





# The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VEEY  
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CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.  
To all purposes, I was a caged prisoner. The risk I had run to see them would be no purpose unless I could surprise them at their night's work.

I raged at my impotence. Then I thought of the window. Perhaps there was a balcony.

There was no blind at the window, but wooden shutters that fastened with a catch. I pushed open the French windows. Yes, there was the balcony, and to my joy I saw that it extended the length of the suite.

And now a little difficulty stared me in the face. At any moment they might enter the bedroom, and when I had gained the balcony, outside the salon, would shutters prevent my seeing within?

As to the first risk I must take it. The door had jammed before; it would jam again. The noise made in opening it would give me some warning.

I gained the balcony; there were shutters, but I could see readily through the interstices.

It was the apartment we had first entered; and it bore unmistakable signs of having been minutely ransacked. A large empire desk had been pried open. Papers had been abstracted from the drawers and pigeonholes; they lay in confusion. In more than one place the carpet had been torn up at the edges.

As I peered cautiously within, Dr. Starva was lowering the Venetian blind of another window. Evidently they were searching the room with the knowledge that an article of value was hidden there.

I heard Madame de Varnier cry out excitedly. A packet concealed between the slats of a Venetian blind, had fallen to the floor.

Without a doubt it was for this packet of papers that they had been searching. Madame de Varnier tore the envelope in feverish haste. She scanned the contents of the papers with intense eagerness. Dr. Starva looking over her shoulder. As they read, their faces expressed disappointment and chagrin. Dr. Starva questioned Madame de Varnier again. She put aside his fierce inquiries with impatience.

And now I made a second discovery.

I thought I understood the meaning of this extraordinary plot in coming to the hotel at Vitznau. I had guessed long since that I bore a sufficiently striking resemblance to Sir Mortimer Brett, and decided to use the dress and mask. Otherwise, why the same moment of the Brettis and Madame de Varnier in first seeing me? How else could I explain the events of the night? They had drugged me, or attempted to do so, that I might be oblivious to inconvenient inquiries or greetings. The hat and cloak of Sir Mortimer, which Dr. Starva had procured in some manner, were unusual enough in character to be easily recognized by the servants of the hotel. Sir Mortimer was known to be ill, and my condition would arouse no suspicion.

All the facts as I swiftly reviewed them fitted neatly. The inference was unmistakable:

This was the suite of Sir Mortimer Brett. They had come for the packet of papers that were now reading. The presence of Sir Mortimer Brett with them had gained them ready admission to his rooms.

And now that they had found the papers?

Had I served my purpose? Was the invitation to Madame de Varnier's chateau a ruse cleverly planned simply to bring me to this hotel as Sir Mortimer?

In that case I must be alert that they did not pass through my hands, leaving me here. Sir Mortimer's rooms to explain my predicament on the morrow as best I might.

Or was this the prelude to other adventures even more exciting? Was the game only just begun?

Still I watched them intently, while these perplexing questions demanded an answer. They had finished the papers. Dr. Starva was seated in silent gloom. Madame de Varnier glided to and fro in angry indecision.

A loud knock on the door drew me into the hall startled me almost as much as themselves. Madame de Varnier thrust the papers into the bosom of her dress; then, while Dr. Starva at a sign from her answered the summons, she hastily restored the room to outward signs of order.

"What is it? Who is there?" Starva demanded in an agitated voice.

"It is the concierge," replied the intruder.

"To-morrow, to-morrow."

"But there is an English gentleman who says that he must see his Excellency."

It would be difficult to say whether this startling request alarmed them more than it did myself. I listened breathlessly. Dr. Starva's words had dimmed the light to half-gloom, deserted him. He drew a revolver from his pocket. Madame de Varnier made a contemptuous sign expressive of his folly. He thrust it into his coat again; renewed his speculations to the con-

should be believed as readily later as now. In the meantime chance might favor me; and my ruse be not wholly in vain.

## CHAPTER XIV.

The King's Messenger.  
A minute passed and the bedroom door was again opened. Madame de Varnier and Dr. Starva cowered in hushed whispers, the electric light shone full on me. I moved about restlessly but did not open my eyes. Presently the woman snatched herself at my bedside. Dr. Starva left the room, the door being slightly ajar.

I could not resist the temptation to half open my eyes. Madame de Varnier was praying fervently, regarding with passionate adoration a diamond cross held before her eyes. A precipitate knock on the door. Dr. Starva opened the door, the corridor paled abruptly and to these devotions which seemed to me so incongruous. She clasped her hands; she listened, rigid with anxiety. It may be imagined that I, myself listened, scarcely less anxious. It was the concierge again.

