

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23. NO. 16.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1907.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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 Mabel 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 several guests assembled. The house 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 electrodes to the corners of the room.

A solo, "O Promise Me" was sung by Miss Elvira Arps just before the appearance of the bridal party at four o'clock to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Beulah Ota. Two little flower girls who 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 placed 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, caught the flowers and will be the next one married, so 'tis 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 quite a sweet singer and has been a faithful worker in Baptist circles and the 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 Breswell; Martha, George and Minnie Anderson, Misses Clara and Julie McCoolister, Leslie McCoolister, Misses Emma and Sadies Hall, Charles Daniel, William Maniske, all of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Daicker and daughter, Mrs. Helen Burns, son Arthur and daughter Gertrude, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lloyd, V. B. Madsen and Joe Zumaras of Austin.

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

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain unanswered at the Barrington postoffice:

A. B. Hemmers
Charles Peterson
Miss Emma M. Potter,
H. K. BROOKWAY, P. M.

Jap a Lac in any quantity you desire
at Lamey and Co's.

MRS. MCKINLEY'S DEVOTION.

Bra. Herrick Tells How Farmer 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 visited a newspaper office here, McKinley's 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 most conscientious and whole-some way possible. Since he 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 overshadowing 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 did not believe that the country was satisfied with 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 because he deserved to win. That was his motto, and it guided the president over many difficulties. She was an inspiration to him in that that tried men's souls. 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 available, 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 at Boston his wife asked why he had omitted a certain part. He was surprised that she had noticed it. I learned afterward that he invariably read his speeches to his wife before delivering them.

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

PAPER BASEBALL BATS NEXT.

White Hickory and Ash Getting To 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 to a reporter of the Kansas City Star at the Hotel Baldwin. "The bats are made of white hickory and ash from which ball bats are now manufactured are getting scarce, and the process of seasoning 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 timber bats are getting higher in price every year. But the corner lot slugger must have a cheap bat, and that is what the manufacturers are trying to make."

NEVER EFFECT IN LANDSCAPE GARDENING.

"I shall introduce this year," said a landscape gardener to a reporter of the Philadelphia Bulletin, "two novelties on the grounds of a Newborn millionaire, a doral clock and a revolving door bed. The clock is to be a circle twenty feet in diameter and the width of grass. The hands will be of white carnations. The numbers will be red roses, peacock feathers, and so on. This clock will work electrically, and of course the mechanism will be concealed. Will it keep good time? Oh, the best. I made an experimental one last week that only varies eighteen seconds a day. The revolving beds will be fed with a special fertilizer, there will be four of them, each twelve feet square, and they will run electrically at a revolution a minute. These novelties will be the first motion pieces ever introduced into American landscape gardening."

Lincoln Gift to an Iowa University.

Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln, according to a dispatch from Mount Pleasant, Iowa, was presented to Iowa Wesleyan University the memento of her late father to be used as the name of the present

Peculiar ice.

A remarkable form of ice, which the French-Canadians name fratic 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 cold winds the icy needles sometimes become so sharp and sharp, 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 paints, oils, varnishes, 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 illuminated 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 Domre's. An election of officers resulted as follows: Mrs. William Howarth, president; Mrs. Sanford Peck, vice-president; Mrs. Emily Hawley, secretary; Miss Era Castle, treasurer; program committee for next year, Mrs. Emily Hawley, chairman; Mrs. Frank Alverson, Mrs. Charley 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 programs and by its large number of programs in large numbers. On Thursday the Salem church resounded with music all day. The two morning sessions and the two of the afternoon were heard by ladies and young people. About thirty-eight young misses and men played during the day and Prof. J. L. Sears.

In the evening the church was well filled with many gentleman present. This program was marked by the frequent appearance of Prof. Sears who played orchestra parts on a second piano with each number. Prof. Sears has never satisfied his patrons fully by not favoring them often with his superior playing, so that this year's idea was received with pleasure.

There were six piano selections and one violin solo by Walter N. Sears, a "Melodie" by Sarasate, played most beautifully. The readings numbered six and were mainly cuttings from the short stories of Kate D. Wiggins with a character sketch from "Uncle Tom's Cabin" by Constance Purcell.

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in 1907 were ninety pupils and in the

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Smith, assistant; Violin, W. N. Sears,

and Miss Mary Smith, assistant; His-

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Director of Department of Oratory,

Mr. Mrs. Lane Spunner, assistants.

Misses Agnes Throop and Addie Pil-

bert.

Commencement Recitals.

The invitation to the public to attend the Sears' School of Music and Oratory commencement recitals this year were more gladly accepted by the audience which attended the five programs in large numbers. On Thursday the Salem church resounded with music all day. The two morning sessions and the two of the afternoon were heard by ladies and young people. About thirty-eight young misses and men played during the day and Prof. J. L. Sears.

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Choir Cantata.

Last Sunday morning the Salem church was not very well attended owing to the storm at church time but the Children's Day program was very nicely and satisfactorily given and a collection taken for Home Missions. However in the evening the church was crowded and a cantata entitled "Cross and Crown" given that was rendered in a very fine manner. About twenty-seven took part. It was preceded by a short devotional service and then Rev. Haefele read a synopsis of the idea to be given in the solo which followed. These were sung by members of the choir and church and each one delineated in its theme some period in the life of Christ from the prophecy of his birth to the Resurrection. It was a beautiful and reverent program and the singing, touching and sweet-toned. Some of the anthems well known selections and the composition difficult.

The soloists were the Misses Lydia Sodt, Almeda and Myrtle Plagge, Alma Stilesbohofer, "Amanda" Schroeder, Emma Lagrechule, Oliva Haeifele and Luella Landwehr, and Mrs. F. H. Plagge, W. Sodt, W. Landwehr and Rev. Haefele. Miss Rose Lagrechule was the accompanist.

Water Rent Due.

