

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

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\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE CLASS OF 1907

Was Graduated Thursday Evening. Have Week of Festivities.

The class of 1907 of the Barrington High school has reached the goal for which it has been striving through twelve years of school life, and was graduated Thursday evening to new lives apart from one another and the school. The beautiful new school and the large number in the class were incentives to make this year's commencement exercises a little more marked, so a week's festivities were arranged after the custom of large high schools, academies and colleges.

Baccalaureate Sermon.
The exercises were begun Sunday evening with a baccalaureate sermon in St. Paul's church delivered by the Rev. G. H. Stanger. All the graduates, excepting Miss Maude Meyer, and the teachers attended after meeting at the school and walking to the church together. The term "baccalaureate" is taken from the Latin words "baccus" and "laureus" meaning "bay-leaves" and it was formerly the custom at colleges for those who were to take their first collegiate degree, "Bachelor of Arts," to wear a few bay-leaves in their caps. Thus the name has been applied to the sermon preached to graduates at graduation time. The music of the evening was offered by the Misses Bloch, Powers and Sells; Elmer Giesler, Elmer Peckham, Earl Powers and Ernest Kneke, anywhere was congregational singing with Miss Lydia Holmstrom as organist. Rev. Stanger said in part: "I offer congratulations to the teachers and the members of the class for achieving their aim as a result of studious labor. Education teaches the importance and blessing of obtaining all knowledge possible; education gives a new view of life from a high and real point; education teaches the manner of conducting oneself in the situations of life and it is the sacred duty resting upon all, towards oneself, one's family, one's church, society and the country's glory, to be educated."

Junior Banquet.
On Monday evening the Juniors banqueted the Seniors. The banquet was preceded by a program of vocal and instrumental music, readings, and a little farce. When the program was concluded the Seniors were invited to the library where they, with the friends of both classes, who assisted on the program, were seated about three tables, which were appropriately decorated with white carnations, the class flower of the Seniors. The room was also beautifully festooned with the class colors. Each plate was marked with a place card bearing a hand painted design of the Senior class pin. The Juniors showed their appreciation of the Seniors by serving as capable entertainers in the banquet room as on the stage. Three courses were served: first, fruit salad and whipped cream with wafers; second, sandwiches fashioned in the shape of the class pin with coffee and pickles; third, ice cream and a variety of cake. When all had eaten plentifully, remarks were made by the teachers, followed by an expression of appreciation by Rev. Cullen, the class president, to which the Juniors responded. The whole event was characterized by an air of cheerfulness and good will that made it indeed a delightful occasion.

Class Day Exercises.
Tuesday was another busy day for the Seniors. Every hour was needed to make and execute plans for the class day exercises which were held in the school auditorium Tuesday evening beginning at 8:30, when nearly all of the three hundred invited guests had been seated. The guests were received by the Junior students.

A march was played by Miss Edna Loeb, the science teacher, as the class took their places on the platform and applause. Each number rendered was well received and the deepest interest shown throughout the entire program. A beautiful host of Mozart was presented to the school by the class, with appropriate remarks by Verne Hawley. When the program was concluded the class marched out and were greeted with sincere words of approbation by their many friends.

Miss Edna Kampert wrote and recited the class motto, following the theme of the class motto: "Climb the rocks be rugged." Miss Jennie Limes recalled the class history, telling "tales out of school" that were amusing and surprising to the Seniors who long forgotten jokes on themselves. It is understood that she

and George Froelich have been in love since babyhood when they peered through fences at one another.

George Froelich's class prophecy was a wonder of imagination, the principal night of fancy being the erection of Barrington University near the R. J. and R. tower, with Elmer Powers to be a "tonorial artist," alias lady barber, in Paris. Miss Powers, in reading the class will, bequeathed to the Juniors the sorrows, joys, punishments and intelligence of the Seniors.

Commencement Night.
The most important evening of the week's program was Thursday when the class was graduated in the Salem church, admired by friends and conscious of the significance of the occasion.

Every detail had been planned with a desire to present an artistic appearance and the simple decorations were as effective because of their simplicity. The arch above the class was partly built by a large placard in parallelogram shape made of royal blue crepe paper and on this was fastened in white lettering the class motto, which the rocks be rugged. The placard was finished with ruffling in white, and from its lateral angles were stretched to various points in the church streamers of twisted blue and white. The altar rail was covered in blue and white and adorned with potted ferns with one central cluster of calla and day lilies. The choir stand was similarly decorated with a few white geranium blossoms. No elaborate arrangement could have been in better taste.

Occupying the choir seats were the members of the board of education and their wives, the ministers of the village and their wives, Prof. and Mrs. Patton, the grammar school teachers, and the teachers' wives.

The Juniors' number of seven verses and attracted attention by their purity and novel metaphorical ideas in their colors, lavender and silver.

The entrance of the class was particularly distinguished this year by the wearing of regulation blue academic gowns and caps which, according to a favorable comment on receipt of their diploma, was played by Prof. J. L. Sears.

The seventeen students were seated in a semicircle and the program began with a devout prayer by Rev. A. Haele. Walter N. Sears followed with a violin solo, Concerto No. 2 by Viennese of wonderful rendition that held his audience in complete attention that indicated their appreciation. He plays for the love of the "dear music" and is a delight to a student of music and a marvel to those unlearned in a musical way.

Miss Emma Hager delivered the salutatory address. She is a pleasing young woman of studious disposition who has earned fairly high position at the head of her class. Her talk was not only given in good, nice and expressive way but was filled with scholarly and scientific facts. She is a credit to her parents and a credit to the school. The lecture of Dr. John H. Boyd of Evanston, pastor of a large Presbyterian parish, so greatly pleased the audience that all felt it a special privilege to hear the words of the eminent man. Every sentence uttered was powerfully followed by the large number present. Dr. Boyd's ability as an orator has never been excelled on a program here. His manner of speaking is deliberate and precise, although his subject while speaking of education and the value of an education in this day of "realism" when mere "muscular" strength is no longer a standard, was the point around which the talk was centered. After showing the necessity of education is demanded by the present day commercial and social world, the Doctor dwelt on the wrong way of educating the young and the right way, warning the class of "artificial" goals, pointing to remember that the powers acquired by knowledge are harmful unless fortified by good characters that make education a blessing.

Miss Effie as valedictorian spoke on the sorrow of breaking school and classroom ties and the necessity of realizing that life is a more serious matter when school days are over. He expressed nicely the respect for teachers and board of education, the parents and all concerned in giving them the opportunities they had had as students in the Barrington schools.

Prof. J. L. Sears' appearance on the stage was a surprise. He is always a distinction and his promise to play piano selections never fails to raise the tone of an entertainment. He gave the "Rhapsody No. 11," by Liszt. The Beethoven trio who are E. L. Wilmer, Walter N. and Prof. Sears played Beethoven's "Opus 79 and No. 11." This trio finds its selection entirely to Beethoven compositions.

When Butte Was A Barren Desert.

For five weeks last winter the city of Butte, Mont., was a barren desert. It was the driest place on earth. The water supply was all right, but owing to a strike all the newspapers were suspended.

Butte's experience proved that in this day and age the local newspaper is a public necessity. Nobody knew what was happening. False rumors spread like bad butter. Fake stories about citizens circulated by word of mouth until several duels almost resulted. There were no newspapers to tell the truth about things.

Business suffered worst of all. Merchants tried handbills, which didn't fill the bill. They worked the billboard overtime, but only lured the public. The people cried for newspapers as babies cry for—(See ad.)

For once in the history of the world it was demonstrated beyond peradventure that a town without a live newspaper is a dead one. Stores could not do business without properly advertising their wares, and they could not advertise properly without newspaper space.

Butte merchants are now advertising to make up for lost time. Business men who didn't think much of advertising before have learned its value and are using newspaper space.

The experience of Butte carries a lesson for every other town—this one, for instance:

ADVERTISING PAYS ITS OWN WAY.

Prof. S. J. Fulton then presented the class for graduation to President Plagge, the board of education in a well worded and excellent spoken speech told of the school work at the end handling to each graduate a ribbon tied diploma.

The program, ended with the class song and by the class and a reception followed for the Seniors. A banquet was served in the school corridors by the Seniors to a few invited guests, the board of education and their ladies. It was a feast of many dainties and made merry by clever toasts to which Dr. Boyd, President Plagge, Prof. Fulton and his brother, Alderman A. W. Fulton of Chicago, Miss Effie and Elmer Peckham, responded at the request of President Boyd.

May themselves long and prosper.

18th Annual Commencement.
The Seniors School of Music and Department of Literary will close the year's work by giving their 18th annual commencement in the Salem church on Thursday, June 27. There will be no programs. At 8:30 a. m. the exercises will begin. Admission free. Those appearing on the program will be Irene Kneke, Malinda Bonatti, Carl Zimmerman, Gertrude Hunsberr, Evelyn Hunsberr, Alfred Fisher, Mabel Grebe, Lillian Volter, Francis Dolan, Almada Plagge, Francis Beth, Hazel Dean, Alberts, Francis Lander, Elmer Bacher, Lee Brown, Mabel Reese, Constance Patterson, James Foreman, Myrtle Grebe, Beradine Taylor, Mabelle Morrison, Annie Moorehouse, Minnie Bricker, Anne Rieke, Alma Gilly, Maybelle Massey, Mrs. Otto Zimmerman, Violet Utsh, E. L. Wilmer, Alma Hawk, Agnes Thores, Adelle Filbert, Fred Thies, Ella and Hattie Klein, Alma Klein, Mabel Pratts, Margaret Holmstrom, Elsie Klein, Alfred Holm, Elsie Ebel, Josephine Callow, Prof. J. L. and W. N. Sears.

Victory.

The first ball game won this season by the Y. M. C. A. team was played Saturday with the Oak Park Maroons. The score was 23 to 0. These Saturday games are quite popular and attract considerable attention.

Entertainment Was Excellent.