"Here is the Englishman's card. He says he is a king's messenger. He brings important dispatches. He insist that were his Excellency at the point of death he must none the less place these dispatches in his hands to-night."

"But as his Excellency's physician I forbade it," replied Dr. Starva, with determination.

"And," entreated the woman gliding to the door, "can you not make him understand how dangerous it would be for him to be exposed in these rooms, and that it would annoy Sir Mortimer beyond measure?"

"It is useless, madam. Have I not told him that embarrassing circumstances make it impossible that his

are moments when he is delirious. To bring him sleep it was necessary to give him opium, you understand. If he is awakened he will be dead. He may deny his very identity."

"Which is his room?"  
Captain Forbes, I forbid it. It is impossible. I warn you."

Madame de Varnier opened the door of the bedroom quietly.

"If the gentleman insists on awakening Sir Mortimer we are powerless."

"He did gently. "But at least let him not be excited more than necessary."

"I shall endeavor to follow your instructions, madam," said Forbes stiffly.

He strode to my bedside. I could imagine with what breathless anxiety the adventures watched him. Was he sufficiently intimate with Sir Mortimer to be able to denounce me instantly as an impostor?

"Your Excellency!" he said evenly.

"The immediate danger of discovery was past. At least he had not detected the deception so far. He called me again; he shook my shoulder respectfully. I opened my eyes.

"What is it?" I demanded, bewildered. I was horrified to think in play of the secret that was mine in this game of intrigue. I looked guardedly from Captain Forbes to Madame de Varnier, who had resumed her seat at the bedside. The question was addressed to her.

She took my hand. "This is Captain Forbes, a king's messenger. He has brought you dispatches of importance."

"I am sorry, sir," she said wearily, and looked at him with dull eyes.

"I am sorry to arouse you, sir. Contempt for the man struggled with respect for his office. "But my orders at the Foreign Office were to give you these papers at the earliest possible moment. The business is urgent. May I suggest that you read them at once?"

My eyes unconsciously turned to Madame de Varnier for guidance. She shook my hand gently.

"Do you not see that he is in no condition to be disturbed to-night?" she asked indignantly.

For the first time Captain Forbes hesitated. He placed one sunburned hand on his breast as if to guard jealously the dispatches he bore. That he should hesitate it seemed to me incredible. But Captain Forbes seemed a fair example of that type of Englishman who performs his duty with the stubbornness and obstinacy of a fool as well as a hero. Chance often determines which of the two characters he shall assume. It is true he had not the remotest suspicion that I was not Sir Mortimer. But surely he must see that I was in the power of these adventurers.

All my fears reached a climax, when, looking steadily at me a moment, he turned to the others: "I trust, speak to Sir Mortimer alone."

I saw Starva grasp the revolver concealed beneath his coat. Madame de Varnier silenced the protests on his lips with a meaning glance. She realized the uselessness of further resistance.

"You will not excite him more than necessary," she entreated anxiously.

"And you must be surprised to find my mind still confused as a result of the opiate given him."

"I shall spare him as far as possible," Forbes replied with some sternness. Drawing himself erect, his arms folded, he waited until the door had closed behind him.

My first impulse was to put an end to this farce. But again I hesitated. They were listening outside that door; every suspicion was alert; the slightest cause would fan the suspicion to a flame.

And then, what? I should have made myself ridiculous no purpose. I had gone far in my recklessness, too far to risk all by attempting to warn Captain Forbes at this crucial moment. His brain worked too slowly; he was too deficient in imagination—too much lacking in subtlety and fitness. I shall be held responsible, I thought, if I tell him of the crisis. Forbes replied with some sternness.

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He looked down at me with cold respect. Outwardly I met his steady, cool, calculating eyes. And yet he was not conformable with the new and forcible automobile in regard to the numbers on the front lamp of the machine. Those that have not their machines properly numbered will be liable to a fine of \$25 for the first offense and double that amount for the second offense.

The Foreign Office, sir, has instructed me to bring you dispatches. My orders are to place them in your hands at the earliest opportunity. But out of these dispatches I know to be of great importance. I shall therefore keep it for the present, unless you demand it."

"No, no," I muttered hoarsely, "I cannot receive it now."

"Then to-morrow, sir, I shall hope to find you in better health. When I shall give you the second dispatch. This one I leave with you now, and may I suggest that you read it at your earliest convenience?"

TO BE CONTINUED

# Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

## ITALIANS SEEK TO MURDER.

Mob of Section Heads Attempts Life of Roadmaster.

