

MISS BANKS WEDDED

Was Married to Chesley L. Burns, at the Banks Home.

Sunday.

A marriage of social prominence took place last Sunday afternoon when Miss Sarah Banks was married to Chesley Leyman Burns. Miss Banks is only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Banks of north Williams street and Mr. Burns is the oldest son of Mrs. Helen Burns of Austin.

The wedding occurred at the Banks home where seventy guests assembled. The home was decorated with white tissue paper streamers and white blossoms. Festoons of paper hung at the sides of each window and were looped from the electrolights to the corners of the room.

A solo, "O Promise Me" was sung by Miss Elvira Arps just before the appearance of the bride party at four o'clock to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Beulah Otis. Two little flower girls were Gertrude Broughton of Wauconda and Dorothy Banks of Tingley Park, cousins of the bride, daintily dressed in white came first, then Miss Banks on the arm of her brother, Ira Banks. Following was the maid of honor, Miss Gertrude Burns of Austin and the bridesmaid, Miss May Withers of Ashland, Wis. Mr. Burns with his brother, Arthur of Austin, completed the party. They stood in a south room, partly in an alcove, under flowers and foliage. Dr. James P. Thoms, L. D. of a Presbyterian church, Chicago, read the marriage service.

After the couple were pronounced, "Mr. and Mrs. Burns" by the Rev. Thoms, friends extended congratulations and kissed the bride for good luck. The guests spent a very enjoyable hour on the pretty lawn surrounding the house and a wedding supper was served at tables spread outside. These were prettily trimmed in flowers and tissue paper. The menu was a very tasty and dainty one and was served by young lady friends of the bride. Miss Withers, a bridesmaid, brought the flowers and will be the next one married, so it is said.

Miss Banks was a very pretty, thin white silk gown trimmed with lace. She made a very attractive picture. One bridesmaid wore a pink and the other a white gown.

Miss Banks is only eighteen and so has grown to womanhood in Barrington although the family have resided here about four years. She is a sweet singer and has been a faithful worker in Baptist circles and church choir. Mr. Burns spent a part of last summer in the employ of the Chicago Telephone company here and is now in the Austin office where he is said to be a respected young man who knows his work thoroughly.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns left Sunday night for a short trip to Chicago, Elgin and Clinton, Iowa, returning here the last of the week. They will be at home after August 1st at 417 Popular avenue, Austin.

Those who attended the wedding from away were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Banks and daughter, Lorraine of Sterling, Illinois; Mr. and Mrs. and Dorothy Banks of Tingley Park, Illinois; Misses Edna and Gertrude Broughton of Wauconda; Mrs. E. Kellogg and son and Miss M. Withers of Ashland, Wisconsin; Miss Sarah Smith, Rockford, Illinois; William Conger, Troy Grove, Illinois; P. H. Banks and daughter of Oak Forest Grove, Illinois; Dudley Stone, Arthur Rhodes, Irving Brisswell; Martha, George and Minnie Amos; Misses Clara and Julia McCoolster, Leelle McCoolster, Miss Emma and Sister Hall, Charles Dandel, William Manke, all of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Dacker and daughter, Mrs. Helen Burns, son Arthur and daughter Gertrude, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lloyd, J. B. Madsen and Joe Zumarras of Austin.

The young women who assisted were the Misses Peck, Otis, Wagner, Walters, Arps, Jahnke, Jencks, Silberman and Mrs. John Sizer.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Barrington postoffice:

A. B. Hamlen
A. B. Hemmers
Charles Peterson
Miss Emma M. Foster,
H. K. Brockway, P. M.

Tap a Loo in any quantity you desire at Lamey and Co's.

MRS. MCKINLEY'S DEVOTION.

Mrs. Herrick Tells How Former President Was Inspired by His Wife.

It is not generally known that Mrs. William McKinley guided her husband to a large extent in his duties when he was president. A statement made by Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, wife of the former governor, when she received a photograph from Mrs. McKinley a short time ago, shows that this was the case, says a Cleveland special dispatch to the New York World.

Mrs. Herrick at that time said the gift was from "one of the noblest and truest women in the world." Continuing, she remarked:

"When Mr. McKinley was governor of Ohio he did his work in the quiet room and was always near her. Ever since she became an invalid he used to attend her as if she were a child. But the devotion of Mrs. McKinley for her husband was equally great. The overwhelming prominence of the president placed him before the public as a man of great devotion toward his helpless invalid wife, but there was another side. The personal friends of both Mr. and Mrs. McKinley do not believe that he could have attained such political victories had it not been for the guiding care of his faithful wife. Some of them say he would never have become president but for her."

"There was no nervous fear of the outcome of the campaign. He would win because he deserved to win. That was always her motto, and it tilted the president over many a difficulty. She was an inspiration to him in times of trial and his soul, her hope never faltered, never wavered. When the strain of the campaign was heaviest, there was that brave soul, that winsome, happy face, to cheer him along to further effort. Another wife, I fear, would have failed and President McKinley would not have become great."

"Whenever a responsible position was to be filled in the government and the president needed the best man possible, he consulted his wife before making the appointment. Her intuition in such matters was wonderful. Although an invalid, Mrs. McKinley's intellect was keen. Once when the president was making a speech in Boston he was asked why he had omitted a certain part. It was surprised that she had noted the omission. I learned afterward that he invariably read his speeches to his wife before delivering them."

"Mrs. McKinley has never been bereft since the great tragedy that darkened her life."

PAPER BASEBALL BATS NEXT.

White Hickory and Ash Getting Too Expensive, Says a Salesman.

"The home runs of future baseball games will be knocked out with paper bats," Joseph Taggart, a baseball bat salesman, said in a report to the Kansas City Star at the Hotel Baltimore the other night.

"White hickory and ash from which bats are now manufactured are getting scarce and the process of securing the wood is long and tedious. It requires three years to season the white hickory and ash. The wood cannot be kiln dried so that with the long process and the scarcity of the bats are getting higher in price every year. But the corner lot slinger must have a cheap bat, and that is what the manufacturers are trying to make of paper."

Nevel Effect in Landscape Gardening.

"I shall introduce this year," said a landscape gardener in a report to the Philadelphia Bulletin, "two novelties on the grounds of a Newport millionaire, a floral clock and a revolving flower bed. The clock is to be a circular water feature. The face of the clock is of brass. The hands will be of white carnations. The numbers will be red roses, pinks, heliotropes, and so forth. This clock will work electrically, and the mechanism will be concealed. Will it keep good time? Oh, the best. I made an experimental one last week that only varied eighteen seconds in a revolving hour. There will be a feature of a sunken garden. There will be four of them, each twelve feet square, and they will revolve electrically at a revolution a minute. They will be the latest motion picture ever introduced into American landscape gardening."

Lincoln Gift to an Iowa University. Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln, according to a dispatch from Mount Pleasant, Iowa, presented to Iowa Wesleyan university the mansion of her late father to be used as the home of the president.

Peculiar Ice.

A remarkable form of ice, which the French-Canadian name frazil ice, is the cause of the packing up of ice and consequent floods in the St. Lawrence river. It forms in spiky shapes where the currents are too rapid for ordinary sheet ice to spread across them and at the base of waterfalls. During the prevalence of the ice, the rapids close sometimes fill up open channels and, being carried long distances beneath the surface ice, gradually accumulate and consolidate and are liable to dam the channel even to depths of eighty feet.

Buy your palmito, oila, varnish, brushes, etc., of LAMEY & COMPANY.



Union and Liberty

Flag of the heroes who left us their glory,
Borne through their battle-fields' thunder and flame,
Blazoned in storm and illumined in story,
Wave o'er us all who inherit their flame!
Up with our banner bright,
Sprinkled with starry light,
Spread its fair emblems from mountain to shore,
While through the sounding sky
Loud rings the Nation's cry—
UNION AND LIBERTY! ONE EVERMORE!

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

End of Club Year.

The Woman's Thursday club closed its year's work last Friday afternoon with a business meeting at Mrs. Sarah Dumire's. An election of officers resulted as follows: Mrs. William Howarth, president; Mrs. Sanford Peck, vice-president; Mrs. Emily Hawley, secretary; Miss Eva Castle, treasurer; program committee for next year, Mrs. Emily Hawley, chairman, Mrs. Frank Alverton, Mrs. Charles Hawley, Mrs. Philip Hawley, Mrs. Arthur Weichelt, Mrs. Peter Fackelman and Mrs. Carrie Kendal.

The club met regularly each week from October 1st, 1906 to June 21st, 1907 with an omission of only two meetings. The work for the time was especially marked by its increase of study along varied and interesting lines. The attendance was more than usual good and the members feel a great deal of mental benefit and pleasure were recorded in their club life.

On Thursday, July 11th, a picnic will be given for the club and invited friends on the Pickle lawn, Lake Zurich.

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 14th. Everybody who desires to make the trip is welcome. Tickets and complete information can be obtained from Theo. A. Kolb, Sec., 741-43 Unity Bldg., Chicago. Telephone Central 5354.

Water Rent Due.

The water rent for sprinkling lawns is due and must be paid before the water is used for this purpose. You are liable to a fine for violating this rule. The hours for sprinkling are from six to eight in the morning and from 10 to 12 in the evening. For violating this section of the water ordinance a penalty of not less than five dollars or more than twenty dollars is provided for the first offense.

GEORGE E. JENCKS,

Village Collector.

4th of July Dance.

Ernst Schenning will give a dance at Oak Park pavilion in Lake Zurich on the evening of July 4th. He will have a fine orchestra and supper will be at the Maple Leaf hotel, and tickets will sell for seventy-five cents.

Temperance Meeting.

A temperance meeting called a "Stainless Flag Sunday" will be observed on Sunday evening, June 23rd, in a union meeting of the Salem, Zion and M. E. churches at the Salem church. Services will begin at 7:45 o'clock. The following program has been prepared: Song service; reading of scriptures and prayer; Rev. Writters; male quartette of the M. E. church; "The Stainless Flag," Dr. Chapman's address, reviewed by Prof. Fulton; Perambulation of the Constitution of the United States; Rev. Lapham; Prohibition of the liquor traffic and personal rights of man; Dr. Way Interference; H. O. Aurand; Does the liquor traffic deprive a woman of her natural rights? S. Elfrink; In how far are the God-given and constitutional rights of the child interfered with by the liquor traffic? Dr. Richardson; Ladies quartette, Salem church; Unconstitutionality of the liquor traffic; Floyd Harnden and W. Holmes; Relation of the W. C. T. U. to the temperance movement; Rev. Haebele; Is the liquor traffic an enemy of the church? J. E. Heise; What course should the loyal citizen pursue on this great question? G. Stiefenhofer; Doct. Zion church song; "America"; Benediction.

IMPROVEMENT SOCIETIES.

Organization Essential to Promotion of Civic Beauty.

A good live society for precinct, ward, community or town improvement is a necessity in this day and age, says the Los Angeles Times. It matters little how smoothly matters are going, there is always an added strength in organization. Nothing can be so well done individually as it may be collectively. There are few exceptions to the general truth of the old saying, "In union there is strength."

For every organization of this kind there is plenty of work to do, both specific and general. In the city it consists of bettering street car service, lighting, sewerage, storm drains, obtaining street and sidewalk improvement, park area, removal of factories and other industries injurious to health and many matters about which the ordinary city official will not concern himself unless confronted with a formidable array of members, well organized and determined.

In the lesser centers of population the field is still broader, and there is hardly any limit to its possibilities. In a small city a good organization can so control the municipal government on strictly business lines as to dictate how every dollar of their money shall be spent and use to it that full value is received. With well directed co-operation those tasks may first be taken, in hand that constitute the chief menace to the welfare and happiness of all, and from such a simple beginning the good work may be extended, with little cost, but on conservative economic lines until the town shall be noted far and wide for the number and class of its improvements.

Not only such a course be a permanent source of pride in another village, but it will also be a source of pride to the citizen as well as prove a stimulus to surrounding places.

WOMEN TOOK A HAND.

An honor to the women of rural Ohio. They have made of their pretty little city, nestled on the plains, the foot of the Rockies, as close a counter-part of the "Spacious Town" of story and rhyme as the lack of the parking will permit. As they have done this in the face of the scoffing and mocking men, says the Duluth Herald.

The foul condition of all the street crossings, on which mud was permitted to accumulate unmolested from beginning to end of the winter, and the congregating of bores at the worst corners to jeer at women trying to cross the muddy streets without becoming bedraggled, aroused the members of the fair sex to action. They have the full voting franchise, but there was no election pending and none in sight for fifteen months at least. Dauntless and determined, they met and organized for war under the banner of the Brush Woman's club.

