

THE BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 22, NO. 50

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, FEB. 22, 1907.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

PASSED TO THE BEYOND

John Landwer Passed Away Saturday Afternoon and Mrs.

Welchelt Died Sunday

Evening.

John Garrett Landwer of Liberty street passed peacefully into another world Saturday afternoon, February 16 at six o'clock. Death came almost unnoticed and it was only a transition from the sleep of life to that of death. Mr. Landwer had been very well and strong all winter for a man of 84 years and about six weeks ago was down town on business. Thursday and Friday of last week he was somewhat bothered by colic of the stomach and lay on a couch. Miss Rieke Landwer, a daughter with whom he lived and others, were seated near him Saturday afternoon and after giving him attention and care turned to speak with one another, and in a few moments on returning to the couch found that the old father had breathed his last with no sound or movement.

Mr. Landwer had been a resident of this vicinity for 61 years and was the second oldest settler of this country-side living. He was always an industrious and good man with whom business dealings were agreeable and he raised a large family who have been a credit to the community. He was a member of the Salem church and a contributor to its needs.



John Garrett Landwer was born in Schalle, Westphalen, Germany, January 7, 1819. He came to America in 1844 when twenty-five years old, settling in Manchester, Mich. where he married Miss Fannie Lischack, July 4, 1846. That same year in September they came west to Deere Grove, two and a half miles east of Barrington. Here they purchased a farm and lived until twenty years ago when they came to Barrington. Mrs. Landwer died May 2, 1897. They were the parents of eleven children of whom four daughters and three sons are living. Mrs. Landwer was a member of the Salem church and a contributor to its needs.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock at the Salem church following prayers at the house. Rev. Hasel conducted the services and burial was in Evergreen cemetery.

Mrs. Lina Welchelt aged 63 years, mother of Dr. A. Welchelt of this village, died at her late residence 387 Mohawk street, Chicago, Sunday evening from apoplexy with which she was stricken Friday evening. Two and one half years ago she suffered a stroke but recovered. Mrs. Welchelt was born November 3, 1843 at Jena, Germany and came to America with her husband and family in 1867. Her husband made their home at Muehlstein, Iowa, and removed to Chicago nine years later where they have since resided. Her husband, six sons and two daughters survive and three sons and one daughter have preceded her to the other world. Those surviving are Dr. Arthur of this village; Hugo, of Elkhart, North Dakota; Walter, of St. Louis, Mo.; Otto, George, Max, and Miss Gertrude and Martha all of whom resided at home with their parents. The funeral was held Wednesday from the late residence and burial at Graceland.

David McLaughlin of Proftown, Ill., returned home Tuesday after a two weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Palmer.

Chas. Matthews of Nunda township has installed a milking machine for use with his dairy of 56 cows. It is a wonder, and is exciting the attention of the farmers of the township, who have for some time been discussing these time and labor saving inventions. The hired help problem has reached a most acute stage, it being almost impossible to secure enough men to do the work on the dairy farms. If the milking can be accomplished successfully by machines, the question will be largely solved.—Nunda Herald.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Tucker is visiting in Chicago.

Will Ahlgren, of Chicago spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. H. Seip.

Mr. C. E. Dean and family entertained Mr. Hersey, the driver of Dan Patch, at their home Sunday.

Raymond Butler, who was called from Omaha on account of his brother's death, is making his parents a visit.

Emil Dahms and wife of Wauconda visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Blanche Schirring attended a party at Evanston last Friday.

Mrs. Hastings has been very sick with a gripple, but is much better at present.

Mrs. Fenton is slowly recovering from her illness.

Mrs. Wolf, of Chicago, is the guest of her friend, Miss Mary Danjelson.

Mrs. McCauslin of Chicago spent Sunday with her son and family.

Mrs. J. A. Young and son Gordon have gone south to spend a month with W. L. Hicks and family.

Many from out of town attended the funeral of Ernest Butler Sunday.

Mrs. M. R. Reynolds and G. H. Arps attended a concert in Chicago Saturday, at which Miss Rae Christie, the niece of Mrs. Reynolds, played.

Many from here attended the musicale in Chicago this last week.

Mrs. Alma Smith of 1465 Plaines entertained some of her Palatine friends last Saturday afternoon at her home.

The Court of Honor will give a card party in the I. O. O. F. hall, Saturday, February 23rd. Each member is allowed to bring one guest.

Mrs. Matt Conklin of Saginaw, Mich., a former resident here, visited Mrs. Harry Schoppe Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dean were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hersey of Savage, Minn. Monday at a dinner theatre party. Mr. Hersey is the driver of Dan Patch. He is attending the Horse Sale this week.

W. H. Brockway spent Sunday with his parents at Albany, Wis.

The Court of Honor gives a card party Saturday, February 23. Each member can bring one guest.

The Ladies Card club met with Mrs. W. H. Brockway last Friday afternoon.

Miss Amelia Ott and Miss Emma Kuebler won first prize and Miss Elvira Arps consolation.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt of Chicago brought the body of their baby here Tuesday for burial in the German cemetery. Mrs. Witt formerly a Davenport girl of this place. They have the sympathy of all their friends as the baby died very suddenly in the arms of its mother Sunday while on the way to a funeral.

Mrs. Peck entertained her mother and niece of Oak Park Monday.

Mrs. M. G. H. Arps and O. H. Devoe and Miss Elvira Arps attended the Colonial Day program of the Woman's Club at the home of Mrs. Hannah Powers Thursday afternoon.

Don't forget the M. W. A. masquerade Friday night, February 22.

Excellent Drama.

The program and drama given by the L. Y. C. last Friday night at the Opera House was largely attended.

The program was good, although the society was disappointed in not having a reader. The drama, "The Trouble of Mrs. Gray," was fine. It was one continual laugh from the time the curtain went up until it came down. All deserve a great deal of credit. Miss Hattie Kuebler, who took the part of a young German girl, took the house by storm.

Miss Alma Hickman acted as chairman of the great meeting. Miss Della

(Continued on page 4.)



WASHINGTON, our Washington, again the winning year

Bring back to us thy natal day, which over grows more dear.

Aye, more and more we reverence thee, thou who didst build so well.

The story of thy matchless deeds are told and thou wilt tell.

WASHINGTON, our Washington, we see thee kneeling there.

Amidst the snows of Valley Forge, with hands upraised in prayer.

The God of Battles heed thy call and answer to thee sent.

Through all these weary, anxious years his angel with thee went.

WASHINGTON, our Washington, be thou our guiding star.

As thou didst lead us in the past, still lead us from afar.

Still Father of thy Country, be guard and protect thy land.

And may the ship of state e'er feel thy wise and steadfast hand.

WASHINGTON, our Washington, on Rus' Polemac's shore

Thy body lies in sleep eternal, at rest forevermore.

But thy great soul lives on and on; more glorious grows thy fame.

And millions yet unborn will add their praises to thy name.

A VAST IMPROVEMENT.

New Groff Building is Up-to-date and a Great Improvement to the Town.

Despite the sign on the door "No rubber-necks admitted" visitors to the Groff building have been numerous and have enjoyed watching the progress of such a vast improvement to the downtown district as this new brick block affords.

The eastern side is rented by Thies Bros. for a barber shop complete in convenient equipment and having a space for a billiard table; also a fine bowling alley in the basement will be managed by them.

On the upper floor modern and well-arranged offices will be in the front of the building for Dr. Shaver, physician and Dr. Simmons, dentist.

The rear half of this floor is a hall of good size that has been rented by the local order of Odd Fellows.

The decorations throughout the building will be up-to-date and fitting to the different purposes of the rooms.

Frank Q. Willmarth departed for Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he expects to remain for two months.

ALL Get Pension.

Old soldiers are much elated, as they have reason to be, over the passage of what is known as the service pension bill, by the terms of which all veterans who served ninety days or more in the war of the rebellion, and who have attained the age of 62 years or more are entitled to a pension of \$12. per month, and at 70 years they will receive \$15. per month and \$20. per month when they reach 75 years.