The water rent for sprinkling lawns 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 6 to 8 o'clock in the morning and 7 to 7:30 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 the Oak Park pavilion in Lake Zurich on the evening of July 4th. He will play Chicago music. 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 25th, 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. Wm. W. Miller, quartette of the M. E. church, "The Stainless Flag"; Dr. Chapman, address, reviewed by Prof. Fulton; Preamble of the Constitution of the United States, Rev. Lapham; Prohibition of the liquor traffic and personal rights of man. Do they interfere, H. G. Aurnard; 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, Zion church; Unconstitutionality of the liquor traffic, Floyd Harden and W. Holmes; Relation of the W. C. T. U. to the temperance movement, Rev. Haefele; Is the liquor traffic an enemy of the church, J. E. Heise; What course should the laity citizen pursue on this great question, G. Stiebenhofer; Duet, Zion church song; "America"; Benediction.

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 Sunday with her daughter at McHenry.

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

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

Mrs. Tena Helmudger and daughter 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. Daveman 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.

Madame 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 visiting for her.

Richard Bennett and wife, Miss Daisy Paddock and Milton and Howard Daniels attended the wedding of Miss Coey at Elgin Thursday.

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

J. L. Sears' 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 he received from the school which speaks for itself. The ball game Sunday with the Malt Marrows resulted in another victory for Palatine by a score of 5 to 1. Sunday a 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, Mississippi, June 24th, 1907, Edgar L. Johnson, son of G. W. Johnson, of Russell street.

He was born in Barrington, November 19, 1864 and lived here until six years ago when he moved to Mississippi. February first, 1894, he married Miss Hattie Porten who died in February, 1906, leaving him with three little girls. He married again to a Miss Mary Hart of Wauash, Indiana, who made him a good wife and was a loving mother to his children and our hearts go out to her 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 made Ocean Springs, Mississippi.

Lawn Social.

At the ice-cream lawn social given by St. Ann's church Wednesday evening about 8:30 was cleared. The social was given at the Lamey residence near the church and a large crowd of people patronized the waltz-rooms. Japanese lanterns and American flags made the scene pretty. It was advertised that the band would play but the price for its services was not mentioned. The social was a success and the band did not feel the expense would consume too large a portion of the profits, so grapehorns 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, it is observed, "drew revolver 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 is 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 "yo" more "law-abiding" than the English, the Scottish, the Irish, the French, the German, the Dane, the Swede, the Finn, aye, or the Japanese? More "self-respecting?"

Let not the tongues of orators beat the air to 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 effectually 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 sounderism 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 sub-marines 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 depth 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 them 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 G. INGERSOLL.

A shallow sentimental-ist would want "him" to go down upon his knees, if he ruined his last pair of trousers; tell she is an "angel," even if her glass shows her squint-eyed and freckled; and expect him to suggest a diet of honey and moon-

shine even if she knows there will be only a buttered crust.

If she is 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 "selfish" feminine requirements in a prospective husband that 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 Glittering Salt Held Out to Cow Punchers.

Over in the Salmon river meadows country, in Idaho, a herd of wild and woolly bunch of long-haired cow punchers whose knowledge of the world was confined mainly to trips after cattle into surrounding counties. Late this reckless but verdant community there came the smooth-tongued representative of a wild west show, who hired several riders at a high price to do a horse-racing act, the chief feature of which 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 git killed."

"That's 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 law, 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 man selected is Darwin P. Kinney, 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 A. Buckner, who has served the company for nearly a quarter of a century—indeed he 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 interest in Europe, is the son of the second vice president, and will continue at 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 continuous as chief actuary of the company.

The policyholders have expressed the hope that the new management will be as successful in its uncertain terms. The upheaval in the insurance within the last two years has resulted in a great deal of misunderstanding and policyholders, alarmed on matters which were not very clear to them, have been disposed to give up their contracts at a heavy sacrifice.

The company has been successful in the business of the insurance investigation bureau, 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.

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 men of thorough training and unexceptionable character.

The Mules Understood.

A story is told of Senator Knute Nelson, who spent many years in a leading 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 temp of the mule to the desired point. After a great deal of trouble, who used some regular language, 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 my mother tongue, aye, aye."—Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

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

Satisfied.

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

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

The proprietor, going up to the unwholesome street, explained that he had 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."

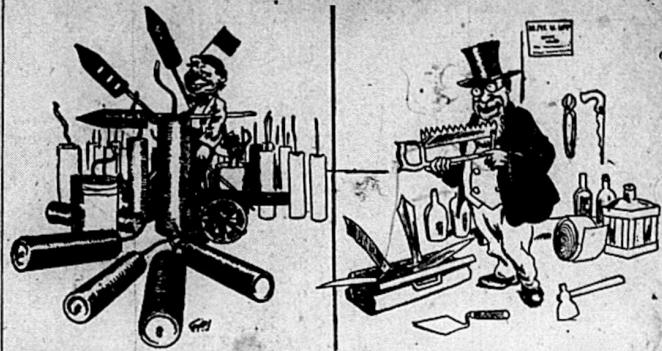
To her dismay one of the little girls spoke up quickly:

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

Water Remarkably Pure.

The water is remarkably 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 waked 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 these gigantic indicators of enthusiasm had stood in the window like British soldiers on dress parade, while a predatory spider hung a filmy hamper between them and calmly killed his buzzing victims over two powder mines.

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

But the price demanded by Casey for the thunderers was prohibitive, so as to be beyond the means of the boys, and there was not one of them patriotic or courageous enough to face the 25 cents in a single ecstasy of explosion.

Said Mickey Finn timidly 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 when one of them big fellows went off it would blow the stars out of the sky, his noise filling the bushes, thoughts of mighty explosions."

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

"Micky, my boy, I'd be afraid to tell you what would happen if I stood wan o' them big fellows out on the sidewall and touched the stem wid the lighted end of a cent cigar. The noise would be terrible, terrible, my boy. 'Twould 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 chimy down and break all the glass in the window in small pieces, and there would be paper on the streets, but it won't blow the house down." Then he took the powder out of it and filled it wid clay. So, you see that the show is over, and we may as well go home and go to bed. There'll be no more explosions, only what I give Mickey wid a sledge afore I turn in. Good night to ye all. Come around some other night while there is someone's doin' do."

ready made upon the boy Casey per-
mitted him to handle one of the twi-
nins. The boy's eyes had widened to
their utmost capacity when he was
outside the window, but now he could
feel the red jacket his hands trembled with the eagerness of pos-
session and he would have given ten
years of his life to it.