In a body the women served notice on the town council, that if the street crossings were not cleaned thoroughly within twenty-four hours the fair sex of the place would undertake the work and shame the men. The latter still persist in obstinacy, and the women are armed with shovels and brooms and began the onslaught.

In less than half a day the worst crossings were so clean that a lady in a ball dress could almost go from corner to corner without soiling the train. Then the shamed men were aroused, and now every crossing in the town is clean and will be so.

The heroic example of the good women of Brush might well be followed with profit by the women of ninety-nine out of every hundred cities of America. And the men and sturdy city fathers would awaken to instant activity, to the vast benefit of all of these places.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in

Palatine and the

Vicinity.

Charles Julian, Sr., spent Sunday at Elgin.

G. H. Arps spent Wednesday at Kenosha.

Harold Stroker of Wauconda is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Williamson of Oak Park is visiting Mrs. Dr. Wood.

Mrs. W. L. Hicks spent last Sunday with her daughter at McHenry.

Vern Postal is enjoying a two week's vacation. He is spending it in Milwaukee.

M. L. Smyser and Miss Elsie Gainer are taking work at the Chicago university.

Mrs. Tena Helmmlinger and daughter spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Cora Schroder visited her friend Miss Rose Kampert at Barrington last Thursday.

Misses Cora Bergman, Cassie Gainer and Grace Vanhorn are attending Normal at De Kalb.

W. D. Verman had the misfortune to have one of his best horses badly injured at Elgin last week.

C. D. Taylor and family and G. H. Arps and wife attended the graduation exercises at Barrington last week.

There will be a dance Saturday evening in the M. W. A. hall. All are cordially invited. Men 25c, Ladies free.

Madames Julian and Smith have returned from Indianapolis. Charles Julian, Jr., returned with them, being graduated.

Francis Daniels has diphtheria. We are glad to report she is improving. Miss Addie Pinney is assisting in caring for her.

Richard Bennett and wife, Miss Daisy Paddock and Milton and Howard Julian, Jr., returned with them, being graduated.

Mrs. C. H. Patten left for the east to join her son, Paul Patten. Mrs. Patten and Paul will spend the summer in Europe, sailing on Thursday from New York on the Hamburg-American steamship, "Deutschland."

J. I. Sear's gave his annual concert at the M. E. Church Saturday afternoon and evening. A large crowd enjoyed the two concerts. Each one showed the training that is received from the school which speaks for itself.

The ball game Sunday with the Main Maroons resulted in another victory for Palatine by a score of 3 to 1. Sunday's good game is promised as they expect the Roachers, the team that played Decoration Day when it took sixteen innings to win. Don't miss it as it will be a fine game.

Edgar L. Johnson.

Died at Fountainblau, Minnappi, June 24th, 1907, Edgar L. Johnson, son of G. W. Johnson, of Russell street.

He was born in Barrington, Nov. 19, 1864 and lived here until six years ago when he moved to Minneapolis. February 8th, 1894, he married Miss Hattie Porter who died in February, 1898, leaving him with three little girls. He married again to a Miss Mary Hart of Wabash, Indiana, who made him a good wife and was a loving mother to his children and girls. He was a man of many virtues and his death is a great loss to his family and the little daughters who are left to mourn his loss. Mr. Johnson had been sick eight weeks with typhoid fever. George Johnson, his brother, had just returned here from a visit to him leaving him much better, but he gradually grew weaker until he passed quietly into the land beyond.

Burial was in made Ocean Springs, Mississippi.

Laws Social.

At the ice-cream lawn social given by St. Ann's church Wednesday evening around \$30 was cleared. The social was given at the Lamey residence near the church and a large crowd of people patronized the waitresses. Japanese lanterns and American flags made the scene pretty. It was ascertained that the local band would play but the price for its services was unexpectedly raised and the ladies felt the expense would consume too large a part of the profits, so grapobane and vocal music were substituted.

Violation of the Laws and the Law's Delays

By ARTHUR WARREN,
Author, Journalist and Business Man, Boston.

WE are the most law-abiding, law-loving, self-respecting people in the world," said an orator the other day in New York. If he read his morning paper, as he probably did, he must have seen in the column next to the report of his speech, an account of mob-law at the polo grounds in Gotham, after a baseball match. Ten thousand persons rushed upon the field to attack the umpires, who escaped violence only because of Pinkerton men. Pinkerton men, be it observed, "drew revolvers on the crowd," fired in the air and so attracted the attention and support of the city police outside the grounds.

This pleasing incident attracted but little comment, because it is not novel. One of the most temperate newspapers in New York said: "Experience has taught the umpires to expect this treatment whenever the home club loses a close game. The crowd was in no temper to accept decisions counter to its wishes, no matter what the merits of the case."

It does not appear that the orator was present on this charming occasion. It is not reported that the 10,000 ebullient persons, who comprised half the crowd of the day, were immigrants newly landed. Immigrants have no yearnings for baseball. It is barely possible, of course, that the noisy and violent gentlemen may be "assimilated" citizens, of the sort we hear so much about, but there are reasons for doubting this. Whoever they were, they would probably cheer oratory, and applaud a reform candidate, and chuckle contentedly at all references to "the American love of fair play," about which we also hear a great deal.

Are "we" more "law-abiding" than the English, the Scotch, the Irish, the French, the German, the Dane, the Swede, the Finn, the Jew, or the Japanese? More "self-respecting"?

'Let not the tongues of orators beat the air in this vain purpose. Nor let us twiddle our thumbs around abstractions. The great bulk of our people share in common with the great bulk of all civilized peoples the "law-abiding" habit, the respect for law and for self. But, for all that, we do not share in common with aliens the habit of enforcing our laws in the quiet and ordinary course of the day's doings. We manufacture more laws than anybody else, and have very carefully manufactured some laws which skillfully prevent us from carrying out others. The sight of appeal should be sacred, and sacredly guarded, but as commonly employed it is a trick to defeat justice. And it commonly happens that the greater the scoundrelism the greater is the delay in awarding its proper penalties. These things are not so because the people have so willed it. We love theory, and we love practice, but practice is more troublesome than theory. And above all, we dislike being reminded of these wee-bit truths; 'tis unneighborly—worse, 'tis unpatriotic.

What the Submarine Should Be

By SIMON LAKE,
Well-Known Marine Engineer and Inventor.

Recent experiments have proved the practicability of sending submarines of the non-diving type unseen through narrow, tortuous passages right up to the docks of fortified basins while lookouts were being maintained. The submarine may carry mines and plant them right under the guns of the most powerful forts or ships. The latest method of applying the sighting instrument makes it possible to run the vessel below the surface so that not a ripple is seen, even in smooth water. The sighting instrument, without changing the level and depths of the boat, may be extended above the surface and quickly withdrawn for the purpose of taking an observation. This may be accomplished in less than two seconds. It would probably not be necessary to expose the sighting instrument more than once or twice for a few seconds' duration while making a submerged attack.

The standard of requirements set up by the government in 1893 for guidance of submarine experiments was as follows: First, safety; second, facility and certainty of action when submerged; third, speed when submerged; fifth, endurance, both submerged and on the surface; sixth, offensive power; seventh, stability, and, eighth, visibility of object to be attacked.

There are official records of 24 accidents to submarine vessels, seven of which have been attended with fatal results—117 lives having been lost. In looking over the list of accidents it is plain that the greatest number of lives have been sacrificed by reason of four causes, and, taking these in the order of their fatal responsibility, we have: First, lack of longitudinal stability; second, carelessness; third, explosions, and fourth, collisions.

On looking over the list of accidents it will be seen that the lives of the crews of at least three French boats have probably been saved by the prompt release of their drop-keels; and it is said that the French have generally adopted this feature in all their modern under-water craft.

The Kind of Proposal That Wins

By FRANCES C. INGERSOLL.

shine even if she knows there will be only a butterscrust.

If she be cold-blooded and calculating, any proposal less formal than a certified bank statement would be turned down.

But when a man really gets down to business, and is ready to take the plunge, he does not waste any time in stage setting or arranging spectacular adjuncts. That is, if he is a man filled with good red corpuscles after the original Adam, for whom there exists one Eve.

That's the kind real girls like; a fellow who mounts his steed and leaps the highest hedge in pursuit of his quarry; who cannot be "bowled out" so often but that he will be up and again ready for another "try," who knows the girl he wants, and does not fritter away his ammunition on any feminine "decoys," who goes into the affair so well fortified on his one "special" feminine requirement in a prospective husband that he leaves her no loophole for a negative to crawl through.

It is not because they haven't been proposed to that there are so many old maids; it's because there are so few men worth saying "yes" to.

LITTLE CAUSE FOR WORRY.

More or Less Glistening Belt Held Out to Cow Punchers.

Over in the Salmon river meadows country, in Idaho, ranged a wild and woolly bunch of long-haired cow punchers, whose knowledge of the world was confined mainly to trips after cattle into surrounding counties. Into this reckless but verdant community there came, the smooth-tongued representative of a "wild west show," who hired several riders at a high salary to do a hair-raising act, the chief feature being that they should appear to be thrown from their horses and dragged by the foot.

After they had practiced in a corral for a while one of them loosened himself and rising from the dirt, disheveled and dazed, inquired: "Say, mister, ain't this rather dangerous? We might get killed." "That's all right," chirped the show's representative, cheerfully. "Your salary will go on just the same."—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE REORGANIZED NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The new Board of Trustees of the New York Life Insurance Company, chosen by the policyholders under the Armstrong laws, has taken charge of the company's affairs and has begun the work of reorganization.

In choosing the principal officers of the company, the Board has adhered to the idea that a life insurance company should be managed by life insurance men. The new president is Darwin P. Kinsler, a college bred man of good New England stock, who has been in the company's service in a variety of capacities for a period of nearly twenty years. In the parlance of life insurance, he "began with the rate book" and has advanced step by step up to his present position.

The first vice president of the company is Thomas A. Buckner, who has served the company for more than a quarter of a century—indeed has never had any other business connection.

Associated with these men are others long trained in the company's service, each an expert in his own department of work. Wm. E. Ingersoll, who has for many years had charge of the company's great business in Europe, is one of the second vice presidents, and will continue as the head of the company's office in Paris.

Rufus W. Weeks, who has been in the company's service for nearly forty years, ranks next to Mr. Buckner as vice president, and continues as chief actuary of the company.

The policyholders have expressed their belief in this company in no uncertain terms. The upheaval in life insurance within the last two years has resulted in a great deal of mismanagement and policyholders, alarmed on matters which were not very clear to them, have been disposed to give up their contracts at a heavy sacrifice. This has not been true in the New York Life to any great extent. The company had \$2,000,000,000 insurance on its books when the life insurance investigation began, and while the laws of the State of New York now do not permit any company to write over \$150,000,000 a year (which is about one-half the New York Life formerly did), the company's outstanding business still exceeds \$2,000,000,000.

Policyholders generally will be still further reassured by this action of the Board, as it places at the head of the company to protect their interests a man of thorough training and unexceptionable character.

The Mules Understood.

A story is told of Senator Knute Nelson, who spent some of his early years in a logging camp. He there discovered the necessity of certain emphatic language in order to make mules move. "All varieties" of tongues were in demand in that camp: Scandinavian, German, Italian—but none of the words used seemed to have the explosive force to adjust the tempo of the mules to the desired pace. Along came a strapping Irishman, who used some popular expressions, usually indicated in print by blank, blank, or —. The mules moved! "There's a language all mules understand," said the Irishman. —and it's not me mother tongue, ayther.—Joe Mitchell Chaplin, in National Geographic.

Satisfied. A seedy-looking loafer, having ordered and eaten a large and sumptuous dinner, expatiated to the waiter that he had no money.

The waiter immediately told the restaurant proprietor, who sent for a policeman.

"Thank goodness, you didn't send for a stomach pump!" the seedy one replied, with huge contentment.—Illustrated Bits.