Judging from the applause and laughter at the High school entertainment Saturday evening, the audience liked the humorous program given and the little new talent was very good. It was not long over by ten o'clock, but every one spent two hours of amusement. The music played at intervals by a school orchestra with Miss Edna Loeb, one of the teachers, as leader. It was splendid for such young people and a good sample of the superior musical talent existing among all classes and ages in this town. In the monologues, dialogues and the farce "Turn him out" the musicians were fine for an amateur group and in the case of George Froelich, as good as some of a professional vaudeville stage.

The children in the high school room with its good exits and space makes the best stage in town, so that plays of ten to fifteen scenes proceed smoothly. Only members of the senior class took part. Elmer Giesler did splendidly in the play.

I. O. O. F. and Rebekahs' Memorial.

Sunday, last, was the day chosen by the Aquinas Red Rebekah lodge and the I. O. O. F. for their 25th anniversary. About twenty members of the Rebekahs met in the morning at the Odd Fellows' hall, and during their long regally marched together to the Baptist church, where Rev. Gagnier spoke them on the good deeds of their order and the Christian work accomplished. Good singing to the church choir formed part of the service.

At one thirty annual meeting took place in the Odd Fellows' hall for the Rebekahs. Arnet Lines and Rev. Gagnier gave short talks on the aims of the lodge and a young ladies' quartet sang. The only deceased member is the late Silas Robertson.

In the evening twenty Odd Fellows gathered and proceeded to the Baptist church to attend a special service for them. Rev. Gagnier addressed them on the subject of "The good Samaritan" and Dr. Simmons and Arnet Lines each sang solos. The men also wore their lodge badges and paraphernalia.

At the Majestic.

For the week of June 24 the Majestic Theatre, Chicago, will offer another array of attractions, headed by the celebrated English artist, Ebel Arden and George Abel, who with the assistance of their London company will be seen in a clever farcical sketch entitled "Three of a Kind." It is one of these English comedies, which are meeting with great favor on this side of the water, and has been specially imported for the Kohl and Castle theatres, of which the Majestic is one.

Miss Van Studdiford, the well known comic opera star, will furnish the chief musical feature of the bill. Miss Van Studdiford is credited with being one of the most pleasing singers on the stage, possessing a soprano voice noted for its sweetness and purity of tone. She has been the head of a number of successful musical comedy productions, including "The Red Feather" in which company she starred just prior to her entrance in vaudeville. She has a large following in and about Chicago who will be glad to avail themselves of the chance of hearing their favorite prima donna.

The eight Vassar Girls, whose musical and dramatic features are always a source of delight, will be another promising feature. Featured with this act are Miss Jessie Cree, the whistler and Nonette, the violinist. The electric ballet, in which all the girls take part is one of the prettiest spectacles seen in vaudeville. Mention must be made of Taylor Holmes, an excellent monologue comedian who will be remembered as a member of Robert Edison's "Strongheart" company. As an impersonator and mimic he has few equals and those who have only known him in his other work will undoubtedly be astonished to see this new line of ability revealed in him. Foy and Clark in their laughing success, "Under the Sea," will undoubtedly create one of the hits of the bill.

Ben Welch, the noted Hebrew character comedian, will be seen in his original offering, entitled "The Hebrews and the Dago," which has been considered one of the best impersonations of diverse types yet seen on the stage. Another pleasing comedy interlude will be provided by Fred Ray and company in travesty on the Shakespearian, which is one of those funny things that are hard to tell about after the theatre, but which none can resist at the moment.

As the three well known entertainers, there are a dozen other clever specialties which will undoubtedly add to the success of the bill.

Bachelor of Divinity.

V. V. Phelps, of the Baptist church, completed another course of study Tuesday, June 4th, at the University of Chicago, amid flowers sent him by many friends, which entitled him to the name of Reverend Phelps, Ph. M., D. D. For the past several years he has studied in the Divinity school of that university, till now he has conferred upon him, besides the preceding degrees of Associate in Philosophy, Bachelor of Philosophy, and Master in Philosophy, the degree of Bachelor of Divinity. He and his brother, T. T. Phelps and Mr. Rinyan, both of whom have preached here, will go to Harvard college in September. Their address will be No. 2, Divinity Hall.

First Communion.

A class of children received their first communion at St. Ann's Sunday and the church was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion. A large congregation was present. Miss Sullivan, a soloist from the Holy Name Cathedral, was present and sang "Ave Maria" in a delightful, wonderful soprano voice. She was a guest at the Fanning farm, north of town. Mrs. F. A. Wilmarth also sang a solo. Her singing never fails to impress the worshippers at St. Ann's who greatly appreciate her services.

Carys vs. North-westerns.

The Carys will play the North-Westerns at Fox rivergrove, Sunday afternoon, June 23rd. A hot game is promised by Chester Fowler, manager, and a crowd from the city. A special invitation has been sent to Barrington people. The North-Westerns are railroad men employed on trains running out of Cary.

Services at Baptist Church.

Saturday evening 7:30, prayer and praise service.
Sunday, June 24, a. m., subject: "A Revelation to Job." 7:30 p. m., "Leaving Home."
Sunday, June 25, a. m., subject of I. C. U. X. at 11:45 a. m. Subject of I. C. U. X. at 11:45 a. m. "Religion and Food." All men are invited by Chester Fowler, manager. Young People's Meeting at 6:45 p. m. You are all cordially invited to worship with us.
V. V. Phelps, Pastor.

GRAVEL CONTRACTS LET

Commissioners Meet Tuesday.

Will Gravel Wauconda

Road.

The commissioners of highways of Cuba township met Tuesday at the office of the town clerk and let contracts for graveling roads, one of which was for the main road from Barrington to Wauconda. The successful bidders were as follows:

FIRST. Commencing at Follows corners three hundred twelve (312) rods in western direction to connect with gravel. Contract let to Riley & Smetter for 75c per yard, \$22.50.

Second. Thirty rods near S. Lagaschelle farm house north of Kelsey's corners. Contract let to Fred Klein for 50c per yard, \$15.

THIRD. Forty rods near the Higley & Hawley farm. Contract let to Webster & Janke for 40c per yard, \$16.80.

FOURTH. Eighty rods on the Lake which road north from the limits of the Village of Barrington. Contract let to John Janke for 20c per yard, \$16.80.

FIFTH. Thirty rods near S. Kelsey's farm. Contract let to Fred Klein for 55c per yard, \$16.50.

SIXTH. Fifty rods near Murray's hill in North part of township. Contract let to James Murray for 50c per yard, \$15.

SEVENTH. Thirty rods from Davison's gate south. Contract let to James Murray for 55c per yard, \$16.50.

EIGHTH. Fifty rods from Nispanko's corners north. Contract let to Daily & Murray for 50c per yard, \$16.50.

NINTH. Fifty rods from Padlock's house west. Contract let to John Daily for 55c per yard, \$16.50.

All of which work is to be completed on or before October 1st. The total cost of the improvement is \$164.80.

Mock-Niemer.

Miss Laura Niemeler, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernhard Niemeler, was married Thursday afternoon at three o'clock in the Methodist church to Harry Mock of West Chicago. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. N. Lapham in the presence of relatives and invited guests. The bride was dressed in white silk net over white silk and was accompanied by Miss Della Elvidge, as bridesmaid, in pink organdy over pink silk. Mr. Mock was attended by a cousin, as best man.

A little girl, cousin of the bride, was flower girl, dressed in white, and a small boy, cousin of the groom, dressed in white, bore the wedding ring on a cut glass dish. Mrs. F. O. Wilmarth sang "O Promise Me" just before the entrance of the bride party and Mrs. Lapham played the Lohengrin wedding march.

After the ceremony a supper was served in the parlor below at four pretty decorated tables, the bride's table being occupied by the bridal party, parents, and Mr. and Mrs. Lapham.

Miss Niemeler was raised here and has always been considered an industrious well-behaved girl. Mr. Mock resided here a few years in the employ of the Northwestern. He was very active in Methodist and Y. M. C. A. work. A large number of his relatives were here from away, including his mother of West Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Mock have gone to Washington, D. C. to Jamestown Fair and Niagara Falls. They will live at West Chicago.

Is It Not Better?

As you walk in the street where it is sprinkled it is not more comfortable these hot days than before when there was a continuous cloud of dust blowing into their residences. We are sure if you give this matter careful consideration that you will want the street sprinkled in front of your own residence. You can enjoy this necessity at a cost of only a price over three cents per day. Compare this with what it costs you in time if you sprinkle with your grain horse. Telephone 334, EDWARD MAHER.

Annual Conference.

The annual conference of the North Illinois District of the Evangelical Synod of North America will be held at Lincoln, Ill., from the 18th to the 24th of June. The opening service was Wednesday evening the 18th, at which all ministers and delegates attended. The Evangelical St. Paul's church, presided by Dr. J. C. Stanger of Cemetery street. Rev. Stanger was unable to attend so the church services continued the same hour.

The Castle of Lilies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VREY

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CHAPTER I.

The Tragedy.

My feet touched the narrow ledge. I was safe. But Willoughby? Brave Willoughby?

I tried to call to him. No sound came from his lips. I was too exhausted. The last atom of strength was spent. For the moment I was paralyzed—body and mind. I could only lean helpless against the mountain side, gasping for breath. And almost immediately Willoughby's voice came, quite cheerfully, quite steadily.

"All right! Dully for you. Look out, here's the rope. Now if I have decent luck. Be ready to bear a hand."

Again I tried to cry out, to warn him. If he would wait five minutes, three minutes, one minute, I might be myself again. Still no sound came from his frozen lips.

The rope fluttered over the overhang. It struck the icy ledge of the jutting rock to which I clung. Then slowly it fell over until it swayed loosely in the wind, still suspended from my body.

I did not attempt to draw it in. I was too exhausted for an exertion so slight as that. It swayed gently to and fro, and it seemed to me that presently an unseen force would grasp it and pull me headlong to destruction to the glacier below. In the meanwhile Willoughby was started.

Now I dared not cry out. I could only look up and wait, still struggling fiercely for my breath. But if I had been too exhausted to warn him, how was I to give him the assistance he would surely need presently?