Murphyboro.—Twenty-five Italians, employed on an extra gang on the Iron Mountain railroad, terrorized the village of Fortoye, ten miles west of here, in an attempt to kill Roadmaster Carry, of the Illinois division.

With knives drawn, the Italians rushed upon the roadmaster and the forest ranger that was making his rounds to St. Louis, after they had been discharged by House.

Carr took refuge in a saloon conducted by Richard Siebert, and was followed closely by the Italians. The first man to enter the place was knocked down by Siebert, but in an instant he was overpowered and the mob rushed after him. The chase continued through the village and Mayor Crain telephoned to Sheriff Hanson of this city for aid.

The mayor and almost the entire male population of Fortoye then went to Carr's assistance and stayed the mob by surrounding it with armed men. Seventeen of the gang were arrested, but the remainder fled to the woods.

## GASTMAN FUNERAL HELD.

Body of Former Superintendent of Schools of Decatur Laid to Rest.

Decatur.—The funeral of Enoch A. Gastman, former superintendent of the Decatur public schools and president of the state board of education, was held August 6.

The services were simple, in accordance with the expressed desire of Mr. Gastman a few months previous to his death. There was a score or more prominent educators from all over the state present, representing practically every educational institution in the state.

## WILL MEET AT DECATOR.

Decatur.—The pastor of the church having resigned, members of the Baptist church of Taylorville have asked the members of the First Baptist church of this city to prepare for the interment of Dr. Gastman, of Springfield, a strict Baptist association, who was to have been held in Taylorville. The request was granted and the delegates will convene in Decatur September 5.

There are 20 churches in the district, the largest cities represented being Springfield, Taylorville, Morrisonville, Pana and Shelbyville.

## FANS MOB PHYSICIAN.

Peoria.—A phalanx of doctors and police rescued Dr. Smith and Dr. Dougherty, of Chillicothe, Ill., from a mob of infuriated fans at the entrance of the hall grounds here. Both physicians were run down by a boy on a motorcycle, and the doctor lay on the ground. The fans, who were mounted on bicycles, were severely bruised before being rescued by the officers who charged the crowd.

## SHOCK CAUSED DEATH.

Marshall.—Fright at injuries sustained by Bridget Bray, an old woman who had fallen from a narrow walkway from falling down a steep way, caused the death of Mrs. Ellen Brown, widow of a banker and one of the richest persons in eastern Illinois. The servant leaped forward when she saw her mistress about to fall. She saved Mrs. Brown, but fell herself. Her leg was broken and she was internally injured. A few minutes later Mrs. Brown suddenly expired.

## WILD MAN ESCAPES POLICE.

Carmi.—Living with a herd of cattle and subsisting on grass and herbs, a wild man was found south of this city in Herald's Prairie township. He was captured by a posse of farmers. The man was nearly destitute of clothing and talked in strange gibberish. The posse took him to the sheriff's office, and the sheriff, who was then in charge of his department, was preparing to turn him over to the authorities when he leaped from the buggy in which he had been held prisoner and escaped. All efforts to recapture him proved fruitless.

## WILF ENFORCES AUTO LAW.

Decatur.—There are three or four automobile clubs in Decatur which have not conformed with the new state automobile law in regard to the numbers on the front lamp of the machine. Those that have not their machines properly numbered will be liable to a fine of \$25 for the first offense and double that amount for the second offense.

## NEW MOTOR BOAT IS WONDER.

Peoria.—The hydrocure, the new motor boat invention of C. A. Manker, of Hill, Ill., made a speed of 35 miles an hour, and ran on the Illinois river. The hull, and not the engine, is the power, is responsible for the speed, according to the inventor. The submerged portion is wider and narrower gradually to an apex at the stern, where it is of greatest draft. The sides are slightly convex. Instead of plowing into the water at high speed the boat has a tendency to skim over the surface.

## BRYAN AT AURORA ASSEMBLY.

Eschews Politics and Talks of "Old World and Its Ways."

Aurora.—William J. Bryan opened the fifth annual chautauqua assembly, speaking before an audience of 4,000 people. He did not touch on politics, but told his listeners about "The Old World and Its Ways." During his stay he was the guest of Dr. W. A. Mathews, pastor of the Park Place Baptist church, an old acquaintance.

Massic Grand Chaplain.

Rev. William White Wilson, who has been installed as grand chaplain of the Illinois grand lodge of Masons,

A black and white portrait of Rev. William White Wilson. He is a middle-aged man with dark hair, wearing a suit and tie. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a neutral expression.