"Take it along wid you, Mickey," said Casey, capably.

"The boy's eyes had widened to
their utmost capacity when he was
outside the window, but now he could
feel the red jacket his hands trembled with the eagerness of pos-
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years of his life to it.

"The moon shone brightly, illuminat-
ing the boy's face on the other side of
the fence surrounding the back yard. Every ear was strained to catch the faint hissing of the fuse and every eye intent upon the sleeping man.

The fuse 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.

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

"Boys, there will be no explosion
tonight. I'm sorry to disappoint you.
I was afeared that Mickey might do
some harm wid that big cracker, so
I took the powder out of it and filled it
wid clay. So, you see that the show
is over, and we may as well go home
and go to bed. There'll be no more
explosions, only what I give Mickey
wid a sledge afore I turn in. Good
night to ye all. Come around some
other night while there is someone's
doin' do."

FORTH OF JULY DON'TS.

Don't allow the children to bend over fireworks which will not 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 by a burn scratch 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 dry soda, if unbroken dampen the soda w/ 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 greatest part of the almost \$2,000,000 worth of fireworks 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 manufacturers there, the work being done by hand. They receive only about \$1.40 for making 10,000 firecrackers, laboring from six to eight hours until the last day of the month.

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

Making Colored Fire.

To produce colored fire, metal filings are added to the gunpowder composition. For example, the brilliant fire of cast iron filings for Chinese fire, copper filings give a fine blue color, powdered magnesium a dazzling white light; amber, colophony or common salt affords a yellow fire. Lampblack produces a very red color, with gunpowder, and a pink with niter in excess, and it is used for making golden showers. Verdigris imparts a pale green; barium salts, a grass green; potassium nitrate, a whistling sound; camphor, a very white flame and aromatic fumes.

Nearly "Broke."

Ella—My face is my fortune. Stella—Having you ever had any more money than you have now?

Good Advice.

Keep the wound open and send for the doctor.



In Ardent Covetousness.

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 ruin a loss on his hands. In order to deepen the impression al-

lured 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 dry-ing across the back yard and plowing up the ground with his nose. In

Death of Gen. GUY DE VOLPS, 100, in Frank J. CHERET & CO., New York. The death of Gen. GUY DE VOLPS, 100, who died this morning in his home in New York, was reported by the New York Times. The death of Gen. GUY DE VOLPS, 100, who died this morning in his home in New York, was reported by the New York Times.

Frank J. CHERET.
Spouse to believe that he is under
the care of Dr. J. C. CHERET & CO., New York.
A. D. 1900.
J. C. CHERET & CO., New York.
MORTAL PLEASANT.
Marty Custer's Care is taken Internally and externally
directly on the skin and mucous surfaces of the body.
F. J. CHERET & CO., New York.
Take half a tablet for constipation.

Ambiguous.

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Other white goods, in fact, any fine web goods, are made to display their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try "Defiance Starch" and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

"No Grandchildren or Cats." A property owner in Kingston, a London suburb, has posted a notice that "no grandchildren or cats" will be allowed on his premises.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and Lewis' Single Binder Cigar are being cured by Dr. Kline's Great New Binder. Send for a free trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 281 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A woman derives more pleasure from planning things that never come off than a man does from the actual happenings of things.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Men with long heads are capable of using them on short notice.

NERVOUS COLLAPSE

IS OFTEN PREVENTED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Taken When the First Warning Symptoms Are Noticed Much Necessity Suffering May Be Saved.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar sense of the heart, palpitation, dizziness, cold sweat, or a feeling of weight and fulness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with temporary relief.

This is the way the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It simply means that the blood has become impure and cannot supply the vital element to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

Rest alone will sometimes give the needed relief. The best treatment is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, however. Prevents the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which follow. The pills act directly upon the impure blood, making it rich, red and pure.

Mr. E. O. Bradley, of 103 Parcells Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., says:

"I was a nervous person, and some years ago, when in a run-down condition, I suffered a nervous shock, caused by a misfortune to a friend. It was so great that I was unfit for work. I could not sleep at night, and for two weeks got scarcely an hour's sleep. I had severe headaches most of the time, and pains in the back and spine. I was then in care of two doctors, being under the care of one of them for six months. I got no relief, and then decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I soon began to feel better and the improvement was gradual. My appetite became hearty, and my sleep better. The headaches all left and also the pain in my back. A few more boxes entirely cured me. I was able to go back to work. I feel strong and as though I had never been sick."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable in such diseases as rheumatism, after-effects of the grippe and fever, neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, even partial paralysis and locomotor atrophy. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receiving 25 cents per box, six boxes for \$1.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTERS
LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by
Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills. The same
pill that is
taken from Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills. A perfect remedy
for Diseases, Nervous
and Mental, in the
Month, Cured
Tumors, Pains in the Head,
FURIOUS LIVER. They
expel the Bowels, Small Piles,
SMALL PILL, SMALL PILLS.

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DEFIANCE STARCH. It is
the best starch in the world.
DEFIANCE STARCH is
superior quality.

ORCHARD'S THREATS

SAID-HE WOULD KILL STEUENBERG, SWEAR WITNESSES.

THIS HE FLATLY DENIES

Defense Completes Preparation for His Impeachment-His Association with Detective Sterling.

Boise, Idaho.—The first direct testimony in the defense of William D. Steuenberg, the state's chief witness in the trial of Frank Orchard, was given yesterday, and it was chiefly directed toward showing that Harry Orchard, blaming Frank Steuenberg for the loss of his interest in the Hercules mine, had threatened to have revenge by killing him, and that the conduct of Orchard and K. C. Sterling, both before the independence explosion, which killed Steuenberg, was friendly, and afterwards, when Sterling called off the bloodhounds that was following Orchard's trail, justified the inference that the mine owners inspired the crime.