A stone fell, and then another, as he fought for a foothold. I could hear him breathing deeply, though as yet I could not see him. He stood rigid, looking upward, a prey to such fears, to such terrors as no man can imagine.

Now he came slowly into sight, his feet feeling with infinite caution. The difficulties of the descent were appalling. Even for me, supported by the rope held by Willoughby from above, they had been all but impossible. Willoughby was no stranger, but without assistance—no, I could not hope to save him. It must be death for us both. But, and this was the agonizing thought, when the crisis came, would the awful stimulus release my imprisoned will? Or would horror still hold me?

And still he came. I could almost touch him now. He was actually almost here—and then, what I had feared, what I had known must happen, did happen. His feet lost their foothold. He was hanging by his arms over the ragged, blue-green glacier that yawned to receive him a thousand feet below.

A moment he struggled frantically. Then he hung absolutely still.

"Can you reach me?" he panted. "Brace yourself and reach me if you can. But be quick."

I did not move. I was not afraid to die with him, though the world has refused to believe me. I did not move because I could not. Horror for the moment bereft me of my very reason to think and act. My will was frozen. My brain was numb.

Then the nightmare passed. Suddenly I was calm. I took in a deep breath. I braced myself against the grim cliff for the shock as he should fall into my outstretched arms.

But at that instant Willoughby quietly loosened his hold—ever while I gathered all my poor strength for that last fight; and before he perished he cried one word, without passion, without despair:

"Coward!"

His body brushed my own as it fell. I heard it strike brutally the glacier below. Then there was stillness. He was dead, and I lived.

The stillness was awful—and a solitude still more awful—wild, savage, and frozen, and always the whiteness of the eternal snows. And then darkness came.

Hours later guides found me still lying there. I saw them scrambling toward me. I gazed at them stupidly, indifferently. When they called I did not answer. They bore me back to the Alpine village we had left the day before. There were black nights of delirium. And in my delirium I cried: "I might have saved him. I am a murderer. He died cursing me as a coward."

And so they judged me. When I was convalescent and crawled into the sunshine again, it was too late to make excuses even if I wished. People had already passed sentence.

No one spoke to me. I was looked at askance. If any pitied, it was a pity tempered with scorn. More than once a kodak was snapped in my face. I was a curiosity. I was a coward.

CHAPTER II.

The Beacon Light.

To return to America, to work; to forget if possible—that was the feverish impulse that dominated the now and yet I lingered a week at Grindelwald. It was Quixotic, perhaps, but at least I refused to run away. It was not a pleasant week. If I walked up the village street the guides

looking about at the corners, nudged each other and indulged in brutal jests at my expense. In their spite, honest eyes, I had committed the unpardonable sin. I had failed a fellow-chamber at a moment of peril. They delighted to buttonhole the tourists—to make me still more notorious by reciting to them the story of my disgrace. I was completely ostracized. No one took the trouble of asking if the blame were wholly my own. I was labeled the coward. That was the end of it.

But when I had lived through the interminable seven days, each marked with an insult, I packed my things, vaguely hoping after all, I was going home. I was going to America, and America is a long distance from Grindelwald. It was unlikely, I tried to persuade myself, that the story and the kodaks would follow me there. But if it so, at least my fellow-townsmen would give me the benefit of the doubt. For once there had been a fire and a panic in the theater, and I had been guilty enough to help a little. So, if the story reached them, they would listen before they condemned.

When my luggage was placed on the roof of the omnibus, and I was already



world the story of my disgrace; and one of those cursed kodaks adorned the first page. It was only a question of hours before I should be known. I walked out on the terrace for coffee, profoundly discouraged.

The terrace, screened by bay-trees and cedars from the broad road that ran along the lake, was swarmed with the people who came to Switzerland, not to see but to be seen. They were chattering in every tongue in Europe. I stood in full view of everyone until a waiter beckoned to me; for there were few tables unoccupied.

From the railway station to the Hotel Nationale the quay was ablaze with the glare of multicolored lights. Placed in screenlike rococo-like intervals against the facade of the great hotels, the white monotony of outline was transformed into a fairy fabric of blue and green and red. The black masses of the people at the windows and balconies, eager to see the procession of the lake, were thrown into garish relief. Beneath the double row of chestnut trees forming a boisterous stream of Swiss peasants, arm in arm, shouting and singing as they marched, and a more sedate crowd of townsfolk and curious tourists.

The lake was a conventional scene of gaudy brilliancy. A procession of floats was passing as I took my seat, each float distinctive of some incident of Swiss life or of Swiss history and glory.

I looked out on this stereotyped scene of gaiety with a resolute show of interest. It was determined not to let the incident of the photograph run my digestion, as the little innkeeper had said. Perhaps it was my morbid fancy, but already I thought people were regarding me curiously. And then I was sure I heard my name spoken by a woman. I refused to look around. I smoked my cigar deliberately, looking out toward the lake.

lake—at the solitary little beacon light that had comforted me only a moment ago.

I gave up my seat at once, of course. I walked slowly to the end of the terrace, and took a less desirable place.

I refused to allow myself to be interested in these people. And yet I was strangely interested in them. It was as if I were waiting. When my elbow was again touched, I felt no surprise. It was the waiter who had spoken to me a moment before.

"Pardon—the ladies who took your seat—"

The younger of the two women had risen. She stood at the table, leaning forward slightly, her expression at once startled and eager. To my astonishment she was smiling at me radiantly, a smile of charming surprise and welcome. But as I stared at her stupidly, the smile was succeeded by an expression of dismay. She addressed the elder woman in an agitated whisper:

"Wonder held me spellbound as well as the I turned vague to the waiter. He had already left my side, summoned imperiously, no doubt, by the ladies who had certainly mistaken me for another."

Now I seated myself again, and every nerve tingled with excitement. The adventure was not yet ended; I was sure of it. And I welcomed the diversion, even though curiosity or annoyance was to be its price. I had come to Lucerne on a momentary impulse, so I thought. What if fate had guided that impulse? For said the woman, the government's attorney to supply to the defense a bill of particulars as to the specific counts which would be taken up when the case came to trial.

CHAPTER III.

The One Woman.

I scanned her face intently as I approached them. There was a high, delicate color on the cheeks of the elder woman. She was frowning slightly. I could not be sure whether curiosity or annoyance was the dominant note of her bearing. But presently I saw that it was rather resentment and thinly veiled contempt. During the past week scorn and contempt had flashed from many eyes that I should misinterpret that look. They knew, then, the story of my disgrace. That fact would explain the expression of contempt. But the strange resentment, this indignation?

The younger woman, the daughter, for the likeness was unmistakable, sat motionless as I approached. The attitude of a woman of feeling, more hostile and deeper than that which agitated the mother.

It was the mother who spoke, not without evident reluctance:

"Is it true that you are Mr. Haddon?"

Mr. Ernest Haddon?

"It is true," I replied quietly.

"Then you were with Mr. Lawrence Willoughby when the tragedy occurred?" she continued in a deep, even voice.

"Yes, madam."

"I am Mrs. Brett. This is my daughter. Again I bowed gravely. The girl made a slight inclination, but her eyes still gazed intently at the little beacon light that still burned on the mountain side.

I heard the name at first with an idle curiosity. Then vaguely I repeated it to myself. I had heard it before. It awoke startled memories. I vainly tried to place the features of people who were compelling themselves to speak to me with an evident reluctance and hesitation.

"I am sure I have heard, only lately—"

"Perhaps," assented Mrs. Brett bitterly, "it was Mr. Willoughby himself."

"The mother's" daughter touched the mother's arm appealingly.

"Yes," I said in a low voice, "I remember now."

"Then, sir," and the question rose to a crescendo of restrained feeling, "when we were informed only a moment ago that you were Mr. Haddon, you will understand why we have sent for you?"

"Yes, madam, I understand. I wish to hear from my lips—the lips of the survivor—the tragedy?"

Willoughby had loved the daughter. When death had faced us together, he was dying with her. At such a time one opens one's heart, even to a stranger. And he had told me of his despair that he did not retain his love. At least not openly. But now, when it was too late, perhaps she realized that she had loved him after all. It was too late, what was the horror must be his own. And if I were to tell her everything—that he had died reproaching me for cowardice—yes, pain and humiliation were indeed to be the price of this memory.

Yet outwardly I maintained a stolid calm. I knew there must be no excuses for myself. Whether this woman had loved him or not, at least his memory must be sacred to her. The man who was dead had paid the last penalty of presumption and folly. But that must not be hinted at; it was my weakness and cowardice that I must emphasize.

"Helen," Mrs. Brett turned to her daughter, "would you prefer that Mr. Haddon speak to you alone?"

"I shall wait for you, Helen, in the writing room. Good evening, Mr. Haddon."

labeled the coward. That was the end of it.

But when I had lived through the interminable seven days, each marked with an insult, I packed my things, vaguely hoping after all, I was going home. I was going to America, and America is a long distance from Grindelwald. It was unlikely, I tried to persuade myself, that the story and the kodaks would follow me there. But if it so, at least my fellow-townsmen would give me the benefit of the doubt. For once there had been a fire and a panic in the theater, and I had been guilty enough to help a little. So, if the story reached them, they would listen before they condemned.

When my luggage was placed on the roof of the omnibus, and I was already

seated inside, the proprietor of the hotel, who had hitherto held himself discreetly aloof, deigned to wish me good-by.

"Adieu, Mr. Haddon. It will not give you pleasure to remember my hotel, I am afraid," he said with a mournful diffidence.

"That would be too much to expect," I answered, cynically amused at his embarrassment.

He hesitated a moment, one foot on the steps of the omnibus.

"Mr. Haddon, may I say that I have sympathy for you? Do not let the little accidents spoil your life. None of us are always brave. And certainly there is a courage of the spirit as well as of the body. The world condemns us, but it will doubt its verdict if you refuse to accept it. And you go now?"

"To America," I replied grimly, "where at present there is no verdict."

"But not at once?"

"Why not?" I asked in surprise.

"It is your affair of course, monsieur, but at least—he was seeking a pretensions expression of sympathy, but he ended lamely—"but at least do not let this simple affair spoil your digestion."