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

H. T. Graham is preparing to add a number of new books to his circulating library, and is accordingly offering several pickets at 12c each. They are real bargains.

Notice F. J. Berry's auction notice in another column of this paper.

Miss Cella Freund who has been seriously ill for the past month is on the gain.

Old Potter and Leslie Turnbull spent Saturday and Sunday in Elgin.

John Murphy of Chicago spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. D. H. Murphy attended the funeral of her mother at Highwood last week.

The many friends of Elmer, and Mrs. F. N. Lapham of Barrington will be interested to learn that they are enjoying a month's vacation at St. Petersburg, Fla.

If you are looking for a six dollar value for two dollars call at the Wauconda Pharmacy.

We have noticed that R. H. Kimberly's name as auctioneer has been printed on many auction bills which have appeared in this vicinity. It is evident the people realize the worth of a good talker.

Mrs. M. S. Hill who has been seriously ill for some time is no better.

M. W. A. Deputy Sackett of Elgin was a business caller here the first of the week.

Mrs. E. L. Harrison spent the first of the week with her parents in Chicago.

Have you heard any alarming amount of railroad talk this year? No! Then be ye even so mindful of the fact that spring time is not yet at hand.

Mrs. G. W. Conway and son Joseph of Lyons, Ill., are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Davlin.

The Euchre club were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jencks Tuesday evening.

The notice of the Frank Thomas auction appears in another section of this issue.

Harrison Bros. bargain sale still continue to attract crowds to their store.

Almer Cornwall has been removed to the Presbyterian hospital in the city, where he will undergo a course of treatment.

The New England supper given by the ladies of the M. E. church in the M. W. A. hall last Saturday night was a pleasing success, the receipts amounting to about \$28.

Miss Florence Grace visited with her sister, Miss Estella Grace, in Wauconda on Sunday.

Town of Cuba Caucus.

A caucus of the legal voters of the township of Cuba, will be held at the Lamey building, in the village of Barrington between the hours of 2 and 7 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, March 16th, for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices: one Town Clerk, one Assessor, one Collector, one Highway Commissioner.

All voting in said caucus, shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates and the manner of conducting the caucus, and all therein shall be in accordance with the Australian system of voting.

FRANK H. PLAMER, Town Clerk.

Triumvirate Ball.

There will be a Masquerade Ball given by Mayflower Camp No. 252, Royal Neighbors of America at the Village hall Friday evening, February 22. No person will be allowed to dance unless masked until after 11:30.

Prizes will be given for best dressed lady and gentleman, and for best dancing. An orchestra from Arlington Heights will play. Dance tickets, 50 cents, spectators, 25 cents, supper extra, served after eleven o'clock.

AN EARLY MORNING FARE

Barrington Roller Mills has Severe Loss. Will Re-open Soon.

The Barrington Roller Mills, owned by Fumery & Co., took fire about 2 o'clock this (Thursday) morning.

Night Watchman Mage was the first to discover it and gave the alarm by shooting his revolver and the local trains gave the fire whistle.

The fire department under command of Chief James McKay was soon on the ground and found one of the hardest fires to fight they have had since its organization. Within a few minutes they had three runs of hose playing on the fire and had it under control within an hour.

The origin is not known, but it is supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion. It started in the north part of the building on the first floor and had burned through the lower and upper floors before the fire department arrived. Flames had also broken through the north end of the Mill. The department is desiring of a great deal of credit for its prompt action. In a few minutes more the fire would have gained such a headway that it could not have been gotten under control. Fortunately, there was not any wind blowing.

The loss in building and machinery will run from \$3,500 to \$5,000. Only \$3,000 insurance was carried \$2,000 on building and \$1,000 on contents in the Millers National Insurance Co.

The damage to machinery is not very great. New belting will be required and that appears to be about all.

Mr. Fumery said this morning that they hoped to be running again within a week or ten days.

A GOOD SOCIAL.

It was a Success. Socially and Financially.

The social last Friday evening in Scott's hall promoted by the Junior Christian Endeavor League of the Salem church was a fine success. If success is judged by enjoyment and financial gain. A well filled hall patronized by the young people and they are proud to announce that \$20. were received. A few hours features in the way of candy and popcorn sales with coffee, pie and sandwiches also offered, made the society's purpose plain. A program was given as follows:

Song—Audience.

Talk on missionary and charity work—Mrs. Frank Gleke.

Recitation—Constance Porell.

Quartette—Four Ladies Members.

Reading—Violet Landwer.

Cornet Solo—W. Hill and M. Plages.

Vocal Solo—Laura Naber.

Drank Kerosene.

Rowena, the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Strobach who live on the Kirschner farm, while playing Monday afternoon drank some kerosene and was seized immediately with lock jaw. The child also turned almost black and fear was felt that she would not recover. However after several hours she grew better and while still somewhat ill will probably not suffer any lasting effects.

Services at Baptist Church.

Sunday night 7:30, prayer meeting.

Sunday, 10:30 a. m. "The Parable of the Talents."

Sunday School and I. U. C. at 11:45 a. m. Subject of I. U. C. "Moral Phases of Divorce."

Junior Society at 2:30 p. m.

Young People's Meeting at 8:30 p. m. Preaching 7:30 p. m. subject "The Banquets of Wisdom and Folly."

Sunday, March 3rd will be a special day at this church.

You're all cordially invited to worship with us.

V. V. PHELPS, Pastor.

Subscribers for THE REVIEW.



THE PELUCE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COSMOS"
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XV.

TRAPPED AND TRIMMED.
There are two kinds of dangerous temptations—those that tempt us, and those that don't. Those that don't, give us a false notion of our resisting power, and so make us easy victims of the others. I thought I knew myself pretty thoroughly, and I believed there was nothing that could tempt me to neglect my business. With this delusion of my strength firmly in mind, when Anita became a temptation to neglect business, I said to myself: "To go to town during business hours for long lunches, to spend the mornings selecting flowers and presents for her—these things look like neglect of business, and would be so in some men. But I shouldn't neglect business. I do them because my affairs are so well ordered that a few hours of absence now and then make no difference—probably send me back fresher and clearer."

When I left the office at half-past twelve on that fateful Wednesday in June, my business was never in better shape. Textile common had dropped a point and a quarter in two days—evidently it was at last on its way slowly down toward where it could free myself and take profits. As for the coal enterprise nothing could possibly happen to disturb it; I was all ready for the first of July announcement and boom. Never did I have a lighter heart than when I joined Anita and her friends at Sherry's. It seemed to me her friendliness was less perfunctory, less a matter of appearances. And the sun was bright, the air delicious, my health perfect. It took all the strength of all the straps Monson had put on my natural spirits to keep me from being exuberant.

I had finally intended to be back at my office half an hour before the exchange closed—this in addition to the obvious precaution of leaving others that they were to telephone me if anything should occur about which they had the least doubt. But so comfortable did my vanity make me that I forgot to look at my watch until a quarter to three. I had a momentary qualm; then, reassured, I asked Anita to take a walk with me. Before we set out I telephoned my right-hand man and partner, Ball. As I had thought, everything was quiet; the exchange was closing with textile sluggish and down a quarter. Anita and I took a car to the park.

We walked for an hour, talking with less constraint and more freedom than ever before, and when I left her I, for the first time, felt that I had left a good impression.

When I entered my offices, I, from force of habit, mechanically went direct to the ticker—and dropped all at once into a boiling inferno. For the ticker was just spelling out these words: "Mowbray Langdon, president of the Textile association, called unexpectedly on the Kaiser Wilhelm at noon. A 2 per cent rise of the dividend rate of textile common, from the present 4 per cent to 6 has been determined upon."

And I had staked up to, perhaps beyond my limit of safety that textile would fall!

Ball was watching narrowly for some sign that the news was as bad as he feared. But it cost me no effort to keep my face expressionless; I was like a man who has been killed by lightning and lies dead with the look on his face that he had just before the bolt struck him.