The calling of the first witness for the defense was preceded by a further examination of Orchard to permit the defense to complete its preparation for cross-examination. These questions were nearly all in connection with the claim that Orchard killed Steuenberg because of an alleged grudge growing out of the sale of his interest in the Hercules mine.

Orchard, who came into court under protection of the same flying squad of guards that surrounded Steuenberg, maintained his old calmness and spoke in a low-pitched soft tone.

He again denied that he ever threatened to kill Steuenberg because of the Hercules mine and again asserted that he sold his interest in the mine two years before the trouble that drove him out of Northern Idaho. Two years ago he was in the mine, he was aware that Orchard did threaten to kill Steuenberg because of the Hercules matter, and the defense has prepared the way for such testimony from a dozen more witnesses. The two heard were: F. R. Redd, once of Cripple Creek, and now of Goldfield, Nev., and Charles A. Sullivan, formerly of Cripple Creek and now a watchman in the Brown hotel in Denver.

With a Proviso.

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Home, Sweet Home.

The wife of a naval officer attached to the academy at Annapolis has in her employ an Irish servant who recently gave evidence of nostalgic feelings.

"You ought to be contented and not pine for your old home, Bridget," said the lady of the house. "You are earning good wages, your work is light, everyone is kind to you, and you have lots of friends here."

"Yis, m'm," sadly replied Bridget; "but it's not the place where I be that I like. It's the home—homestick: it is the place where I don't be."

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TREATMENT INDUCED A CHILL

Remedy Given in Hospital Tent Must Have Been Pleasant.

The captain tells a story which runs something like this: In camp one morning the first sergeant reported that Private B—— had a chill. "Is it a serious one?" asked the captain. "Well, sir, I don't know just how serious it is, but it's a big one, for it seems to be all over him, and he's right now," was the reply. "I took him to the hospital tent and when I saw what kind of medicines the doctor gave him I had a chill too."—Army and Navy Life.

Soon after breakfast the captain saw the corporal and asked him how the man was getting on. "Oh, he's right now," was the reply. "I took him to the hospital tent and when I saw what kind of medicines the doctor gave him I had a chill too."—Army and Navy Life.

THOUGHT CHILD WOULD DIE.

Whole Body Covered with Cuban Itch—Cuticura Remedy Cured at Seven-Five Cents.

Old German Warships Hidden.

Every time I have a violent attack, says a London Mail correspondent, all the old warships in the harbor are towed to a position in which he can see them.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHES?

If you get a box of Dr. Williams' Headache Remedy, send for a free trial bottle, Dr. Williams' Headache Remedy, Lewis' Single Binder Cigar, or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Order to size up the average man correctly, get his estimate of himself and knock off 50 per cent.

Smokers to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Many a sweetheart turns out to be a bitter disappointment as a wife.

Mrs. Winstanley's Soothing Syrup. For children, teething, nervous fits, convulsions, allays pain, cures wind colic. See bottle.

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Twenty-One Yards of Sausage.

In the rivalry to make the blanquet sausage some wonderful specimens are being produced by Germans in Pennsylvania. The latest record-breaker is the work of Jacob Ackerman, of Limbertown. It is 64 feet eight inches long.

Important to Mothers.

Remedies especially suited to CLIFTON, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and we that it

Dear Sirs:

In Use Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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Barrington Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

Clarence Landwehr is recovering from an attack of mumps.

Robert Bennett and Miss Alta Powers were Wauconda visitors Wednesday.

H. Bennett of Seattle, Washington is working at The Big Bazaar shop.

Miss Jennie Fletcher returned Saturday from a six week's visit in Milwaukee.

A little ad. in the Review will find you lost articles, rent your home, and help you in many ways.

The Barrington Base Ball club team will play a Carpenters team on Dockey Field, Sunday afternoon, June 30th.

Mrs. G. D. Davis returned to her home in Chicago Saturday after a week's visit at her brother's Dr. Simmon's.

Mrs. John Schlupp arrived Wednesday from Elgin to join her husband here. They will live in the flat above the Schlupp bazaar.

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 Schenckman's residence.

The new residence owned by H. G. Auerndorf 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 no preparations are being made here for festivals. The term a "bare 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 Life have ball game Saturday afternoon was won by our Barrington boys by a score of 2 to 0. The rain made a short game. This is the second time the Y. M. C. A.'s have won.

Kiehn's nurseries of Arlington Heights has announced to patrons that there will be no cherries in this part of the country owing to the bearings which were frozen 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 tip will be imposed if you do not wear a ragged apron.

The bakery sale of the Royal Neighbors lodge at Miss Jukka's millinery store Saturday afternoon netted the ladies about \$50.00. 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 Marion street, to-morrow, June 5th, at 9:00 o'clock a. m., when J. A. Kitson 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 downtown unemployed.

On Sunday the Misses Lydia Lax, Lydia Gilly, Mary Schaefer, and Mary Goischak went to visit Miss Anna Reuse of north Hawley street, who is at the German hospital. Miss Reuse is said to be doing nicely after her operation but will not be home for sometime. Mrs. Frank Giese 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 Beeker 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, flagman, 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 Wauconda stage and they ran from the depot to Pigeon's before caught, while Fred Kamper's express horses in flight climbed onto the depot platform where they were tied.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnson, Friday, June 26, a little girl.

Miss Amber Tuttle has secured the School at Quinton Corners and expects to go on duty October 1st.

Meryl French and Sister Mabel from Hinckley, Michigan spent a few days with Amber Tuttle lately, and attended the graduating exercises.

John Schlupp spared no efforts or expense to make the opening of his bazaar Thursday night an attraction. A large crowd called during the evening.

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

Guests at the home of Mrs. Fred Wiseman Sunday were the Misses Esther and Malinda Wiseman of Elgin and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Schults of Dundee.

All parties interested in the Deer Grove cemetery are requested to contribute a small sum of money, so the cemetery can be put in good condition this year.

The REVIEW has received a postal card from Miss Josephine Moore of Cook street who is now in Jardine, Montana, six miles from Yellowstone Park, Wyoming, for an extended visit.

