a common customs league against the bold intruder has become a matter of serious consideration.

Such comment from so eminent a European economist and writer is, of course, very flattering to American progress, but it points to a growth of sentiment on the other side of the Atlantic which we would be exceedingly shortsighted to ignore.

Lord Roberts has telegraphed from South Africa rebuking his home staying countrymen for the form of welcome with which they have received his discharged soldiers upon their return to England. Lord Roberts is a temperance man of pronounced views, believing as little in alcohol as an ingredient of patriotism as of courage, and it is no wonder that he has been disgusted by the accounts he has received of the orgies which disgraced the London streets on the arrival of the returning troops. "I beg earnestly," his message runs, "that the public will refrain from tempting my gallant comrades, but will rather aid them to uphold the splendid reputation they have won for the imperial army." "Bobs" is a soldier of such approved ability and recognized courage that he can afford to do a little preaching upon occasion. His sermons are always treated with respect if they are not always heeded, and it is a pity that they are not always heeded.

President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America says that politics had nothing to do either with the inception, the conduct or the final settlement of the late anthracite coal strike. He is an eminent authority on the subject, and there is apparently no reason why he should misrepresent matters. He says that it has always been his purpose to keep politics out of labor troubles, as he has seen too many labor unions wrecked because they allowed partisan politics to enter into their organizations. President Mitchell seems to be a pretty level headed man.

The late William L. Strong, former mayor of New York, was commonly called colonel for substantially the same reason that a great many other people in this country carry that title. It was given him after a Washington's birthday celebration in Cincinnati, when in the costume of a colonial colonel he led a march with the bells of the city. He never liked it, but it stuck to him, nevertheless, just as if he had lived in Kentucky instead of in New York.

The earnest and fluent citizen who writes so copiously and frequently to the newspapers on the paramount duty of his fellow citizens may now take a rest. He needs it, as he has been working overtime.

It appears that they take more precautions against thieves at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York, than the First National bank of that town ever took.

What with the election, the Alvord case, the Rice affair and Count Boni de Castellane news has been decidedly lively the past few weeks.

What with the troubles of Boni and the Mowbray lawsuit the Goulds are highly successful in keeping before the public eye.

The question naturally arises, if the bank examination doesn't examine, why maintain it?

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.	8:25 A. M.	8:45 A. M.	
8:10	9:05	9:17	
11:50	11:49	12:00 M.	
1:10	2:35	2:50	
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.	5:55 A. M.	6:55 A. M.	
6:35	6:45	7:46	
7:00	7:09	8:10	
7:30	7:40	8:40	
9:22		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	
4:59	5:09	6:05	

SUNDAY TRAINS--NORTH.			
LV. CHICAGO.	AR. PALATINE.	AR. BARR'TN.	
4:00 A. M.		4:59 A. M.	
8:00	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	
1:35	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.	8:45 A. M.	
12:30 P. M.	12:40 P. M.	1:40 P. M.	
4:25	4:35	5:40	
4:59	5:09	6:05	
8:48		9:45	
9:05	9:15	10:15	

Terminates at Barrington
Saturday only.

E. J. & E. R. R.			
SOUTH.			
Waukegan	7:00am	3:00pm	
Barrington	7:10am	3:10pm	
Leighton	7:20am	3:20pm	
Lake Zurich	7:30am	3:30pm	
Barrington	7:40am	3:40pm	
Joliet	7:50am	3:50pm	

Drop your news items in THE REVIEW box between Plagge's and Power's stores and assist in making this paper still more interesting.

Of Service to Our Readers.
[From the Camden, S. C. Messenger.]
We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. This testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup. For sale by all Druggists at Barrington, and A. S. Olms, Palatine.

Drop your news items in THE REVIEW box between Plagge's and Power's stores and assist in making this paper still more interesting.

Maud R. Adams of Dayton, O., Writes
GENTLEMEN—The requirements of the last society season, with late hours, promiscuous eating and irregular habits left me a physical wreck. Sick headache, indigestion and a sluggish condition of the organs were my daily torment until I tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Yours is truly a household remedy with us.
Gratefully yours,
MAUD R. ADAMS.
Sold by Chas. E. Churchill.

Parties wishing pop corn can have the same delivered at their home for 25 cents a peck. A few Plymouth Rock cockerals, 50c each; two dozen pullets, \$4 a dozen. E. N. GIFFORD, Barrington.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale by all Druggists at Barrington, and A. S. Olms, Palatine. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box.

Get your calendars for 1901 printed at THE REVIEW office. A big line of samples.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want an active agent in Barrington and vicinity to represent the largest Evergreen Nurseries in the U. S. A full line of hardy fruits, shade and ornamental trees, shrubs, etc. Four plans, pay weekly. Address at once THE ELGIN NURSERIES, Elgin, Ills.

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.

It pays to advertise in

The Review

Frank Robertson

Attorney at Law.

701 Kedzie Bldg.,
120 Randolph Street,
Chicago.

Residence,
Barrington.

Dr. A. Weichert,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

OFFICE, Lageschutte Block.

RESIDENCE, 213 Cook Street.

Bennett & France

with—
Jackman & Bennett

Attorneys at Law.

Practice in state and federal courts.

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

Office: Howarth Bldg., Barrington

PALATINE BANK

OF CHARLES H. PATTEN.

A General Banking Business Transacted....

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Loans on Real Estate.

Insurance.

Drop your news items in THE REVIEW box between Plagge's and Power's stores and assist in making this paper still more interesting.

The Strongest Argument

That can be advanced in favor of any article or commodity is its constant and increasing demand. BLANK'S COFFEE is the leading coffee on the market and wherever it has been used the best satisfaction has been given. Take a trial order home with you. BLANK'S COFFEE is used exclusively on the New York Central Railway.

John G. Plagge, Barrington.

EXCLUSIVE AGENT.

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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A. W. MEYER & CO

METROPOLITAN

The Largest and Best Equipped Commercial School in the City.

Also full courses by mail. Occupies its own building on the Lake Front. All Commercial Branches, Stenography, and Typewriting. EXPERIENCED TEACHERS. REASONABLE RATES.

WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS. O. M. POWERS, PRINCIPAL.

WE WANT A YOUNG MAN

who can furnish a horse and wagon to represent us

IN THIS COUNTY

to such a man we can offer a

LIBERAL PROPOSITION

Applicants will please give references, also present occupation. Address

WHEELER & WILSON Mfg. Co.
82 & 80 WABASH AVE.
CHICAGO, ILL.

C. F. RENNECK,

DEALER IN—
FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS,
Oysters, Fish and Game in Season.

Shop under Odd Fellows Hall

J. F. MOORHOUSE,

BARBER SHOP,
Fine Canals, Fruit and up-to-date line of High Grade Cigars, Tobaccos, etc.

Palatine, Ill.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks

and all kinds of Jewelry.
At special reduced prices. All new stock; no damaged goods. Every watch guaranteed for 5 years.

All kinds of Fancy Hair Goods from hair combings done in three days.

Old Watches and Old Gold taken in trade. Open all day Sunday.

Call and See My Stock.

J. JAPPA, Palatine.





Passenger train No. 2 was whirling its head of humanity over the Mohave desert, a great, wide expanse of mid-mountain country whose parched bosom has exposed many an uncanny secret of death from thirst and Indian deviltry. Wearied by the monotonous view of treeless, waterless plains, the passengers gladly welcomed the approach of twilight. The sun went down in an angry glare, outlining the bare peaks of a far-away range in fantastic forms, and gradually as night came on, there were more hopeful signs of vegetation. It was the 24th of December, and most of the passengers were building on spending a merry Christmas in the favored spots of the land of sunshine and flowers—California.

Suddenly we heard the warning shriek of the engine, and saw a scattered band of cattle flying away in terror from either side of the track. Again the engine shrieked, the train jerked nervously and seemed to sway uncertainly on its course.

The next moment we were bounding along the ties in an uncomfortable and terrifying manner. The cries of startled women were drowned in the roar of escaping steam, and panic-stricken men looked vainly for means of escape. A group of Mexicans, awakened from sleep by the jar, plunged headlong through an open window, as though the devil were after them. The train finally spent its speed, and the thoroughly frightened passengers emerged to learn the number of the dead and wounded, and to tender what aid they could. The engine was completely hidden in a great cloud of steam, which marked its position about half the length of the train. When the steam finally exhausted itself, a sad wreck was exposed. The tender of the engine was upturned, and the engineer sat upon a piece of wreckage dazedly nursing an injured hand. The fireman was some distance away, his hair and whiskers singed by the hot outpour from the engine. Neither was seriously injured, and not a passenger was scratched. Beside the track, shivering in the throes of death, lay a handsome steer—the cause of all the trouble. His neck had been twisted by a mad rush at the cowcatcher. As the engineer's eyes fell upon the form of the animal a smile of satisfaction spread over his wan face, as he said:

"That critter must have been in the bull fights at some time in his career, for when he spied that red flag yonder on the cowcatcher, he shook his head viciously and refused to leave the track with the rest of them. I slowed up and whistled several times to give him a chance, but he only snorted defiantly, kicked his heels in the air and kept on his stubborn course. Finally he turned, and I opened the throttle wide, thinking that the best method of throwing him clear of the track. With an angry roar he came full at the engine, his head bent low to the track. We all know the rest."

The steer at once became an object of great interest to the relic fiend. One man secured a horn and another cut out a tooth, and the next day various camera views were taken of the valiant animal that had wrecked a train.

We were twenty miles from the next station, and the eastbound passenger was due within an hour. Luckily a telegraph operator was on the train and the wires were hastily tapped so that the dispatchers could be informed of the accident and hold the trains both ways.

We passed a cheerless night on the desert, and Christmas morning found us a disconsolate party. There was no dining car attached to the train, and those travelers that were not provided with lunch baskets railed at the ill-luck that had placed them in so miserable a plight. Finally, some of them went on a foraging expedition, and down the track a few miles they located a section house controlled by Mexicans. Here they appeased their hunger on frioles, chile con carne and the other warm dishes of the natives. A wrecking train at length arrived on the scene, but the work of repair was slow and tedious. Several yards of track had been torn up, and it was necessary to construct a "shoo-fly" around the wreck. This took the greater part of the day. Meanwhile the passengers looked on in a helpless way, and all vowed that they had never passed a Christmas amid such desolate surroundings.—C. N. Stark.