Good for Evil. One Sunday a teacher was trying to illustrate to her small scholars the lesson, "Return good for evil." To make it practical she said:

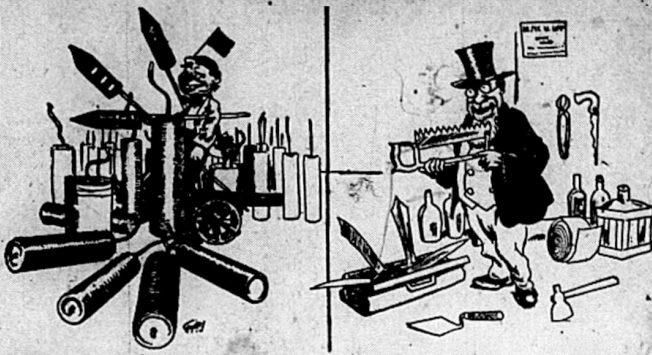
"Suppose, children, one of your schoolmates should strike you, and the next day you should bring him an apple—that would be one way of returning good for evil."

To her dismay one of the little girls spoke up quickly:

"Then he would strike you again to get another apple!"

Water Remarkably Pure. The water of Loch Katrine, in Scotland, is wonderfully pure. It holds only quarter-pound of alluvial deposit to every 1,000 gallons of water. The Thames averages four pounds to the 1,000 gallons.

ALL READY



Mickey Finn's Big Fire Cracker

The explosion that wound up the Fourth of July Celebration on Cooney Island.

Two mammoth firecrackers stood in the window of Casey's grocery. They were 12 inches long and proportionately thick.

For a month before the Fourth of July these gigantic indicators of enthusiasm had stood in the window like British soldiers on dress parade, while a predatory spider hung a filmy hammock between them and calmly killed his buzzing victims over two powder mines.

The firecrackers were the admiration and the envy of all the boys in Cooney Island. It was seldom that a youthful nose was not fattened against the window pane in ardent covetousness.

But the price demanded by Casey for the thunderers was prohibitive, so far as the boys were concerned, and there was not one of them patriotic or courageous enough to invest 25 cents in a single ecstatic explosion.

Said Mickey Finn, thoughtfully one evening when he had been sent by his mother to get a quarter of a pound of tea and half a pound of pork:

"Mr. Casey, I suppose now, that while I was in the store I might as well look at the stars out of the sky," his mind filled with blissful thoughts of mighty explosions.

Casey stopped measuring out a half pint of New Orleans molasses, raised a monitor finger, and replied:

"Mickey, my boy, I'd be afeard to tell you what would happen if I stood wan o' them big fellows out on the sidewalk and touched the stem wid the lighted end of a five cent cigar. The noise would be terrible, terrible. My nose would make your head ring like an anvil, and you would see sparks like fireflies."

"Would it blow the house down?" asked the boy in an awed whisper.

"No, I don't think it would," said Casey. "It might shake the chimneys down and break all the glass in the windows in small places, and there would be paper in the streets as well as an empty barrel o' flour. Oh, but them big fellows is mighty powerful, Mickey, mighty powerful. They use them in China to kill murderers and robbers. They put wan o' them big firecrackers between the teeth of a murderer and make him light the fuse wid his own hand and blow his own head off. Them Chinse is mighty crool, Mickey, mighty crool."

This vivid description inflamed Mickey's desire, which was Casey's mother's.

Full of chuckles, he received his prize. No grass grew under his bare feet as he ran homeward, the precious powder mine clasped to his bosom. Hiding the big firecracker aloft as he darted through the kitchen door, he exclaimed:

"Mother, I have it! Ain't it a beauty?"

"Well, I don't see anything about it to be makin' a fuss over," said Mrs. Finn, who, like most mothers, had no love for fireworks. "Now, don't be bringin' it nearer to me, as Mickey ran toward her, "I don't want to be blown into the middle o' next week. Throw the dirty thing away! I'm afeared o' me life while you have it in your hands! Now, don't be givin' near the stove wid it. Arrah, ye little spalpeen, will ye take it off the stove? Take it off afore ye blow the roof off the house!" and the frightened woman ran into the bedroom and peered through the keyhole.

With the recklessness of boyhood, Mickey exclaimed, as he lit a match and reduced his mother to hysterics by pretending to light the firecracker stem:

"You needn't be afeared, mother. I'll nip it out afore it goes off."

In this simple fashion the afternoon of the Fourth passed away in the Finn household varied by the boy with occasional visits to the neighbors, whom he threw into a panic of fear by pretending to light the big explosive.

Mrs. Murphy and her three children were gathered around the kitchen table when Mickey placed the lighted mammoth in the middle of the table. Two of the boys went head first through the window, while Mrs. Murphy tried to crawl under the kitchen stove.

All this excitement afforded the boy a good deal of delight, but he reserved for the evening the culmination of his joy. He intended to blow his father up as he sat in his chair on the back stoop.

Mickey thought it would be an inspiring sight to witness his father flying across the back yard and plowing up the ground with his nose. In

in telling it, for the incident occurred on the eve of the Fourth, and Casey was afraid that the big firecrackers would be carried over the national holiday and remain a loss on his hands. In order to deepen the impression al-

ready made upon the boy Casey permitted him to handle one of the twins. The boy's eyes had widened to their utmost capacity when he was outside the window, but now that he could feel the red jacket his hands trembled with the eagerness of possession and he would have given ten years of his life to own it.

"Take it along wid you, Mickey," said Casey, cajolingly. "Them crackers were made in Chow Chow, in China, for the Cooney Island trade, and I want to get rid of them I have on hand before I send another order to Wan Lung, the hawthorn."

"But I have no money," said Mickey sorrowfully. "My father is goin' to give me three bunches of little firecrackers and a pinwheel, but I know he wouldn't buy wan o' them big firecrackers for me."

"Well," continued Casey, "you come down here to-morrow mornin' and carry in a half ton of coal for me and I'll give you the big cracker."

The next morning Mickey was busy for two hours carrying chestnut coal in a nail keg and dumping it in Casey's cellar. Just after noon, with a smile covered with coal dust and a bosom

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order that he might have an audience appropriate to so great an occasion Mickey had spread the news among all the boys of the neighborhood, and at nine o'clock 20 boys sat on the fence surrounding the back yard. Mr. Finn, tired of the excitement of the day, had fallen asleep in his rocking chair on the back stoop, when Mickey lit the stem of the big cracker and placed it carefully under his father's chair.

The moon shone brightly, illuminating the grin on every boy's face. Every ear was strained to catch the faint hissing of the fuse and every eye intent upon the sleeping man.

The fast burned itself out, and the silence and suspense was deepening. A minute passed and another, until Mickey could stand the strain no longer. He reached down and lifted the firecracker from beneath the chair.

As he held it up in the moonlight to examine it, a mosquito lit upon his father's nose and the old gentleman awoke. Grabbing the firecracker from his son's hand he arose and holding it aloft, he said:

"Boys, there will be no explosion to-night. I'm sorry to disappoint you. I was afeared that Mickey might do some harm wid that big cracker, so while he wasn't lookin' this afternoon I took the powder out of it and filled wid coal. Now ye see that the show is over, and ye may as well go home and go to bed. There'll be no more explosions until what I give Mickey wid a shingle afore I turn in. Good night to ye all. Come around some other night when there is somethin' doin'."

FOURTH OF JULY DON'TS.

Don't allow the children to bend over fireworks which will "go off." They sometimes do it unexpectedly with unfortunate results to the little meddler.

Don't neglect to send for a physician at once in the case of a serious burn, to prevent a possible scar or worse still, blood poisoning, from ignorant or improper treatment of the wound.

Don't forget to have some remedies for burns at hand. When the skin is not broken, a burn scrape a raw potato, place on a piece of soft linen and use as a poultice. Bicarbonate of soda—the ordinary baking soda—is excellent for burns whether the skin is broken or not. If broken apply the dry soda. If unbroken dampen the soda with water to make a paste and apply to the spot. The pain will be instantly relieved.

Don't leave the windows of a town house open if it is to be left for the day. Stray rockets and sparks may find an entrance.

Facts About Firecrackers.

The greater part of the almost 22,000,000 worth of firecrackers annually exported by China comes to New York. And the United States stand next to China in its use of them.

Thousands of Chinese men, women and children work at the making of firecrackers, for there are no manufacturing there, the work being done by hand. They receive only about \$1.40 for making 10,000 firecrackers, laboring from six in the morning until 11 at night seven days a week.

So a Chinese woman or child works like a slave for two days to earn what is spent on a few bunches of firecrackers by theurchin bent on doing justice to the Glorious Fourth.

Making Colored Fires.

To produce the most brilliant and magnificent of all the fireworks, steel filings are added to the gunpowder composition; steel filings for brilliant fire or cast iron filings for Chinese fire. Copper filings give a greenish tint to flame; barium salts give a blue color; powdered magnesium a dazzling white light; amber, colophony or common salt affords a yellow fire. Lamp-black produces a very red color, while gunpowder, and a pink with silver excess, and it is used for making gold on showers. Verdigris imparts a pale green; sal ammoniac, a pale blue; potassium nitrate, a brilliant green; camphor, a very white flame and aromatic fumes.

Nearly "Broke."

Ellis—My face is my fortune. Stella—Haven't you ever had any more money than you have now?

Good Advice.

Keep the wound open and send for the doctor.

THE REVIEW

Entered as second-class matter

U. S. LAMET, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1907.

A Fortunate Texas.

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Texas, says: "In the year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no longer I ever before tried or effectively cured cases of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe. 25c at Barrington Pharmacy.

Eating in Mexico.

Mexico is a land where people like to eat, and eat a good deal. The dinner table is well spread, and there is an abundance. Food is served in courses and often many of them. A common bill of fare in thousands of houses at noon will be: Soup, called caldo, or broth; rice or macaroni; known as sopa; baked and stuffed tomatoes and artichokes, a most delicious vegetable; two kinds of meat, often chicken and a roast of chops and steaks; fried potatoes, salad, beans, which always appear; fruit and several kinds of sweets and then coffee. Everything comes on separately, served by a boy or maid. This is a very unusual repast and is frequently varied with fish from the fresh water lakes.

Women's Right.

Every housewife has a right to demand a telephone in her home. It eases the drudgery of housework, it lessens the loneliness of a long, dreary day. It is a constant guardian and protector. Not a luxury for we have a telephone company.

Shopkeeper on Veneration.

Now mankind is fond of venerating something, but its veneration is generally directed to the wrong object, and it remains so directed until poverty comes to set it right. But the educated public is no sooner set right in this than the honor which is due to genuine depositories, just as the honor which the faithful pay to their saints easily passes into a frivolous worship of relics. Thousands of Christians adore the relics of a saint whose life and doctrine are unknown to them, and the religion of thousands of Buddhists lies more in veneration of the holy tooth or some such object, or the vessel that contains it, or the holy bowl, or the fossil footprint, or the holy relic which Buddha planted, than in the thorough knowledge and faithful practice of his high teaching. Petrarch's house in Arcadia, Tasso's supposed prison in Ferrara, Shakespeare's house in Stratford, with his chair, Goethe's house in Weimar, with his furniture; Kant's old hat; the autographs of great men—these things are gaped at with interest and awe by many who have never read their works. They cannot do anything more than just gaze.

To Young People.

Insist upon having a telephone in your home. Your parents may not realize its value. You do. Don't let them rest until they order. Your happiness is at stake. Insist! Five cents per day. Chicago Telephone Company.

The Birds Didn't Come Back.

A century ago a patriotic Scot, Sir John Sinclair, tried to establish the nightingale in Scotland. He commissioned a London dealer to purchase nightingales' eggs at the liberal price of a shilling each. These were well packed in wool and sent to Scotland by mail coach. A number of trustworthy men had previously been engaged to take especial care of all robins' nests in places where the eggs could be hatched in safety. The robins' eggs were removed and replaced by those of the nightingale, which were hatched and reared by their foster mothers. The young nightingales, when they were full fed, seemed perfectly at home near the places where they first saw the light, and in September, the usual period of migration, they departed. But the nightingales never returned to Scotland.

Home Sunshine.

Your home will be brightened by a telephone. It gives you power to talk to friends, relatives or business houses. Get a telephone even if you have no other modern conveniences in your home. Five cents per day. Chicago Telephone Company.

The seal's appetite is phenomenal in captivity, fifty or more pounds of fish being required daily for a single meal. After gorging himself he goes to sleep, floating on his back with flippers folded, his head bobbing up and down on the waves as peacefully as upon a bed of roses.

Are You Old Fashioned?

Get a telephone and be up-to-date. Other people use it. Even Chinese laundrymen realize its value. Are you a wise? Five cents per day. Chicago Telephone Company.

Knowledge would be more general if it could only be convinced that they do not know as much as they think they do.

MR. BOWSER'S FARM.

Goes Out to Buy One, but He Comes Home Without It.