"Perhaps I shall linger a day or two at Lucerne," I said good-naturedly, "monsieur will retreat slowly."

And so I came to Lucerne instead of sailing immediately to America as I had intended. It was not a pleasant week. I was a curiosity. I was a coward.

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Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

"NOT GUILTY" IS WALSH PLEA.

Former Bank President Will Be Placed on Trial October 15.

Chicago—John R. Walsh, former president of the Chicago "National Bank," who was indicted on 257 counts charging him with misapplication of the funds of the institution, appeared in person before Judge Anderson in the United States district court, entered a plea not guilty and his trial was set for October 15.

The entrance of the former banker to the building was accompanied with out incident, but on his way out a newspaper photographer undertook to take a flashlight picture of him. Mr. Walsh screened his face, as he stood waiting for the elevator and Attorney Fouch of 14th, and are now busily engaged in making such preparations as will make the event the largest in this city. The various committees in charge of the celebration are highly pleased at the success they are having, and especially has the finance committee done well. Enough funds already have been subscribed to insure a most brilliant celebration. A business men's parade, in which all of the important business houses in the city will be represented, will be a feature of the day's program. Other events will be the usual races, sport and other pastimes. It has not been decided as yet, but it is quite probable that the day will close with a display of pyrotechnics.

Before fixing the date of trial, Judge Anderson sustained demurrers to 55 counts in the two indictments, on the ground that they are faulty. A demurrer to 22 other counts was sustained at a previous session, making the total 77. He also directed the government's attorneys to supply to the defense a bill of particulars as to the specific counts which would be taken up when the case came to trial.

BIRD CENSUS NEARLY DONE.

Novel Method Used by Official Illinois Ornithologist.

Mount Vernon—Alfred O. Gross and Howard A. Ray of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History of Urbana are completing their work of taking a bird census of Illinois in which they have been engaged for the last ten months. The manner in which birds are counted is simple. A strip of territory 50 yards wide is carefully gone over. Every bird that rises is counted and the species is noted for the entire state. If the bird is far away for its variety to be distinguished powerful field glasses are trained on it. The census takers have traveled 1,500 miles so far.

To Celebrate at Virden.

Virden.—The business men of this city have decided to celebrate the Fourth of July and are now busily engaged in making such preparations as will make the event the largest in this city. The various committees in charge of the celebration are highly pleased at the success they are having, and especially has the finance committee done well. Enough funds already have been subscribed to insure a most brilliant celebration. A business men's parade, in which all of the important business houses in the city will be represented, will be a feature of the day's program. Other events will be the usual races, sport and other pastimes. It has not been decided as yet, but it is quite probable that the day will close with a display of pyrotechnics.

Doctor in Long Fast.

Bellefonte.—Although he has lost 17 pounds in weight, Dr. R. J. Eales completed the sixteenth day of his self-imposed 20 day fast with a declaration that he felt perfectly well and had no desire for food. Dr. Eales is fasting in support of his theory that an occasional total abstinence is necessary to the preservation of health. He is attending to his practice as regularly as though he were not depriving himself of food. The only nourishment he takes is water, which he drinks copiously and declares to be sustaining enough to last him for the full period of 20 days.

Will Not Enter Champion Horses.

Lincoln.—It is doubtful if Hill and Barney, the champion fire horses of the state, holding the state championship medal and holders of the world's record for the quarter-mile run and hitch, will be entered in the tournament this year at Keewauke. The horses have been trained for four years and are now 12 and 13 years of age, and it is generally felt that they have gone their limit so far as speed is concerned and will not again be found at the tournaments.

College Pupil Inmate.

Kankakee.—On the eve of the gratification of his greatest ambition, the bestowal of the degree of master of arts from Harvard university, William S. Jones, son of wealthy parents of Joliet, lost his mind through overstudy and was committed to the Illinois Eastern hospital here. Jones is also a graduate of Northwestern university.

Banker Dies Suddenly.

Bloomington.—Edward Thorp, the oldest banker in this city, was found dead in bed this morning. His death is thought to have been due to stomach trouble, from which he had been suffering for some time.

Authorize Bond Issue.

Chicago.—A bond issue of \$10,000,000 was authorized by the directors of the Chicago City Railway company. The proceeds are to be used in the rehabilitation of the company's lines on the South side.

LOEBES FIGHT ALLOWED CLAIMS.

Objections Filed to Allowances in the German of Freepress Case.

Freepress—Adolph Loeb & Sons, of Chicago, have filed objections in the circuit court of Carroll county to \$250,000 judgment and allowed claims of San Francisco policyholders in the now defunct German of Freepress. The Loebes base their objections on a disputed claim of \$2,000 for return premiums, etc., and their objections cover practically every loss on the coast where the policy amounted to over \$100,000. The court, however, will allow the claims to be made to bring about a compromise with those who own allowed claims. The Chicago Title & Trust company, receiver for the German, will be ready to declare a dividend of 25 per cent. in July, unless the action of the Loebes holds it up. All objections will be heard in the circuit court at Mount Pleasant, June 17. Alden, Latham & Young, of Chicago, whose San Francisco clients hold about \$600,000 worth of German policies, intend to fight the Loebes company's objections.

FLOCK BACK TO BLOOMINGTON.

Homecoming Week Proves Notable Event for Former Residents.

Bloomington.—Bloomington's first homecoming week came to a close June 15, the event being a success far beyond anticipation. Perfect weather prompted the attendance and thousands took advantage of the opportunity to visit old scenes once more. Former vice president A. E. Stevenson spoke, giving a historical resume of McLean county. "Illinois, in all that constitutes true grandeur in a people, knows no superior among the great sisterhood of states," said Mr. Stevenson, "the pathway from the beginning has been luminous with noble achievement. It is a high privilege and high honor to be a citizen of this grand republic. It is in very truth a government of the people, by the people, for the people. This is an important sense, a government standing separate and apart in its foundations and morality."

Big Fire in Wayne City, Ill.

Wayne City.—Fire destroyed virtually all the business section of this place, including the post office, two large furniture stores of T. E. Dickey and W. M. Gillespie, H. D. Thins' general store, Albert Williams' store, F. Merritt's general store, and Edmonds' hotel. The buildings burned constituted the chief business block. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss is estimated at \$250,000.

Drowns While Bathing.

Shelbyville.—While bathing in the Okaw river near this city, Riggoe sank at Mattoon, where he was well known. The young man was employed in the shops at Mattoon, where he was well known.

New President of Tunnel Company.

Chicago.—Charles McRoberts was chosen to succeed Albert G. Wheeler as president of the Illinois Tunnel company, the operating and owning corporation of the Chicago subway, at a meeting of the directors of the tunnel company. Mr. McRoberts will succeed P. A. Valentini as a member of the directory, which will be increased by the addition of J. Ogden Armour.

Large Family of Possums.

Mount Vernon.—"Tell Roosevelt," shouted J. W. Herrin when he trailed a possum to its den in an old stump and there found a family of 12 little possums awaiting their dinner. "It was the largest batch of the baby animals recorded in the catch of 13 of the animals in one day in Illinois in its established a record. All of the possums were caught alive and brought here."

Paris to Have Military Company.

A new company of infantry to be assigned to the Fourth regiment of the Illinois national guard is to be mustered in at Paris, Ill. The new unit will be known as company D, of the Fourth infantry. Col. Lang will also conduct an election of officers in the new company at the time of mustering in.

Speakers Are Announced.

Lincoln.—As speakers for the Fourth of July celebration this year, the committee on speakers have announced the names of Gov. Charles S. Deneen and William A. Northcott, who have agreed to be here on that date.

Chicago Theatre Burned.

Chicago.—The Olympic theater, Randolph and Clark streets, Chicago's "cradle of vaudeville," as it was known to the theatrical profession, was destroyed by fire and scenes of panic. The loss will reach \$250,000.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Popular and Non-Partisan Point of View. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

THE TASK OF CONVERTING TOKIO.

Tokio, Japan.—"If the missionaries are lacking in preparation, they have certainly got nerve," exclaimed a newly-arrived American tourist, after his first ride through Tokyo. The immensity of this city of a million and a half of people, its impatience, its impetuousness, its unrelentingness, its unreluctance to be impressed by any other visitor, he must be a hardy propagandist indeed who, without a sense of hopelessness, can undertake the task of converting Tokyo to anything.

Yet Tokyo is the key to Japan. It is here like Mecca to the Mohammedans, than like Washington to an American, or Ottawa to a Canadian. The fact that this is the largest city of the empire means less to the native mind than that it is the home of his imperial majesty, the emperor, whom all Japanese regard with real reverence, as well as unquestionable loyalty and whom most of the people worship as a divinity. Here, too, center all national interests and enterprises: this is the commercial and educational capital. Tokyo leads Japan. Hither every ambitious youth hopes to come; and the fact that a cook, an artisan or a student hails from Tokyo gives him prestige wherever he may go throughout Japan.

Up-to-date Methods in the Orient. So, despite the herculean nature of the task, the missionaries have laid siege to this strategic city. And, considering that there are missionaries still living and resident here who came to Japan when there was not a single Christian in the empire, the present situation is very creditable. While it is easily possible for a tourist to pass through the city and find not the slightest vestige of missionary activity or Christian life it is impossible for him to reside here for a week, and to become reasonably familiar with Tokyo, without being brought into frequent contact with evidences of the presence and work

of the missionaries. If the missionaries are lacking in preparation, they have certainly got nerve," exclaimed a newly-arrived American tourist, after his first ride through Tokyo. The immensity of this city of a million and a half of people, its impatience, its impetuousness, its unrelentingness, its unreluctance to be impressed by any other visitor, he must be a hardy propagandist indeed who, without a sense of hopelessness, can undertake the task of converting Tokyo to anything.

self does not know, some one of the passengers will volunteer the information. This, at least, has been my experience; and in all the citations in this article I am confining myself exactly to my own personal experiences and observations. Arrived at the church, you find an ordinary congregation of 700 persons, four-fifths of whom are students, listening intently to a sermon nearly an hour long. Greek and Roman Catholic Churches. In all Tokyo there is no more conspicuous building than the Russian Orthodox Christian church building, with its great dome. There are 30,000 members of this body, all of them a monument to the work of one man, Bishop Nicolai, who has labored here alone, or with only one other European helper, for 20 years. His character has been equally effective with his intellectual ability and his diligence in spreading his church.