For Christmas Giving.

The Hopkins family were out of match boxes, and if there is one thing on which the independent and diverse minded Hopkins family stands as a unit it is that a match box be provided for every room. One by one the boxes had disappeared. The tin ones had fallen to pieces and the china ones had broken and for two weeks the Hopkins family trotted to the saucer of matches on the parlor mantel or to the paste-board box in the kitchen when they wanted a light. Their gas bill increased perceptibly, for with so much trouble as it took to light the gas one

could not turn it off so instantaneously as the gas companies have trained householders into doing. Consequently inquisitive neighbors from beneath or above, or across the way, gossiped over the amount of company the Hopkins seemed to be having lately, for a regular glare of illumination streamed out nightly from their windows.

It was a queer thing that no one seemed able to think of the family necessity till twilight came. Then regular remarks would be made, and Marion would blame Alice, and Alice would ask Tom why in the world he couldn't take a little responsibility, and Mr. Hopkins would inquire of his wife if there was no one in the family who could go surety for the appearance of some match boxes by the next evening. And then next day Alice would come home from down town and her mother would ask her if she had remembered the match boxes, and blank is too feeble a word to describe the expression of her face on those several occasions.

For two weeks they said things under their breaths in the inky darkness, or burned gas recklessly. Then one morning Marion departed for her semi-weekly music lesson down town and said the same old thing—"I'm going to get some match boxes today"—and her mother smiled patiently and replied: "If you should happen to remember it, dear, you might get the whole number—eight."

That noon Alice came home from the north side, where she had been staying for a few days, and laid a parcel triumphantly in her mother's lap.

"I didn't even have them sent out," she said, gleefully. "I was so determined to have them here tonight. I was just getting on a car and happened to think of them by seeing a man light his cigar, so I got off. There are eight of them."

Mrs. Hopkins was properly glad and they laughed together over Marion's declaration that morning, and of how for the last time they would call that blank expression into play before they showed her that some one in the family had at last remembered. By and by Marion came.

"I've got them," she called. "The whole eight."

"Sixteen match boxes," said Mrs. Hopkins, with resignation. "Choose the prettiest, girls, and we'll put the rest away for another such emergency."

That evening Mr. Hopkins came in with his face wreathed in smiles.

"The young fry are so hot-headed these days," he remarked, as he complacently laid a knobby bundle in his wife's lap. "I'm sorry for Tom."

"What about Tom?" asked Mrs. Hopkins, as she felt suspiciously of the package.

"We had started home together," said Tom's father, the keenest enjoyment in his voice, "and were up to Van Buren, when Tom jumped up and made for the platform. I called to him and he yelled back 'Match boxes!' and shot out the door. I tried to get to

him to tell him that I'd got the batch, but he was gone. What's the matter? Didn't I get enough?"

Alice exerted herself feverishly to get the twenty-four receptacles arranged on a table before Tom's arrival, and when Tom came he didn't for a minute understand his reception. Then his eye fell on the tableful of distorted shapes and he slowly added his quota to the general contribution, while his father gave an impromptu lecture on haste vs. waste. The Hopkins family have concluded to give match boxes for Christmas presents this year.



THEN HIS EYE FELL ON THE TABLE.

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A Lover's Wish.

Since you cannot, will not, dear, Give your tricky heart, Let me murmur in your ear Joy you may impart. Write to kind old Santa Claus— Plead—as I would woo— Beg him just to send to me Christmas dream of you.

Some people are willing to be good if paid for it and others are good for nothing.

Scaring Santa Claus.

You afraid of Santa Claus? Goodness me, I'm not! I'm lots too big to let him make me scared; Sides, a year ago I saw him, right on Christmas eve. So now he wouldn't scold me if he dared!

Yes, sirree! He's big an' fat, like his pictures are; An' I was sittin' by the chimney, too When he lit right on the hearth, shook the snow flakes off, An' turned to me, an' says: "Why, howdy do?"

Nen I run back to the door—so's to lock him in— "I'm pretty well," I says; an' nen we sat, An' talked a lot about his work, an' he told me, he did, 'Twas hard to get around when you're so fat.

Bime-by I says, "I hope you won't forget me Christmas day, Although I'm not the best of children, 'cause If you should do so, I'm afraid I'd have to tell the boys That b'lieve in you 'There ain't no Santa Claus!'"

My! Didn't he turn pale! He caught holt o' my hand; Says "Don't do that, please, for—I like you.

I'll give you heaps o' things you want, 'f you'll b'lieve in me, An' let the other children do so too!"

So we made a 'greement, an' I will have some things At Christmas time, you bet! What's that you say? Don't b'lieve I ever scared old Santa Claus? Well now, Jest ask him, if you see him Christmas day!

—Selected.

DAD AND MOTHER AND ME



Nobody's like old Santa Claus, With his red and jolly face; There's not another around the globe Can travel so swift a pace.

His twinkling eyes, and his merry laugh,

His chuckle of bubbling glee— Nobody else is so dear by half To Dad and Mother and Me.

He doesn't forget the baby sweet As she rocks in her cradle white; He has time to wait for the lagging feet

Of his old, by candle-light. He has gifts and gifts for the young and gay,

Who encircle the Christmas Tree; And he has the love to his latest day Of Dad and Mother and Me.

The frost is chill in the nipping blast, Smooth is the icy mere; The short fast days go hurrying past To the last of the waning year.

And never was nose of the summer's prime So royally fair to see As the rose that blooms in the winter's time

For Dad and Mother and Me. —Collier's Weekly.

The Christmas Tree.

The Christmas tree which enters very largely into our festival comes to us from Germany, where, on the eve of the anniversary, a tree is set up in nearly every household, bright with candles and paper decorations of various colors. Underneath the tree are put the presents that each member of the family is to give to the others, and when the tree is still burning, amid the laughter and shouting of the children, the presents are distributed.

In Germany, too, St. Nicholas comes around three weeks before Christmas. It is St. Nicholas' day, and the children on this day make known their wants for the Christmas season. Then he is supposed to drive away to an unknown land and get his loads of goods, bringing them back for the Christmas stockings.

A Child's Query.

In all the Santa Claus pictures, I've seen in my little day, He's traveling across the snow-drifts With a reindeer before a sleigh.

And this is the thing about it, I'd really like to know— Does he travel in a wagon When there isn't any snow? —Newspaper Clipping.

Answer.

There ain't no flies on Santa Claus, He's neither old-fashioned nor slow, I know how he comes to our houses, When there isn't any snow.

He comes in in any old wagon, He's smart and as sharp as an icicle, He straps his pack tight on his back And wheels into town on his bicycle. —Carrie S. Hutton.

Only the life that has mountain heights to tap the clouds can have fruitful valleys.

Forsaking all Others

By AMELIA DUGHEMIN

CHAPTER I.

"Some women are born to daughters-in-law, some achieve daughters-in-law thrust upon them. I am of the last category," said Gladys, in her whimsical way. "And really, Louise, there are times when I am crushed by the weight of the unexpected boon."

Mrs. Leonard looked indulgently at the dainty creature reclining in an easy chair that would have swallowed her quite but for the assertive nature of the gown that fell in airy billows on footstool and floor. Mrs. Atherton was always well dressed, as a pretty woman should be. In her flowing draperies of blue, matching the color of her eyes, with blush roses at her breast and in her red golden hair, she looked fair and young. Strangers would have set her age at seven and twenty, perhaps; but grim old Time, for once giving no hint of his vicinity, was checking off the minutes that must soon complete her avowed seven and thirty years of life.

"You knew Harvey would marry some day."

"Not when he was a stripling under twenty. You may say I needn't have consented to the match. Well, all my life I had given him everything he cried for if he cried long enough, so when he wanted this new toy, after making myself nearly ill by opposing him, I yielded, as usual. Beside, what could I do?" she added more seriously. "He was infatuated with Helen. When a handsome woman of twenty-five resolves to capture a boy of nineteen, it is useless to try to offset her influence. And there was the father."

"You think he helped matters on?"

"Yes. A quick doctor of no social standing, swamped by debt and burdened with five daughters, would use any means to see one of them advantageously married. He of course regarded Harvey as my heir, and even then he had a fine situation. Rockville has grown from a village to a manufacturing town since I came here, and well educated young men—for several years I had private masters for Harvey, as I dared not send him away to college—find no difficulty in gaining positions of trust. The boy was in advance of his age; had I opposed him he might have been persuaded into a runaway match. He thought I would forgive him anything."

"I'm afraid women are not successful in rearing boys."

"I know they are not. We are too indulgent, too afraid of hurting our darlings, and in the end they become our masters. Then, too, they are so accustomed to being led by a woman that they surrender to the first designing one they meet, thinking her all she seems to be. Understand, I have no fault to find with Helen in her relation to Harvey. She is a devoted wife and mother, exemplary in all her ways. She helps the poor and goes regularly to church. She is moral as well as a copy book, and has a trite saying for every emergency. She was the cornerstone of her shiftless father's household, and is kind enough to wish to be the entire foundation of mine."

"That is where the trouble begins?"

"Naturally, Phebe Tomlinson has kept my house ever since I had one to keep; and resents interference. I uphold my old servant. Helen thinks me weak, frivolous and extravagant. She has persuaded Harvey that I am a mere butterfly, unable to manage my own affairs. You know I am nothing of the kind; yet every day finds me yielding to some new encroachment. Having admitted the nose of the camel I must make room for the whole body, and be crushed to the wall unless I fight for footing. I am not brave, and rather than fight, I give way; but the time is at hand when I must assert myself or become a cipher. And I dread it."

"Never mind, dear. If they go too far, come to New York. You must do so without fear now death has removed the chief cause of your Quixotic exile."

Mrs. Atherton sat erect in her chair and looked cautiously about the room. "I can hardly realize I am really free from that haunting terror," she said in a lowered tone. "If our deliverance had only come before Harvey's engagement everything might have been altered."

"He does not suspect?"

"Oh, no! How should he? Phebe and I are the only ones who know. But you can see how many considerations forced me to countenance the marriage, and not drive the boy to extremes, lest worse should befall."

"I think you were wise, Gladys. Yet, since Harvey really is married, he needs you no longer. You have lived in this quiet town long enough. As you no longer entertain, you must find Rockville very dull."