Frank Alverson's mother, Mrs. S. Alverson and his sister, Mrs. G. W. Webster, both of Janesville, Wisconsin, and his brother, George Alverson, of Macon City, Iowa, were here today.

Mrs. 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 Gleske and Sami Elfrink and Miss Listarche have arranged a Children's Day "program" to be given Sunday morning, June 30th, in the church at ten thirty. The children will give most of the program but other numbers will be sung by the young ladies' class, a flag drill by the boys, a dialogue, "Cross and Heart" and special singing by the choir.

Rev. and Mrs. F. N. Lapham 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 His Money. Dumas the elder 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 his son, he said he mechanically counted the pieces, one, two, and found a lone missing. "Well," he said, with a sigh, "considering that I never counted my money before, I can't say it pays."

The first improvement noted around the depot is a covering of sand on the crushed stone walk over which many a pair of high heels has stumbled. The new depot in erection at Northwood Park raises hopes that the C. & N. W. has at last begun improvements on this division in depot building.

Ball games scheduled by the Y. M. C. A. for the coming week are, on Saturday vs. the Carson Pioneers of Chicago who have played here before and on the Fourth of July, next Thursday, our boys play the Oaks club of Chicago during the afternoon.

Sundaes, Chop Suey, Buffaloes

Ice Cream

Made by

Collin's Bros.

is the best. If you have tried it you know. If not, try it, and you will be convinced. Our rich flavors combined with our brothers' ice cream make the most delicious SUNDAE you can buy.

OUR BAKERY GOODS

You will find here, fresh and inviting, every sort of baked things worth eating, and at fair prices.

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100 N. Main Street, Elgin, Ill.

Money to Loan

Money to loan, on approved real estate security, in large or small amounts.

Bob N. Miller, Libertyville

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 industry. For some years past each city has employed an energetic booster who has advertised the merits and advantages of his town to the outside public in an attractive manner. Recently South McAlester sent up and hired Muskogee's booster, boasting his salary, because Muskogee's population has a good deal more than doubled in five years. Now Muskogee is making an extra effort to head off South McAlester while it is pressing her closely for public opinion to population.

These Indian Territory people are proud of their towns. You cannot find a man in either of the cities mentioned who ever lets pass 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 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 lessen the speed of an Oklahoma jack rabbit that has passed out of gun range.

As Usual.

For Sale IDEAL GASOLINE ENGINE

For pumping and other light work. We will insure a low price for this powerful engine for quick sale.

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Real Estate and

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BARRINGTON, ILL.

Why are they crowding around the well? Some one is in trouble?

"Yes; there was a woman at the bottom of it."—Boston Globe.

Palatine Barber Shop

J. D. PERRY, Proprietor

First-Class Work Only.

Atg. Barrington Steam Laundry

FOR SALE—Copying press at a bargain. THE REVIEW.

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Prescriptions compounded at all hours day and night.

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FOR AGENTS—AN OPPORTUNITY.

The Old World

And Its Ways."

William Jennings Bryan

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Arrangements for photographs taken by Mr. Bryan.

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The Standard Pub. Co., St. Louis.

Barrington Review.

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

Getting a divorce nowadays is as easy as living.

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

Gov. Edward Casper Stokes 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 airships no one will be able to wreck the trains by pulling up the rails.

Carsen'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-scarce.

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

Secretary Rock 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 perid 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 magazine just now.

Flabermen 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 \$250,000,000!

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

Alabama has five former governors still living. They are Rufus W. Cobb, elected in 1871 and 1880; G. Jones, elected in 1890 and 1892; William G. Coates, elected in 1894; Joseph F. Johnson, elected in 1895 and 1898; and William D. Jelks, who succeeded to the office on the death of William F. Stamford and was elected to a full term in 1902.

It isn't necessary for a person to go to Europe nowadays to get the most up-to-date information. 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 cities and dates set, however, 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 Spanish landmarks 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 occupied it in 1812, they blew up some of the towers to destroy its value as a fortress, and in 1814 it was damaged by fire. Queen Isabella had arrested herself in it in 1852, and began the work of restoring it to its original condition so far as that could be ascertained.

According to the latest return from the Chinese census, the empire has a population of fully 400,000,000 persons, and the Chinese are exerting considerable influence on the future of the world if they all become enlightened. It is the possibility of depredation that lies in these hundreds of millions of Asiatics that keeps the military students of the world awake. European civilization must be preserved; and although the prospect of a world war is remote, the conservative countries are remote, too. Conservation and an observer as Admiral Mahan has warned Europe of the peril of neglecting to prepare against it.

Men cannot live on medals alone. That is the reason that so many of the Carnegie badges of heroic distinction find their way into the shapes where the three golden balls proclaim that there is money to lend on large or small collateral.

If the auto is going to get the horses out of business it ought to hurry up and put the horse out of suspense. At present the latter is refusing 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.

Bolse, Idaho.—In an address that occupied two sessions of the district court Monday, Clarence Darrow, of Chicago, outlined the defense of James W. D. Haywood to charge that he murdered former Gov. Steenberg. In broad description, it is to be a denial of every material point in the testimony of Orchard, with a showing that Orchard killed Steenberg because of a private grudge borne by the loss of a rich share in the great Hercules mine, and expressions of the independent circumstances that led to his attack on his co-defendants 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 amateur, high-living labor union, 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 with the three co-defendants that Orchard laid claim to; denied the several conferences and conversations that Orchard swore to; denied that Orchard had been killed; denied many of the crimes he had been accused of; 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, of which Mr. Darrow's defense 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 on December 21, 1905, Mr. Darrow proposed that the defendant had known 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.—An 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 call of the strike, which has spread to 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 affiliation.

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

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

CHILD ARRESTED AT 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 houses were occupied and the boy, the dealer, at whose little store can be purchased European novelties, is enjoying a large and increasing patronage.