HIS ANNUAL SPRING FEVER.

Displays Great Ignorance Concerning His Ability to Raise Wheat and Corn and Till the Soil and Makes a Fool of Himself.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.] Mr. Bowser had been very quiet for five days. He had made no experiments and no purchases. He hadn't threatened the cat or pursued any umbrella wenders. He hadn't tried any gas saving patents or meddled with the water pipes. Mrs. Bowser had watched him closely and been a good deal worried. That he was lying low to break out in some new spot she finally realized, and it troubled her to guess what new idea he would develop. When three days had gone by without an outbreak, the cook came to her and whispered:

"Ma'am, I'm a girl that is near-sighted."

"Yes?"

"I'm loo shouldered, and my toes turn in."

"I know."

"I've never been to May parties and churches like other girls."

"I can't dance or sing or play the piano, and I've never flirted with a street car conductor."

"Well, Annie, what are you trying to get at?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Just this, ma'am: I've got a bean at last. He's a young man and sneaky."



"I'M LOO SHOULDERS, AND MY TOES TURN IN."

Mr. Bowser has been keeping quiet so long that I'm expecting a dynamite explosion any minute. If there is one and he scares my young man off, I never, never can forgive him.

There was no explosion.

There was no explosion, although a climax came to Mr. Bowser's strange conduct. On the fifth morning at the breakfast table he quietly observed:

"Mrs. Bowser, I am going out into the country today and may not be home at the usual hour."

"Isn't it too late to hunt rabbits?" she asked.

"I am not going to hunt rabbits."

He snipped his answer in such a way as to forbid her from pursuing the subject further, and, though she wondered a great deal, she had no more to say. When he was ready to leave, he said he would telephone her if anything happened to detain him over night and went away with a cloud of mystery clinging around him like an April fog. He was hardly out of sight when the cook came upstairs to whisper:

"Is it to be dynamite, ma'am, with the house tottering about our ears?"

"Of course not."

"Want me to get the water pipes and bring on another Johnstown flood?"

"No."

"Thank heavens for that! One explosion, no louder than a bang, would scare my young man away forever."

Wanted to Buy Farm.

Mr. Bowser had got his regular spring fit on to buy a farm. He realized that if he said a word about it to Mrs. Bowser she would produce facts and figures to prove that he ought to be sent to an insane asylum, and he was therefore going to have the farm bought before he said a word to her. He took a suburban car running ten miles out and did not get off until he had reached the terminus. He looked around the car for a tall hardened farmer to talk with, but he found none. There was a squat red man, however, who evinced a disposition to be friendly, and after a few remarks on the weather he was asked if he knew of any farms for sale.

"Want one for yourself?" he queried in reply.

"Ever do any farming?"

"Not to speak of."

"Expected to make a living at it, or do you want it for a plaything?"

"I am not in the plaything business," stily replied Mr. Bowser. "If I had a farm to sell me, I shall buy it and move on to it. I shall farm to make money. I shall farm for my health. I shall farm to get away from the dust and racket, the graft and vice of the city."

Thought Bowser Crazy.

The man looked at him in a curious and puzzled way, and then said: "You look a set on the opposite side of the road. Mr. Bowser, I've counted his coat and necker, but said nothing, white they do."

the other presently snaked out on the rear platform and said to the conductor:

"Have you taken notice of that bald-headed chap in there?"

"Not particularly. What's the matter with him?"

"Crazy as a bedleg. If he jumps on to me all of a sudden and kicks my ribs in, I shall hold the company responsible for his damages."

Mr. Bowser didn't jump on anybody. When he left the car, he took to the highway and walked a mile. Then he came to a farm he liked the looks of and turned in. The farmer was grinding an ax at a stone under a cherry tree, and his two strapping sons were tearing down an old rail fence and laying up a new one in its place. Mr. Bowser felt a farmerish instinct rise within him as he looked around. The robins and bluebirds were singing, the young lambs were gamboling, and nature was getting a summer bump on her. He imagined Mr. Bowser churning at the back door while he swung a scythe in the meadow, the corn growing and rustling, the yellow wheat waving in the summer winds, and his expression was growing childlike and bland when the farmer left the grindstone to ask:

"Well, do you wish to buy chickens or lambs?"

Liked Looks of Farm.

"I am no chicken buyer," was the reply in tart tones. "I rather like the looks of your farm and so, turned in. Perhaps it's for sale?"

The farmer and his sons took a long look at the man before them, and then the farmer replied:

"Yes, I might sell it if I offered my price. Would you sit down on the bench?"

Mr. Bowser had never set out to buy a farm before, but a sort of natural instinct told him that there were certain questions he ought to ask. He therefore sat down and lighted a cigar and assumed a knowing air and queried:

"What's the submarine soil of this farm? I see that the surface is a sandy loam."

"The top manure subsoil," asked the father, while the sons winked and grinned.

"Of course."

"It's blue clay, the best subsoil in the world."

"What's your principal hay crop—clover or timothy?"

"You must mean timothy?"

"Why we grow both, of course."

"And how many hundred bushels of wheat to the acre?" continued Mr. Bowser as he scowled at the grinning pair.

"How many hundred? Lord, man, but you can't mean hundred! Land that will grow thirty bushels of wheat to the acre is worth nothing fifty miles to see. My land grows about twenty, and it's called mighty good land."

"Well, about corn?" was asked as Mr. Bowser's face began to get very red.

"It's gone as high as forty bushels to the acre."

"Did it grow already shelled?"

Both sons laughed right out, while the father looked at Mr. Bowser and scowled the look of his head and wondered what manner of man had dropped down on his farm. He finally answered:

"The farm that grows shelled corn and wheat that don't have to be thrashed is five miles farther along the road."

"But you make maple sugar all the year round, don't you?" continued Mr. Bowser in his desperation.

Refused to Sell to Him.

The father scowled, and the sons went "Haw, haw, haw!" and slapped their legs. Mr. Bowser jumped up, with fire in his face, and was beginning to say something about insults when the farmer motioned him to silence and said:

"Stranger, you don't look like the man who once sold me a gold brick nor like the fellow that stole my hog. I guess you are a respectable man who is a little off in the head from shelling some new winter. This farm is not for sale to you. I have never made a practice of taking advantage of childhood or insanity. If you have got a wife and will give me your name, I'll go in and telephone her where you are and ask her to send out for you."

There was just one dreadful moment when Mr. Bowser thought he would explode. Then he got hold of himself and turned away and walked down to the gate and out of it and down the road toward the car. He knew he was a wrecked man and that he should never smile again, but with Spartan heroism he would not let the enemy see the iron in his soul. They called after him, and they haw, haw, haw, but he walked and walked and turned his head. His sons came and Lagbans turned up were so more to him M. QUAD.

He Fired The Stick.

"I have fired the walking-stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklin's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C. Guaranteed for piles, burns, etc., by Barrington Pharmacy, 25c.

Assault.

The dangerous character of acorns or monkshood leaves is well known to most grown persons, but children need instruction in avoiding these dangerous plants which are dark green on the upper surface. This most deadly of vegetable poisons causes great depression, often blindness, tingling all over the body, numbness and burning of the throat and stomach, and finally death.

June Bargain Sales

Items of interest to careful buyers.

Men's Light weight, 2-piece Wool Outing Suits; greatest bargains of the season. \$4.95, \$7.95

Shirt Waist Suits, ladies sizes; fancy Lawns, plain and colors; all new styles; embroidered or lace trimmed; Skirts and Waists to match. \$11.15, \$12.25, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$22.00

Little Fellows' Gingham and Cheviot one-piece Play Suits. \$4.00

Hosiery Bargains—Silk Finish, plain Black Hose. \$1.00

Ladies Lace Hose. \$1.00

Girls white Lawn Dresses, sizes 6 to 14, well made, lace and embroidery trimmed \$7.95, \$9.00, \$11.00, \$13.00

Men's broad trimmed Canvas Fishing Hats or Helms. \$1.00

Men's 50c Underwear, Drawers with double seat, 3pc. 2 garments for \$1.00

Ladies' Fancy Lawn Kimonos and Dressing Scaques. \$4.00

Elegant \$12.00 Persian Lawn Suits, beautifully lace trimmed; color White, Pink or Blue, for. \$9.00

Ladies' 1 length Black Taffeta Silk Coats, heavily trimmed and embroidered. \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.00

E. G. Murray & Co's Sample

Petticoats.

Fine Black Satene, Heather Bloom and Silk Petticoats at 4 less than regular prices.

The Murray Sisters are well known throughout the east and are recognized as the standard for both quality and style. Satene Skirts samples for. \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$12.00

Genuine Heatherbloom Skirts. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Silk Skirts, Big values, extra full. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Men's Fine Suits.

The cream of the summer Suits bought an entire stock of traveling men's samples; not a Suit which originally cost less than \$12.00 to \$17.00 to make.

Were it not for our large Elgin and out-of-town trade we could not handle this quantity of strictly high-grade Suits. We offer them at. \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16.50, \$18.50

Makers' name (which we are not allowed to use in our advertisements) will be found on each suit.

Millinery Clearing Sale.

Clearing Sale of all trimmed Hats, Extra lot of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats, at big discounts, in order to close them out before July 4th.

Special Bargain Values.

20c India Linen Remnants per yd. 12c

Extra high Percale, 12c goods. \$1.00

Ladies' Tan or fast Black Hose. \$1.00

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, special. 5c

Children's sizes. \$1.00

Men's \$1.25 Rockford Dress Shirts—company out of business and entire lot sold to us. Price now. \$1.00

Men's Gingham Work Shirt, 30c quality. \$1.00

Ladies' White Duck Skirt Bargains. \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$16.00, \$17.00, \$18.00, \$19.00, \$20.00

21 yd. wide, unbleached Sheeting, worth 30c per yd. for 21c

Visit our 10 and 10 Cent Store. Large Pitchers, 18 in. Trays, Horse Brushes, Whips, Enameled Ware and over 2000 other articles for 10c

for special assortment of very fine High Grade White Lawn Waists 95c

Remember—

We are head quarters for LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.

SOLID LEATHER SHOES.

MILLINERY AT BARGAIN PRICES.

THANKS TO OUR BROTHERS WHO TRIP TRICK AND USE OUR BROTHERS' OWN WORDS.

Wishes or Wishes Wishes it goes right.

CEMENT WORK

Sidewalks, Cement Floors, Cement Posts, Cement Culverts and bridges, Cement Walks, and every thing in this line. We also make the

IDEAL CEMENT BLOCKS

We would like to figure on your work as we can do it as cheap as it can be done.

WISEMAN & BRANDT

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Announcement

Mosser's Photograph Studio

PALATINE

OPEN EVERY WEEKDAY AND SUNDAYS

A full line of very latest styles of photographs on cards and in folders, superior finish. Cabinets, \$2.50 per dozen and up.

Special! The new London Panel—\$2.00 dozen.

An elaborate style of mounting that has no equal.

Enlargements, Watercolors, Frames, Exterior Views, Interiors, Floral Designs, Groups, etc. Social gatherings and wedding parties photographed at home.

Special inducements to Graduates.

L. C. KRAMER, PROP.

Up-to-date Millinery Store.

All the leading Styles and Shapes of Spring and Summer hats. A fine line of Lace, Silks, Chiffons, Straw and Braids. Ribbons, Plumes, Feathers and Ornaments. Ladies own material made up to suit.

Call and inspect my stock.

Miss Hettie R. Jukes

Opposite Depot Phone 272 Barrington, Ill.

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 Delivery Telephone No. 424

DO NOT BECOME TACKY—DO NOT RUST

DO NOT WARP AND SPLIT LAST THREE TIMES AS LONG AND ALWAYS LOOK NEW

Painted with The Heath & McIligan

Screen Door Paint

Made in GREEN and BLACK

READY FOR USE YOU CAN APPLY IT

Put up in half-pint, pint, quart, half-gal. and gal. cans

LAMEY & COMPANY

Sell it. Also Climax Buggy Paint Wag n and Implement Paint, Family Prepared Paint, Climax Buggy Paint, Satsma Enamels, Varnish Stain, Japalac, Sunshine Finishes and

The Heath & McIligan

Best Prepared Paint

LAMEY & CO.

DEALERS IN BUILDING MATERIAL

Barrington, Illinois

Spend your 4th at Libertyville

Barrington Local Happenings Told In Short Paragraphs

Let us figure on your job printing.

Arthur Taylor was at home this week from Fond Du Lac, Wiscon.