"Helen does not care for company," said Gladys, apologetically. "Her health was precarious last winter, and now that baby has come she dislikes to have the routine of the house disturbed. She receives only side door callers, her sisters and their friends, whom she entertains in her own apartments at any hour of the day or evening. Harvey seems satisfied with the society she provides, and has lost interest in his old associates. So I'm obliged to 'flock by myself.'"

Mrs. Leonard laughed and rose to go.

"Well, try it for a few months

longer. Then, if matters do not change come to the city. Your money will enable you to live in good style there, and enter society. It is your money, Gladys," she added significantly. "Never forget that. Consider well before you make further sacrifices to an overstrained sense of duty. You should never have so immolated yourself had I known your intention in time."

Mrs. Atherton did not answer as she walked with her friend to the door, encountering on the threshold a tall, handsome young woman about to enter.

"Can you see me now, mother?" the newcomer asked, when Mrs. Leonard had taken her departure. "I have a little matter of business to discuss with you."

Gladys hated business. She looked ruefully at her son's wife as with a great rustling of crisp skirts she took a seat at a small onyx table by the window and produced a number of neatly folded bills and receipts, with a brand new account book whose pages were headed by various names inscribed in the plainest of writing, and followed by beautifully shaped figures. Even on a check Gladys detested figures.

"Harvey and I were talking over household matters last night, mother," began Helen, in the concise tones that so well matched her clear cut personality, "and decided that in future it would be best for us—you and me—to examine the tradesmen's long-drawn accounts every quarter."

"Why?" asked Gladys, evidently disturbed by the suggestion. "I have perfect faith in the people I deal with."

"I know you have; too much, perhaps. Our bills last quarter were very high."

"There were additional persons in the house. Baby Harvey brought his own court with him," said Gladys, smiling. "However, I have no objection to you taking the accounts of Tomlinson. I never meddled with such matters in my life."

"That is really nothing to be proud of, mother," replied Helen, with a deprecating smile. "As for Mrs. Tomlinson, how do we know she is not in league with the tradesfolk? Such cases are not unusual."

"I would sooner suspect myself than Phebe," said Gladys, her soft voice hardening. "She has been in the family for over thirty years."

"And so, if she takes what she considers her commission, regards herself safe. Really, mother—"

"Oh, Helen, I wish you wouldn't call me that!" cried Gladys, who found her daughter-in-law's manner unusually irritating.

"Why, how else should I address you?" asked Helen, compressing her full red lips.

"By my name, Gladys, or Madam Gladys, if you like. Harvey always called me so before his marriage."

"A mother should not be ashamed of the proudest of all titles. I have been taught to venerate my elders."

Gladys was an amiable woman, but she had a pretty one's vanity. At this allusion to her seniority over the speaker she lost her temper.

"Don't be absurd!" she retorted. "There is no common sense reason why a woman of your age should venerate one of mine. When you call me mother you make us both appear ridiculous. One should regard the fitness of things."

"What shall I call you then?" Helen steadily repeated.

"Anything but that. Mrs. Atherton will do if you really decline my previous suggestion," said Gladys, carelessly. She was warming to the fray, and felt some pride in her new found courage. "And now I must ask you to excuse me. I ride at three."

Helen methodically replaced her papers in the account book.

"Shall you have time to attend to this matter when you return, Mrs. Atherton?" she coldly asked.

Gladys almost flinched; the deliberate utterance of her name seemed like a douche of cold water. Before she had time to rally her forces the door was thrown open with the abrupt movement that indicates a perturbed spirit, and a clumsily made woman of fifty, with keen, gray eyes and a shrewd, plain face, entered.

"Now, now, Mrs. Harvey, what are you worrying the mistress about?" she asked, in a deep voice roughened by a provincial burr. "She's not to be troubled with business."

"Phebe, be quiet! I'm ashamed of you!" cried Gladys, looking even more disturbed than Helen, now covered with angry confusion. "My son's wife is at liberty to do as she pleases in these matters."

"I'm not saying otherways," she welcomed to all you have, no doubt; it's her that complains of the leaks, not me; but if she wants to stop them, I'll show her where to begin. Fruit out of season, and wine and cordials, soon count up to a pretty penny."

"You are insolent," said Helen, with difficulty controlling her anger. "You must be aware that what I send to my father—most of it would otherwise be wasted—is for distribution among his poor patients."

CHAPTER II.

Phebe grunted disbelievingly, but at an imperative sign from Mrs. Atherton left the room.

"You will, I am sure, pardon Phebe's freedom of speech, Helen; she regards

herself as a privileged person," said Gladys, apologetically. "So far as I am concerned, I feel indebted to you for becoming my almoner. Indeed, I am perfectly satisfied with things as they are in all ways. Phebe keeps the establishment as I desire it to be kept, and must be left alone. I shall not meddle with her province and I advise you not to do so. You have seen how she resents interference."

"Then you will not look at the accounts?" asked Helen. She had completely recovered her self poise, and was again calmly assertive.

"No. You really must excuse me."

"Very well. I am sorry you consider my well meant offer interference. Do not forget that I acted on my husband's suggestion."

"I have no doubt your intentions were of the best. I admit, too, that I may live extravagantly; but I have been used to luxury all my life. I like it, and I can afford it. That, I think, covers the question."

She rose, indicating that the interview was at an end; but Helen had still something to say, and being a resolute young woman, proceeded to say it.

"And do you owe nothing to your son and to his sons after him?" she slowly asked. "My dear father has often told me that he is but the steward of his children's property; as all he has will one day be theirs, he owes it to them to limit his expenses as much as possible. Have you no such realization of a plain duty?"

Gladys stood for a moment as if petrified; then her outraged feelings found vent in a stinging reply.

"I was not aware that Doctor Blake ever had a dollar he could honestly call his own," she said with unmistakable contempt.

Helen turned scarlet. Her anger seemed almost to suffocate her. She put her hand to her throat, which throbbed violently. Gladys shrank from her fierce look, terrified at the demon she had stirred. But the poor doctor's daughter had learned self-mastery in a trying school, and after one stormy moment was herself again.

"I thank you for your kind and charitable thought, madam," she said calmly, and with a bow left the room, leaving her conqueror to endure what was worse than the pangs of defeat—the consciousness that she had not acted with the generosity which usually characterized her every action.

Standing at the drawing room window half an hour afterward, with her baby in her arms, Helen saw Gladys gallop off, followed by a groom in unassuming livery. She disapproved of this groom as she disapproved of the housekeeper and Gladys' own maid. They were all unnecessary luxuries. To the debt-haunted doctor's daughter lavish expenditure seemed a wicked—the more so that one day money which made it possible would belong by right to her children.

She stood looking discontentedly into the fair garden, now rioting in roses, waiting for Harvey's appearance. Every day found her at this window, ready to greet him with a smile while he was still at a distance, and with her baby in her arms, her beautiful eyes glowing with wifely love and motherly pride, she made a picture fair enough to justify young Atherton's infatuation for her. She was his world, and had been ever since her slow glance sought and lingered on him two years before, prematurely kindling the dormant fires of his nature. From that moment all things in earth and heaven were as naught to him when compared with his peerless Helen.

(To be continued.)

EYEBROWS AND LASHES.

Long, Sweeping Eyelashes Protect the Eye from Dust.

It is upon record that great beauties in ancient days devoted much time to the care of the eyelash and brow. Some beauties do so nowadays, but many a girl who has a pretty eye could enhance its attractiveness by a little care. Long, sweeping eyelashes have been admired by poets and lovers from time immemorial and there is certainly something pretty in the long eyelash sweeping down on a fair cheek. Not only does it add to the expression, but it is a greater safeguard to the eye from dust and dangerous flying particles. If the tips of the lashes be trimmed occasionally and a little vasoline or olive oil be put upon them each night, the growth will be aided very much. And then about the eyebrow—how often women are neglectful about it! Shakespeare tells us how the lover has writ a "woeful ballad to his mistress' eyebrow," but lovers in olden days were more appreciative of this feature than they are today. Eyebrows differ with every individual, but if nature has not been careful to provide one with those of perfect form, much can be done to help matters. The eyebrow should extend slightly beyond the orifice of the eye at each end. Toward the temple it should terminate in a mere line and it should be slightly broader at the other end. Upon the peculiar arch and the breadth of the eyebrow much depends. Delicate features require a delicate brow, while a face that is strong in character requires a bolder one. Never pluck hairs out of the brow, but rather try, by careful brushing, to train them to grow as they should. A very little oil may be used on the eyebrows to stimulate their growth, but be careful not to use it often or it may make them grow bushy.

The young king of Italy, like his queen, is very fond of music. In this respect he is said to be unique among the princes of the house of Savoy.

...As the World Revolves...

Wu Ting Fang on Religion.

The address on religion which Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister to Washington, delivered in New York the other night, will serve to illustrate the very great difficulty of proselytizing in the Flowery Kingdom. For example this learned man of the far east quotes from the scriptures the injunction that if a man smite you on one cheek you should turn him the other and that imperative command, "Love your enemies," and makes an application of them that is too pertinent to be pleasant. There is no likelihood, he declares, that men will live up to such a standard, and then he adds: "At this very moment Christian missionaries are calling for bloodshed and vengeance, and Christian armies are devastating the land, sparing neither age nor sex. There is indeed a vast gulf between doctrine and performance."



MINISTER WU.

ance." Again recurring to the same idea he says of Confucianism:

"It enjoins that kindness be requited with kindness and an injury with justice. It does not sanction retaliation in a vindictive spirit, such as, I regret to say, is shown by some persons professing to be governed by the tenets of Christianity."

It does not follow, of course, from the sting of such criticism that the Chinese are what they believe themselves to be. The most intelligent of them are, in fact, the slaves of the grossest superstition and many of their practices are repellant to humanity and to common sense. But they are not savages, and in spite of the dark spots in their minds they have an intellectual keenness and stubbornness combined with that national self-righteousness which makes the problem of converting the 400,000,000 a tremendous one indeed.

Trial of Voting Machines.

In the light of the successful experiments with automatic registering devices in recent elections in many towns, particularly in Massachusetts and New York, there is little room for doubt that the voting machine will ultimately supplant the paper ballot as a means of recording the popular will in national, state, county, and municipal contests. This belief is strengthened by the results of many tests of the voting machine in the recent election, all of which were successful and highly satisfactory to the electorate. The people of Buffalo are particularly elated over the results of two trials of voting machines in that city. So satisfactory have been these tests that The Buffalo Enquirer declares the people will never voluntarily dispense with the machines.