"Why didn't you tell me this," said I to Ball, "when I had you on the 'phone'?" My tone was quiet enough, but the very question ought to have shown him that my brain was like a schooner in a cyclone.

"We heard it just after you rang off," was his reply. "We've been trying to get you ever since. I've gone everywhere after textile stock. Very few will sell, or even lend, and they ask—the best price was ten points above today's closing. A strong tip's out that textiles are to be rocketed."

Ten points up already—no more rumors! Already ten dollars to pay on every share I was "short"—and I short more than two hundred thousand! I felt the claws of the fiend Rulin sink into the flesh of my back. I remember I thought, "and he mustn't know."

I lit a cigar with a steady hand and waited for Joe's next words.

"I went to see Jenkins at once," he went on. "Jenkins was then first vice president of the textile trust. 'He's all cut up because the news got out,' says Langdon and he was the only one who knew, so he supposed—says the announcement—'he's not to be taken back for a month—'not till Langdon returned. He has not to affirm it, though. That was the only way to free his crowd from suspicion of intending to rig the market."

"All right," said I.
"Have you seen the afternoon paper?" he asked. As he held it out to me, my eye caught his textile head lines, then flashed to some other something about my going to marry Miss Ellory.

I hung myself down again, and dumbly and helplessly inspected the ruins of my projects—or, rather, the ruin of the one project upon which I had my heart set. I had known I cared for her, but it had seemed to me she was simply one more, the latest, of the objects on which I was in the habit of fixing my will from time to time to make the game more deeply interesting. I now saw that never before had I really been in earnest about anything, that on winning her I had staked myself, and that myself was a wholly different person from what I had been imagining. In a word, I sat face to face with that unfathomable mystery of sex affinity that every man laughs at and mocks another man for believing in, until he has himself felt it drawing him against will, against reason, and sense, and interest, over the brink of destruction yawning before his eyes—drawing him like the magnet-mountain drew Sindbad and his ship.

But—it is not in me to despair. There never yet was an impenetrable sieve line; to escape, it is only necessary by craft or by chance to hit upon the moment and the spot for the sortie. "Hutted!" I said aloud. "Trapped and trimmed like the sturdiest sock that ever wandered into Wall street! A dead one, no doubt; but I'll see to it that they don't enjoy my funeral."

XVI.

A GENTLE "HOLD-UP."

In my childhood at home, my father was often away for a week or longer, working or looking for work. My mother had a notion that a boy should be punished only by his father; so, whenever she caught me in what she regarded as a serious transgression, she used to say: "You will get a good whipping for this, when your father comes home." At first I used to wait passively, suffering the torments of ten thrashings before the "good whipping" came to pass. But soon my



"HE GREW WHITE, A SICKLY WHITE."

greatly whether he wins or loses on any one play, because he feels that if he wins to-day, he will lose to-morrow. But now a new factor had come into the game. I spread out the paper and stared at the headlines: "Black Matt To Wed Society Belle—The Bucket-Ship King Will Lead Anita Ellery To The Altar." I tried to read the vulgar article under whose vulgar lines, but I could not. I was sick, sick in body and in mind. My "nerve" was gone, I was no longer the free lance; I had responsibilities.

That thought dragged another in its train, an ugly, grinning imp that leered at me and sneered: "But she won't have you now!"

"She will! She must!" I cried aloud, staring up. And then the storm burst. I reared up and down the floor, shaking my clenched fists, gnashing my teeth, muttering all kinds of furious commands and threats—a truly ridiculous exhibition of impotent rage. For through it all I saw clearly enough that she wouldn't have me, that all these people I'd been trying to climb up among would kick loose my clinging hands and laugh as they watched me disappear. They who were once too gentle and slow in disengaging themselves from those of their own lifelong associates who had reversed of fortune—what consolation could "Black Matt" expect from them? And she—the necessity and the ability to deceive myself had gone, now that I could not pay the purchase price for her. The full consciousness of my bargain for her dropped its veil and stood naked before me.

At last, disgusted and exhausted, I

"I've come to suggest, Mr. Roebuck," said I, "that you let me house—Blacklock and company—announce the coal reorganization plan. It would give me a great lift, and Melville and his bank don't need prestige. My daily letters to the public on investments have, as you know, got me a big following that would help me make the flotation an even bigger success than it's bound to be, no matter who announces it and invites subscriptions."

As I thus proposed that I be in a jiffy caught up from the extremely humble level of repaid bucket-shop dealer into the highest reaches of high finance, that I be made the official spokesman of the financial gods, his expression was so ludicrous that I almost lost my gravity. I suspect, for a moment, he thought I had gone mad. His manner, when he recovered himself sufficiently to speak, was certainly not unlike what it would have been had he found himself alone before a dangerous lunatic who was armed with a bomb.

"You know how anxious I am to help you, to further your interests, Matthew," said he wheedlingly. "I know no man who has a brighter future. But—not so fast, not so fast, young man. Of course, you will appear as one of the reorganizing committee—but we could not afford to have you."

"At least, you can make me joint manager with them," I urged.

"Perhaps—yes, possibly—we'll see," said he soothingly. "There is plenty of time."

"Plenty of time," I assented, as if quite content. "I only wanted to put the matter before you." And I rose to go.

"Have you heard the news of textile common?" he asked.

"Yes," I said carelessly. Then, all in an instant, a plan took shape in my mind. "I own a good deal of the stock, and I must say, I don't like this raise."

"Why?" he inquired.

"Because I'm sure it's a stock-jobbing scheme," replied I boldly. "I know the dividend wasn't earned. I don't like that sort of thing, Mr. Roebuck. Not because it's unlawful—the laws are so clumsy that a practical man often must disregard them. But because it is tampering with the reputation and the stability of a great enterprise for the sake of a few millions of dishonest profit. I'm surprised at Langdon."

"I hope you're wrong, Matthew," was Roebuck's only comment. He questioned me no further, and I went away, confident that, when the crash came in the morning, if it came at all, there would be no more astonished man in Wall street than Henry J. Roebuck. How he must have laughed; or, rather, would have laughed, if his sort of human hyena expressed its emotions in the human way.

From him, straight to my lawyers, Whitehouse & Fisher, in the Mills building.

"I want you to send for the newspaper reporters at once," said I to Fisher, "and tell them that in my behalf you are going to apply for an injunction against the textile trust, forbidding them to take any further steps toward that increase of dividend. Tell them I, as a large stockholder, and representing a group of large stockholders, purpose to stop the paying of unearned dividends."

Fisher knew how closely connected my house and the textile trust had been; but he showed, and probably felt no astonishment. He was too experienced in the ways of finance and financiers. It was a matter of no difference to him whether I was trying to assassinate my friend and ally, or was feigning at Langdon, to lure the public within reach so that we might, together, fall upon it and make a battle.

Not without some regret did I thus arrange to attack my friend in his absence. "Well, I reasoned," his blunder in trusting some low-down person with his secret is the cause of my peril—and I'll not have to justify myself to him for trying to save myself. What effect my injunction would have on the textile trust, I could not say. I did not save me from the loss of my fortune; but, possibly, it might check the upward course of the stock long enough to enable me to snatch myself from ruin, and to cling to firm ground until the coal deal drew me up to safety.

My next call was at the Interstate Trust company. I found Corey waiting for me in a most uneasy state of mind.

"Is there any truth in this story about you?" was the question he plumped at me.

"What story?" said I, and a hard fight I had to keep my confusion and alarm from the surface. For, apparently, my secret was out.

"That you're on the wrong side of the textile."

"So it was!" "Some truth," I admitted, since denial would have been useless here. "And I've come to you for the money to tide me over."

He grew white, a sickly white, and into my eyes came a horrible, drowning look.

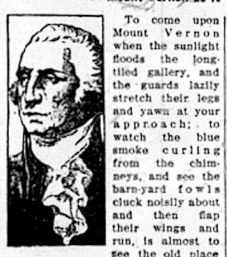
(To Be Continued.)