During the war he had to go into retirement, being a Russian, and the cathedral was guarded constantly by the Japanese authorities, lest misguided patriots burn or sack it. Bishop Nicolai gave himself largely to literary work, but his priests did most acceptable service in ministering to the Russian prisoners, who were of their own creed.

The romance of the Roman Catholic Church in Japan—one of the fine stories of all religious history—must be told in another connection, but here in Tokyo the church is represented by a cathedral, which, next to the Greek church building, is the most imposing ecclesiastical edifice in the city. The total Roman Catholic membership in Japan is 59,000, and the missionaries are nearly all French. There are schools conducted by nuns and by the teaching orders, and a notable amount of philanthropic work is done, including the maintenance of two leper hospitals, one in Gombaba and one in Kumamoto.

In Tokyo there is a leper asylum.

leads me to conclude that they make more use of the money than they do here. They are usually temporary, since they depend upon one man, and cannot continue beyond the term of his personal residence here. He, in turn, is so busy keeping alive the interest of his supporters, that he has little time left for actual work among the Japanese. As an illustration, I may cite the case of one man, personally an upright, honorable and pleasant gentleman, whose publication (intended only for home consumption) gives the impression that he is arousing Tokyo to a veritable revival. Yet that man has been here nearly a decade and does not speak the language, so that he is personally useless as a preacher to the Japanese. In the light of conditions in this country, I would say that the only effective missionary work that can be pursued is that conducted on a broad basis, the best positioned plan by the great churches of Japan and of Christian lands.

Taking Religion to Get English. A building that is the center of no other activity than the big brick Young Men's Christian association, which also has branches and dormitories in many of the educational institutions here. The Young Women's Christian association may be said to come to Japan, and is opening dormitories for young women students. Both these organizations do Bible class work.

This suggests a characteristic phase of mission work in Japan—the conducting of Bible classes. Every missionary, from the newest recruit to the oldest veteran, has a measure of this to do. Some of the Bible classes are as large as many congregations. The secret of all this is, as is apparent to everybody concerned, the desire of the Japanese to learn English. The Bible is the stock-in-trade of the missionaries. The secret of all this is, as is apparent to everybody concerned, the desire of the Japanese to learn English. The Bible is the stock-in-trade of the missionaries. The secret of all this is, as is apparent to everybody concerned, the desire of the Japanese to learn English. The Bible is the stock-in-trade of the missionaries.

Other mission lands have many missionary hospitals; in Japan there are only two, both maintained by American Episcopalians, one at Osaka, and one here. The reason for this is that the Japanese have their own physicians and hospitals. St. Luke's hospital in Tokyo, is fully endowed, and could not well be abandoned. As a matter of fact, it is so popular and successful that it is entirely self-supporting. It has fine quarters near church for Europeans and large boy's school on the Protestant Episcopal compound.

Baseball and Missions. Often I hear the question raised as to whether Christianity is having any practical effects upon the character of the converts. That is not so simple a question to answer as you would at first appear; the missionary is really working for his converts' grandchildren. Yet I must admit that I have run across cases that are not without meaning. After spending the summer at university in Japan, an institution distinctly not Christian, I was entertained at luncheon by the president, and six of the leading professors were invited to be present. One of these was a man who in appearance strikingly resembled the young college Y. M. C. A. men in America, and he himself was a Christian, and responsible for the religious organization existing in the college. I learned that his standing was high among the professors and his influence among the undergraduates pronounced.

On another occasion I met a middle-aged man who has invented a process for making articles of wearing apparel—neckties, shirts, purses, hats, navy vests, etc.—from wood shavings. He said he was about to introduce his novel wares into America. Questioning him further, he said that about 15 years ago he had been a Christian, and that awakened in him a desire to better himself and to do something for Japan. The result is this invention. Perhaps the most curious of many unexplained evidences of Christianity in this city is the crack baseball team in the Waseda university, an institution with more than 7,000 students. The Japanese have taken ardently to American sports, and this particular team made a successful tour of the Pacific coast last year. It owes its existence to Rev. F. Merrill, a Baptist missionary, who was a star on the University of Chicago championship baseball team a few years ago. Merrill goes three days a week to Waseda to coach the team for the season, but the opportunity thus given him to do Christian work among the students.

Of many forms of this sort of indirect missionary work I have learned directly and indirectly. One night I met with a fine body of business and professional men who are organized into an "English Speaking society," and hold their meetings in the home of one of the Quaker missionaries. There are dozens of sewing classes among the Japanese women missionaries. Some missionaries take the children of prominent Japanese into their homes to teach them the American way of living. The son and heir of the late Gen. Kodomo, the foremost military figure in Japan, was with the son of another general, been dining weekly at the home of one of the Young Men's Christian association secretaries.

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FAILED IN SMALL THINGS, Congressman Evidently Was No Hero to His Wife.

There is a certain congressman who, whatever authority he may hold in the councils of state, is of comparatively minor importance in his own household. Indeed, it has been unkindly intimated that his wife is "the whole thing" in their establishment.

Representative and Mrs. Blank had been to Baltimore one afternoon. When they left the train at Washington, on their way to the city, she covered that her umbrella, which had been entrusted to the care of her husband, was missing.

"Where's my umbrella?" she demanded.

"I'm afraid I've forgotten it, my dear," meekly answered the congressman. "It must still be in the train."

"In the train?" snorted the lady. "And to think that the affairs of the nation are entrusted to a man who doesn't know enough to take care of a woman's umbrella!"—Success Magazine.

PURIFIED LIFE INSURANCE.

Through the influence of Gov. Hughes, the New York Legislature decided to make no radical changes in the new insurance law. It was pointed out by Gov. Hughes that the New York law was not complicated with widespread reforms with proportionate benefits to policyholders, and that it should be given a thorough trial before any amendments were seriously considered. It is estimated that the cost of the mismanagement of the past did not average more than 20 cents to each policyholder, while the benefits to present and future policyholders were amounting to \$100,000,000 and be cumulative besides. The speed of the big companies and the excessive cost of securing new business caused such conditions to exist.

The new law, however, the new regime the cost of new business has already been greatly reduced, along with other economies. The Equitable Assurance Society in its report for 1906 was a strong argument against meddling with the new law. In the Equitable alone there was a saving of over \$2,000,000 in expenses, besides an increase in the income from the Society's assets amounting to as much more. The ratios of the Equitable's total expenses to its total income was 19.05 in 1901, 19.25 in 1902, and 14.65 in 1906. The dividends paid to Equitable policyholders in 1906 amounted to \$7,289,734, which was an increase of more than 9% over 1905.

While the Equitable made a better showing than any other big company, all reported radical economies and under such conditions the Legislature wisely decided to leave the law substantially as it stands.

Forgetting Something. When the train that conveyed President Roosevelt through Virginia on his last trip south stopped at Charlottesville, a negro approached the president's car and passed aboard a big basketful of fine fruit, to which was attached the card of a prominent grower.

In course of time the orchardist received a letter of acknowledgment from the White House expressing the president's appreciation of the gift, and complimenting the donor upon his fruit. The recipient of the letter was, of course, greatly pleased, and feeling sure that his head gardener would be much interested in the letter, he read it to him. The darky who served in the capacity of messenger was, however, so gravely, but his only comment was:

"He don't say nothin' 'bout sendin' back de basket, do he?"—Success Magazine.

Text Somewhat Apropos.

The Rev. R. H. Hamill, the eloquent preacher of the Hanson Place Methodist Church, Brooklyn, was preaching at Sayville, L. I., on the text "Look well to your foundations." After repeating the text he leaned heavily on the pulpit, and, which gave way and plunked over the altar rail, nearly hitting the laymen in the front seat and scattering the Bible and the preacher's notes among the holders of the pews. The aged preacher barely escaped a tumble over the altar with the heavy desk.

WENT TO TEA

And It Wound Her Robbin.

Tea drinking frequently affects people as badly as coffee. A lady in Salisbury, Md., at the age of 50, was compelled to abandon the use of coffee a good many years ago, because it threatened to ruin her health and that she went over to tea drinking, but she had dyspepsia so bad that she had lost twenty-five pounds and no food seemed to agree with her.

She further says: "As this time I was induced to take up the famous food called Postum, I was much pleased with the results that I have never been without it since. I commenced to improve at once, regained my twenty-five pounds of flesh and went on greatly increased my usual weight. "I know Postum to be good, pure, and healthful, and there never was an article, and never will be, I believe, that does so much to take the place of coffee, as Postum 'Good Coffee.' The beauty of it all is that it is satisfying and wonderfully nourishing. I feel as if I could not sing its praises too loud." "Let the Lord be to Wellville," in praise. "There's a Reason."

The Future of the Submarine Impossible to Imagine

By JOHN P. HOLLAND, Inventor of the Holland Type of Submarine.

HERE is a great future for the submarine. At least, it is now but in the initial stage of development. I am now hard at work on plans which I am designing for one of a speed of 30 knots an hour, one that is to be 100 feet in length, with a beam of ten feet, and which I believe can maintain pace with any fleet and accompany it across any ocean. This vessel will be propelled by gasoline, and will be intended for work on the high seas and for coast defense.

It is safe to say that when the first submarine torpedo boat goes into action she will bring us face to face with the most puzzling problem ever met in warfare. She will present the unique spectacle, when used in attack, of a weapon against which there is no defense. You can pit sword against sword, rifle against rifle, cannon against cannon, ironclad against ironclad. You can send torpedo boats against torpedo boats and destroyers against destroyers. But you can send nothing against the submarine boat, not even itself. You cannot fight submarines with submarines. The fanciful descriptions of the submarine battle of the future have one defect. You cannot see under water, hence you cannot fight under water, hence you cannot defend yourself against an attack under water, except by running away. If you cannot run away you are doomed. Wharves, shipping at anchor, the buildings in seaport towns cannot run away. Therefore the sending of a submarine against them means their inevitable destruction.