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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 25 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 Kalamazoo early Monday morning. William C. May 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. Photo glass windows were broken, damages 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 Thurday 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 elimination 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 city affairs, one as 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 Bell, the Italian who killed a man and wounded two women passengers on a Rock Island 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 the man who had been over my face had been waving a red flag. Some one reached him a bottle of whisky 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 slightly injured in a wreck Sunday night about a mile east of Pittsford on the Auburn branch of the New York Central railroad. The train No. 230 going east. It met a freight head on.

WOLLER GIVEN THREE YEARS.

Milwaukee Embzzer Sentenced by His Bosom Friend.

Milwaukee.—Frank E. Woller, for 18 years clerk of the municipal court of this city, was Friday evening brought into the court of which he had been an official so long, pleading guilty before his bosom friend, Judge Drage, of embezzlement 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 measure of punishment further than to insist that justice be meted out. Judge Drage said that duty alone prevented him from calling in another judge to sit in the case. He was al- most overcome as he pronounced the sentence.

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 subsequently fined \$5 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.

Fives Killed in Auto Crash.

Naples.—A most appalling automobile accident occurred at Calanese, about 10 miles distant from Naples, Thursday, five men being killed. The motor car, which was going at high speed, ran into a rock which 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 lower Italy will be in mourning.

Assumption, Ill.—Six women were arrested Friday on the charge that they were implicated in the attempt to lynch Alfred Boulard, a miner, last Monday night. Boulard was accused of being a black hand society that was in an attempt to collect \$6,000 ransom from the father. An Italian girl's desire to obtain money for her troussage is said to have inspired the crime.

Five Italians are under arrest. The women arrested Friday are Mrs. Gus Dyaart, Mrs. Pruden Rogers, Mrs. Paul Dutcha, Mrs. Caroline Mowbray, Mary Budman, Mary Buboye.

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.

Deaths at St. Louis.

St. Louis.—In an effort to save his life, a man, 20 years old, 200 pounds, was drawn into the swift current of the Mississippi river Sunday morning by Augustus Adler, aged 22, and both were drowned.

Damage by Wind and Lightning.

Tulsa, Okla.—A violent storm swept over this section of Indian Territory Sunday, causing damage to property estimated at half a million dollars. Lightning struck oil tanks all over the mid-continent field.

Deaths Persue Persian Mission.

Rome.—The pope Monday received a private audience with an extraordinary Persian mission which formally announced the accession of Mohammed Ali Mirza to the throne.

READY TO PUT IT CLEAR OVER THE FENCE.



BURNING ASHES.

Official of Geological Survey Makes Some Pertinent Comments.

"There has been a lot of nonsense written about this scheme of a Pennsylvania cobble to burn ashes for fuel," said one of the fuel experts of the geological survey the other day to a Washington reporter. "It 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 oxygen enough. You can burn even cast iron under these 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 big manufacturing plants, in places of that sort, the labor involved in separating out the coal is considerable.

The actual ashes are slate, and you know that will not burn. All of 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. We do not know exactly what the problem is for, but you can depend on it that when you add 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 combination of chemicals that will give off acetylene gas—and I understand this was what the cobble produced—you could mix them with the ashes and it will burn. The cost of the chemicals would cost you more than the coal, and you might just as well burn 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, Georgetown, where repose the remains of James Abbott, 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 as United States consul, was the occasion of a great national function more than 20 years ago.

The late William Corcoran, the Washington banker and philanthropist, defracted 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 palmed off on him a picture of John Howard Payne, whose face was completely covered with a luxuriant growth of 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 never worn a beard.

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

June 1st, First of the Year.

Take at the time of the year when numbers of down-river residents who during the winter dredge for oysters, turn "junkers," and if anything 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 creek tributary to the Potowatamie and exchange with the housewives good money for rags, bones and old iron, and hardly a day passes but that two or three of these flatboats arrive at Alexandria and dispose of their cargoes. Recently the flatboat Hattie arrived at Alexandria with an assared cargo of odd objects gathered from far and wide.

The most prominent thing on deck was the skeleton of a cow, complete except for the head, and bones of other animals could be found. If the iron were parts of farming implements, old bicycles, sewing machines, wagon tires, stove parts, in 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.

One on the Grocer.

"The late Thomas Beecham," said an advertising agent, "spent over half a million a year on ads. He wrote up to the age of 75, his best ads. himself. He was a wily old gentleman. They told him over and over again, 'You're a swindler, and I'll never enter your doors again.'

"Next day, though, he came back and bought five pounds of sugar.

"Dear me," said the grocer, smiling in a forgiving way. "I thought you were never going to enter my doors again."

"Well, I didn't mean to," said Mr. Beecham, "but yours is the only shop in the place where I can get what I want. You see, I am going to put some bulbs, and I need sand."

"The grocer was guilty of some rather sharp practice on Mr. Beecham one day, and the latter stamped out of the shop roaring:

"You're a swindler, and I'll never enter your doors again."

"Next day, though, he came back and bought five pounds of sugar."

"Dear me," said the grocer, smiling in a forgiving way. "I thought you were never going to enter my doors again."

"Well, I didn't mean to," said Mr. Beecham, "but yours is the only shop in the place where I can get what I want. You see, I am going to put some bulbs, and I need sand."

The CASTLE of LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VSEY
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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 spiteful.

I seated myself opposite the woman. I had unconsciously wronged. For the first time she looked at me, and I saw with relief that neither pain nor anguish 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 that a woman should be so strong.

"I wish to hear everything. Begun, please, with your first meeting with Mr. Willoughby. Tell me all—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 mingled with a manifest dislike—a dislike that 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 shame.

"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 quiet and sudden accident. The mountaineers gave one that impression," 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 paths."

"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, I suppose, to see the mountains from a 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, Scheldegg, Lauterbrunnen, Grindelwald. Mr. Willoughby happened to sit next to me at the table d'hotte at the Hotel hotel. He was an athlete. Switzerland to him was simply an immense playground; he spoke of the trophies he had won at Queen's field in the same breath as his exploits in scaling a mountain top. 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. I had never known that 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 wearied of sight-seeing; the hordes of tourists disgusted me. Before we had finished our cigars I knew that my heart was set to play this new game myself. I hinted vaguely at dangers, but my companion laughed at them. I 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 climb?"