New Envoy from Persia.

General Isaac Khan, the newly appointed Persian minister from Persia to the United States, was presented to the president last week. The general has been for many years one of Persia's leading diplomats. He represented that country for ten years at the court of St. Petersburg, passed three years in Egypt and one in Belgium. He enjoys the confidence of the shah in the highest degree and accompanied Mozaffar-ed-din on his recent visit to Europe. This is the first time that the general has visited the United States, and he is the first representative sent by Persia to Washington in ten years. He is a man of imposing presence, tall, athletic and of rather handsome features.

General Isaac Khan said that he would establish a Persian legation in Washington without delay and that next year he hoped to entertain extensively. He is fond of outdoor sports and polo is his favorite pastime.

Postal Receipts.

If the intelligence of a nation may be judged by the amount of money it spends for postage the annual report of the postmaster general makes a showing which is flattering to the people of the United States. During the twelve months ending with June 30, 1900, the total receipts of the postoffice department were upwards of \$100,000,000, while the annual deficit of the department has been reduced in the same time to \$5,385,000. Three years ago the annual deficit was \$9,000,000, so that the present showing is a good one, particularly when the large expenditures for new and costly features in the postal service are considered.

In Memory of Mr. Hobart.

The committee having the matter in charge has chosen a design for the monument to be erected in memory of Garret A. Hobart, late vice president of the United States. The design selected is that submitted by Philip Martiny, and shows Mr. Hobart standing on a pedestal in a listening attitude, with a gavel in his hand. It is to be of bronze and will cost \$15,000, that sum having been raised by a committee. The figure of Mr. Hobart will be nine feet high. The kind of pedestal on which the statue will stand has not yet been selected. It is also announced that a few slight changes in the design will be recommended to the sculptor by the committee. Mr. Martiny, the successful competitor, is on the art committee of the Pan-American exposition. All the models examined were submitted to a committee consisting of J. Q. A. Ward, Charles Lamb, Daniel C. French and Herbert Adams of the Art society and Mayor John Hinchliffe of Paterson and Edward T. Roll of the memorial committee. The statue will be set up in Paterson, N. J., which was Mr. Hobart's home.



Victim of College Rowdies.

The death of Oscar Booze, the West Point cadet, as the result of a hazing he received at the military academy, has created a widespread sensation and much indignation is expressed that the war department should tolerate practices so brutal in their character as those to which this young man was subjected. It is said that the young man's throat was terribly inflamed by the poison he was forced to swallow, and he was unable to take any nourishment whatever. His stomach was so much inflamed likewise that it refused to assimilate the food injected into it, and this had to be



OSCAR BOOZE.

abandoned, so that he actually starved to death. President McKinley has ordered an investigation.

From a Great Newspaper.

Winamac, Ind., special to the Chicago Tribune: People here are surprised that the story of the Pittsburgh hens that are fed on asbestos shavings and lay fireproof eggs was considered worth telegraphing to the daily papers. Winfield Scott Purcell, a farmer, living near the Pink Marsh, returned in 1887 from a visit to the Hawaiian Islands, bringing with him a pair of fowls that had been hatched in a cleft in the center of the volcano Mauna Loa. This farm is now overrun with chickens that refuse to roost anywhere except on a red-hot stove, and will eat nothing but brimstone. The chickens are valueless for food, but are regarded by strangers as great curiosities. Mr. Purcell says they are never troubled by insect pests of any kind.

New Form of Automobile.

An American inventor, named Maxham, has recently patented an automobile horse which is designed to be hitched on in front of any vehicle in place of the usual animal. The automobile horse is so arranged that it is driven in exactly the ordinary way. Reins are provided for steering and stopping the machine. A pull on either rein turns the apparatus in the corresponding direction, and a steady pull with both reins together slow down the motor and applies the brake. A secondary pair of reins are provided, a pull on which brings the automobile to a stop at once. In France a somewhat similar invention has been put on the market, with the difference that the French machine is constructed in the shape of a horse. The American inventor thinks that his machine will be popular with people who already have vehicles which they do not feel like throwing away entirely. By hitching on one of his mechanical horses they may still use their old carriages or wagons and at the same time do away with the expense and other disadvantages of keeping horses.



The Automobile Horse.

The Hidden Force Inter-vened. William Richardson, General Wheeler's successor in congress, was once sentenced to be hanged as a Confederate spy. He had been taken a prisoner of war, escaped, and was retaken in company of a notorious spy. He was sentenced to be hanged with the spy, but an unexpected attack by General Forest resulted in his rescue.

NATIONAL PRIDE.

Why Lord Lansdowne's Appointment Pleases the French.

France is pleased with the appointment of Lord Lansdowne as British foreign secretary because he is of French extraction on his mother's side. When he was governor general of Canada he was popular with the French Canadians for the same reason. When he was in Canada he once had to make a speech to the Canadian French. Now the educated among these people are great sticklers for the purity of the French tongue—at least as it was spoken in the eighteenth century. Few viceroys have ever ventured in addressing them beyond the safe security of the English tongue. When they heard that Lord Lansdowne was going to speak in French they were doubtful of the result, but as soon as he uttered the first word "messieurs," the whole audience burst into cheers. They recognized at once the accent possible only to a man of French blood. The Marquis of Lansdowne is a son of the eldest daughter of General Flahault, one of the officers of the first Napoleon. The Duke de Morny, half brother to Napoleon III, was a half brother to Lord Lansdowne's mother, being the son of Queen Hortense and General Flahault, the grandfather of the marquis.

HER HEART WAS TOUCHED.

A South Dakota Mother and Her Little Girl Express Their Gratitude in an Open Letter.

FOLSOM, Custer Co., South Dakota, Dec. 15.—(Special.)—Mrs. H. D. Hyde has given for publication a letter expressing her unbounded gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the double cure of herself and little daughter.

Mrs. Hyde has been troubled with pains in her heart for over three years and for a long time her little girl suffered from weak kidneys. The grateful lady does not seem able to find words strong enough to express her gratitude. She has written the following:

I cannot say too much in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are the greatest kidney and heart medicine I ever used. I had been troubled for over three years with a severe pain in my heart, which entirely disappeared after I had taken a few doses of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I also gave them to my little girl, whose kidneys had been weak, and she commenced to improve from the very first dose. Dodd's Kidney Pills are certainly a wonderful medicine. I would be pleased to have this, my statement, published, as I feel it my duty to let others know just what the Pills will do for them.

MRS. H. D. HYDE.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. 50c a box. All dealers.

The Devil's Bible.

The "Devil's Bible" is one of the volumes in the royal library of the royal palace of Stockholm, Sweden. In this library there are 200,000 volumes and 10,000 manuscripts. The Bible is written on 300 prepared asses' skins. There is a tradition that it required 500 years to complete the work, from the eighth to the thirteenth century. But, according to another tradition quite as reliable probably, the book was copied in a single night, the devil himself assisting, and giving the monk a portrait of himself for the frontispiece.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, J. C. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original of the same, as the same appears from the records of the said city of Toledo, Ohio, and that said original is now on file in the office of the said Notary Public.

Witness my hand and seal of office, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1899.

J. C. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 50c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Large Pill for a Meal.

Emergency rations are not popular in the army. A large pill for a meal may quiet the stomach, but fails to satisfy the ego. A prominent physician explains the matter: "We have teeth, a palate, jaw muscles and other pieces of machinery that are ignored, if not insulted, when you pop a tablet into a man's mouth and say, 'There, you've had your dinner.'"

TOUR OF ALL MEXICO.

In Pullman's finest Compartment Drawing Room, Library, Observation and Dining Cars—all Vestibuled—with the celebrated

OPEN TOP CAR "CHILLITL" for Observation in the Mountains and Canyons and Dining Car in the Tropics.

A delightful trip of 33 days with Three Circle Tours in the Tropics of the South of Mexico and a visit to the Ruined Cities.

All exclusive features of these itineraries of leisurely travel and long stops—The Special Train starts Tuesday, January 22, from Chicago.

TOUR OF PUERTO RICO. Special Pullman Cars leave Chicago Thursday, January 17, and Thursday, February 14, at 9:30 a. m., connecting with the splendid new steamships Ponce and San Juan sailing from New York the second day following. Individual tickets sold for other sailing dates, alternate Saturdays.

TICKETS INCLUDE ALL EXPENSES EVERYWHERE.

These select, limited parties will be under the special escort and management of The American Tourist Association.

Reau Campbell, General Manager, 1423 Marquette Building, Chicago.

Itineraries, Maps and Tickets can be had on application to Agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway.

LOW RATES TO THE SOUTH.

Excursion tickets at reduced rates are now being sold by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway to the prominent resorts in the South, including Jacksonville, Fla., Mobile, Ala., New Orleans, La., Savannah, Ga., El Paso, Tex., which are good for return passage at any time prior to June 1st, 1901. Information regarding rates, routes, time, etc., can be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

News Telephone Service.

A news telephone service has been established at Budapest, the object of the scheme being to supply subscribers with reports of all the important occurrences which are ordinarily chronicled in the daily papers. The service has a main line 168 miles in length, and it is connected with private houses and various public resorts. Between 7.30 a. m. and 9.30 p. m. twenty-eight editions of news are spoken into the transmitter by ten leather-lunged individuals who work in shifts of two.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Australian Caves.

The eastern portion of Australia is rich in cave systems, mostly in limestone formations, several, such as the Jenolan, Yarrangobilly and Wombeyan, being of considerable extent, although only partially explored. Most of the caves, which are generally of a highly picturesque character, are in charge of caretakers appointed by the colonial government.

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 Cathartics, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Rats Cause Epidemic.

Many epidemics of plague are believed to have been traced to rats, yet in other localities, and markedly in Glasgow, the rats have not been found infected by plague, either before or after the outbreak. It is by the vermin in the rat's coat that infection is probably conveyed to man.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Cheney* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Red Cross Purchases Plants.

Miss Clara Barton, head of the Red Cross society, has placed with a firm at Kittrell, N. C., an order for 1,000,000 strawberry plants. These plants will be distributed among the fruit growers of Texas who suffered so severely from the great September storm.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease Free.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. Makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Chilblains and Frost-bites. At all druggists and shoe stores; 25c.

Silken Garments in Ancient Days.

Silken raiment has a standing among the oldest garments in the world. Robes of that material were worn by men and women alike 2,500 years before the birth of Christ.