The Life of Bella.
Comparatively few people know that ringing a bell ruins it. That is, a bell has a definite length of life, and after so many blows will break. A 1,000-pound bell, struck with 175 foot pounds of force, broke after 11,000 blows. A 4,000-pound bell broke after 18,000 blows of 350 foot pounds force. A steel composition bell weighed 1,000 pounds, broke after 25 blows of 150 foot pounds, and its maker said it was calculated for a lighter blow.

MT. VERNON AS IT IS TO-DAY



Mount Vernon as it Now Appears.



To come upon Mount Vernon when the sunlight floods the long-lined gallery, and the guards lazily stretch their legs and yawn at your approach; to watch the blue smoke curling from the chimneys, and see the barnyard fowls cluck noisily about and then flap their wings and run, is almost to see the old place as when Washington met his friends half way down the drive, or saluted them from afar. This is as you find it when you are set down like a duck in a puddle, right on the edge of the most historic spot in America.

You pass along in the shadow of the stout brick wall, topped off with ornamental pickets, past the higher red brick wall mottled with patches of whitewash and topped off with its moss-green coping, that winds along the hill like a huge snake, over which the red roofs show in utter defiance of its great landlord's effort to hide their every-day existence and homely suggestions. While you ponder why Washington's back door was



Tomb of Washington in Summer Time.

his front door, and prepare to salute the shades of his greatness, a man with a camera and a "taking" expression whirls into view, and before you know it yours is one of the strange faces that looks out from the gallery, all wondering, even though known; what he is going to do. But it's no use to fret. Like trouble, he is ever with you—thicker than dandelions on a summer green. If he divides the honors with any one, it's with the woman who wants a souvenir of General Washington.

Here in the banquet room, on the spot where Lafayette, Rochambeau, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, and the Artists Hendon, Peale and Trumbull, besides many great revolutionary generals, dined, the women hold their executive sessions. The beautiful ivory mounted mirror that adorned Washington's bedroom board is moved, and upon the table they write of the progress that saved the old house from ruin. To the Regents of the Mount Vernon association, who come once each springtime and actually live, eat, and drink, and sleep under the famous old roof, does the place owe its air of homelike comfort, as well as its preservation.

It is the banquet room that was prepared for the first time by the hands of Lafayette and a company of French noblemen, who chanced to be house guests. The story runs that a ball was to be given, and the imported paper, bayonet knives and no paperhangers. Mrs. Washington mourned, but the chivalrous Lafayette, already ready to do or die, consoled her—he was equal to the emergency, and he and his friends hung the paper, assisted by the general and his household. In this historic room, the women are literally surrounded by the priceless treasures that they have collected from the fading past for the benefit of future generations. By Washington that Rembrandt Peale pictures, facing the difficulties of Yorktown, glorifies the side of the room, while from a mahogany cabinet comes a substantial suggestion of the

to the passing traveler, but cleverly concealed as a part of the walls and woodwork.

You must wade knee deep through cherry tokens to reach the old conservatory, with their quaint, rambling servants' quarters tucked away under the eaves on each side, while sloping roofs and whitewashed walls remind one somehow of Bobbie Burns.

It is curious how the American traveler prefers to savor his historic treasures rather than to pay a trifle for them. The old gardener thinks this is the case, and it is only by the greatest vigilance that he has for so many years preserved the historic outline of the garden as originally planted and laid off by Washington. Again, Mrs. Leiter's generosity and fine judgment are shown, for she is chairman of the committee on grounds and shrubs, as well as interested in the garden and greenhouse. Many a rare plant finds its way to Mount Vernon through her efforts. The gardens are maintained at an expense of over \$10,000, but between \$600 and \$700 of this amount is realized from the sale of plants. Mrs. Phoebe Hearst is a model farmer, and spends her money and talent freely. She has preserved and beautified the wharf at an expense of more than \$10,000. She directs the superintendent as to the vegetable garden that supplies the table maintained for the attendants, advises about the deer park that houses an well as interested in the Potomac, and otherwise acts as a beneficent power all about the premises. She took a practical view of the herd of Jersey cattle that browsed around, and when they failed to keep the old-fashioned milkhouse as well supplied as necessary she had them sold and a pretty herd of Guernseys driven in.

In the spacious old kitchen where the cooks roset, the traveler buys either a glass of milk or a picture to carry away as a souvenir. Somehow, one can't help but feel that even the kine belonged to Washington, because they browse on his plantation.

When the Silhouette Was Popular

A Sketch of Washington's Time

By WALTER J. JAMES

(Copyright, 1907, by C. N. Lane.)

IN Washington's day there was no such art as photography to preserve the likenesses of the great and the humble. But for the portraits in all the features of the Father of His Country and the other important figures of his time would have been lost to posterity. There existed, however, one poor makeshift or substitute for the photograph. That was the silhouette. Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Thomas Paine and other illustrious builders of the republic are preserved to us in silhouette, and, even though there had been no painters to portray their likenesses, these simple makeshifts would have given us a fairly adequate representation of their profiles.

The silhouette itself is scarcely older than the American republic. It originated in 1757. Etienne de Silhouette, a Parisian banker, was responsible for both the name and the thing. Personally, however, he had nothing to do with it. The good monsieur was made minister of finance for the French monarchy in 1757. Finances were in a very bad condition. French war and incompetent ministers had brought the country to the verge of bankruptcy. The king's court had reduced France to a bankrupt state. The king's court had reduced France to a bankrupt state. The king's court had reduced France to a bankrupt state.

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may be known to some but himself a Mr. Washington.

Both his solicitude for the comfort and health of his slaves, and his eye for a bargain are revealed by this passage written to Mr. Lear in June, the secretary being in Philadelphia:

As I shall have occasion for a number of blankets for my people, the fall and the best time to purchase them I am told is after the winter demand is over. I should be glad if you would make a very diligent inquiry after them, before I arrive, that I may know where and upon what terms I can procure them. It is probable I may want near two hundred.

He wrote several times to his secretary regarding them, and Mr. Lear seems to have had a lively chase through the Philadelphia shopping district looking for blankets of the Washingtonian inclination.

President Washington saw a chance to get bargains in servants by utilizing raw material from abroad, and he jumped at it. In a letter dated from Mount Vernon June 19, 1791, he writes to Mr. Lear concerning some proposed changes in the force of servants at the Philadelphia house:

A boy or two may be necessary—there is a bargain to be made. I have seen a Harrow—but these (clothes) ones. It is possible they may be better than the ones I have seen. I have seen a Harrow—but these (clothes) ones. It is possible they may be better than the ones I have seen.

Washington's secretary made a trip to Europe in the fall of 1791. A blacksmith was needed on the Virginia plantations. Accordingly the blacksmith wrote to Mr. Lear:

It is a great pleasure to receive your letter, and I am glad to hear that you are well. I am well, and hope you are the same. I am well, and hope you are the same.

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The Many Sided Washington

By WALTON WILLIAMS

THAT Washington was very well off in this world's goods is a matter of common knowledge. The fact that he was exceedingly well off is not so widely known. He inherited much property, and he increased it by careful management.

Washington was indeed a many-sided man. He could conquer a king or increase a corn-crop with the same fidelity to detail. He looked closely after the details in farming as well as in fighting, and therein lay the secret of his success in both these professions.

"Letters and Recollections of George Washington," published by Doubleday, Page & Co., reveals the business side of his life in a manner calculated to convince the reader that the Father of His Country was a likely hand at a bargain. It mined a mighty lively racial to cheat George Washington in a business deal. He was an able judge of men and a severe analyzer of motives. In a few words he could define the character of a statement or draw a correct picture of a servant, and he looked after his servants, both employees and slaves, from the head over their shoulders.

The letters mentioned were written by Washington to his private secretary, Tobias Lear, a young man from New Hampshire, who occupied that confidential post during the last sixteen years of the great man's life.

In a letter written from "George Town" early in 1791 Washington chooses several other letters, one of which he mentions thus:

Another letter from Colo. Cannon which I am sure to my great regret, I never will call him, and that I need never look for any rent from him. I am sure to my great regret, I never will call him, and that I need never look for any rent from him.