"At least I was willing enough to do so when he suggested that. He was planning to make the Glacier Club, not climb to the Grindelwald Club, but to climb to 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 over glassy slopes on the eastern side of the Lower Grindel Glacier—a bypath winding along the cliffs."

"We were aroused the next morning before it was light, and I was rather surprised to find that we had been waiting at the hut for a party expected that day, shook their heads at the weather, and warned us that it would

"clinging to the face of the rock, I looked down. The ice slopes were terrible, and the sky was even darker than the night. 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 instant."

"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 mechanically. Rocks, which in ordinary circumstances would have seemed quite easy, suddenly appalled us; for we were unable to see where to put hand or foot."

"Even my inexperienced eyes were in a terrible predicament. Even Willoughby, however, was cheerful and confident. If he had misgivings he kept them to himself. I followed him blindly."

"Suddenly to our complete dismay the descent was cut off by a precipice, the rocks on either side falling almost sheer to the glacier beneath. Further attempt was 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 biting wind. We consumed the last morsel of food. We had already drunk our tea. We huddled together for warmth, for we shivered, not for moments, but for 15 minutes at a time. Every now and then we chafed each other's hands to



"I Wish to Hear Everything."

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 frightened, though I struggled after him as doggedly as I could.

"At last the descent became less hazardous, but then the ropes had arrived. Grindelwald safely had us 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 either go down, but then the ropes had to be cut; or we could climb over the ledge, though 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."

"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 out one 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 like an unearthly radiance over all. Shadowy and unreal, a phantom host, mountain after mountain stretched as far as one could see. And our helplessness was made the more pitiful because at our feet we could see the lights of the village."

"The sun rose at last. But I was terribly exhausted with the cold, the night's rigid fatigues, and the times I had attempted to resume our descent, and three times our exhaustion preyed every effort. I wish to make no excuses, and yet—"

"Just when I realized that we were in danger I hardly knew. Or perhaps I should be more honest if I said that I was afraid. We had climbed cautiously along the ledge. Mr. Willoughby was in the lead. Suddenly, as we rounded this shoulder, a fake of snow touched my cheek."

"I wish you to infer nothing."

"But you blame the blame, at least tacitly, on one who is lost and cannot help himself." I insisted angrily.

"I do 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. Hadden."

"Just when I realized that we were in danger I hardly knew. Or perhaps I should be more honest if I said that I was afraid. We had climbed cautiously along the ledge. Mr. Willoughby was in the lead. Suddenly, as we rounded this shoulder, a fake of snow touched my cheek."

"I paused. I looked at her wistfully. I saw no pity or sympathy in her eyes."

"TO BE CONTINUED."

"She came from a race of soldiers. They, too, had suffered and died, and were buried in the snow. Why should she make any allusion to 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 unsmiling, from every quarter in an instant."

"She 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 mechanically. Rocks, which in ordinary circumstances would have seemed quite easy, suddenly appalled us; for we were unable to see where to put hand or foot."

"Even my inexperienced eyes were in a terrible predicament. Even Willoughby, however, was cheerful and confident. If he had misgivings he kept them to himself. I followed him blindly."

"To retrace our steps was impossible. Just around the mountain-side we knew that we should find ourselves in comparative safety. But to climb down the overhanging precipice would be almost impossible, difficult the day before. Now, 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 about my waist, and I was to climb down the overhanging cliff, supported by the rope. I reached the ledge. I was safe. But I had put forth the last of my strength. I could only stand there, fighting for my breath. Almost immediately Willoughby lunged down the rope and warned me that he was coming and that I should be ready to give him a hand if 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 lay lest he should lose his own nerve; for he must have known that the chances were wholly against him."

"Now, I was forced to go over the details of that last awful moment. 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 and steady voice to come to his aid. I did not. At least, until the wire too failed. We were there one frightened 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 only word—one—'And that was—'"

"Coward!" I whispered.

CHAPTER V.

A Life for a Life.

A long silence fell between us. I looked where 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 had been a being apart from her world. The man who had loved her loyalty had died as the strong people of her race had died. That proud face supported her. For her head was no longer. She gained her birthright slightly. She was going out of my life. She had uttered no spoken rebuke. 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. Finally I longed to make this woman understand.

When others had pointed the finger of scorn at her, she had refused to be crushed, because I believed their censure unjust. I had grown almost indifferent as to whether people despised me or not. But this was the first woman to whom I had spoken since the tragedy. She had loved Willoughby. It would have been hopeless to expect any sympathy from her. She would have felt toward me a lifelong aversion.

She had judged me without emotion, without passion. She had spoken no word of reproach. I had been benighted, compelled the stipulated time June 20. He decided, however, not to eat anything until his appetite demanded food, and will continue to fast until he gets hungry. The fast has reduced his weight from 150 pounds to 174.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hiram F. Bishop Dead.

BLOOMINGTON—Hiram F. Bishop, 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, strike." Such was the terse legal phrase in which the county of McLean dismissed from its court record the brutal deeds of February 23 last.

Chicago Firm Will Move Plant.

CHICAGO—The E. H. Stanford Manufacturing company of Chicago will remove 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.

LAST CARD IN DOUGHERTY CASE.

Prosecution is Unable to Involve Prominent Peoriaans in It.

Peoria.—The state has played its last card in the effort to conviction of the men in the Dougerty gang, which was arrested last night. Yet it was impossible to lager; no one would dream of looking for us on this side of the mountains. That we presently were the sun rose higher and we were partially warm, I stumbled painfully and slowly after my man.

"For a time I followed him mechanically, perfectly silent, until he came to a quiet place. He told me quietly that we were lost. He pointed to a ledge around which we had climbed the evening before. I was nearly at the end of my story, Miss Brett."

Again she shuddered, and we both looked at the little beacon light flickering faintly. About us the people laughed and talked; and the chesta was playing a Strauss waltz.

"Do not spare me, please," she panted.

"To retrace our steps was impossible. Just around the mountain-side we knew that we should find ourselves in comparative safety. But to climb down the overhanging cliff, supported by the rope, was almost impossible, difficult the day before.