Curiosities of Human Hands.

It is a strange fact that the right hand, which is more sensitive to the touch than the left, is less sensitive than the latter to the effect of heat or cold.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Reverse of Fortune.

The man who built the city hall of Denver is now selling cigars and tobacco at a stand in the corridor of the building.

The Youth's Companion has announced the varied features to be published in its 75th volume. Science, history, biography, and travel are represented by many illustrious authors, while stories will be contributed by G. W. Cable, F. R. Stockton, Sarah Orne Jewett, Mary E. Wilkins, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Margaret E. Sangster, Harriet Prescott Spofford, F. T. Bullen and many others.

"The lady missionary declines to go to Kentucky." "Why," she says she'd feel just as safe in China and get more bric-a-brac."

Garfield Tea produces a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; it purifies the blood, thus protecting the system against disease.

In the end we all take our degrees from the great school of life through some of them are booby prizes.

The production of beer increased 2,749,637 barrels last year. The total product in 1899 was 36,581,114 barrels, and in 1900 it was 39,330,849 barrels.

Garfield Tea is an invaluable remedy for all forms of bowel and stomach disorders; it will cure the most obstinate case of chronic constipation.

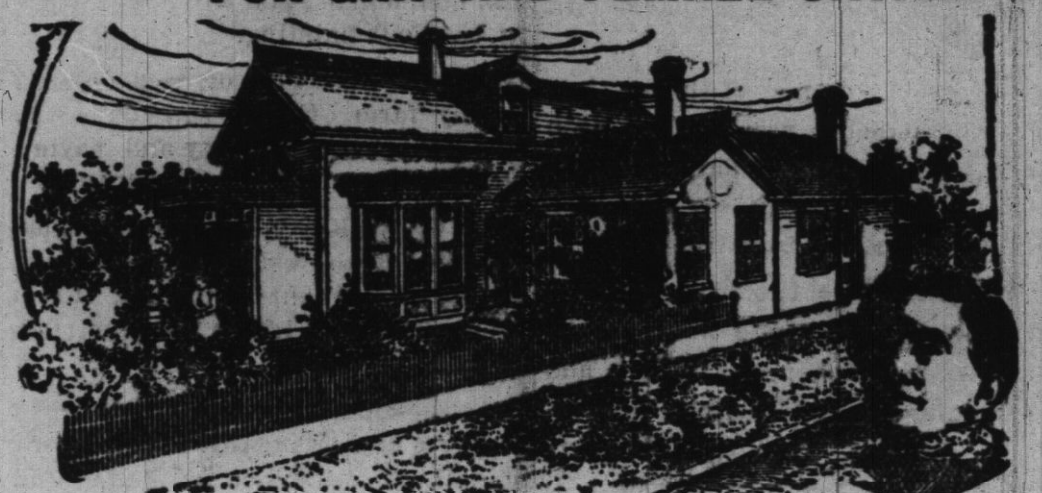
Silence is often the most eloquent answer that can be given.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

English women are not supposed to read the daily newspapers. They take to the weeklies, and that is why London has a number of that class of a high order.

MRS. BREWER RECOMMENDS PERUNA FOR GRIP AND FEMALE CATARRH.



The Home of Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer at Westerly, R. I.

In a letter to Dr. Hartman concerning the merits of Pe-ru-na, Mrs. Brewer writes, among other things:

Westerly, R. I.

"Dear Dr. Hartman—I find Pe-ru-na a sure cure for all catarrhal affections so common in this part of the country. It cures a cold at once. There is no other remedy that can at all equal Pe-ru-na. As for la gripe, there is no other remedy that can at all compare with Pe-ru-na."

"I am among the sick a great deal in our city and have supplied many invalids with Pe-ru-na, simply because I am enthusiastic in my faith as to its results. I have never known it to fail to quickly and permanently remove that demoralized state of the human system which follows la gripe."

"In all cases of extreme weakness I use Pe-ru-na with perfect confidence of a good result. In cases of weakness peculiar to my sex I am sure that no other remedy can approach in good

results the action of Pe-ru-na. It meets all the bad symptoms to which females are subject. The irregularities and nervousness, the debility and miseries which afflict more or less the women from girlhood to change of life, are one and all met and overcome by this excellent remedy. I wish every young lady in our city could read your book."

"Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer."

Pe-ru-na will cure the worst cases of catarrh. La gripe is acute epidemic catarrh, for which Pe-ru-na is a specific.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, New Lisbon, Ohio, suffered for many years with chronic catarrh of the lungs, head and throat; continuous cough; many physicians failed to cure. Permanently cured by Pe-ru-na. Thousands of testimonials could be produced. A valuable treatise on catarrh sent free by The Pe-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O.

Immense Cargo of Coffee.

What is said to be the largest cargo of coffee that has ever been received at the port of New York was landed there recently. One hundred and one thousand and two hundred and sixty-seven sacks arrived from Santos.

Don't Get Footsore! Get FOOT-EASE.

A certain cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. Cures Frost-bites and Chilblains. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Diamond Tooth Craze.

The diamond tooth craze seems to be increasing, and a New York dentist declares he simply piled up orders during his stay in the French capital.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Ants have brains larger in proportion to the size of their bodies than any other living creature.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

The girl who wins the love of a good man makes a lucky hit and is herself a lucky miss.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.

The salmon output in the Northwest exceeds that of all former years.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

If you are not beloved by others you will soon cease to love yourself.

Some articles must be described, White's Yucca needs no description; it's the real thing.

The United States consumed 80,000,000 pounds of tea in 1899.

DON'T WIPE YOUR NOSE OFF. You can get rid of your cold in a hurry. Batt's Caps for Colds cure colds.

Stimulants never hurt the man who leaves them alone.

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

Among every seventy births there is a pair of twins.

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

No man ever supported a family on praise or glory.

Age tends to kill the hair and turn it gray. PARKER'S Hair Balsam restores color and life. HINDERBORN'S, the best cure for corns. 15c.

Boys to be men must first be boys.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. 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. Get a package at your grocers to-day. 10 cts.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat and Consumption. Quick, sure results. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. 50 pills 10c.

SEVERE HEADACHES



of any kind are caused by disordered Kidneys. Look out also for backache, scalding urine, dizziness and a brick-dust or other sediment in urine which has been allowed to stand. Heed these warnings before it is too late.

\$50 reward will be paid for a case of backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, loss of vitality, inefficient kidney, bladder and urinary disorders, that cannot be cured by

KID-NE-OIDS

the great scientific discovery for shattered nerves and this impoverished blood.

OHIO, INDIANA, ILLINOIS AND

people cured by Kid-Ne-Oids. In writing them please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

Mr. Jas. V. Kinney, 242 W. Wheeling St., Lancaster, O.

Mr. C. A. Scovell, 308 N. Columbus St., Lancaster, O.

L. P. Coffey, broker, Anderson, Ind.

Leonard Whetzel, 512 W. Kirkwood Ave., Bloomington, Ind.

Solomon Sawyer, Jackson St., Brazil, Ind.

R. C. Green, Grand Ave., Waukegan, Ill.

W. B. Beebe, Centralia, Ill.

Mrs. G. Hewitt, Wilson Ave. & 10th St., Sterling, Ill.

Mrs. W. E. Letever, 14 1/2 St., Food-Land, Wis.

Morrow's Kid-Ne-Oids are not pills, but Yellow Tablets and sell at fifty cents a box at drug stores.

JOHN MORROW & CO., CHEMISTS, Springfield, O.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

WANTED AN IDEA Have you ideas for a patent. They may bring you wealth. Write for our valuable free book "How to Obtain a Patent." \$50.00 premium for the most meritorious invention. H. T. BRIGHT & CO., PATENT ATTORNEYS, Washington, D. C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Washington, D. C. Successful Prosecutors of Claims. Late Physician Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs. in civil war. 15 yrs. in military service. 41 yrs. in the army.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. gives quick relief cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 12, Atlanta, Ga.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. CHICAGO, NO. 51, 1900.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR

WHEEZY WHEEZY TALKS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

CUR HOLIDAY EDITION.

We present to our readers today the holiday number of THE REVIEW.

Nothing elaborate has been attempted, but we feel justified in saying that for the first time in the history of Lake county and this section of Cook county THE REVIEW leads all competitors in giving to its hundreds of friends a beautiful souvenir in the shape of the handsome lithographed cover, illustrating the Holiday season.

Under the present management THE REVIEW has won first place in the homes of the people of this section, and the patronage accorded has been most gratifying to the publisher; the policy and the conduct, we are satisfied, most pleasing to patrons.

With this issue the paper appears in enlarged form, made necessary by increased advertising patronage and to accommodate additional correspondence which will be a feature of the paper in the future. The price will be \$1.50 a year in advance.

It is the aim of the publisher to give patrons a bright, newsy, entertaining publication, one which will prove a welcome visitor to every home. Beginning with the new year, a number of new and attractive features will be added, prominent among which will appear original contributions, on entertaining and instructive topics by local writers.

Local news will be given additional space, and the variety of reading matter edited to please all. The mission of THE REVIEW will be not to give part of the new part of the time, but all the new part of the time.

We desire to thank our numerous patrons for their hearty cooperation and wish for them all the pleasures of a Merry Christmas.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

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

FOR SALE—John Schoppe farm, containing 97 acres. Apply at this office.

Notice the advertisement of the new photograph studio of W. Mosser, at Palatine.

A valuable and useful gift to anyone is a year's subscription to THE REVIEW.

Jewelry is always an acceptable gift. You will find an elegant new line at Churchill's.

WANTED—A clerk for my country office. Must be a good penman. Apply to M. C. McIntosh.

FOR RENT—Crabtree residence with barn, corner Main street and Cemetery avenue. Apply at this office.

Remember the Mannerchor dance to be given at Stott's hall Monday evening, December 31. A pleasant time is guaranteed.

The Chicago Telephone Co. are putting in a new line of poles on Hough street. Dr. Kendall will have a phone in his residence.

With Christmas cheer at so reasonable a figure this year it would seem as if everybody ought to be able to secure a large share of it.

The line of holiday goods displayed at Churchill's is what you should examine before making purchases. All new and choice. Prices right.

Santa Claus has established his Barrington headquarters at Churchill's store. Go there and see the elegant line of jewelry and other goods.