No; as nearly as the human mind can now discern, the submarine boat is indeed a weapon against which no means that we possess at present can prevail. She can pass by anything above or beneath the waves, destroy wharves and shipping and warships at will, throw shells into the city when suitably armed, and then make her way out again to sea. She can lie for days at the bottom of the harbor, leaving only when she has used up all her stored power except what is required to carry her back to the open, where she can come to the surface, a mere speck on the water, and renew her power. She would never have to expose herself for more than a second at a time during all her work of destruction in the harbor. This would be when she would rise to discharge her gun at the city. The recoil of the gun would send her down again and out of sight. The chance of hitting her would be one in a million, even if the harbor were a floating battery, which it would not be very long while the submarine was at work. Her torpedoes she could discharge without coming to the surface at all.

Weakness of Orthodoxy

By PROF. CHAS. ZUEBLIN, University of Chicago.

People are temperamentally orthodox or heterodox in their beliefs, but the danger with the orthodox man is that when he changes his mind he is sure to land in some other orthodoxy. A man who has dropped the orthodoxy relating to the belief in future happiness will start in talking about single tax at a funeral if asked to speak a few words of comfort. The heterodox man is always outside the camp, and, as the saying is, he is against the government. But regardless of our temperament, it is our business to be evolutionists. It is salutary to make an examination of self before claiming against an old orthodoxy, to see if our enthusiasm has not landed us into a new one. We may find a taint of something we attack in others—only along another line.

The orthodoxy of religion is known by devotion. The orthodoxy of politics is expressed in loyalty. The orthodoxy of the economic system is known by class consciousness. The ordinary person cannot give a reason for his devotion to a religious belief. He is orthodox in it, that's all. He thinks he believes in the church dogma, but he is simply devoutly biased.

In social life the orthodoxy of fashion prevails. Shop girls must dress as the leisure class dictate, regardless of the conveniences and comforts of her work and station. Why should not a man go to a dinner in his shirt sleeves instead of a claw hammer if he is more comfortable that way? It's the orthodoxy of conventionality that we all subscribe to. Imagine a man asking how one could feel like a gentleman if he had erred as to the sort of necktie he wore.

We hear much of the orthodoxy of liberty. Tom Paine and others led us all astray. They thought that man must be a free agent, and that was true liberty. We have been crying this in an orthodox fashion ever since. Think of that sort of liberty that leaves a man on the verge of starvation a free agent to barter away his life and services by contract. The orthodoxy of the old English law, too, that we stand by so stanchly. Why, that old law has always come tagging after an industrial revolution. Socialists don't escape their orthodoxy. How many go about with a copy of Carl Marx, declaring it their bible, when they don't know any more about it than the other bible. Examine yourself. Let us who really believe in the brotherhood of man, keep our minds open that we may grow with the movement, and then the movement will grow.

Americans Slaves to Convention

By AMELIA RIVES.

We Americans are we fearless enough; aren't we afraid of something, after all? We are afraid of ourselves, of each other. How few of us dare to live—but our primitive instincts, to test the true ideals of life. It seems to me that to find the supreme laws, the big statutes of the moral code—that is to say, the spiritual order of our lives—we must test the validity of conventions. As a matter of fact we are actually afraid of being without them, we cling to them like lifebelts in the big sea of experience, instead of striking out and learning to swim for ourselves, to make our bodies work for the spirit.

Courage, faith in the Great Spirit that can do no evil, endurance to suffer, realizing that the light of the spirit is discovered only when it is most needed, in darkness the the supreme laws, the big statutes of the moral code. It is very sad that we must suffer so much to arrive at a spiritual knowledge, but it does not last. We must not evade any shadow of experience, even the vague panic of the senses, for when we are confronted with awe of something we do not understand it leaves us a richer state of knowledge.

of the Christian propaganda. It is a false impression, sometimes given by overzealous missionaries that this city is being stirred and moved by Christianity; equally false is the sweeping declaration by visitors that there are no signs of missionary work to be seen in Tokyo.

As a matter of fact, there are almost as many forms of religious work to be found in Tokyo as in Philadelphia or in Chicago. Walk along the streets on a clear Sunday, and you will find Japanese preachers talking to interested crowds, just as on Boston Common. A man wearing the conventional Salvation Army cap (although inscribed in Japanese characters), but otherwise dressed in native garb, lifts his cap as you approach, bows politely, and in flowery language, invites you to buy the copy of the Japanese "War Cry" which he extends to you.

Setting the Japanese to Singing. As you pass native houses you occasionally hear childish voices swelling in the family strains of Moody and Sankey hymns, and you know that one of the numerous Sunday schools in Tokyo is in session. Going to and from these are met boys and girls carrying the thick, purple hymn books, and you recall that within two years 100,000 copies of this book have been sold, although there are only about 50,000 Protestant Christians in the empire. Mission workers say that the Japanese did not know how to sing at all, except a few Chinese songs of limited register to accompany the samisen and the koto, and now some of the mission school graduates perform the most difficult of instrumental and vocal music, and one is sure to hear brass bands executing the airs that were popular in America a few years ago. Not everybody who is heard whistling or singing a Christian tune is necessarily a Christian, for it appears that this newly-acquired ability of the Japanese is due primarily to the missionaries. It is especially interesting to hear a crowd of Japanese youngsters singing a tenor song to the tune of "John Brown's Body Lies a Moldering in the Grave."

On a street car you may inquire the way to one of the larger Christian churches, and if the conductor him-

self does not know, some one of the passengers will volunteer the information. This, at least, has been my experience; and in all the citations in this article I am confining myself exactly to my own personal experiences and observations. Arrived at the church, you find an ordinary congregation of 700 persons, four-fifths of whom are students, listening intently to a sermon nearly an hour long. Greek and Roman Catholic Churches. In all Tokyo there is no more conspicuous building than the Russian Orthodox Christian church building, with its great dome. There are 30,000 members of this body, all of them a monument to the work of one man, Bishop Nicolai, who has labored here alone, or with only one other European helper, for 20 years. His character has been equally effective with his intellectual ability and his diligence in spreading his church.

During the war he had to go into retirement, being a Russian, and the cathedral was guarded constantly by the Japanese authorities, lest misguided patriots burn or sack it. Bishop Nicolai gave himself largely to literary work, but his priests did most acceptable service in ministering to the Russian prisoners, who were of their own creed.

The romance of the Roman Catholic Church in Japan—one of the fine stories of all religious history—must be told in another connection, but here in Tokyo the church is represented by a cathedral, which, next to the Greek church building, is the most imposing ecclesiastical edifice in the city. The total Roman Catholic membership in Japan is 59,000, and the missionaries are nearly all French. There are schools conducted by nuns and by the teaching orders, and a notable amount of philanthropic work is done, including the maintenance of two leper hospitals, one in Gombaba and one in Kumamoto.

In Tokyo there is a leper asylum.

Up-to-date Methods in the Orient. So, despite the herculean nature of the task, the missionaries have laid siege to this strategic city. And, considering that there are missionaries still living and resident here who came to Japan when there was not a single Christian in the empire, the present situation is very creditable. While it is easily possible for a tourist to pass through the city and find not the slightest vestige of missionary activity or Christian life it is impossible for him to reside here for a week, and to become reasonably familiar with Tokyo, without being brought into frequent contact with evidences of the presence and work of the missionaries. If the missionaries are lacking in preparation, they have certainly got nerve," exclaimed a newly-arrived American tourist, after his first ride through Tokyo. The immensity of this city of a million and a half of people, its impatience, its impetuousness, its unrelentingness, its unreluctance to be impressed by any other visitor, he must be a hardy propagandist indeed who, without a sense of hopelessness, can undertake the task of converting Tokyo to anything.

self does not know, some one of the passengers will volunteer the information. This, at least, has been my experience; and in all the citations in this article I am confining myself exactly to my own personal experiences and observations. Arrived at the church, you find an ordinary congregation of 700 persons, four-fifths of whom are students, listening intently to a sermon nearly an hour long. Greek and Roman Catholic Churches. In all Tokyo there is no more conspicuous building than the Russian Orthodox Christian church building, with its great dome. There are 30,000 members of this body, all of them a monument to the work of one man, Bishop Nicolai, who has labored here alone, or with only one other European helper, for 20 years. His character has been equally effective with his intellectual ability and his diligence in spreading his church.

BIG POOL ATTACKED

HAMBURG-AMERICAN PACKET COMPANY TO BE PROBED.

COMMERCE BOARD TO ACT

Combination with Railroads to Monopolize Traffic and Stifle Competition Alleged by Shipping Concerns.

Washington.—The Interstate commerce commission Wednesday decided to institute a proceeding of inquiry and investigation into the affairs of the Hamburg-American Packet company, which is charged by Peter Wright & Sons, general agents at Philadelphia of the Cosmopolitan Shipping company and the Cosmopolitan lines, with pooling and maintaining monopolies in restraint of trade.

The inquiry is expected to be one of the most important undertaken and of a character different from any that ever before has engaged the attention of the commission.

The inquiry will have to deal with an alleged combination between railroads in the United States and the German shipping concern and therefore interests every American producer, manufacturer or exporter aspiring to introduce his goods to foreign consumers.

The charges are summed up as follows:

First.—That the Hamburg-American Packet company is a monopoly in restraint of trade, exercising through its contracts the power to control traffic, both east-bound and west-bound, between Hamburg and interior cities in the United States and to determine the rates and routes of such traffic.

Second.—That the "Baltic pool," of which the Hamburg-American Packet company is a controlling factor, is a combine in restraint of trade, dictating the percentages of traffic from interior cities of the United States to Baltic ports, which shall flow through each of the North Atlantic ports mentioned, to the end that each of the lines composing the pool may receive its allotted proportion of the business and no more.