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Honey Lake

Miss Elizabeth Jacobson went to Elgin Tuesday to make a two week's visit with friends.

Andrew Hayes, Theodore and Glen Maynard, Bart and Walter Gossel worked at the ice-harvest.

Mrs. William Hall who has been seriously ill is around again.

Mrs. Reno is home from a Chicago hospital quite improved in health.

Miss Edna Gossel spent a few days at Lake's Corners last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melners who went to attend the funeral of Mr. Melners father at Kaneville, Illinois, have returned home. Mr. Melners, Sr. died February 12 and the funeral was held the following Thursday. He was one of the oldest settlers of Kaneville.

Wedding bells will soon be heard near here.

William Blue, Jr., of Chicago, made a short visit at Woodside farm Sunday.

While working at Zurich Saturday Oscar Maynard strained his back severely and was attended by Dr. Dawson of Wauconda.

Messrs Grace and Jordan have filled their ice-houses from Honey Lake.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. August Altenberg a son, weighing twelve pounds. All are doing well.

Martin Hiderski has sold his fine team of iron grays.

Charles Maynard made a trip to Dundee Saturday, returning Monday.

Our school is quite small at present on account of the prevalence of mumps among the children.

Mrs. Harold Sprague and daughter, accompanied by her brother, left Wednesday for South Dakota, after making an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Neumann.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones, of Genoa, Illinois, spent a few days at Cozy Nook poultry farm last week, returning home Sunday evening.

Lake Zurich.

H. Smith spent Sunday at Carterville.

Mrs. Henry Seip is ill.

Mrs. C. Hokenmeyer of Gilmer, a nurse, is caring for Mrs. William Richman who has a serious attack of a gripper.

A. Froelich, F. Rorer and L. Gary conducted business in Chicago Monday. Norman Ladd of Wauconda was here Sunday evening.

Miss Hove Scholz of Lake Forest spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Lydia Hokenmeyer of Gilmer visited her sister here Sunday.

Miss Annie Scholz visited in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Frohm and Mr. and Mrs. Frank attended a surprise party at Henry Kropp's Saturday night.

Chicago visitors Tuesday were the Mesdames Otto Frank and August Froelich.

Misses Anna and Hattie Forsdick visited Mrs. Phillip Young and others friends Tuesday.

Harry Matquatin, foreman of the Kickapoo, has been at Lake Zurich, made the largest one day run on record this season. The total number of men employed was 201 and the amount handled 48,500 cases, of which 14,500 were loaded into cars and the balance 34,000 cases, were put into consumers' homes. There was one hour's delay on account of having no empty cars. Ice on the lake became so badly honeycombed Monday that sailing was abandoned and all laborers paid off. The houses are only about half filled, but immense quantities of good quality have been shipped during the harvest.

ISAAC B. FOX, J. P.

Real Estate and Insurance.

Farm Lands and Village Lots.

PHONE—Office 423. Residence 5042.

BARRINGTON, ILL.

A. G. Gieske, M.D.C.

Veterinarian

Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College

Phone 421 Barrington, Ill

Are you going to have a sale? Let us print your bills.

CEMENT BLOCKS

Make an excellent and substantial foundation for buildings, and if used throughout the whole building makes an artistic appearance. I make the celebrated

IDEAL CEMENT BLOCKS

both in rough and smooth face, and I invite you to call and let me show you the advantages of using cement blocks for building purposes.

E. F. WISEMAN, - BARRINGTON, ILL.

MATH. PECAK

SUCCESSOR to Matt Murter

MERCHANT TAILOR

BARRINGTON, ILL.

Special attention given to REPAIRING and CLEANING Ladies' and Gents' Garments

Our Motto: Reasonable Prices and Prompt Service

LAMEY & COMPANY

Dealers in

Building Material,

Paints, Oils, Glass,

Tile and Cement.

Barrington, - - Illinois.

SMITH BROS.

DEALERS IN

Dairy Feeds, Hard and Soft Coal

SCHUMAKERS STOCK FOOD

(GROUND CORN, OATS and BARLEY)

An ideal milk maker. We recommend and sell this food ON ITS OWN MERITS AS A DAIRY FOOD. Give it a trial and be convinced.

We handle only the best grades of

Wheat, Bran, Middlings and Oil Meal

Lake Zurich, Illinois

HORSES

At Auction

Saturday, March 2

On the old GLYNCH FARM one and a half miles north of Wauconda. See notice in column headed "Coming Auctions" for detailed description.

Sale Positive, Rain or Shine.

J. F. BERRY, Prop.

Phone 2761 Waukegan, Illinois

Are you going to have a sale? Let us print your bills.

CROSS-EXAMINATION OF MRS. EVELYN THAW IS BEGUN

Attorney Jerome Opens Way for Evidence Discrediting Her Story—Mr. Delmas Fights Stubbornly to Shield the Witness.

New York.—Mrs. Evelyn Nesbitt Thaw Tuesday entered upon the ordeal of her cross-examination, and before District Attorney Jerome had had the witness in charge for half an hour he had secured from the court a ruling which apparently opens the way for bringing into the trial of Harry K. Thaw all manner of evidence which may tend to discredit the defendant's wife.

Heretofore it has been held that the rules of evidence protected young Mrs. Thaw and that, regardless of whether her story was true or false, the fact that she had told it to her husband was the one essential point. Mrs. Thaw had been allowed to repeat the story so that the jury might be able to see to its effect in unbalancing the mind of the man on trial for the murder of Stanford White.

Jerome's crucial question, Mr. Jerome, by a simple question, opened the way for the introduction of testimony tending to show the truth or falsity of Mrs. Thaw's story. He asked the witness:

"Was the story you told Mr. Thaw true?"

"It was," she replied firmly.

Mr. Delmas, Thaw's leading counsel,

"After I have looked further into the matter I may decide to cross-examine Mrs. Thaw," Mr. Jerome stated to the court, "or I may waive my right. If, when all the testimony as to the insanity of this defendant is in, I shall be honest of the opinion that he was insane at the time this act was committed, I do not propose to take up the time of this court and this jury in contending."

Mr. Delmas here interrupted Mr. Jerome. He wanted to know if the district attorney meant that, if he was honestly convinced that Thaw was insane when he shot Stanford White, he would abandon the prosecution.

Mr. Jerome, retorted the prosecutor, promised nothing.

A wordy conflict ensued, during which Mr. Jerome blurted out broken confidences and evasions of stipulations.

Drew \$25 a Week.

Mrs. Thaw moved a bit nervously in the witness chair and awaited Mr. Jerome's opening questions. They had to do with her signature to certain papers, some of which the prosecutor declared were receipts for money Mrs. Thaw had drawn from the Mercantile Trust company in 1902—\$25 a week.

DR. BRITTON D. EVANS TESTIFYING IN THE THAW CASE.



objected strongly to the question, but Justice Fitzgerald held it to be competent as tending to show the credibility of the witness. Whether Mr. Jerome intended to take advantage of the ruling in an attempt to throw doubt upon the truth of the story, or whether Justice Fitzgerald intended his ruling to cover the whole subject of Mrs. Thaw's evidence, the future conduct of the case alone can determine. Mrs. Thaw will continue to fight with constant objections to the introduction of any testimony as to events in the young woman's life, but the subject of the credibility of a witness is a wide one and Justice Fitzgerald early in the day indicated that he would be liberal in his interpretation of the rules in that respect.

He allowed Mr. Jerome to draw from Mrs. J. J. Calne of Boston, a friend of Mrs. Thaw, who took the witness stand during the morning session, many material points as to the movements of Harry Thaw and Evelyn Nesbitt following their return from Europe in 1904, including the published incident of their being ejected from the Hotel Cumberland in this city—the proprietor insisting that they should register as man and wife or leave their suites, which adjoined. In bringing out these facts Mr. Jerome denied that he was attacking Mrs. Thaw, and said he was simply testing the credibility of Mrs. Calne.