FOR RENT—Farm containing 235 acres, 3 1/2 miles northwest of Barrington, 1 1/2 miles south east of Langenheim for cash rent. Apply at this office.

The regular meeting of the Keystone League Christian Endeavor of the Salem church, will be held Tuesday evening. Miss Luella Plagge will lead the meeting.

George Schaefer has applied for a license and will handle Swift's brand of butterine. This announcement should have appeared in the advertisement on the cover of this issue.

I will sell at about half original cost my 100 egg hot water Reliable Incubator and 200 chick indoor Brooder, also a good home-made 400 indoor sectional Brooder. All are fitted with copper tanks.

Saturday, January 5, is the 18th anniversary of the Modern Woodmen of America. Barrington camp will install their officers on that evening and hold a smoker, to be participated in by members only.

Services at the Baptist preaching services p. m. by the pastor, Sunday Christian Endeavor 4:45 p. m. Everybody to all services.

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

FOR RENT—Five and one-half acres north side Village of Barrington. Apply to M. C. McIntosh.

To keep a house warm in winter give it an extra coat of paint. Lamey & Co. furnish the best colors.

Lageschulte Bros. are making some improvements on the blacksmith shop occupied by Zornow & Wichman.

Robert Comstock has purchased one half of Sanford Peck's stock of general merchandise and will open a store in the Sott building.

FOUND—A number of bags of feed on my farm. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.

Dr. C. H. Kendall has established his office at his residence, 540 Hough street. Office hours as follows: From 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.; 1:00 to 2:00 p. m.; 6:30 to 8:00 p. m.

At the annual election of officers of the G. A. R. post of this village Leroy Powers was elected delegate to attend the next department encampment of the State of Illinois.

Barrington Court of Honor, No. 373, will elect officers at their regular meeting to be held at Sott's hall on Thursday evening, December 27, at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

F. J. Alverson, formerly agent of the E. J. & E. Ry., at this station has purchased the Wagner market and will remain a citizen of Barrington. We bespeak for Mr. Alverson a liberal patronage and pleased to announce his intention to remain with us.

Prof. J. I. Sears and pupils gave a class recital at the home of Joseph Freeman Tuesday evening. The class showed marked improvement in their work. By mistake a number was omitted from the printed program—"The Flatterer"—which was finely executed by Miss Lydia Sott.

The publisher of a newspaper has one thing to sell and one thing to rent. He has the newspaper to sell, and the space in its columns to rent. Can any one inform us why he should be expected to give away either the one or the other? He can, if he so chooses, and he does, as a matter of fact, furnish a great deal of space rent free, but it does not follow that he ought to be expected to do so. It ought to be recognized as a contribution, exactly as would be the giving away of any article by a merchant. But, strange to say, it is not looked upon in that light at all; and yet everybody knows that the existence of a newspaper depends upon the rent of its space and the sale of the paper, just the same as a merchant's success depends on selling his goods instead of giving them away.

Patronize Home Merchants.

The merchants of Barrington have aided greatly in making THE REVIEW a success. They know a good thing when they see it. This holiday issue has afforded them an opportunity to present to every family in Barrington, Palatine, Lake Zurich, Wauconda and other towns an announcement of their holiday goods.

By perusing the pages of the handsome cover which encases this edition purchasers will find attractive advertisements informing them where they may invest their money to an advantage. THE REVIEW is pleased at the patronage given it by the business men and is confident that they realize the benefits to be derived from using its columns. Every advertiser in this journal can be relied upon to carry out to the letter the statements made in his announcement. THE REVIEW believes in the policy of protection to local merchants; in patronizing those who make the town; those who accommodate you when funds are not in easy reach.

The department stores and mail order houses of Chicago have flooded this section with glaring advertisements and highly illustrated catalogs of holiday presents, but the people have only to examine goods offered by home merchants and learn prices to find they can save money by trading at home. We bespeak for our advertisers such a patronage as they justly deserve on account of honest goods and fair prices.

The Latest Song

and how it goes is always of interest to some but the condition of one's health should be first in the line of consideration. If you take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin you can't have indigestion or stomach trouble. That is certain. Chas. E. Churchill.

Will Celebrate.

The Barrington Social and Athletic club will celebrate their Third Anniversary Saturday evening, January 5, giving a banquet. A program suitable to the occasion is in preparation and the gentlemen propose to outdo all previous occasions in a social way. Mr. Butzow will serve.

New Songs not Catchy? New Play too Droll? New Opera too Long.

Why, what on earth ails you? Is it indigestion? Get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It keeps one straight the year round. I buy it at Chas. E. Churchill.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. John L. Meiners is visiting relatives in Elgin.

William Hall of Gilmer was here on business Thursday.

A. G. Fisher of Freemont was calling on friends here Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Gray returned home from Oswego, Ill., Saturday.

Miss Edna Howard will spend the holidays with relatives in Freeport.

Mrs. C. B. Otis and daughter, Miss Beulah, visited in Chicago Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Davlin of Wauconda visited with Barrington friends Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Vermilya of Nunda were here Wednesday to attend the funeral of Henry Brinker's daughter.

Mrs. Emil Schaefer and daughter Mabel, and Mrs. Kitson were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Editor Frank L. Carr of the Wauconda Leader paid this office a fraternal call Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heimerdinger of Cary Station were visiting friends and relatives here Sunday.

Edward Clark of Minnesota arrived here yesterday and will spend a few days visiting friends.

Mrs. Beeten and Mrs. Corliss of Sharon, Wis., were the guests of Mrs. E. M. Fletcher last week.

Wm. Hill and son Wallace returned home Tuesday after several weeks visit with friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William Howarth departed Sunday for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will spend the winter.

E. F. Miller, one of the old settlers of Barrington Center, favored this office with a pleasant call Tuesday.

Messrs. Edward Kelly and Joseph McCarthy of Chicago were visitors with the family of W. K. Donlea last Sunday.

Gustav Kilian of Winslow, Ill., and Charles Kilian of Scales Mound, Ill., were guests of their brother, Henry Kilian, Saturday and Sunday.

EDWARD C. JOHNSON.

The relatives of the family of Edward C. Johnson wish to express their gratitude to friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted in the burial service held on Wednesday, December 11.

Mr. Johnson will be remembered by some of the older residents as having resided in Barrington nearly forty years ago. While living here he professed faith in Christ, was baptized and admitted into fellowship in the Baptist church. For many years he has resided at Sault Ste Marie, Mich., where he was engaged in the lumber trade. Becoming infirm by declining health, for active business duty, himself and wife removed to Chicago in November, to spend the winter with his son and family, hoping to improve his health. But, alas for human hopes! During Thanksgiving week Mr. and Mrs. Johnson came to Barrington to visit relatives, Mrs. Johnson being a sister of Mrs. Harrower and Mrs. M. C. McIntosh. The health of Mr. Johnson continued to fail and they returned to Chicago. The morning of Dec. 10, the spirit of Mr. Johnson passed from mortality to immortality; he laid down life's burden at the age of 78 years.

Wednesday, December 12 the remains accompanied by his wife and children—one daughter and two sons—were brought to Barrington for burial. After a short service at the Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Blanchard, the body was laid at rest in Evergreen cemetery to await the morn of the resurrection.

Gieske-Schroeder.

Miss Ida Gieske and Henry Schroeder were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Wednesday evening, December 19, at 7 o'clock. Rev. Strickfaden tied the nuptial knot in the presence of a large number of relatives and invited guests. After congratulations had been tendered an elaborate wedding dinner was served. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gieske, is prominent in social and church circles and highly esteemed by all. The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Schroeder and was born and raised in Barrington. He is connected with his father in the hardware business, is honest and upright in his dealings. Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder will make Barrington their home and occupy a residence on Cook street.

THE REVIEW, with their host of friends, extends congratulations and best wishes for a happy and prosperous future.

Birthday Celebration

On Saturday afternoon in response to invitations issued by Mrs. F. E. Hawley there gathered at her home a few of her many lady friends to celebrate with her the 36th anniversary of her birthday. After spending a most enjoyable afternoon, consisting of games and amusements, the most

interesting and novel of which was the flower game, in which Mrs. L. H. Bennett won the coveted prize. The hostess led the way to the dining room where at one long table covers were laid for twenty. The dinner was nicely served and much appreciated. In the early hours of evening the guests departed unanimously, in their verdict that Mrs. Hawley is one of the most charming entertainers of our village.

Those present were: Mesdames Flora Lines, Wm. Gruau, F. E. Smith, W. L. Blanchard, L. H. Bennett, Jay Bennett, Philip Hawley, Frank Hawley, Lyman Powers, C. F. Meyer, Luella Austin, F. J. Alverson, John Robertson, Manford Bennett, Eva Tuttle, C. H. Kendall, Misses Cora Higley, Eva Castle and Alice Hawley.

Social Afternoon

One of the most social and pleasant events of the season was that given to the members of the Thursday club and a number of invited guests Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Hawley. The hostesses were Mesdames Chas. Hawley, Frank Hawley and Philip Hawley.

The occasion was the third social afternoon on the program of the club for the season, and was an entertainment long to be remembered by those present. The house was most beautifully decorated with cut flowers, Christmas holly and ropes of Evergreen. After several hours of social enjoyment the ladies were invited out to the dining room where an elaborate Christmas dinner was served. The tables were decorated with carnations, hyacinths and ferns. Music was furnished by Mrs. C. H. Kendall and Master Verne Hawley.

At a late hour the guests departed, each feeling that the ladies of the Thursday club were right royal entertainers. Besides the members of the club, there were present: Mesdames F. L. Waterman, C. H. Kendall, D. H. Richardson, Geo. Jencks, L. H. Bennett, A. D. Church, A. L. Robertson, L. A. Powers, Leroy Powers, C. B. Otis and F. E. Hawley.

OBITUARY.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brinker have been called upon to surrender to Him who doeth all for the best, a jewel from the family circle. Emma Luella, their daughter, aged eight years, was summoned to join the Angel band, December 16. The disease to which she fell a victim was brain fever.

Emma was a child of pleasing disposition, bright, active and beloved by a large circle of little folks who will miss her sadly from their companionship. She was a member of the Salem church Sunday school from which her teacher and class-mates mourn her absence. Her accustomed chair is vacant but she will not soon be forgotten. The funeral was held from the Salem church Wednesday service being conducted by Rev. Strickfaden.

Dorcas Society Carnival.