The children of the village are now enjoying a vacation until September.

Mrs. A. Haele was called to Maplewood Sunday by the illness of her mother.

The dance in the village hall given by Edward Martin and Frank Foreman Saturday evening was fairly well attended by mostly people from out of town.

Prouty & Jencks have just received a new consignment of buggies and surreys. If you want a new buggy for the Fourth call on them for lowest prices.

The Juniors of the High School went to Lake Zurich last Friday for a picnic. A very good time was current all day and during the severe storm they all crowded into a boat house.

It is understood that Dr. Richardson is planning to build a new house on his lot west of the Howard home and also to modernize the house owned by him next to John Schewinn's residence.

The new residence owned by H. G. Auredon on Hough street is expected to be ready for occupancy in about two months. Dr. W. Shearer will occupy the lower apartment and Howard Heron, the upper one.

Owing to the large number of celebrations around here for festivities, the term "Same Fourth" is becoming the cry and wisely too, for the list of deaths each year is long.

The Y. M. C. A. vs. the National late ball game Saturday afternoon was won by our Barrington boys by a score of 2 to 0. The game made a short game. "This is the second time the Y. M. C. A. have won."

Klehn's nurseries of Arlington Heights has announced to parents that there will be no cherries in this part of the country owing to the leafhoppers being found during the extremely unfavorable weather this spring.

A hard time social will be given this evening in the Methodist Church parlor by young girls of the school. Admission, one cent for every letter in your name. A fine will be imposed if you do not wear a ragged apron.

The bakery sale of the Royal Neighbors lodge at Miss Juke's millinery store Saturday afternoon netted the ladies about \$3.00. The articles sold rapidly but the contributions did not meet the demands of the buyers.

There will be a public sale at Comstock's barn on Station street, to-norrow, June 26th, at 9:00 o'clock a. m., when J. A. Kilson will sell a work horse, a buggy, wagon, harnesses, plow, etc. Wm. Peters is auctioneer.

Two freight cars on the south bound track ran off the track at the Walnut street crossing Tuesday morning and it was several hours before the C. & N. W. wrecker succeeded in replacing them. The work of the wrecker amused the down-town unemployed.

On Sunday the Misses Lydia Lachschulte, Lydia Gilly, Mary Schaefer, and Mary Gotschalk went to visit Miss Anna Reese of north Hawley street who is at the German hospital. Miss Reese is said to be doing nicely after her operation but will not be home for sometime. Mrs. Frank Gieske visited her Tuesday.

The Senior class finished their graduation week with a picnic Friday in Lord's Park, Elgin, leaving here about ten o'clock. The seventeen in the class and three guests went. The pleasure of the day was somewhat dampened by a heavy rain, but the party found shelter in an enclosed pavilion where music and games helped to pass the time. They arrived home about nine in the evening tired but happy.

Mrs. Henry who resides on the old Beaher farm on the Lake Zurich road narrowly escaped death Tuesday when the fast mail train going north approached as her horse reared and jumped on the track immediately in front of the train. With the help of John Naggar, fireman, a serious accident was prevented, but the train passed within a foot of the buggy. The loud whistling of the engine frightened the horses on the Washington stage and they ran from the depot to Pomeroy's before caught, while Fred Kampert's express horse in fright climbed onto the depot platform where they were tied.

RIVALRY IN TOWN BOOMING.

Indian Territory Cities Vie With Each Other For Population and Progress.

In Indian Territory, which is to be a part of the new state of Oklahoma, they know how to build towns. They know how to boom towns after they are partly built. That is important also. Just now an interesting rivalry is going on among the several big towns of the territory. This is noticed particularly in Muskogee and South McAlester. These two cities are now rivals.

Muskogee is the seat of the Indian commission, while South McAlester is the center of a great coal mining section. For some years past each city has employed an energetic booster who, as secretary of the local commercial club, has presented the merits and advantages of his town to the outside public in an attractive manner.

These Indian Territory people are proud of their towns. You cannot find a man in either of the cities mentioned who ever left past an opportunity to boast of his home place. Every man thinks his town is the best on earth. Every citizen is firmly convinced in his own mind that his particular town is to become the biggest city in the new state. You can't head off a town that whose inhabitants feel that way. It is no more possible to stop the forward march of a town with people like that than it is to keep the speed of an Oklahoma jack rabbit that has passed out of gun range.

As usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly of Chicago came this morning to visit at John Frey's. Mrs. Kelly was formerly Miss Hettie Kenton of this place, and she and Mr. Kelly are in professional theatrical work.

A committee of ladies of the Zion Church who are Mesdames Herman Gieske and Sam Elfrink and Miss Latsche have arranged a Children's Day program to be given Sunday morning, June 26th, in the church at three o'clock. The children will give most of the program but other numbers will be a song by the boys, a dialogue, "Cross and Heart" and special singing by the choir.

Rev. and Mrs. P. N. Lasham and the Misses Mildred Elfrink and Gertrude Hager, started out Tuesday morning early to spend the day at Comstock's woods with children of the Junior League of the Methodist church. A merry morning was spent, but during the dinner hour a severe storm came on them and no shelter was near excepting the hay-rack, this offering protection for some, although the whole party were completely drenched before the storm was over. However it was all fun and no one was hurt.

Dumas and Mia Meyer.

Dumas the dog was not in the habit of counting his money, but did once, leaving it on the mantel while he left the room for a few minutes. When he returned and was giving some instructions to a servant he mechanically counted the pieces over again and found a louis missing. "Well," he said, with a sigh, "considering that I never counted my money before, I can't say it pays."

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Barrington Review.

M. T. LANEY, Ed. and Pub.
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

Getting a divorce nowadays is as easy as lying.

Even if Kuroki were meditating war he would not mention it.

Gov. Edward Casper Stokoe of New Jersey was at one time a teacher in a village school.

Chickens in the city are a luxury, whether they be in the back yard or on the dinner table.

In the blessed era of ships no one will be able to wreck the trains by pulling up the rails.

Caruso's salary is \$200,000 a year. He ought to be able to have his own private monkey house on that.

There is one thing to be said in favor of a backward spring. It shortens the season for mad dog scares.

Census statistics say that only one woman in five works. But the other four keep father and others busy.

Secretary Root must have found a good dyspepsia cure, for he says the world is all right and growing better.

It is quite natural that the rooster should have high aspirations. He has learned that there is always room at the top.

An Ohio man has walked from New York to Zanesville in search of health. Anyhow, the defective rail didn't get him.

The name of the new heir to the Spanish throne has as many stories as a sky-scraper. It is to be hoped that he can live up to it.

The near-naturalists naturally do not like the president for showing them up. Near-naturalism is great graft in the magazines just now.

Fishermen observe with relief that the president has made no protest against misrepresentations as to the size and habits of their kind of game.

Frick is reported to have lost \$20,000,000 and 30 pounds. A pound for each departed million is not so much, but how light he would be now had he lost \$20,000,000!

The Chicago lady who told her husband that she hated him with the "hissing heat of hell" was apparently designed by nature for a headline on one of the Chicago papers, says Boston Globe.

Alabama has five former governors still living. They are Rufus W. Cobb, elected in 1878 and 1880; Thomas C. Jones, elected in 1890 and 1892; William C. Cates, elected in 1894; Joseph F. Johnson, elected in 1896 and 1898; and William D. Jelks, who succeeded to the office on the death of William F. Stanford and was elected to a full term in 1902.

It isn't necessary for a person to go to Europe nowadays to get the name of being a globe-trotter. An enterprising New Yorker will for five dollars plaster your baggage with red, white and yellow labels of European hotels, steamship lines and railroads, each label bearing a date stamped on it that will defy detection from the genuine, says the Express-Gazette. The labels are sold in lots of 40 and include different illustrations. Each set, however, is sold at the same price, and the dealer, at whose little store can be purchased European novelties, is enjoying a large and increasing patronage.

Renewed interest in the preservation of the Alamo has manifested itself in Spain. The governor of Granada has had building experts and influential citizens meet to discuss plans for preventing the palace from going into complete decay. The structure was begun in the thirteenth century, and has passed through various vicissitudes. When the French evacuated it in 1812, they blew up some of the towers to destroy its value as a fortress, and in 1813 it was damaged by an earthquake. Queen Isabella interested herself in it in 1862, and began the work of restoring it to its original condition so far as that could be ascertained.

According to the latest returns from the Chinese census, the empire has a population of fully 400,000,000 persons; enough, certainly, to have considerable influence on the future of the world if they all become enlightened. It is the possibility of millions of Asiatics that keeps the military students of the world awake. European civilization must be preserved; and although the prospect of an Asiatic invasion of the western countries is remote, so conservative and sane an observer as Admiral Mahan has warned Europe of the peril of neglecting to prepare against it.

Man cannot live on medals alone. That is the reason why so many of the Carnegie badge of heroic distinction have their way into the shops where the three golden balls proclaim that there is money to lend on large or small collateral.

If the auto is going to put the horse out of business it is not to hurry and put the horse out of suspense. At present the latter is rejoicing in the fact that he commands about \$100 more in the market right now than he ever did before.

DEFENSE OF HAYWOOD

GENERAL DENIAL OF MUCH OF ORCHARD'S CONFESSION.

ADDRESS BY MR. DARROW

Mine Owners Accused of Plot and Minor Crimes—Explanation of Draft Sent to Simpson.

Boise, Idaho.—In an address that occupied two sessions of the district court Monday, Clarence Darrow, of Chicago, outlined to the jury the defense of William D. Haywood to the charge that he murdered former Gov. Steiensen. In broad description, it is to be a denial of every material claim in the testimony of Orchard, with a showing that Orchard killed Steiensen because of a private grudge borne by the loss of a rich share in the great Hercules mine, and explanations of the independent circumstances that tend to connect three codefendants with Orchard's life and operations.

Mr. Darrow denied the existence of the great conspiracy to murder alleged by the state with Orchard's testimony as a basis; denied that the federation was anything but an earnest fighting labor organization, with higher wages, shorter hours, tolerable working conditions and the care and safety and education of its members and their wives and children as its high and only motives; denied the intimacy of the three codefendants that Orchard laid claim to; denied the several conferences and conversations that Orchard swore to; and denied that he had ever committed any of the crimes he had been charged with, and promised to make proof of his contentions with many of the men named by Orchard when on the stand, and many witnesses of creditable character not connected by any tie with the federation or its leaders.

Mr. Darrow charged that agents of the Mine Owners' Association of Colorado and the Playerton detectives had joined hands in a conspiracy to discredit and destroy the Western Federation of Miners. Agents of the mine owners had, he asserted, committed many minor crimes to discredit the federation.

In explanation of the draft for \$100 which Haywood sent to Jack Simpkins December 31, 1905, Mr. Darrow promised that the defense would show that Simpkins had an expense account of \$223 against the federation, and that after Simpkins himself had cashed the check for that amount in Denver he gave \$100 to Haywood with the request that he mail the amount to him at his home in Spokane.

STRIKE MAY REACH CHICAGO.

That City Next Logical Point of Attack By Operators.

Chicago.—Announcement by President S. J. Small, of the Commercial Telegraphers' union, that a spread of the big wire strike is imminent caused uneasiness in Chicago Monday.

According to local union officials, Chicago is the next logical point of calling of the next walkout unless the Western Union officials in New York agree to reinstate the nine operators alleged by the union to have been discharged because of the union officials' charges.

President Small announced in San Francisco Monday that he has not issued orders for a strike at El Paso, Tex., and that he is not contemplating doing so.

"The next strike," he said, "will be in the larger commercial center and will completely tie up the service of both companies."

CHILD ARRESTED AS FIREBUG.

Seven-Year-Old Boy Accused of Burning Two Houses.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—Clyde Glidden, aged seven years, has been arrested and placed in jail on a charge of incendiarism, it being alleged that he burned two houses a week ago. The boy, who lives in the city, and his family barely escaped with their lives. The penalty for the crime of which the boy is charged in this state is death unless the jury recommends mercy, and then it is life imprisonment.

J. D. Cutlip, owner of the destroyed houses, alleges that young Glidden burned them because he was ordered to stay out of Cutlip's garden.

Five Killed in Auto Crash. A most appalling automobile accident occurred at Calanelli, about 100 miles distant from Naples, Thursday, five men being killed. The motor car, which was going at high speed, ran into a rock and was demolished. Among the killed was Prince Pescara, a member of the Italian nobility and related to the Spanish royal house, on account of whose death the aristocracy of the whole of Italy lay in mourning.