Didn't Wish to Humiliate Her. The district attorney seemed reluctant to begin the cross-examination of Mrs. Thaw Tuesday, desiring to have the matter postponed until Thursday morning in order that he might determine whether or not a further examination of the witness was necessary on the issues involved in the case.

Big Fire at Pullman Plant. Chicago.—Fire supposed to have been of incendiary origin destroyed 400,000 feet of valuable tropical woods—mostly mahogany—at the plant of the Pullman company Monday.

Low Fare in Wisconsin. Madison, Wis.—The state railway commission Monday handed down a decision in the two-cent railroad fare question, ordering that the railways in the state give a flat two and one-half cent passenger fare.

DON'T DESPAIR.

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your back aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't despair. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition. Mrs. A. Holman, of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since. I used to have such pain in my back that once I fainted. The kidney secretions were much disordered, and I was so far gone that I was thought to be at death's door. Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I feel as if I had been pulled back from the tomb."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Mortifying Answer. Richard, aged seven years, in company with his parents, was visiting a friend. At the dinner table he was asked to have some cake. He hesitated.

"Say, quickly, Richard! Will you have some cake?" said his mother. Imagine her chagrin when Richard replied: "If it's the kind we have at home, I don't want any."

The revelations regarding fraudulent paint materials which have been made by the Agricultural Experiment Station of Fargo, N. D., and published by Prof. E. F. Ladd, state commissioner, have occasioned almost as much of a sensation as the exposure of adulteration in food products did when the latter first began to appear. The farmer is a large user of paint. In the past he has been misled by "Pure White Lead" often containing other substances such as chalk, barytes, silica, etc., and that oil supposed to be linseed often containing petroleum adulterants, to say nothing of water in large proportions. Sometimes, so-called "White Leads" contain not an iota of genuine White Lead.

The farmer is a large user of paint. No one is more interested than he is that the label should enable him to get what he supposes he is paying for. There should be a law in every state requiring that all paint packages be labeled exactly according to their contents. That would enable every paint-buyer to buy intelligently.

ONE WAY OUT OF DIFFICULTY.

Match Twins with Twins. Was the Fond Mother's Idea.

A little woman entered a drug store and asked the proprietor if he had "another picture."

"What kind of a picture do you mean?" the druggist asked.

"One like this," said the woman, holding up an attractive advertising print.

"I may have one or two of them left," the proprietor said, "but I haven't many of them."

The woman said she only wanted one, and her tone indicated that she was anxious for that one. She explained that the one she had with her had been given to one of her children. Another child, she stated, was sick, and was crying for a picture such as his brother had.

"That's a bad way to bring up your children," ventured a wise customer in the store. "Do you try to give a child everything he cries for just because his brother is more fortunate?"

"But," said the mother of the children, "you don't know. The children are twins and what one has the other wants."

"Suppose," objected the moralist, "when your children get older, they fall in love with the same girl, what will they do?"

The mother was ready. She promptly replied: "Find twins and fall in love with them."

DREADED TO EAT.

A Quaker Couple's Experience.

How many persons dread to eat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time! Nature never intended this should be so. For we give a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest.

SOME NEW FRENCH KNIGHTS.

Queen of Holland Has Agreed to Recognize Valian Titles.

Among the lucrative sources of revenue of the pope before the separation of church and state in France was the toll or tax on titles of nobility and decorations. Since the rupture the French government no longer recognizes the ennobling titles and decorations of the holy father, to have the right to wear the Vatican ribbon, or to be called count, it was necessary to obtain a confirmation of title. This gave much perplexity to the candidates.

The question has just been settled. Queen Wilhelmina has consented to validate such titles and distinctions. The result has been an amusing pilgrimage to The Hague—and also in an increase in the price of these post-fictitious titles.

In the last few weeks the French Knight of the Golden Spur, of the Holy Sepulcher, of Christ, of Gregory the Great, of Pius IX, have greatly increased in value.

BABY TORTURED BY ITCHING.

Rash Covered Face and Feet—Would Cry Until Tired Out—Speedy Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby was about nine months old when she had rash on her face and feet. Her feet seemed to irritate her most, especially nights. They would cause her to be broken in her rest, and sometimes she would cry until she was tired out. I had already used Cuticura Soap myself, and had heard of so many cures by the Cuticura Remedies that I thought I would give them a trial. The improvement was noticeable in a few hours, and before I had used one box of the Cuticura Ointment her feet were well and have never troubled her since. I also used it to remove what is known as 'cradle cap' from her head, and it worked like a charm. As it cleansed and healed the scalp at the same time. Now I keep Cuticura Ointment on hand in case of any little rash or insect bites, as it takes out the inflammation at once. Perhaps this may be the means of helping other suffering babies. Mrs. Hattie Currier, Thomaston, Me., June 9, 1906."

Photographs Sent by Wire. Prof. Korn, of the Munich university, has greatly improved his apparatus for transmitting photographs over telegraph wires. He has succeeded in sending photographs and sketches six or seven inches square in this manner from Munich to Nuremberg, a distance of 100 miles, in from 10 to 15 minutes.

1847—1907.

60 years ago Alcock's Plasters were first introduced to the public. They are to-day the world's standard plasters. This invention has been one of the greatest blessings imaginable and affords the quickest, cheapest and best means ever discovered for healing and relief of certain ailments.

Alcock's are the original and genuine porous plasters and are sold by Druggists all over the world.

Often do the spirits of great events stride on before the events, and in to-day already trends to-morrow—Coleridge.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Remedy named because it cures the most distressing ailments. The only one of its kind. It is a WHITE PINKHAM with a BROMO QUININE, and bears the signature of K.W. GROVE, Inc.

Flattery is like friendship in show but not in fruit—Socrates.

MUSCULAR AILMENTS

The Old-Monk-Cure will strengthen a contracted muscle in a jiffy.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Don't play possum with pain. Buy this remedy to business. Price 25c and 50c.

A Positive CATARRH CURE

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh, and discharges. It is a gold in the head, quick. It is a gold in the head, quick. It is a gold in the head, quick.

RE-HAY FEVER

Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. Trial size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 50 Warren Street, New York.

STOP ALL DISEASE YOU DRINK IT.

ADAM'S MICROBE KILLER. DISEASE YOU DRINK IT. ADAM'S MICROBE KILLER. DISEASE YOU DRINK IT. ADAM'S MICROBE KILLER. DISEASE YOU DRINK IT.

Western Kansas Land

The land that will increase in value. Will produce wheat, barley, corn, etc. with forty thousand acres at \$1 to \$12 per acre. One crop will pay for the land. Ideal opportunity to get cheap homes in the land of sunshine. Write for circular. MILLIKEN-HECKER REALTY CO., McPherson, Kansas.

CHESBROUGH MFG. CO.

17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dizziness from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headaches, Stomach, Bowels, and all the troubles that come from an impure blood. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE PILL. Genuine Must Be Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

"Buy Sash and Doors From SCHALLER-HOERR'S"

224 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE. SCHALLER-HOERR CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

COLORADO and Nebraska Land, Five or six acres of half sections. Good grazing. Good in sections of half sections. Good in sections of half sections. Good in sections of half sections.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other remedy known.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging sensations, causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use.

It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, also, Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care" and want to be left alone feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

PAINT ECONOMY

It is poor economy to use poor paints on your building, and you can't afford to do it—especially when you consider that the labor is the most costly part of painting. If you paint this spring, use Buffalo A. L. O. Paints, and feel satisfied that you have the Best.

Buffalo Paints last best, protect your investment, and give you the best quality of paint. Buffalo Paints are made of pure materials and are the best in the world. Buffalo Paints are made of pure materials and are the best in the world.

BUFFALO OIL PAINT & VARNISH CO. BUFFALO CHICAGO

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CATYENNE PEPPER PLANT. A QUICK, SAFE AND ALWAYS RELIABLE CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 10c. IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. OR Buffalo Paints last best, protect your investment, and give you the best quality of paint. Buffalo Paints are made of pure materials and are the best in the world.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headaches and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach, also all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all my preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL YOUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESBROUGH MFG. CO.