The Dorcas society occupied the parlors of the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon and evening and catered to the wants of Barringtonians in the shape of fancy articles of home manufacture and refreshments such as one does not get every day.

The ladies had been preparing for the affair for weeks and, therefore the arrangements were complete. There were numerous booths presided over by experienced attendants who offered in exchange for coin of the realm articles such as the admirer of fancy work goes wild about. Aprons, dollies, handkerchiefs and such, many of beautiful design and high order of finish, were placed on sale and disposed of at reasonable prices, and a number of ladies and gentlemen will be recipients of Christmas gifts from the fine collection.

Refreshments were abundant and patrons were allowed to eat their fill for the modest taxation of 15 cents, and the way some took advantage of the opportunity offered it is safe to wager that they never expected to be so favorably treated in the future.

The affair was a success in every particular.

G. A. R. Elects Officers.

The annual election of officers of General Sweeney Post, G. A. R., was held at their hall Friday evening Dec. 14, and the following officers chosen for the ensuing year:

F. A. Lageschulte, Com. George Comstock, S. V. C. C. G. Senn, J. V. C. A. Gleason, Q. M. G. W. Johnson, Chaplain. L. E. Runyan, O. D. L. Krahn, Surg. S. Peck, O. G. Leroy Powers delegate to the State encampment.

The installation will occur at G. A. R. hall on Friday evening, January 11, at which meeting all members of the organization are requested to be present.

Lady Correspondent Wanted.

I want to hear from any lady who has stomach trouble. I will recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and guarantee it to cure. Yours truly, Chas. E. Churchill.

SANTA CLAUS' MAIL BOX.

Dear Santa Claus: I want on automobile, a magic lantern, bottle of perfumery, a watch, life, some candy and nuts. Ladot Bishop.

Dear Santa Claus: I thought I would let you know what I want for Christmas. I want an accordion. Your friend, Charlie Rachow.

Dear Santa: I write you a few lines to tell you what I and my little sister want you to bring us Christmas. Please bring me a box of paints and a little bureau, and Irene would like you to get her doll and doll carriage and some candy and nuts. I live one mile west of Barrington. From your friend, Jennie Meiners.

Dear Mr. Santa Claus: I will write and tell you to bring me a pair of rubbers and some candy two handkerchiefs and a story book. Your friend, Mary Wienuth.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me some blocks some red slippers with fur around and a watch that is all. Do not forget the poor children and bring my Papa a nice malet for he likes to play croquet some time then I thank you very much. Marguerite Boehmer.

Dear Santa Claus: As you want all the Barrington little girls and boys to send you a list of what they want for Christmas here is mine. Some books a big box of candy, a rocking chair and some games. Your little friend, Violet McIntosh.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a new hat a ring and some games. So good by. From your little friend, Beaurdine Taylor.

Dear Good Santa: I want a penny bank a 25 cent story book. But I want some toy soldiers. Ewald Clausius.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a foot ball and a violin and a graphophone. I live on Chestnut street. Your loving friend, Dan Pomeroy.

Dear Santa Claus: What I want for Christmas a doll skates a story book and some games candy and nuts and oranges. From Mabel Schaefer.

Dear Santa Claus: Bring a sled and doll and rocking chair to me. Edna Baecher.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like a drum and horn, wagon shoes, skates candy and nuts. Your friend, Elmer Reese.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a large doll and a carriage for it and a pair of skates, and candy and nuts. Emma Schaefer.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a pair of skates and some candle a drum stick a horn that I can blow and I want some nuts and mouth organ and a gun a sled and a sweater and pair of boots. Your little friend Willie Wagner.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a violin Please bring me a pair of Skates. Your lovely friend, Leopold Haak.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me something nice that consists of a graphophone an automobile and a 5 cent town. Your Big Friend, Lyle Alverson.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a gun, horn, Christmas tree bag of candy, sled drum, wagon mouth organ save bank and box of check. Yours truly, Fred Sandman.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like very much for you to bring me a new pair of skates an air gun, a knife and candy and nuts and dont forget my brothers and sister. Yours truly, Charles Boehmer.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring to me a sled a bank, a story book, a silk handkerchief, a bureau and a Christmas tree, and a package candy. I think that will be all. I live on Hough street, Cook County. I cannot tell you the number of our house you cannot see it. Your loving friend, Lillian Augenstein.

Dear Santa Claus: I would like a pair of skates and a sled and I would like a top. I live on Cook county st. Your loving friend, Milton Kampert.

Dear Mr. Santa Claus: Please bring me a sled and hoarn and a pear of skates and a cap for me and my brother feel it to the house side of the barn suit. Yours truly, Sanford Rieke.

Dear Santa Claus: I will write you a small letter. Please bring me a pair of leather spenders and some game of Robinson Crusoe and a handkerchief. Your friend, George Schauble.

Dear Santa: I will write a few lines to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want an air gun, nuts, candy and a horn. Your friend, Fred Hager.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please give me a sled skates and a doll some candy and nuts and a Christmas tree. I live on North Hawly street Lake Co. Good bye. Your friend Amanda Shultz.

Dear Santa Claus: Bring me a story book a watch horn and a book bag. Your friend, Arthur Moehouse.

Dear Santa Claus: I wish you would bring me a new sled a air gun, story book, new suit, a flute a cap with a tassel on and some nuts and candy. Your friend, Harry Landwer.

My Dear Santa Claus: Bring me a pair of skates, a sled, bank and a doll, a game of dominoes and some candy mice. Your little friend, Elsie Roloff.

Santa Claus: Will you bring me a gun and a magic lantern and a sled. Your friend, Ered Bennett.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a boat and a sled and a trumpet and bring my Pa a chain and Tobacco and bring my Mama a handkerchief. James Blaine.

Dear Old Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll and brother a air gun and candy. Ruby Amis.

Dear Santa Claus: Please send me a doll and bureau and cradle and orange and send my brother Jack a bat and ball and tell my auntie to come down and see my New dress I will thank you very much you dear old Santa. Marguerite Blaine.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a blackboard, a coasting sled fiddle some stockings and shoes. Your friend, Herman Butzow. P. S. Be sure you bring to my house for xmas night.

Dear Santa Claus: I want for Christmas a pair of gloves a nice magic lantern an automobile, and a stocking full of candy and nuts. Deliver by reindeer express to 232 Lake street, Barrington. Leslie C. Meyer.

Dear Santa Claus: I will let you know what I would like for Christmas. I want a big doll, a doll buggy with umbrella, on it and some paints and a drawing tablet that's all. From Irene Wiseman. Please dont forget the poor little children.

The letters of our little friends have been printed as written, and a majority of them show excellent composition and good penmanship. If the parents will consult this column they will make no mistake in selecting a gift to please. We trust that none of the little ones may be disappointed in what Santa Claus may bring for them, and that all the happiness of the holiday season may be accorded them.

Extra copies of this edition of THE REVIEW can be secured at the office. Send a copy to your friends.

M. C. McINTOSH, Estate and Commercial Lawyer

Office Room 617 Ashland Block - Chicago Residence, Barrington, 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.

CHARLES A. DANZ, COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 6, Fulton Mkt., Chic go.

H. C. KERSTING Photographic Art Studio.

West of Schoppe Bros. OPEN THURSDAYS ONLY. All kinds of photographs and old pictures copied to life-size in India ink, water color and crayon at prices to suit.

Palatine, Ill.

A. S. OLMS Druggist and Pharmacist.....

A full line of Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles and Stationery. Prescriptions compounded at all hours, day and night.

PALATINE, ILL.

CUTTING, CASTLE & WILLIAMS Attorneys-at-Law.

812-13 Chamber of Commerce Building, Chicago.

F.C. CORSETS MAKE AMERICAN BEAUTIES.

We have them in all styles and shapes to fit every figure, and every corset is sold under this most liberal warrant—"Money refunded after four weeks' trial if corset is not satisfactory."

Look for this Trade Mark on inside of corset and on box. KALAMAZOO CORSET Co. Sole Makers. Kalamazoo, Mich.

For sale by all good merchants everywhere

Louisville & Nashville Railroad, THE GREAT CENTRAL SOUTHERN TRUNK LINE

Winter Tourist Tickets Now on sale to

FLORIDA.....

and the GULF COAST.

Write for folders, descriptive matter, etc., to

C. L. STONE, Gen'l. Passenger Agt., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Send your address to

R. J. WEMYSS, General Immigration and Industrial Agent, LOUISVILLE, KY.

And he will mail you free

MAPS, ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS AND PRICE LIST OF LANDS and FARMS in

Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Florida.

For Many Years

The public has accorded
us a liberal patronage.

WE offer for
this special sea-
son a line of Gents Furnish-
ings, Dry Goods and Gener-
al Merchandise. Holiday
Novelties to please young
and old.

An assortment of Smoker's
Articles and fine stock of Con-
fectionery, Fruits and Nuts.

HENRY SEIP,
LAKE ZURICH.

Christmas Presents

Can be found at Churchill's
Drug Store. Gathered here
is an assortment of Holiday
Gifts selected with a view to
please. The prices have been
marked in plain figures and are
within reach of all.

TOYS IN ENDLESS PROFUSION

A Little Folks' Bazaar is
what our store resembles.
Santa Claus was consulted
and has forgotten nothing
that would add to the child-
ren's happiness.

Books, Dolls,
Games, Pic-
ture Cards
and every-
thing to load
the Christ-
mas stocking

The most complete assort-
ment of
**FINE JEWELRY, CHAINS,
RINGS, COFF BUTTONS,
BROOCHES, ETC.**
Ever shown in Barrington.
The line offered is new, pur-
chased expressly for this sea-
son's trade.

You can save
money, time
and trouble by
purchasing
your gifts at
a store where
honest goods
and honest val-
ues are given.

SEEK NO FURTHER, BUT VISIT
CHARLES E. CHURCHILL, Barrington

What is More Useful

For a Christmas present than a pair
of durable SHOES or SLIPPERS?
My assortment of Shoes and Slippers
was purchased with a view to please
patrons. It is new and select.

The famous Guthman,
Carpenter & Telling
brand is my specialty.

I would respectfully sol-
licit a share of your pa-
tronage and offer best
goods at lowest prices.

Repairing promptly attended to at
most reasonable rates. Call on me at
the Parker Building, Main Street.

Adolph Sonnenberg

John Robertson, Pres.
John C. Plagge, Vice-pres.