"Now, 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."

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TO BE CONTINUED.

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, political editor and owner and lawyer, was arrested.

With Looney is Charles W. Neal of Davenport, Ia., an attorney, who is alleged to be Looney's agent in making proposals to the Rock Island Brewing company to pay \$10,000 to have the Sunday "Rock Island" two years ago by Mayor George M. McAllister, also of Davenport.

Indicted jointly with Looney is William H. Dillworth, 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 for embracing and kissing a young woman, attacks Dr. E. A. Beck, a druggist, for attempting to lynch her.

Assumption.—Six women were arrested, accused of attempting to lynch Alfred Boulard, a miner. Boulard had been charged with being a bigamist. The woman who charged him with bigamy was his first wife, who had been held in custody since he was arrested.

Boulard was tried recently and acquitted of the charge of bigamy.

The women arrested are Mrs. Gus Dysart, Mrs. Prudent Rogers, Mrs. Paul Dutcher, Mrs. Caroline Mowring, Tom, Mary Budman and Mary Buoyce.

BANKERS HONOR W. C. TUBBS.

MONMOUTH.

MONMOUTH MAN IS CHOSEN PRESIDENT AT KEEWANEEN MEETING.

KEEWANEEN.—W. A. Heath, vice president of the Hibernian Banking association of Chicago, delivered the principal address at the annual meeting of the 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. Greenwald, Rock Island; Charles Seaton, Alledo; W. N. Calhoun, Keweenaw; L. P. McMillan, L. A. Merrill, A. J. Dickinson, Morrison; H. N. Rayburn, Rockford; H. J. McCullough, Allerton.

Boys Poisoned at Illinoian.

ILLINOIS—Benjamin Foster's two youngest sons 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 while eating the medicinal man an opportunity to easily expel the poison from their systems.

BOYBIS POISONED AT FIREWORKS.

GLENCOE—Cannon crackers, squirts, 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 council 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.

VOLVIA MAKES NEW MOVE.

CHICAGO.—At a special meeting of the directors of the Christian Catholic church Wilbur Glenn Volvia presented his plan for asking Judge Landis to recognize him and his wife as the parents of God. The plan was adopted. The Volvias are the presenters of the Christian God.

Family Reunion is Unique.

ROCKFORD.—The annual reunion of the Countrymen, a club of northern Illinois, was held here on Saturday, with 400 members being present. Among the first members of the family to come to this part of the state were four 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 are noted for being total abstinents, and of the men who attended the reunion, only three use tobacco, among those who attended 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 D. W. Varyan, Lewis E. Starr, Walter F. Wantke, Philip R. Lynch and George W. Hillier.

FATALLY HURT BY TRAIN.

JACKSONVILLE.—Sherman H. Windor died as a result of injuries sustained by being struck by a train several weeks ago.

INJURED WHILE JUMPING TRAIN.

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

WOMAN BANK CASHIER QUIT.

ROCKFORD.—Miss 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 FROVES 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. Is started, stalled, 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.

Alverson & Groff

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

Alverson & Groff

PHONE 403
BARRINGTON, ILL.

GAS
Quickest, Cleanest and Most Convenient. Now is the time to order Gas Ranges and House Piping. Lowest Rates, Cash or Payments.
LIGHT FUEL
Northwestern Gas Light & Coke Co.
Drop Postal or Telephone.

Elmwood 63 or Park Ridge 12

"The Barrington" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE
The Latest Improved and Best Gas or Gasoline Engine on the market.
Simple Construction. Guaranteed.
Lowest Prices.
Made in all sizes from 2 to Horse Power, by
A. SCHNUBLE & CO.
Barrington, Illinois
Manufacturers of
Shafting, Pulleys and Belting, Cisterns and Tanks.
Repairing of All Kinds of Machinery a Specialty.

GOOD SUITS \$15 to \$18
PANTS \$4 to \$5

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

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

MATH PECAK, Merchant Tailor
Barrington Illinois

"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 mis-

taken 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 traged-

ies 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 Garey Miller Sunday.

Dance in the Oak Hall Saturday evening, June 29th. Chicago music.

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

Messrs. Joe and Orlin Basely, 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, F. 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. Diers 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. Edger and daughter, Geneva, who have resided with the H. C. family for some time and a half, have returned to Volo.

"Keep you forever, we say again, unless you present at the ball game Sunday, Batteries: Wauconda, Griswold and Milmont; Round Lake: Mason and Clark; Umpire: Kimberly. Game called at 2:30 sharp."

Messrs. McKinney and Schmidt of Chicago spent Sunday with relatives and friends here. Mr. and Mrs. 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. Harris.

CUBA TOWNSHIP

To attend the Flint 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.

Mesdames Kuhiman, 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 their brother's, Fred Klein.

The musical and eloquent recital to be given this Friday evening at A. Meyer's, southeast of Langenberg, by Miss Leach and pupils promises to be a 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 relates: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work."

Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. \$6 and \$10, at Barrington Pharmacy. Trial bottle free.

Wet and Dry.

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 Gee, H. Parrish, 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 to be as good for stomach, liver and kidney trouble, by Barrington Pharmacy, 50c.

New Stock Dress Goods

We bought some special values in spring and summer dress goods. Pretty Organzines, Lawns, White Goods and Linens that range in price from 10c per yd. upward. We also picked up some good values in regular dress goods at prices of 50c 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 one Paris new model Corsets. \$1.00 and \$1.25 a pair. New stock spring and summer Underwear.

Come to Us

We sell

Talking Machines

so it makes

it easy to buy one.

Wall Paper

A big lot of new Wall Paper at special prices for this sale. 5, 6, 7, and 71 cents per roll upwards.

Carpets

We sell good bed room carpets at 24c per yard. Other patterns in cotton and wool carpets 45, 50, 55, 60, 65 cents per yard. Mats 20, 25, 30, 35 cents.

Window Shades for any size windows.

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

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

HOURS for LADIES—Any afternoon excepting Saturday.

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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 cut down your feed bills. Try it.

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