Two Brothers Drown at St. Louis. St. Louis.—In an effort to save his brother's life, Fred Adler, 20 years old, was drawn into the swift current of the Mississippi river Sunday morning by Angustus Adler, aged 23, and both were drowned.

Damage by Wind and Lightning. Tulsa, T. A. A violent storm swept over this section of Indian Territory Sunday, causing a great deal of damage estimated at half a million dollars. Lightning struck oil tanks all over the mid-continent field.

HIT BY THREE TORNADOES

MEDICINE LODGE, KAN., IS DAMAGED SEVERELY BY WIND.

Six Persons Hurt, One Missing—Storm Kills Man and Three Horses at Kalamazoo.

Medicine Lodge, Kan.—Three distinct tornadoes struck Medicine Lodge Sunday night, destroying 15 houses in the northern part of the town. Six persons were injured seriously and one is missing.

Several persons are reported injured and much damage was done to property in the path of the tornadoes in the surrounding country. A Mrs. Bell, an aged woman, is missing at Medicine Lodge.

The first tornado struck Medicine Lodge, which has a population of about 1,000, shortly after seven o'clock in the evening, destroying telephone and telegraph wires. Later two other storms struck the town, completing the damage done by the first. The third storm appeared shortly before midnight. All three came from the northwest and were accompanied by a terrific fall of rain and hail, which damaged crops.

Springfield, Ill.—A severe storm passed from west to east between Springfield and Bloomington at noon Monday, doing great damage.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—A man and three race horses were killed in a tornado which struck Recreation park early Monday morning. William Wiedmayer was found dead two hours after the storm had passed. He was killed by coming in contact with a telephone wire.

Lincoln, Neb.—Following a day of intense heat and great humidity, a heavy storm of wind, rain and hail descended on Lincoln and vicinity Monday night. Plate glass windows were demolished in store fronts and goods damaged. Trees were leveled and small outbuildings were wrecked. At Capital Beach, a pleasure resort two miles from the city, damage estimated at \$12,000 was done. The theater building was blown down, the roof falling upon and partly wrecking a restaurant building and high diving platform.

DES MOINES TO TRY NEW PLAN.

Adopts Modification of Commission System of Government.

Des Moines, Ia.—By an overwhelming majority the citizens of Des Moines Thursday adopted what is known as the Des Moines plan of government, a modification of the commission form of government, adopted some years ago in Galveston, Tex.

The new plan provides for an elected chief of the ward system, with its aldermen, mayor and other elective officers, and the election by the city as a whole of five commissioners, all of whom shall give their entire time to the office. One of the commissioners shall be mayor and the other four as heads of department. All other offices are made appointive.

ASLEEP WHEN HE KILLED.

Strange Story of Italian Who Shot Man on a Train.

Goodland, Kan.—John Bello, the Italian who killed a man and wounded two others on a homebound Illinois train east of here, says he committed the murder in his sleep as the result of a dream. He says: "I went to sleep in my seat and I had a terrible dream. I dreamed that a man with a white handkerchief over his face had me by the throat and was trying to rob me. I fought with him for a while. Finally I managed to get my assailant off. The robber turned to run. I had a revolver in my pocket, and I fired it and he began to shoot. All of this was in my sleep."

JOHN D. BREAKS SPEED LIMIT.

Rockefeller, Stopped by Constable, Pays Fine for Chauffeur.

New York.—John D. Rockefeller's automobile, in which Mr. Rockefeller was being rather hurriedly driven to his country home Thursday, was stopped by a constable at Elmford and the chauffeur was subsequently fined \$25 for exceeding the speed limit. Mr. Rockefeller paid the fine. Mr. Rockefeller was on his way from this city to Pocantico Hills when his car was halted. According to the constable the machine was making 30 miles an hour when he caught its speed over a measured course.

Tries to Kill Pittsburg Broker. A prominent politician, was arrested Monday charged with assault upon Levi De Wolf, a well known broker, in the latter's office. Harper was held for a hearing. According to the broker's story, Harper entered the office, and after a few words with De Wolf, discharged a revolver four times. The broker was unharmed.

Census of Oklahoma Ordered. Washington.—Upon the advice of the attorney general the president Monday instructed the secretary of commerce and labor to have the census bureau make a special enumeration of the inhabitants of the proposed state of Oklahoma.

Pope Resolves Persian Mission.

Rome.—The pope Monday resolved in private audience an extraordinary Persian mission which formally announced the ascension of Mohammed Ali Mirza to the throne.

READY TO PUT IT CLEAR OVER THE FENCE.



EIGHT MEN DIE IN COLLISION

FORTY ARE INJURED, OF WHOM TWO CANNOT RECOVER.

Workmen Perish When Passenger Train Smashes Into Their Cars at Hartford, Conn.

Hartford, Conn.—Eight workmen were killed and 35 injured when a passenger train on the Highland division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad crashed into the rear of a work train that was backing into the city from New Britain Sunday night at the Sigourney street crossing. Of the injured two probably will die.

The engineer of the work train claims that he had the right of way and his statements are borne out by others on this train. Engineer Wilson of the passenger train jumped in time to escape injury. The passengers, however, were badly shaken and some were cut by flying glass. An express train passed on an adjoining track soon after the accident and side swiped the wreckage.

There was much danger because the wrecked cars had to be maintained in an upright position by stays while the rescuers were underneath battling to save the lives of those caught in the wreckage. During the excitement fire broke out. After quenching the flames firemen became rescuers and with axes and saws worked until the arrival of a squad of 50 railroad wreckers. Half a dozen priests administered the last rites to some of the sufferers. Soon after the wreck one man underneath several tons of debris was seen waving a red flag.

Some one reached him a bottle of whiskey and gave him a draught. He remarked: "The first drink in 12 years, and God knows I need it." Rochester, N. Y.—Four persons were killed, three more are thought to be fatally hurt and eight were badly injured in a wreck Sunday night about a mile east of Pittsford, on the Auburn branch of the New York Central railroad. The train was No. 230 going east. It met a freight head on.

WOLLER GIVEN THREE YEARS.

Milwaukee Embroider Is Sentenced by His Bosom Friend.

Milwaukee.—Frank E. Woller, 18 years clerk of the municipal court of this city, was Friday evening brought into the court of which he had been a prisoner for three years before his bosom friend, Judge Brage, of embroilment of \$30,000, and was sentenced to three years at hard labor in the Milwaukee house of correction.

The scene in court was sad in the extreme. Many attorneys pleaded with the court for a lenient sentence. The prosecutor did not suggest a sentence less than three years, but to insist that justice be meted out, Judge Brage said that duty alone prevented him from calling in another judge to sit in the case. He was almost overcome as he pronounced the sentence.

WOMEN AS MOB LEADERS.

Six Arrested for Attempt to Lynch Man at Assumption, Ill.

Assumption, Ill.—Six women were arrested Friday on the charge that they were implicated in the attempt to lynch Alfred Bonland, a miner, last Monday night. Bonland was accused of being a bigamist. The women claimed to be his first wife was arrested charged with having been a mob leader. She was released later on her own recognizance under the promise of a \$500 bond for her appearance. Bonland was tried recently and acquitted of the charge of bigamy.

The women arrested Friday are Mrs. Gus Dyast, Mrs. Prudence Rogers, Mrs. Paul Ducha, Mrs. Caroline Wollington, Mary Dedman, Mary Buboyce.

Negro Killed a Young Georgian.

Atlanta, Ga.—Hui Brewster, 27 years old, the son of Col. P. H. Brewster, one of Atlanta's prominent lawyers, was shot and almost instantly killed on an excursion train Monday by a negro named Fred Early. Young Brewster and several others were deputized by the sheriff to arrest Early, who was wanted for a series of crimes. When they attempted to make the arrest, Early drew a knife and killed Brewster and wounding several others. Early jumped from the train, but was captured later.

Medals for Two Life Savers.

Washington.—President Roosevelt, through the War Department, Monday awarded railroad life saving medals to Charles Arnes, of Clarksville, Tenn., and Edgar E. George, of Parsons, Pa.

BURNING ASHES.

Official of Geological Survey Makes Some Pertinent Comments.

There has been a lot of nonsense written about this scheme of a Pennsylvania cobbler to burn ashes for fuel," said one of the fuel experts of the geological survey the other day to a Washington reporter. "The scheme is not even a new one. It has been exploited at different times and always has come down to the same ultimate conclusion—impracticable. Of course, anything will burn if you give it enough. You can burn even cast iron under those conditions. But the difference between laboratory experiments and practical application is considerable. It is true that there is usually some coal left in so-called ashes. There is possibly five per cent. of the coal that is never burned. Most of this could be recovered by careful screening, but in a burning plant and places of that sort, the labor and trouble of this sort of sifting costs more than it comes to. The actual ashes are not so well burned as they are made out to be, and you know that will not burn. All the schemes for burning ashes that have ever been put forward depended on mixing some sort of chemicals with the ashes and burning the resulting gas. I do not know exactly what the cobbler's formula was, but you can depend on it that when you figure up the cost of the chemicals and the labor involved in using them it will come to a good deal more than the price of coal. Take, for instance, a combustion of chemicals that will give off acetylene gas. You can understand this was what the cobbler produced—you could mix them with the ashes and still make it burn. But your chemicals would cost you more than the coal, and you would not get as well burned as the acetylene direct, which you probably could get cheaper from calcium carbide than you could from any other source. But every one knows that calcium carbide costs more than coal."

STATUE GIVEN A SHAVE.

Experience of Monument to Author of Famous Song Is Unique.

Near the entrance of beautiful Oak Hill cemetery in Georgetown, where repose the dust of James O. Hiale, Edward M. Stanton and other great Americans, stands a fine statue of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home." The bringing home of the remains of this famous American, who died at his post in Africa generations ago, when he was serving there at the United States consulate, was the occasion of a great national function more than 20 years ago.

The late William Corcoran, the Washington banker and philanthropist, defrayed all of the expenses and also paid for the monument and statue of Payne which marked his resting place in Oak Hill, says Washington Herald. The sculptor who executed the life-size statue had painted on him as a picture of John Howard Payne the photograph of a man whose face was completely covered with a network of white whiskers. Accordingly he faithfully reproduced the whiskers in marble. Soon after the statue was set up in Oak Hill it was discovered that John Howard Payne had no whiskers at all.

The sculptor, enraged and undaunted, proceeded forthwith to chisel the whiskers off of the marble image of the immortal author of "Home, Sweet Home," so that the visitor to Georgetown's historic old cemetery beholds the classic face in marble of John Howard Payne sans whiskers, except for a moustache.

Junkers Part of the Year.

This is the time of the year, when numbers of down-river residents who drive out to the country for oysters, turn "junkers," and if anything makes more money in that business than they do in the oyster, and they certainly do not have to work half as hard to earn it. In small flatboats or canoes the junkers cruise along the creeks tributary to the Potomac and exchange with the good housewives good money for rags, bones and old iron, and have a day's pay but that two or three of these junk-laden vessels arrive at Alexandria and dispose of their cargoes. Recently the flatboat Hattie arrived at Alexandria with an assorted cargo of odd objects gathered from farms along the whole length of the Potomac. The most prominent thing on dock was the skeleton of a complete ox for the head, and bones of other animals could be found. In the front were parts of farming implements, old bicycles, sewing machines, wagon tires, stumps of trees, and a fact almost anything made of iron was on the boat, and will soon find its way into a foundry furnace, to be made into new and useful things.

BEHEADED BODY IS FOUND.

Lynchings Feared as Result of New Orleans Discovery.

New Orleans, La.—Outbreaks of violence with lynchings as the possible climax, are feared by the police here, following discovery of the body of Walter Lammans, nine-year-old son of Peter Lammans, a wealthy Italian undertaker, who was kidnaped three weeks ago from his home in St. Phillip street. The body was found Sunday in a swamp near St. Rose with the head cut off and otherwise mutilated. The boy was murdered nine days and was followed in an attempt to collect \$5,000 ransom from the father. An Italian girl, said to be the mother of the boy, was said to have inspired the crime.

Five Italians are under arrest. The city is aroused and threats to seize and hold the prisoners are made. The talk of violence comes from the foreign quarter around the French market section and the vicinity of the Italian colony. Two attempts were made Sunday to hold mass meetings, but Acting Mayor McCracken stopped them.

Assistant Treasurer Jacobs Dies.

Washington.—The treasury department received a telegram announcing the death of Assistant United States Treasurer Jacobs at San Francisco. United States Treasurer Treat took direction of the office by wire.