A. L. Robertson, Cashier
H. C. P. Sandman

The Barrington Bank

of Sandman & Company,

A regular banking business transacted,
Foreign and Domestic Exchange.

Deposits received subject to check,
Interest allowed on time deposits.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL ES-
TATE SECURITY AT REASONABLE RATES.

Cleanliness

Is next to Godliness

No man or woman can be
happily encased in poorly
laundered wearing apparel.

Relieve the house-
wife of the cares of
wash-day and send
your garments to the
Barrington Laundry.

THE BARRINGTON

Steam Laundry.

has all improved facil-
ities for turning out first
class, high-grade work.

HIGHEST FINISH.

LOWEST PRICES,

PROMPT DELIVERY

J. F. GIESKE, Prop.

To Christmas Shoppers

In addition to our large and complete stock
of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, we have
placed on sale a choice line of

Gentlemen's Presents,

Consisting of stylish, up-to-date, NECK-
WEAR, SUSPENDERS, HANDKER-
CHIEFS, GLOVES, ETC.

Gifts for Ladies

In DRESS GOODS, PETTICOATS,
DRESSING SACQUES, KID GLOVES,
UMBRELLAS, POCKET BOOKS, JEW-
ELRY, ETC.

For the Children

You will find almost anything desired.
Suits for the boys, Dress Patterns for the
girls. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS and
TOYS.

NOVELTIES IN VARIOUS
LINES THAT WILL PLEASE.

Agent for the Wheeler & Wilson and New
Home Sewing Machines and Crown Pianos
and Organs. Prices always the lowest.

H. MAIMAN & SON,

WAUCONDA.

FURNITURE

Such as Couches, Sideboards, Book
Cases, Folding and Iron Beds, Ta-
bles, Mattresses, Parlor and Bed-
room Sets make useful gifts.

The Stock is Entirely New

and to attract purchasers, prices on the same
have been slashed to the lowest margin. Call
and examine before making purchases.

Undertaking in connection.

F. W. Karstens, PALATINE, ILL.

Photographs at

Mosser's New Studio,

South of depot, Palatine.

Photos and Life-Size Enlargements in any finish.
Commercial Photography, Flashlights, Miniatures,
and Interiors. Fully equipped for all modern pho-
tography. A choice line of Picture Frame Mould-
ings; Picture Frames made to order.

Open every day except Mondays and Tuesdays.

We wish you all a Merry Christ-
mas and a Happy New Year.

Estimates given on anything in the line of
Building Material, Paints and Oils. Win-
dow and Plate Glass a specialty.

LAMEY & CO., Barrington.

Pur- chase Useful Gifts.

In selecting presents for the Holiday
Season purchase such gifts as are use-
ful and durable. We offer a very nice
line of

**Gent's Furnishing Goods and
Novelties to please the Ladies.**

Our prices are reasonable
and stock is new.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR,
SHOES and SLIPPERS make appro-
priate gifts.

Our stock of
general merchan-
dise is complete.

We solicit a
share of your
holiday trade.

KOHL BROS.,

LAKE ZURICH.

ILLINOIS.

EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

Will enjoy the
Christmas festivi-
ties to a greater
degree if added to the menu is
a choice selection of BUTZOW'S
FINE CANDIES FRUITS and BAKERY
GOODS.

Chocolate Creams, Bon-bons
and Bar, Assorted Mixed Car-
amels in all flavors, Oranges,
Bananas, Pineapples, Dates,
Figs, Etc., Nuts of all kinds.

Canned Goods in endless variety.
Everything to satisfy old and young
in the line of sweetmeats.

Don't forget
the little ones
at home.

Christmas Tree
Decorations.

HENRY BUTZOW

BARRINGTON

Things For Her

Whatever your present or prospective
relation to her—mother, wife, sister—we have
that which will enable you to give expression
to your wish for her "Merry Christmas."

SCAN THIS LIST:

J. Boss Hunting, 18 size case, warranted for
20 years from the factory, fitted with Elgin,
Waltham, Hampden, 17-jewel adjusted move-
ment. \$18.25; 15-jewel, \$13.20; 7-jewel, \$11.15
The same movements fitted with Open Face
Cases, 17-jewel adjusted, \$15.10; 15-jewel,
\$11.50; 7-jewel, 9.15. The same movements
with Silvering and Dust Proof Cases, 17-jewel
adjusted, 12.75; 15-jewel, 8.40; 7-jewel, 6.70,
New Haven wood mantel clocks 2.50, with
alarm 3.00; New Haven alarm clocks 75c.
the well-known Tattoo alarm clocks 1.20,
solid gold pens and holders 1.00 and up, war-
ranted 5-year chains 1.25 and up, charms 50c
and up. Rings at the lowest prices, hair
chains ordered made, 2.00. You will be sur-
prised when you hear our prices on Silver-
ware. If it does not appear on the list, we have
the fitting thing for her in our stock. We can
guarantee you her appreciation of the gift
you select at this store. All our goods are
new, we don't handle damaged goods from year
to year like others are doing. These prices
are only until January 2nd. Hoping you will
compare our prices with others so you will
see that we are the cheapest jewelers in the
village or vicinity. The stock must go at one-
half price to get new goods for the coming
year. To accommodate patrons my store will
be open all day Sunday and Christmas until
10 o'clock.

D. LEVITON, Barrington

The Christmas Dinner



Is what the majority of lit-
tle ones and older folks are
anxiously awaiting. The most
prominent feature on the
menu is the meats.

**FINE FATTENED TUR-
KEYS,** the young kind.
**TENDER DUCKLINGS,
SPRING CHICKENS,
NATIVE BEEF ROASTS,
STEAKS, ETC.,
SPRING LAMB,
PORK, VEAL,** cuts to suit.
Oysters, Celery, Cranber-
ries and every article to pro-
perly dress the festive board.
Fruits, Vegetables and
Canned Goods and a line of Bakery Goods. **Christmas Trees and
Holly for decorative purposes.**

Your
patronage
solicited

F. J. Alverson,

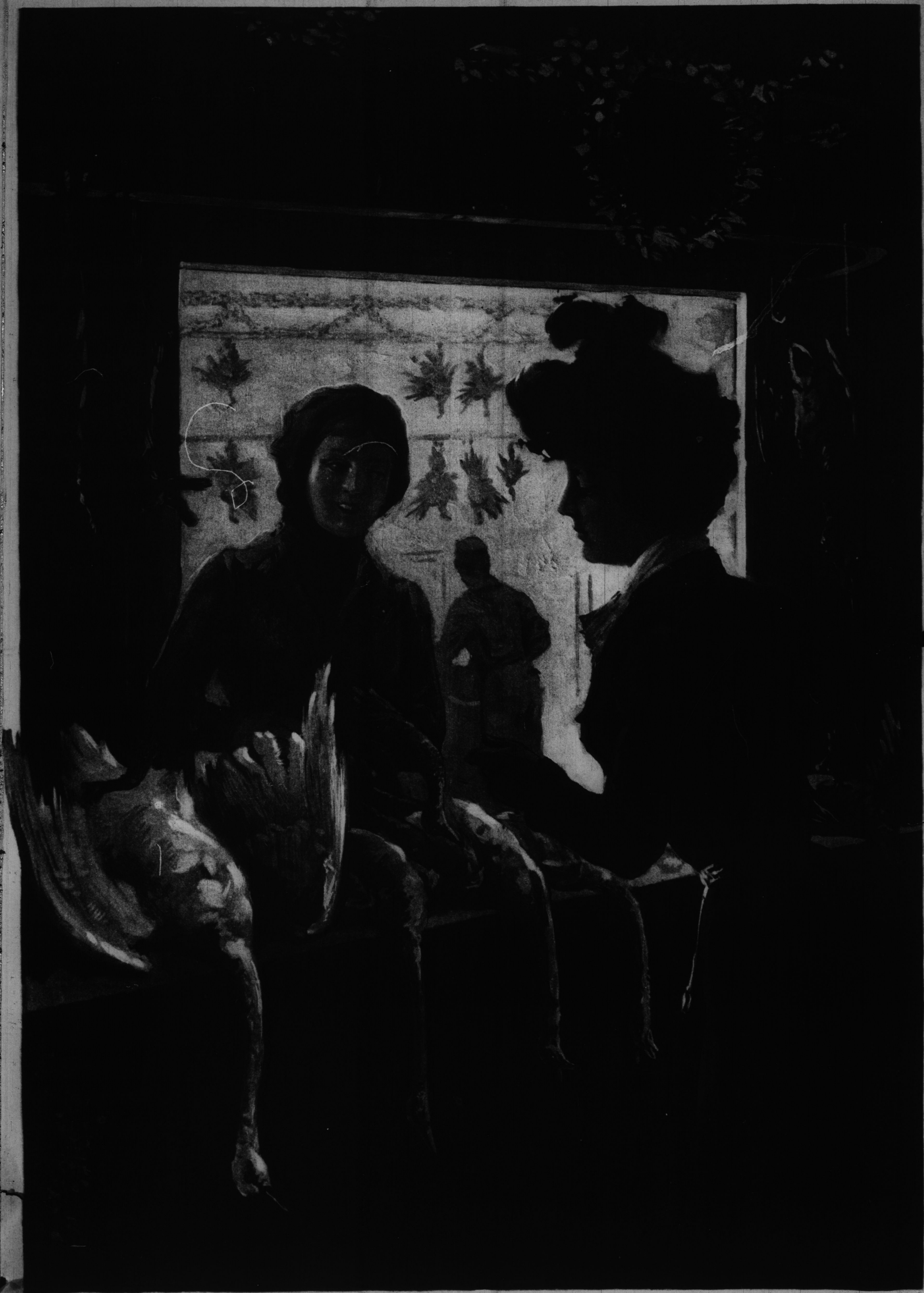
Successor
to Geo.
Wagner.

Horse Furnishings

The beast of burden has served you well dur-
ing the past year and why not dress him up. My line
of HARNESS, ROBES, BLANKETS, WHIPS
and TRIMMINGS is select. I also handle fur
Coats, Trunks, Traveling Cases and Valises. The
goods are the best; prices lower than you can find
elsewhere. Small expense allows me to sell at a
fair margin of profit.

In custom-made work and repairing, my long
experience enables me to do first-class work. Call
and examine goods and learn prices.

Emil Schaeede



CHOOSING THE CHRISTMAS DINNER.