17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Dwiggins

Life-time quality Fences. Are built to last. Low price. Write for circular. DWIGGINS FENCE CO., 1011 Broadway, New York City.

CHAP LATHS

Unexcelled for general Farm use. They are the very best and strongest. Write for circular. CHAP LATHS, 1011 Broadway, New York City.

Barrington Local Happenings Told In Short Paragraphs

The two young sons of Ben Cliffe have been seriously ill this week.

John Haje attended the funeral of Ernest Boutler at Palatine Sunday.

Dance, eat, drink and be merry Friday night. Good music, good supper.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Ellings of Elia street, Saturday, February 16, a son.

John Dockery of Hammond, Indiana, visited J. T. Dockery and family Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Meyer of Chicago visited her sister, Mrs. John Schwem Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller of Barrington Center visited Tuesday at E. D. Prouty's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hubbard visited with relatives at Oak Park over Sunday.

Miss Clara Best of Chicago, is a guest at the U. W. Lodge, Chicago, on Main street.

Miss Catherine Fowler of LaCrosse, Wis., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Shearer.

Miss Annie Jahn returned Tuesday after an illness of two weeks in a Chicago hospital.

Miss Minnie Gieske came home from Louis Gieske's Elgin Tuesday where she visited three days.

Miss Sadie E. Horn and daughter Miss Charlie, of Chicago visited with relatives here Saturday.

Charles Abel and Mrs. Carrie Kendall ate dinner with August Meyer's people of Cuba Sunday.

James McGraw expects to cultivate his own farm this season, having been disappointed by a tenant.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bucklin of Chicago were here Sunday at the Dunlop and Kirby homes.

Miss Eliza Flynn arrived Saturday night from St. Louis to visit her daughter, Mrs. E. O. Willmarth.

"Home Baking" will be on sale in the U. A. B. Hall, Saturday, February 23. Sale beginning at 1 o'clock.

Miss Emma Meyer of Woodstock has been here lately visiting her sister Mrs. Amanda Meyer on Hough street.

Miss Mabel Scott of Chicago, formerly a teacher here, was a guest of Miss Ethel Goddard Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Gieske will build immediately a modern cottage on Franklin street between his home and George Froelich's.

Charles Gieske and family moved this week to the old Bennett farm on the Wauconda road now owned by Fred Sinniman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Abbott of Hoopston, Illinois came Sunday to visit at the home of Henry Abbott, Main street.

Rev. E. J. Fox delivered his illustrated lecture on the "Passion Play" at Woodstock Catholic church last Sunday night.

Mrs. Hannah Powers has as house guests her sister Mrs. George Dempsey of Chicago and Mrs. Emily O'Connor of Elgin.

The Royal Neighbors never do things by halves, as you will find if you attend their masquerade dance tomorrow night.

The Thursday club is meeting with Mrs. Sanford Peck this week to study the lives and writings of the poets, Longfellow and Lowell.

The electric line from Elgin to Belvidere has been completed and cars are running, trains leaving Belvidere for Chicago every two hours.

Mrs. Moore of South Cook street has returned from Michigan where she was called a month ago by the illness of a sister who has recovered.

The Baptist Young People's Union expect to give an Experience social in the parlors of the church in about two weeks. Watch for the date.

Mrs. Kendall again opened her beautiful home and entertained the Wednesday evening club. A fine lunch ended the evening's enjoyment.

Are you a candidate for office this spring? If so, your announcement should appear in this paper next week so as to get your name before the public.

John C. Plagge returned last Saturday from Le Mars, Iowa, where he went Monday, February 11, to attend a meeting of the board of trustees of which he is a member of the Western Union college which is under the patronage of the United Evangelical church, with three Illinois trustees.

Bernhardt Niemieler and family expect to move the last of the week from their present home near Hollister's hill to their new home in Hager's subdivision.

Tickets for the masquerade are being sold by the Royal Neighbors at such a rate that there will surely be a large crowd present. Friday evening, February 22.

The "corn starch market" had a boom on Friday when powdered hair will be in style for one day in honor of Washington and the fashions of his day.

Mrs. Mur Usher and young son of Clinton Junction, Wisconsin, visited from Wednesday to Friday last week at her brother, T. B. Peckham, near the White school.

Miss Ethel Kilson gave the card party this Monday evening for the young ladies' club. The winners were in order, Misses Iva Robertson, Jennie Fletcher and Mabel Wagner.

The suit brought by Wm. H. Gorman vs. H. K. Brockway for damages on account of hops purchased by the former, has been continued until Tuesday by consent of the attorneys.

Mrs. George Knaggs visited with her mother, Mrs. A. Murray, at Evanston during the past week and attended the automobile show in Chicago Wednesday evening with Mr. Knaggs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adams of Cuba township returned Monday from a week's visit in Kaneville, Illinois, their former home where they went to attend the funeral of an old friend, Mr. Meiners.

Mrs. Frank Alverson and daughter Eleanor leave Saturday to visit about two weeks at her former home in Albany, Wisconsin, where she will attend the wedding of a sister, Miss Agnes Walters.

A christening party was held at C. Walburn's on the Wisconsin farm west of town Sunday afternoon and the first week old girl was christened.

Miss Emma Wiseman was made godmother. Rev. Stenger officiated.

All of the thirty-one cases against saloon keepers in Waukegan, charged with keeping a tip place, of business on Sunday, have been dismissed.

Members of the league failed to appear as witnesses as they promised.

George D. Swan, general secretary of the University of Chicago Y. M. C. A. and the Rev. James E. Jackson will be in Barrington on March 2.

They will speak at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon and at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

The tax collectors are beginning to get busy. The books were not turned over until the latter part of last week.

Taxes are supposed to be paid or before March 1st, which leaves only 15 more days for collecting. Pay your taxes to the local collector and avoid fines.

The Modern Woman of America has been to Waukegan the month of February. This order is keeping up its reputation of being one of the most economical fraternal insurance societies doing business in the United States. It is interesting its membership daily.

An afternoon devoted to sewing and friendly talk was passed by fourteen ladies of the Royal Neighbors at Mrs. Fred Kirschner's Monday. The party were guests at a room dinner and an early supper. Each lady found the time most pleasantly spent as its hospitable home with its large and sunny rooms.

The Woman's club spent a Colonial afternoon Thurs. at Mrs. Hannah Powers and the ladies were dressed in fashions of long ago, with powdered hair. The program was in charge of Mesdames Benton and Mark Bennett and those taking principal parts are Mrs. Fred Smith, Misses Amy Olcott and Beatrice Bennett.

A gentlemen's guest night of the ladies' club was given last Friday evening at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kirschner's where the ever jolly time at that home was a pleasure to those attending. Six tables played in the game with the result, first prizes Mrs. Sutherland and Robert Purnell; Mrs. Strobach and Henry Donia; second, booby, Mrs. Edward Wichman and George Jencks.

The Lying Eleven partook of a mushroom supper Saturday evening, the ladies serving. A delegation from Ravenswood was royally entertained. A number of beautiful ballads were sung after which a speech was rendered on the important question "Is it fitting and proper to carry matches in the watch pocket?"

Lyman Powers is better and able to be around after a week in bed with grippe.

Mrs. Carrie Kendall gave another card party Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Kuhlman, mother of Mrs. Hannah Scott, is ill.

S. H. Kirby and Mrs. Wm. Howarth remain in a serious condition.

Fred Klein purchased a fine 8-acre place of Edward Kirby last week.

Have you counted the number of new fellows in town? Little fellows.

Washington programs were given Thursday afternoon in the schools.

Dr. and Mrs. George Lytle will not return from Buffalo early in March as was expected, for government orders will detain the Doctor until the middle of April.

The Zion church will hold quarterly meeting next Sunday. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Elder, W. A. Schutte of Chicago. All are welcome.

The Dorcas society of the Baptist church will hold their regular meeting Tuesday afternoon, February 26, and will serve supper and have a social in the evening. Supper served for 15 cents from 5 to 8:30. All are welcome.