Medals for Two Life Savers.

Washington.—President Roosevelt, through the War Department, Monday awarded railroad life saving medals to Charles Arnes, of Clarksville, Tenn., and Edgar E. George, of Parsons, Pa.

The CASTLE OF LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESSEY
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CHAPTER IV.

The Coward.

As she left me I again caught the look of wonder, a resentful wonder, a curiosity that was even harsh and stern.

I seated myself opposite the woman I had unconsciously wronged. For the first time she looked at me, and I saw with relief that her pain, not her anger, lurked in her clear eyes. There was no outraged love nor tenderness. Nor was there pity for herself or for me. But even so, it seemed to me pathetic that a woman should be so strong.

"I wish to hear everything. Begin, please, with your first meeting with Mr. Willoughby. Tell me all—to the last moment."

"I shall not spare either yourself or myself," I promised.

"Did you know Mr. Willoughby intimately? Were you at Oxford with him? I think I do not remember his speaking of you."

She spoke slowly, with a certain aloofness. A desire to be just struggled with a man's desire to be just. She was evidently not lessened because of my studied calm. Perhaps she thought a fervent expression of penitence more fitting. But instinctively I knew that an hysterical repentance would increase her contempt for me. I preferred her hatred to that. And so I told my story absolutely without feeling.

"I met him for the first time the night before his death."

"Indeed!" Her voice trembled with anger. She was indignant that he should have discussed his love with an utter stranger.

"It was not until we had both given up hope that he mentioned you, Miss Brett," I said with some sternness.

"But surely his death was the result of a quite unexpected accident? The newspapers gave one that impression. I she exclaimed suspiciously. The words and the look accused me of falsehood.

"The accident came only after we were both utterly exhausted by the sufferings of a night spent on the mountain path."

"And were the newspapers correct in saying that you were not an experienced mountain climber? And did Mr. Willoughby know that?"

"Yes, I am simply a tourist. This is the first time I have been in Europe. I came to Switzerland as thousands of others come—to see the mountains from an hotel piazza or a railway train. To me, as to most tourists, the Alps were simply a gigantic panorama to be viewed complacently, as one looks at Niagara Falls. To climb them never occurred to me until I met Mr. Willoughby."

"I was making the usual circular tour, Interlaken, Scheidegg, Lauterbrunnen, Grindelwald. Mr. Willoughby happened to sit next to me at the table d'hôte at the Bear hotel. He was an athlete; Switzerland to him was simply an immense playground; he spoke of the trophies he had won at Queen's fields in the same breath as his exploits in scaling mountains. At first I listened to him with indifference; his enthusiasm amused me—nothing more. I had supposed that people climbed mountains simply for the view; because on the summit one could see a little farther than if one were merely on the mountain-side. But as he talked I began to understand. It was a game—a conflict—a battle if you wish—in which one pitted one's strength and wit in a hand-to-hand fight with nature."

"Gradually his enthusiasm aroused mine. I was worried of distant scenes; the horde of tourists disgusted me. Before we had finished our cigars I longed to pluck my first edelweiss; to play this new game myself. I hinted vaguely at dangers, but my companion laughed at them; he was presumptuous enough to think that where he led, I might follow."

"The usual mistake of the tourist, I believe," commented Miss Brett, coldly. "And you begged that you might go with him on his next expedition?"

"At least I was willing enough to do so when he suggested that. He was planning to make the Striegels Pass. I confess that the word 'Pass' did not sound especially inviting to me. He declared that guides were not at all necessary. So I agreed to make the ascent with him. I did not realize that mountain climbing, more than any other sport, required serious training."

"The next morning at 11 o'clock we started from Grindelwald. We were provided with the customary paraphernalia of the Alpine climber; but our climb to the Scheidegg was not at all as the Upper Ice-fall, where we were to spend the night, might have been made with walking sticks instead of alpenstocks. It was for the most part a simple path, and the country on the eastern side of the Lower Grindelwald Glacier—a bypath winding along the cliffs."

"We were aroused the next morning before it was light, and I was rather relieved when two guides, who were waiting at the hut for a party expected that day, shook their heads at the weather, and warned us that it would

not be safe to attempt the pass alone. My companion laughed at their fears. The heavens were quite clear; the stars shone faintly; the moon was waning; there was no hint of wind or storm. He assured me that the protests of the guides was a clumsy attempt to frighten us into engaging their services. They were waiting for us; it was the usual trick. I accepted his explanation as plausible enough. It was unwilling to disappoint him now that we had started; but for the first time I felt some misgiving.

"I shall not weary you with the description of our climb. The ascent was steep and trying in places, over ice and rock. In about four hours we reached the Zassenberg Chalets and the Central Ice-fall. A stiff scramble of an hour brought us to the frozen snow of a plateau. Here our path seemed to me less clear, but my companion advanced with confidence. I felt the altitude now distressingly. I had qualms of mountain sickness. Still I struggled after him, until we came to the base of a precipitous wall of ice. We had passed over the last of the glaciers; we had reached the summit."

"I supposed now that the worst was

over. But the descent was by far the most difficult and dangerous part of our day's work. Every step had to be taken with extreme care. We were

roped, of course, and I annoyed Mr. Willoughby by being compelled to halt repeatedly. The fact is, I was

rightfully exhausted, though I struggled after him as doggedly as I could."

"At last the descent became less

hazardous. I believe that we should have arrived at Grimsel safely had we continued our way in a direct line and with the care that had characterized our first movements. But my

companion attempted more and more difficult feats of climbing. As a rule I did not follow him. But presently a

mountain ledge obstructed our path. Two courses were open to us: we could make a long but safe detour around it, or we could scale it. My companion

decided upon the latter course. I again fastened the rope about my

waist and followed him."

"Do you wish me to infer that the

boyish confidence of Mr. Willoughby led to the tragedy?" Helena asked.

"I wish you to infer nothing."

"But you place the blame, at least

partly, on one who is dead and cannot defend himself," she insisted angrily.

"I am sorry you should think so. I

am trying to give you the facts quite simply—the absolute truth."

"I do not wish to wrong you," she

said in a low voice. "I wish to be just to you, Mr. Willoughby."

"Just when I realized that we were

in danger I hardly knew. Or perhaps I cannot tell just when I began to feel afraid. We had climbed cautiously

and slowly around the ledge. Mr. Willoughby was in the lead. Suddenly, as

we rounded this shoulder, a flake of

snow touched my cheek."

"Chasing to the face of the rock, I

looked down. The ice slopes were

turning yellow in the cold early

evening light. But far below they were

hidden by mist, which even as we

looked seemed to gather volume and

to roll onward and upward, threatening

to engulf us. The sky was laden. As

we made the ledge a gust of wind

almost swept us from our foothold. The

snow fell more thickly; it came, it

seemed, from every quarter in an in-

stant."

"We had made the ledge in safety,

but even as we looked about us the

mist enveloped us. It was impossible

to see more than a few yards ahead.

Still we struggled on slowly and me-

chanically. Rocks, which in ordinary

circumstances would have seemed

quite easy, suddenly appeared as if

we were unable to see where to put

hand or foot."

"Even to my inexperienced eyes we

were in a terrible predicament. Will-

oughby, however, was cheerful and

confident. If he had misgivings he

kept them to himself. I followed him

blindly."

"Suddenly our complete dismay

the descent was cut off by a precipice,

the rocks on either side falling almost

sheer to the glacier beneath. Further

attempts were useless that night. Even

Willoughby acknowledged that. There

was nothing for it but to bivouac for

the night, and trust for better luck on

the morrow."

"It is impossible for me to describe

for you the sufferings of that terrible

night. We gathered such stones as

we could find on the narrow mountain

ledge, and placed them as a protection

against the bitter wind. We consumed

the last morsel of food. We had al-

ready drunk our tea. We huddled

close to each other for warmth. We

shivered, not for moments, but for 15

minutes at a time. Every now and

then we chafed each other's hands to

prevent their being frost-bitten. But the greatest suffering was caused by our efforts to fight off the deadly numbness, the drowsiness, the ice.

"Did you give up all hope then?" asked Helena, shuddering.

"I am sure that Willoughby did not. His courage and heroism were unflinching. Until the cold had exhausted us we attempted to wile away the hours by relating to each other incidents of our past life. It was natural that our talk should become increasingly intimate. Death stared us in the face. At such an hour as that one forgets that one is speaking to a stranger. It was then that Mr. Willoughby told me of you."

"I understand," said Helena in a voice that was strangely gentle. For the first time there were tears in her eyes.

"At half past two the snow ceased falling. The sky cleared. The stars shone once more by one in a blackened sky. It was now, I think, for the first time I felt our utter helplessness. The terror of the mountains, the awful loneliness, the stillness, the sense of utter isolation—all overwhelmed me. The ghostly whiteness of the mountain peaks shone out against the dark sky. The moon shed an unearthly radiance over all. Shadow and unreal, a phantom host, mountain after mountain stretched as far as one could see. And our helplessness was made the more pitiable because at our feet we could see the valley of the village."

"The sun rose at last. But I was terribly exhausted with the cold, the night's vigil, and fatigue. Three times we attempted to rest, but each time after three hours' exhaustion paralyzed every effort. I wish to make no excuses, and yet—"

"I paused. I looked at her wistfully.

I saw no pity or sympathy in her eyes.

She came from a race of soldiers. They, too, had suffered and died, and their honor had been stainless. Why should she make allowances for my suffering and weakness? When all is said, weakness to her meant cowardice. She forgot, as the world had forgotten, that it is not so difficult to be brave when the danger is a familiar one. She looked at me quite unmoved.

"The rocks," I continued, "were covered with snow and were ice-glazed. Willoughby was anxious now. And yet it was impossible to linger; no one would dream of looking for us on this side of the mountain. So that presently when the sun rose higher and we were partially thawed, I stumbled painfully and slowly after my companion."

"For a time I followed him mechanically in perfect silence. Suddenly he came to a pause. He told me very quietly that we were lost. He pointed as a proof of that to the overhanging ledge around which we had been struggling. He told me that he was nearly at the end of my story, Miss Brett."

Again she shuddered, and we both looked at the little beacon light flickering in the distance. It was as if the people laughed and talked; the orchestra was playing a Strauss waltz. "Do not spare me, please," whispered Helena.

To retrace our steps was impossible. Just around the mountain-side in comparative safety. But to climb down the mountain-side was a task of appalling difficulty. The day before, now, exhausted in mind and body, the rocks slippery with snow and ice, it seemed impossible—for me, at least. And yet it is I who am alive to tell you how desperate that chance was."

"Generous to the last, he insisted that I go first. The rope was fastened to a rock, and yet it is I who am alive to tell you how desperate that chance was."

I reached the ledge. I was safe. But I had put forth the last of my strength. I could not stand there, fighting for my breath. Almost immediately Willoughby swung down the rope and warned me that he was coming, and that I should be ready to give him what assistance I could. I tried to speak—to implore him to delay the descent for a few moments; my voice seemed a mere whisper. Probably he did not hear me. Or he dared not delay lest he should lose his own nerve; for he must have known that the chances were wholly against him."

"Not even for you can I linger over the details of these last awful moments. He had almost accomplished the impossible. He was just above me. I could have reached up and clasped his body. And then what I had feared, what I had known would happen, did happen. His feet slipped. He was hanging by his arms. He called to me in a strong, steady voice to come to his aid. I did not. At least, until it was too late. He hung there one frightful instant, and then—"

Helena clasped her hands convulsively. "And so the end came," she murmured. "And he died without one word!"

I hesitated.

"It is my right to know," she looked at me with burning eyes. "Yes, he spoke one word—one."

"And that was—"

"'Coward!' I whispered."

CHAPTER V.

A Life for a Life.

A long silence fell between us. I looked down the little beacon light had flickered feebly a few moments before. It had gone out. With an effort, I sought the face of the girl who sat opposite me.

She had judged. I knew that. She looked at me as if I were a being apart, of another world. By my own confession I had shut myself out of her world. The man who had loved her so long had died as the thousands of people of her race had died. That proud fact supported her. For her I existed no longer. She gathered her skirts about her. She inclined her head as if she were going out of my life. She had uttered no spoken reproach. But her look, her every movement, echoed the verdict of the man who was dead.

I pushed back my chair. Thank Heaven, the ordeal was over; that was my first thought. Then I hesitated. Suddenly I longed to make this woman understand."