Four other charges are made, divided as follows: That the effect of the differentials which place American ports on an equality is nullified by the pool's arbitrary division of the traffic; that the acts complained of are in violation of the laws of the United States; that efforts to rehabilitate the American merchant marine are hampered and rendered abortive by this monopoly; and finally, that there is little use in legislation for the benefit of the American shipper, "if at the same time we allow our present laws to be violated by an unscrupulous foreign corporation in its effort to suppress American competition on land and sea."

IS ARRESTED FOR FRAUD.

Ira B. Smith, Prominent in Milwaukee, Accused.

Milwaukee.—Ira B. Smith, a member of the wholesale grocery firm of Smith, Thorndike & Brown, which recently went into involuntary bankruptcy, was arrested Wednesday afternoon on a warrant sworn out by Oliver C. Mason, a real estate broker. Smith is charged with obtaining money under false representation of his firm's finances. He went to the municipal court voluntarily and was admitted to bail in the sum of \$5,000. In the schedule of assets of the defunct firm Smith was shown to be indebted to the firm to the extent of about \$100,000.

C. C. VOGT IS A SUICIDE.

Wealthy Tobacco Man of Louisville Kills Himself.

Louisville, Ky.—Charles C. Vogt, one of the richest managers of the Capitalized American Tobacco company in Kentucky, vice president of the German Insurance bank, an officer of the Self-Help Hotel company and identified with many other enterprises, committed suicide here Wednesday by shooting. Mr. Vogt's health began failing two years ago, following the death of his wife. He was one of the most prominent business men of the state and was worth about \$1,000,000.

Prominent Wisconsin Woman Dies.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Mrs. Flora Beall Ginty, the 65-year-old widow of Gen. George C. Ginty and one of Wisconsin's most prominent women, died here Wednesday. For six years she was treasurer of the Wisconsin State Press association, editor of the Chippewa Herald two years and a vice president of the board of lady managers of the world's Columbian exposition.

Telegraphers' Strike Authorized.

New York.—The general executive board of the Commercial Telegraphers' union has approved a strike against either or both the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies. The announcement was made Wednesday by Deputy President S. J. Koenekamp, of the union. The date for the beginning of the strike is left to President Small, but the first move is expected to take place in the next week or ten days. Members of the union will give one day's pay per week to a strike fund.

SUFFERED TORTURES.

Racked with Pain, Day and Night, for Years.

Wm. H. Walter, engineer, of Chateaufort, Ill., writes: "Kidney disease was lurking in my system for years. I had torturing pain in the side and back and the urine was dark and full of sediment. I was racked with pain day and night, could not sleep or eat well, and finally became crippled and bent over with rheumatism. Doan's Kidney Pills brought quick relief, and in time, cured me. Though I lost 40 pounds, I now weigh 200, more than ever before."

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

GOOD IDEA FOR MATCHES.

Double Enders Popular Among Smokers in Mexico.

"Mexico may be behind us in some things, but she has lagged to the rear when it comes to making matches," said a man just from the land of the Montezumas as he handed out a wax lucifer with a head on each end.

"I saw nothing but double ended matches while I was away, and I can tell you that they save one's record with the Recording Angel. If you dig down in your pocket and find one match the chances are that you are sure of a light, because if one end goes out the other is left. These old time matches, just revived, that splutter brilliant sparks may be all right when it comes to pleasing the baby, but the fellow who puts on the market a double ended match will find a ready demand."

BLACK, ITCHING SPOTS ON FACE.

Physician Called It Eczema in Worst Form—Patient Despaired of Cure—Cuticura Remedies Cured Her.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spots all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of the city. After a complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in the worst form. Their treatment did me no good. Finally I purchased a single set of the Cuticura Remedies, which entirely stopped the breaking out. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every spot was entirely gone. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago. Mrs. Lillian E. Slodges, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

Would Take What They Had.

A gentleman purchased at a post office a large quantity of stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers and other postal requisites.

Finding them somewhat difficult to carry, he asked one of the counter clerks if he could supply him with a small quantity of string.

"We are not permitted by the department to supply string," was the reply.

"Then give me a bit of red tape," was the sarcastic retort.

The string was supplied.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Your dealer or Lewis Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Wisely and slowly; they stumble that run fast.—Shakespeare.

The Lie According to Mr. Dooley. "A lie may be as simple as 'th' thruth. Th' fact iv th' matter is that th' rale thruth is never simple. What we call thruth an' pass around frim hand to hand is only a kind iv a currency that we use fr convenience. There are a good many counterfeiters an' a lot iv th' counterfeiters mus' be in circulation. I haven't anny question that I take in many iv thim over me intellchool bar ivry day, an' pass out not a few. Some iv th' counterfeiters has as much precious metal in thim as th' rale goods, on'y they don't bear th' governmant stamp."—From Disquisitions by Mr. Dooley.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of the paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that never has been able to cure in all the ages, and that is Cancer. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known in the medical profession. It is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and removing the cause of the disease, and giving the patient strength by the use of the medicine. It is a cure in doing the work. The proprietors have much faith in its curative powers and they will refund the money if it fails to cure. Send for full particulars. Address: Dr. J. C. Hall, 1111 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

The Eternal Woman.

It is because it is always impossible to know how a woman will act, to grasp the workings of her mind, to pierce the veil that hides the innermost recesses of her soul, that she has held such complete sway over man. He can never definitely rely upon her.—London World.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, aching, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Allen's Foot-Ease, Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Let a man overcome anger by love; let him overcome evil by good, the greedy by liberality, the liar by truth.—Buddha.

Don't Sneeze Your Head Off. Krause's Cold Capsules will cure you almost instantly. At all Druggists, 25c.

Be your own taskmaster, your boss has other responsibilities than looking after you.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straw box cigar, always best quality. Your dealer Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

No search warrant is necessary in looking for trouble or finding fault.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes and relieves inflammation, cures croup, whooping cough, and all the ailments of infancy. Sold everywhere.

To the man outside every love looks like a first love.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR KIDNEY DISEASE
575 "Guaranteed"
A Positive Cure for CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Is quickly absorbed.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Bottle 25c. Sold by Druggists.
FOR SALE in large or small quantities of our own land, in Kidney County, near Bloomer, N. D. For more particulars, send for circulars to the National Gas Company, 100 North Dakota Street, Minneapolis, Minn. Address, J. H. H. & Co., 100 North Dakota Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

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WORKING WOMEN, WHAT THEY SHOULD KNOW



MRS. SADIE ABBOTT MRS. PREE MCKITTRICK

Women for the most part spend their lives at home, and it is these women who are willing and ambitious that their homes shall be kept neat and pretty, their children well dressed and tidy, who do their own cooking, sweeping, dusting and often washing, ironing and sewing for the entire family, who call for our sympathy. Truly the work of such a woman is "never done" and is it any wonder that she breaks down at the end of a few years, the back begins to ache, there is a displacement, inflammation or ulceration of the abdominal organs, a female weakness is brought on, and the struggle of that wife and mother to continue her duties is pitiful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, is the exact medicine a woman needs whose strength is overtaxed. It keeps the feminine organs in a strong and healthy condition. In preparing for childbirth and recuperating therefrom it is most efficient. It carries a woman safely through the change of life and in making her strong and well assists her to be a good wife and mother.

Mrs. Sadie Abbott, of Joannette, Pa., writes: "I suffered severely with pain every month and also a pain in my side. My doctor prescribed for me but did me no good; a friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I wrote you in regard to my condition. I followed your advice and am a perfectly well woman. The pains have all disappeared and I cannot recommend your medicine too highly." Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

A BEAUTIFUL MAGAZINE.

Just to introduce our magazine we will send it to you as year for only 25 cents or three months for 10 cents. Thirsting stories of adventure, grand mountain scenery and departments of interest to every body. Typical of the West Club of all. \$1.25; 15 for \$12.50. Come with friends and send a dollar. Agents wanted. Remittances in cash.

THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

TOLEDO, COLORADO. OUT THEY RUSH to Littleton County, North Carolina. Inside there is a hill and a pond. More grain than high priced land in Central State. Free soil. Coming over country. When you are in completed land values will double. Act quickly. For full particulars, write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

HOW TO GET FREE TRIP.

At the present time we are offering a trip to the North American continent. The trip is free of charge. The only thing you have to do is to send us a letter. Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FARMS FOR SALE.

Write for particulars. Address, J. H. H. & Co., 100 North Dakota Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

ZYMOTOID
Positively Cures Old Ulcers, sores and skin diseases by Stimulating and Purifying. Relieves pain and prevents Blood Poisoning. Nothing else needed. Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

PATENTS AND TRADE MARKS.

Write for particulars. Address, J. H. H. & Co., 100 North Dakota Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

NORTHWEST AND RETURN

Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Bellingham, Everett, Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminster.

\$62.50

For the round trip FROM CHICAGO

Tickets on sale June 30 to July 15, 1907. Also tickets one way through California on sale same dates at slightly higher rates.

VIA

UNION PACIFIC

The Short Line to Portland.

Agents of

W. G. NEIMAYER, C. A.,

180 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

FREE

To convince any woman that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a true and reliable medicine, we will send her absolutely free a large trial box of the medicine with full instructions and genuine testimonials. It is a true and reliable medicine. Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

PAXTINE

For the cure of all ailments of the stomach, such as indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, acid eructations, etc. It is a true and reliable medicine. Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

POSITIVE CURE FOR

SORE SHOULDERS

OR HORSES & MULES

At very small expense you can cure your horse's sore shoulders, sore necks or sore backs and not lose a single day's work. Specially Salted Salts will do it, and after the first application he will be out of pain. This is also good policy, for he will surely do more work without your hand, or anything else, be sure and use Security Remedy. It is a true and reliable medicine. Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

COME TO MEERER COUNTY,

MINNESOTA.

Why? Because it is one of the richest agricultural sections in western Minnesota, and it is rich with soil and water. Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

E-Z TRUSS

The Easy Way! Easy to Fit! Easy to Use! Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A

Write to Mr. C. M. Clark, Jacksonville, N. C.

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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 occur in frosty weather.
3. No live axle.
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. Is started, gulled, stopped, reversed and fully controlled by these two simple levers.