The pupils and teacher of the Schwem school, District No. 3, will give a box social and program on Wednesday evening, February 27. The public is cordially invited; ladies please bring boxes.

Conductor Barney Caranough, of Milwaukee, the oldest conductor in point of service on the Northwestern system and possibly the oldest in the west, will retire from active railroad life March 1. It is understood that this date is the forty-fifth anniversary of his service with the company. Mr. Caranough will receive a liberal pension.

The firm of Comstock & Nagatz, who are engaged in the livery business, has dissolved partnership by mutual consent taking effect Wednesday of this week. Henry Pingie, Jr. of Dundee, who formerly was employed here by Edward Peters, has purchased Mr. Comstock's interest.

Daniel Conlin of Elgin recently secured a verdict for \$12,000 damages against the Chicago Great Western railroad company in the circuit court at Geneva. He was struck by a train on the evening of January 21, 1903.

near Maple Park and his right leg was broken near the hip, which afterwards necessitated amputation of the limb.

Henry C. Schendorf and family, who have been living on a farm west of Waukegan, expect to move to this village about March 1st. They will probably reside in the Wm. Lageschulte residence on North Hawley street.

Mr. Schendorf is proprietor of a restaurant and buffet at 122 North Clark street, Chicago.

West Dundee is preparing to put in a sewer system. The plan is for a complete system, but is not to be used for the purpose of draining the streets from storm or surface water.

The total cost of construction is estimated at \$140,000, which would be about one dollar for each foot front. Shelford and Anderson of Elgin, are the Civil Engineers who prepared the plans and made the estimate.

The Putnam club will give a Martha Washington tea Friday evening at Miss Beulah Price's. The young ladies will dress in the fascinating colonial style of lace kerchiefs, huge slipper buckles, over skirts and powdered curls with cunning, little, black cotton patches on their dimpled cheeks.

Mrs. Clara Sears, who has visited Mr. Vernon, the home of George Washington, will be present to give the club a talk on the subject of Washington and his home.

Miller-Gilly.

Miss Eliza Frederika Gilly, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilly of Elia street, was married Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock in St. Paul's church to John F. Miller, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller. Rev. Mr. Stenger performed the ceremony and Miss Lydia Gilly and Charles Miller accompanied the bride and groom to the altar. The church was filled with relatives and friends. The wedding party with relatives and guests returned to the home where a wedding supper was served at five o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Miller were both reared in this vicinity and are known as excellent young people. After a few days spent away from town they will reside on a farm in Barrington township. Miss Emma and Ray Gosel of Rock-feller were the only guests from away at the wedding.

Wait for Miss Emmert, the optician. If you want an especially good pair of glasses for your eyes.

She will be at the office of Dr. Richardson Friday, March 1st.

How to Run a Newspaper.

When a good man goes astray. Keep it out.

When the critics roast a play. Keep it out.

When two men in anger clash. When a merchant goes smash. When the cashier steals the cash—Keep it out.

When they quarrel in a church. Keep it out.

When a teacher wields a birch. Keep it out.

When nine women, fair to see. Whisper something over tea—Print it? Goodness gracious me! Keep it out!

When two statesmen make a deal. Keep it out.

When another tries to stop. Keep it out.

Stories thin and stories tall. Good and bad and big and small—Anything that's new at all—Hear 'em shout. "Keep it out!"

(Sing this to the tune of "Hillbilly")

SALES in LADIES' FURNISHINGS

New Ladies' Furnishing Department now open on our second floor. An entire store in its self. Stock consists of ladies' dresses and children's ready-to-wear goods—these only.

Specials for this week.

Girls' School Dresses, sizes 8 to 12, 96, \$1.69

25 Girls' Cloaks, formerly \$1.79, to \$1.29, choice now 98c

Ladies' all wool Waist Suits, 49c

New Spring Coats, Cloaks and Suits

Silk-lined Spring Suits, \$5.95, 49.57

Stylish all wool Pique Jackets, \$3.79

Stylish Hot Coats, \$4.99, \$3.95, \$5.29

Ladies' fine Lawn Waists, elaborately trimmed, with lace, sale of finest makes at \$2.99, \$1.95, \$1.49

Big discounts on all winter coats, Capes and Jackets

Splendid Ladies' Cloaks, fashionable now for \$1.49, \$1.71, \$2.14

Corset Values.

An entire new department on our second floor, where the best of attention is given. A splendid, quiet place where you can choose corsets, fit your figure, and give you the style best adapted to your needs.

For this week we offer a fine 2c Girdle for 1c.

New style, extended hip corsets, with hose supports.

Dry Goods

Bargains.

Embroideries, 1 to 2 in. wide, per yd., 14 to 18c

Heavy Trachon Laces, 50 pieces of 7 to 16 goods, 3c

Unrolled Ribbons, wide, good and all silk for 12c

Percale Values, exceptional offers for 1c, 7c

125 styles White Bolt Spreads, 50c, 100c, \$1.13, \$1.53

New Spring Dress Goods, fine wool suitings, 48c

Spring and Summer Waistings, Barred Gingham, Mercerized Goods, Persian Lawns, 15, 19, 25c

Children's Ribbed Hosiery, all sizes, 2 pair, 15c

Shoe Values.

Men's fine Vici Kid, or Calf, foot form, dress shoes, \$3.00 makes, \$2.69

Girls Kid Lace, strictly all solid shoes sizes 8 to 11, 99c

Ladies' Rochester-made Kid Shoes, light or heavy weight Soles, choice \$1.98

Men's Calf, Lace Shoes, solid, high grade, equally good for dress or cheap wear, \$1.99

Where to Find Specials.

Muslin Underwear Sale, second floor.

Horse Blanket Sale, main floor.

3 and 10c Specials, second floor.

Discount Sale on Ladies' Cloaks, second floor.

TRAD \$10 AND SHOW ABOUT TRIP, TICKET

AND WE RETURN YOUR CAR FARE. Show Tickets or Return Tickets if you drive.

D. F. Lamey

SHOES AND RUBBERS

We have a big stock of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Rubbers. We are still selling at the old low price on Rubbers.

Men's Fine \$2.50 Shoes, only \$1.90 a pair.

Ladies' Fine \$3.00 Shoes, only \$2.00 a pair.

Childrens Shoes, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 \$1.50 a pair.

UNDERWEAR

Big stock of UNDERWEAR—But we are making very low prices on it.

D. F. Lamey

UP-TO-DATE MILLINERY

All the Leading Styles and Shapes in Silks, Velvets, Felts, Etc.

Fine line of Brads, Children and Ribbon, Oxford, Feather, Tip, Braids and Wings. My Hats are all hand made, and I will trim to order ladies' wear material, made up to suit. Compare my prices with those charged elsewhere and see if I am not as reasonable as any place.

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Write to all who would like to know more about it. A. SCHAUBLE & CO. Barrington, Illinois. Manufacturers of Shafting, Pulleys and Belting, Cisterns and Tanks. Repairing of All Kinds of Machinery a Specialty.

IT PROVES IT'S WORTH

The HOLSMAN Automobile

PERFECT IN CONSTRUCTION, CHEAP IN PRICE and COST OF OPERATING

When you see the HOLSMAN machine it will make you its friend at once for these reasons:

1. Solid tires, admitting of no punctures.

2. Air cooled. No water to contend with, or broken jackets which cause frosty weather.

3. No live axles.

4. No transmission gears.

5. No drive shafts.

6. No speed gears, in fact, not any gears to contend with. No clutches. The machine rides as easy as the best made carriage and is controlled by two simple hand levers. It is started, guided, stopped, speeded, reversed and fully controlled by these two simple levers.

Should you have a breakdown, repairs are quickly secured. However, the chances of a breakdown are slim in a Holman.

Write me for catalog and descriptive matter.

J. W. Burkitt, Arlington Heights, Ill.

S. B. I'll be pleased to give you a ride in my car and show you the advantages of a Holman. It won't cost you anything. I also have the agency for the Rotary Shuttle Standard Sewing Machine, the best thing in this line on the market. Let the ladies come in my place and let me show them.