Who could he had pointed the finger of scorn I had refused to be crushed, because I believed their censure unjust. I had grown almost indifferent as to whether people despised me or loved me. It was the woman to whom I had spoken since the tragedy, whom she had loved Willoughby. It would have been hopeless to expect any sympathy from her. She would have felt toward me a lifelong hatred."

But she did not love Willoughby. It was merely a sense of duty that had urged her to seek from me my story. Perhaps she wished to tell it to his mother. It was to be a sort of reparation owed to the memory of the man who had loved her."

She had judged me without emotion, without passion. She had spoken no words of reproach or anger. She was leaving me in silence. But I knew that the silence of this woman would haunt me as no spoken word of reproach ever could. It was a silence that would irritate and madden with the coming years. It was hopeless to make her understand, to expect one word of sympathy. But at least she had seen that I was in danger. I leaned toward her; there was a certain pity in my humility."

LAST CARD IN DOUGHERTY CASE.

Prosecution Is Unable to Involve Prominent Peoria in It.

Peoria.—The state has played its last card in the effort to unravel the mysterious theft of the Dougherty forged script from the school board safe on the night of January 6. Detective Sergeant Conk of Chicago and Warden James of Joliet penitentiary positively connected Eddie Tate with the case and implicated Eddie Tate and Pay Flaherty as his accomplices. Indictments against these three men are expected.

Prominent Peorians, former friends of Dougherty, who are supposed to have been connected with the case, and who, according to Tate, furnished the money, will not be indicted at this time. As soon as indictments are returned against Pay and Flaherty warrants for their arrest will be sent out and a desperate effort made to locate them and unravel the mystery.

SIX WOMEN UNDER ARREST.

Are Charged with Attempting to Lynch Assumption Man.

Assumption.—Six women were arrested, accused of attempting to lynch Alfred Boulard, a miner. Boulard had been charged with the murder of a woman, who claimed to be his first wife was arrested, charged with having led the mob. She was later released under the condition that she remain away from Assumption.

Boulard was tried recently and acquitted of the charge of bigamy. The women arrested are Mrs. Gus Dyrart, Mrs. Ruden Rogers, Mrs. Paul Duchs, Mrs. Carolyn Morrison, Mary Budman and Mary Boyce.

BANKERS HONOR W. C. TUBBS.

Monmouth Man Is Chosen President at Kewanee Meeting.

Kewanee.—W. A. Heath, vice president of the Illinois Bankers' association of Chicago, delivered the principal address at the annual meeting of group No. 1 of the Illinois Bankers' association here. The following officers were elected: President, W. C. Tubbs, Monmouth; secretary-treasurer, A. H. Norris, Princeton. Executive committee—P. Greenwood, Rock Island; Charles Seaton, Alton; W. N. Calhoun, Kewanee; L. P. McMillan, L. A. Merrill, A. J. Dickinson, Morrison; G. N. Rayburn, Roseville; H. J. McAllister, Henderson.

Boys Poisoned at Illipolis.

Illipolis.—Benjamin Foster's two youngest boys were poisoned by eating "rat biscuits," which were placed in different parts of the house for the extermination of rats. The children mistook them for home-made biscuits. They ate them on top of a hearty meal, which they had just finished, and when a doctor called to examine them they were found to be poisoned.

Forbidden Sale of Firearms.

Glencoe.—Canon crackers, squibs, torpedoes, fireworks and explosives will be scarce in Glencoe on the Fourth of July if the new firearms ordinance which recently has been passed by the village board is put into effect. The ordinance forbids the sale of all kinds of firearms, explosives and fireworks, and places all liability on persons selling them.

Volva Makes New Move.

Chicago.—At a special meeting of the directors of the Christian Catholic church Wilbur Glenn Volva presented his plan for selling Judge Landis to relocate him at his head. It is stated that General Overseer John A. Lewis of the anti-Volva faction has disposed of his present duties and put General Volva in charge of all ecclesiastical matters.

Fasts Twenty Days; Isn't Hungry.

Belleville.—Dr. L. J. Eales, who began a fast 20 days to test his theory that his health would thereby be benefited, completed the stipulated time June 20. He decided, however, not to eat anything until his appetite returned, and will continue to fast until he gets hungry. The fast has reduced his weight from 150 pounds to 147½.

Hiram F. Blahop Dead.

Bloomington.—Hiram F. Blahop, a prominent resident of this place, died here. He had been a resident of the city since 1872.

End of Baldwin Case.

Bloomington.—People vs. Thomas Baldwin; death of defendant; cause, stricken. Both was the terse legal phrase in which the county of McLean dismisses from its court records the brutal deeds of February 28 last.

Chicago Firm Will Move Plant.

Pastot.—The H. S. Stafford Manufacturing company will move its plant to this city, having already shipped \$20,000 worth of machinery here from Joliet, where the factory was located.

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

INDICTED ON MANY CHARGES.

Rock Island Newspaper Owner Seems in Serious Trouble.

Rock Island.—In 34 indictments, charging criminal libel, extortion, bribery and conspiracy, John Looney, politician, newspaper owner and lawyer, was arrested.

With Looney is indicted Charles W. Neal of Davenport, Ia., attorney, who, it is alleged, acted as Looney's agent in making proposals to the Rock Island Brewing company to pay \$10,000 to have the Sunday "lid" put on two years ago by Mayor George McCorkin, abolished.

Indicted jointly with Looney is William H. Dilworth, editor of Looney's paper, the Rock Island News, 27 charges being made for publishing alleged libelous stories concerning prominent Rock Islanders.

COWHIDES EMPLOYER OF GIRL.

Alton Druggist, Prosecuted for Kissing Young Woman, Attacks Doctor.

Alton.—Seventeen-year-old Stella McClain, who prosecuted E. A. Beck, a druggist, for embracing and kissing her, and who was told by Justice Kinder that "a man could hardly be blamed for wanting to kiss such a pretty girl," was the central figure in an altercation outside of court.

Beck met Dr. Addison G. Porter, the girl's employer, on the street and cowhided him with a blacksnake whip. He had only struck six blows when he lost his balance and fell. Dr. Porter seized the whip with the assistance of the girl and beat Beck severely.

Both men were arrested, but were later released.

HEAD OF STATE UNDERTAKERS.



Chicago.—John K. Plafner, who has been elected president of the State of Illinois Undertakers' association, has been in business in Chicago several years. He was 29 years ago in Westford, N. Y., received a common school education in Albany, and subsequently attended an embalming school. Upon coming to this city, he immediately entered the undertaking business, which he has followed for 20 years.

Family Reunion Is Unique.

Rockford.—The annual reunion of the Countryman family of northern Illinois was held here, nearly 100 members being present. Among the first members of the family to come to this part of the state were two brothers, who had married four sisters in Herkimer county, New York. All of the brothers and their wives were present. The members of the family, including the wife of the undertaker, and of the men who attended the reunion only three years ago were Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Patton of Chicago.

New Electric Line from Chicago.

Springfield.—A company to construct a new electric traction line from Chicago in a northern and northwesterly direction to the Wisconsin state line was incorporated under the name of the Chicago & Wisconsin Traction company. The incorporators are H. M. Warran, Lewis E. Starr, Walter F. Wanke, Philip R. Lynch and George W. Hiller.

Fatally Hurt by Train.

Pana.—Mrs. James Hilliard of Windsor died as a result of injuries sustained by being struck by a train several weeks ago.

Injured While Jumping Train.

Jacksonville.—Sherman Zengory of Pisgah, Morgan county, while attempting to board a moving train at Chapin had his foot so badly mangled that it was necessary to bring him to Passavant hospital, this city, where the member was amputated.

Woman Bank Cashier Quits.

Racoon.—The Winnie Miller, who has been one of the few women bank cashiers in Illinois, holding the position in the First National bank, has resigned her position.

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

Should you have a breakdown, repairs are quickly secured. However, the chances of a breakdown are slim in a Holman. Write me for catalog and descriptive matter.

J. W. Burkitt, Arlington Heights, Ill.

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

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In the hot weather you can please the family with fruits and vegetables bought at our market.

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GOOD SUITS \$15 to \$18
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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

"Owen Moore Went Away, Owen Moore Than He Could Pay, Owen Moore Came Back One Day, Owen Moore."



Poor Mr. Owen Moore no doubt lived in a small city or town where he tried to make a living by running a store. The people who were his neighbors in that town and on the farms around town bought most of their things from the great Mail Order houses, neglecting to trade with Mr. Moore.

Quite naturally, Mr. Moore failed in business and went away owing more than he could pay. He had to go away and find a location in some town where the people patronized home merchants.

But the funny poet who wrote those lines was mistaken about Owen Moore coming back one day. Mr. Moore, having been burnt once, would not stick his fingers in the same fire again. No, indeed! Mr. Moore would stay away, not because he was Owen Moore than he could pay, but because if he ever came back and started again in business there he would be Owen Moore still. He would let the old town continue to grow street grass.

Have you been the cause of any Owen Moore tragedies in your town?

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Correspondents.

Remember the ball game Sunday June 30th.

James Murray transacted business in the city Monday.

Miss Kathryn Nichols was a Chicago visitor last Friday.

Miss Carrie Pratt of Chicago, spent Sunday at her home here.

Roy Sampson of Waukegan was the guest of Miss Grace Mullen Sunday.

Dance in the Oakland hall Saturday evening, June 29th. Chicago music.

Base ball at the Wauconda ball park June 30th, Round Lake vs. Wauconda.

Messrs. Joe and Orlin Baseley, of Woodstock spent Sunday at their home here.

Miss Bird Ray, of Chicago, visited at the C. A. Golding home Saturday and Sunday.

Thomas Carr of Ringwood, was a recent visitor at the home of his brother, P. L. Carr.

Miss Myrtle Murray is spending the week in Chicago at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. Country.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Ethel A. Duers to Edward Lindblad, on Saturday, June 30th, 1907.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shaw, and son of Nunda visited with friends and relatives in our village and vicinity last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Golding and daughter, Minnie are spending the week at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. George Block in the city.

Mr. E. Klinger and daughter, Genevieve, who have resided with the H. Malm family for the past year and a half, have returned to Volo.

"Let us forget, we say again, uncles" was present at the ball game Sunday. Batteries: Wauconda, Griswold and Malm; Round Lake: Mason and Clark; Empire: Kimberly. Game called at 7:30 sharp.

Messrs. McKinney and Schmidt of Chicago spent Sunday with relatives and friends here. Messdames McKinney and Schmidt and the former's son, Palmer, returned with them after a two weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Harriette.

CUBA TOWNSHIP

To attend the Film creek Sunday school. You are welcome.

Edward Peters of Chicago has been at the Gruber home all the week.

William Hall is still very ill with a liver complaint at his home near Honey Lake.

Messdames Kuhlman, Gruber, Grom and Klein visited the Schoppe family at Dundee Monday.

Eighteen ladies of the sewing circle of the Wauconda Catholic church met Thursday with Mrs. L. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. Stern of Chicago are celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary visiting a week at her brother's, Fred Klein.

The musical and elocutionary recital to be given this Friday evening at A. Meyer's, southeast of Langenhelm, by Miss Leach and pupils promises to be large affair.

Remarkable Rescue.

That truth is stranger than fiction, has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. 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. Knig's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; bleeding 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.

Wet And Drizzly.

With a telephone in your home you defy "blue" weather and enjoy the peace and pleasure of a contented life. When tired or discouraged you may sit down and talk to a distant friend or relative without effort. Regardless of your finances, we have a rate for your purse. Chicago Telephone Company.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful mascot for Geo. H. Parrie, of Cedar Grove, Me., according to a letter which reads:

"After suffering much with liver and kidney trouble, and becoming greatly discouraged by the failure to find relief, I tried Electric Bitters, and as a result I am a well man today. The first bottle relieved and three bottles completed the cure." Guaranteed the best for your stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by Barrington Pharmacy. 50c.

New Stock Dress Goods

We bought some special values in spring and summer dress goods. Pretty Crepelles, 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. 4, 5, 6, 6 1/2, 7 and 7 1/2 cents per roll upwards.

Carpets

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

Best Store 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

PRINTING

The kind you ought to use and when you ought to have it, that is: when you need it. We have contracted the habit of pleasing our customers by giving them not only Artistic Work, but by giving it to them when promised.

The REVIEW.

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

SEEDS

TIMOTHY, CLOVER, ALFALFA

Buy 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 ALSIKE CLOVER, ALFALFA or COW PEAS.

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

SMITH BROS.
Lake Zurich, Illinois