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

Write me for catalog and descriptive matter.

J. W. Burkitt, Arlington Heights, Ill.

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

GAS

Brightest, Best and Cheapest.
Quickest, Cleanest and Most
Convenient. Now is the time
to order Gas Ranges and House
Piping. Lowest Rates, Cash or
Payments.

Northwestern Gas Light & Coke Co.

Drop Postal or Telephone.
Evanston 93 or Park Ridge 12

LIGHT
FUEL

We Furnish the Table

Meats, Vegetables, Canned Goods

BOUGHT AT OUR ATTRACTIVE MARKET IN THE
NEW GROFF BUILDING ARE FRESH AND PURE.

CALL AT THE NEW LOCATION

WE ARE READY FOR BUSINESS AND INVITE INSPECTION.

Fancy Apples and Oranges

Alverson & Groff PHONE 483
BARRINGTON, ILL.

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Correspondents.

Lee Brown was a Waukegan visitor Tuesday.

Saturday, June 15th, the first day of summer.

L. H. Bosch of Nunda was a recent caller here.

Jas. Murray was a Chicago visitor last Friday.

E. L. Murray transacted business in the city Tuesday.

E. H. Springer of Elgin was a caller the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Malman were Chicago visitors Monday.

Dr. C. W. Nowles transacted business at Waukegan Wednesday.

N. H. Wyckoff of Woodstock is spending the week with local friends.

Mrs. J. J. Bach and son Phillip, of Chicago, attended the Commencement exercises here last week.

Mrs. James Neville is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. E. Gidding at Libertyville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seeger and son, John, and Miss Madeline Hand, of Chicago, visited with local friends Sunday.

E. J. Cook visited his wife at the Frances E. Willard hospital in Chicago Sunday. He reports her gaining steadily.

The warm weather of last Sunday brought out a large crowd of city folks, and our lake is minus several fine fish as a result.

Aunt Ann Johnson returned to her home at Nunda Wednesday after a week's visit with relatives and friends in our village and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Smith of Des Moines, Iowa, are spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Stroger and family.

Miss Estelle Grace has returned to her home here to remain for the summer, having completed her year's teaching at North Chicago.

Remember the J. I. Sears' musical and oratorical concert in the M. E. Church Monday evening, June 24. Tickets on sale at the Drug store.

Our baseball team met defeat at Long Lake Sunday, the score being 9 to 4. Fred Baseley twirled a fine game for us, but errors lost the game.

Mrs. G. Schuenemann and family returned to their home at Waukegan Friday after a few days visit with local relatives. Miss May Malman accompanied them to remain for a week.

J. C. Rielly, lately of Grayslake, spent a few days of last week at the home of his cousin, Paul Hicks, before entering upon the duties of his new position in a drug store at Oak Park.

Dr. W. W. Diederich, the Chicago optician who has been making weekly visits here for some time, has decided to take a few month's vacation, and will leave for the Pacific Coast next week.

The changing of the route for the automobile reliability contest from Chicago across this section of the country and return on June 25th will bring the machines through Waukegan from Libertyville and thence to McHenry and north.

Commencement exercises will be held by the Sears' School of Music and Oratory, Monday evening, June 24th, at 8:15 o'clock to which all are invited. Those taking part will be Lee Brown, Walter Sears, E. L. Wilmer, Violet Ultsch, Fred Thiels, Prof. J. I. Sears, Buelch Oils and the Beethoven Trio.

Niagara Falls Excursion.

The Publishing Fraternity of Chicago, under the auspices of the Chicago and Suburban Publishers Association, will make a trip to Niagara Falls this summer. The Wabash Railroad has granted special rates; tickets for the trip, including a special train, with the best of service, are sold for \$12. A trip to Toronto, Can., on the river, is also on the program. The trip will be made under the direction of a competent guide, who is thoroughly familiar with the great falls, and special rates on the Gorge railroad, the steamers and other conveyances, as well as the hotels at Buffalo and the Falls, have been secured. The train will leave Chicago at midnight on Friday the 12th of July, and returning will arrive in Chicago Tuesday morning, July 16th. Everybody who desires to make the trip is welcome. Tickets and complete information can be obtained from Thos. A. Kohl, Sec., 741-743 Unity Bldg., Chicago. Telephone Central 5354.

Get a fac in any quantity you desire at Lamey and Co's.

C. F. HALL CO.
CANN DEPARTMENT STORE
DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

Men's Fine Suits.

This week we put on sale the finest Men's Clothing we have ever had inside our store.

Over 200 Men's high grade Summer Suits, of the finest makes turned out by custom tailors, hand finished, beautifully made from Belgian, Waterford and Hockanum worsteds, such as are recalled throughout the country at \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50. We will refund cash, face, to and from your clerk, to any customer who does not find these statements strictly true.

The better posed you are, the better able will you be to appreciate the values which we offer this week at \$11.95, \$12.65, \$13.45, \$14.25. We are not allowed to advertise the makers of this clothing but their name will be found on every Suit.

Men's 2-piece Summer Suits, cool, stylish and comfortable (bargains of this kind usually come after the 4th). We offer them now, entire suits at \$11.95, \$12.65, \$13.45, \$14.25.

Bargains for the Ladies.

Gauze Union Suits, all sizes.....2c

Girls' Suits, Drawers and Knit Waists.....10c

Ladies' Silk Finished fast black Hose, per pair.....5c

Ladies' White Duck Skirts, plain or trimmed.....\$2.49, \$1.49

Ladies' fine Lawn Suits, Skirt and Waist separate, beautifully trimmed with lace or embroidery. Over 300 to choose from. Bargain prices.....\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00

Petticoats—fine Gingham and Black Satin.....5c

Shirt Waist Bargains, clearing sale of a New York factory, fine lace and embroidery trimmed White Lawn Waists.....95c, 95c, \$1.25, \$1.49

Straw Hats, Canvas Sun Hats, Helmet Shade Hats, Children's Hats, great values.....10c

Girl's Jackets.

An opportunity! All wool Box Coats, good, dark colors, sizes 6 to 14 yrs., at prices less than the cost of making.....\$1.49, \$1.25, 95c

Things to Remember.

Our store is 60 x 120 ft. with three floors, and we occupy them all. Our Millinery Department is the largest in this section and all Hats and Trimmings are sold at Merchants', not Milliners', profits. We sell solid leather Shoes. No larger stock in this section of the country. Bargain prices on Shoes which we know will give satisfaction.

TRADE \$10 AND SHOW ROUND TRIP TICKET AND WE REFUND YOUR CAR FARE. Dinner Tickets or Horse Tickets if you drive.

Remarkable Rescue.

That truth is stranger than fiction, has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Felona, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Penner. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased, breathing diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00, at Barrington Pharmacy. Trial bottle free.

Full of Local News.

A young fellow said lately to an employee at this office "Your paper isn't any good any more. You don't have any stories, nothing but local news. I don't like that. I know it was without knowing it, he was paying the weekly paper one of the highest compliments. It is the chief aim of a local paper to get the local news above all else. City dailies cover outside news, magazines and books publish stories and a local paper is for local news. Some weeks when little occurs around town and the economy year, it is discouraging to try to gather news, so it seems nice to have some one say "your paper is full of local news." Perhaps to those who work or loaf in the business district no new news is given in the weekly paper, because they are really newspapers themselves, but to hundreds of others in this town and dozens of other towns the Review is a welcome arrival. It travels from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Florida to Canada.

New Stock Dress Goods

We bought some special values in spring and summer dress goods. Pretty Organdies, Lawns, White Goods and Linens that range in price from 10c per yd. upward. We also picked up some good values in figured dress goods at prices of 30c per yd. up. You will find our store gives you a choice selection and is the place to buy dress goods.

Corsets.

Every lady should wear our Paris new model Corsets. \$1.00 and \$1.25 a pair.
New stock spring and summer Underwear.



Come to Us

We sell

Talking Machines

so it makes

it easy to buy one.

Wall Paper

A big lot of new Wall Paper at special prices for this sale. 5, 6, 6 1/2, 7 and 7 1/2 cents per roll upwards.

Carpets

We sell good bed room carpets at 25c per yard. Other patterns in cotton and wool carpets 45, 50, 55, 60, 65 cents per yard. Matching 20, 25, 28, 30 cents.
Window Shades for any size windows.

Best Stove Gasoline 15c per gal. Good Dairy Butter 25c per pound. Occident Flour is the best flour. Just a little better than other flour.

DANIEL F. LAMEY BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

WE INVITE YOU

To break the record at our new up-to-date BOWLING ALLEY.

Bowling is a high class sport. Let your boys patronize our alley for exercise and amusement.

HOURS for LADIES—Any afternoon excepting Saturday.

OUR BARBER SHOP

Is equipped with all improvements. Sanitary Tools. Speedy Work.

THIES BROTHERS,
GROFF BUILDING BARRINGTON

W. H. GORMAN MARKET

"THE PLACE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY"

My Specials:

High Grade Meats and Poultry.

The Fresh Green Vegetables of Spring.

My line of Canned Goods the

finest that can be produced.

Prompt De very Telephone No. 474

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TIMOTHY, CLOVER, ALFALFA

Big TESTED SEED CORN and get

MORE CORN TO THE ACRE

For hogs sow RAPE ALFALFA or CANADIAN FIELD PEAS.

For the dairy sow MEDIUM RED or AISIRE CLOVER, ALFALFA or COW PEAS

Careful feeding with any of these excellent crops will cut down your feed bills. Try it.

SMITH BROS.
Lake Zurich, Illinois

"The Barrington" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE

The Latest Improved and Best Gas or Gasoline Engine on the market.

Simple Construction. Guaranteed. Lowest Prices.

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

GOOD SUITS \$15 to \$18

PANTS \$4 to \$5

Perfectly tailored clothes that FIT WELL, LOOK WELL, WEAR WELL, at no more than you will pay for good ready made. Come in and see my samples.

Special Attention Paid to Repairing and Cleaning Ladies and Gent's Garments.

MATH PECAK, Merchant Tailor

Barrington - Illinois