REV. W. W. WILSON

is a well-known clergyman, who for several years has been rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church at Thirty-sixth street and Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago.

## VOLIVA QUILTS IN A HUFF.

New Leader of Zion Decides to Leave the Colony With Following.

Chicago.—Refused the granting of his petition that he be appointed by Judge Landis of the United States district court to the office of John C. Hatch, now in charge of the Zion City property, and unheeded in his protest against the sale of the Zion land interests, Overseer Voliva, who usurped the place of John Alexander Dowle, has asserted his defiance of the forces organized against him and declared that he would abandon Zion City to establish a colony of his own elsewhere.

**IMPROVING CHICAGO PARK SYSTEM.**  
Chicago.—Chicago's park system of the South and North sides is undergoing extensive improvements as a mark of the West side, and it is declared by experts that when all the plans of the three park boards have been carried into effect this city will have a chain of parks second to any municipality in the United States. The South Park board is going ahead with the work of park rehabilitation and extension begin four years ago, while it has plans for the future, which are elaborate in the extreme. Over \$3,000,000 already has been spent by the South Park commissioners and the projects under consideration call for several more millions.

Was St. Gaudens' Aid.

Decatur.—Miss Louise Grimes of this city, daughter of Dr. Elmer F. Grimes, the great sculptor of Cornish, N. H., who died recently, Miss Grimes carried out the遗嘱 of her father in his studio. She was the last to be under St. Gaudens' personal direction. Those who knew Mr. St. Gaudens recognized the importance in the art world of his coworker, and the two have turned out some noted works of art.

## INTERURBAN ROAD APPROVED.

Champaign.—General Manager E. E. Fischer and Land Commissioner J. E. Berry of the Illinois traction system, have made a trip to the route of the system which the company plans to run to Linton in the direction of Mackinaw. Both men stated that they were well pleased with the progress of the road and the site selected for the new line.

## SHOP GIRL'S "YES" WINS HUSBAND.

Erlida.—A unique romance will culminate August 18, when Annie Glickman of 170 Maxwell street, Chicago, will become the wife of Joseph Waisman of Eight. He is the city's best-known gambler. He has been married twice before. His first wife died while making a purchase at a bargain counter in a Chicago department store where she is employed. During the conversation regarding the purchase he asked her to marry him and she unhesitatingly consented.

# THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter  
G. T. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1907

## Gems In Verse

### OLD FAVORITES.

#### AN ENCOUNTER.

WHO is for the burden, the night and the rain,  
And the long, lonesome road,  
When at last through the darkness a light  
shines plain,  
When the road calls him, and a friend  
draws near,  
With an arm for the stubborn load?  
THOUGH his way lie over the prairies  
green,  
And miles up the sunrise hill,  
There no more in my path may his light  
be seen,  
And never may travel the leagues be-  
tween.  
His succor ails me still.

FOR life is the chance of a friend or two  
This side of the journey's goal,  
Though the world be a desert the night  
that pleasure would the little sky  
the gay flowers bloom and the sky  
grows blue.

When a soul salutes a soul.—Harriet Monroe.

#### THE HAPPY KING.

THE king of Spain is happy—not be-  
cause he wears a crown,  
Not because he walks on velvet,  
and his paws are shed in gold,  
Not because he wields a scepter and is  
granted "Yours grace";  
By the silver and the gentlemen of high  
and haughty place;  
Not because the masses greet him with  
the glad "Long live the king";  
For in their voices often sounds  
the traitor's ring;  
The king of Spain is happy just because  
in dress and gait  
He saw a little baby dreaming on a moth-  
er's breast!

The king of Spain is happy, as all kings  
of men are glad.  
When he rises with revel of  
the lips of Little Lad.  
When babyhood in blossom pours  
the wonder of his blood,  
Through the world he roams and the hotel like  
rose of old perfume;  
The king of Spain is happy that a little  
lamb has come to him,  
Has come to hear the dreamy song and  
dance upon his knee;  
And the world around him and go  
forth with sword in hand.  
To keep the trace of kingship for the  
glory of the land!

The king of Spain is happy—not because  
his plumed helmet  
On the fields of splendid battle, treading  
down the kingly dead;  
Because his banners glistened over the  
ranks of the world,  
And there came a wind of wailing from  
the lips that wail in woe;  
Not for the triumph of the conquistador,  
But because the conquistador's wake  
On the hills of morn.  
The triumph of the peasants that his con-  
queror had borne,  
The king of Spain is happy that the dawn  
of love has smiled,  
And the tender hand that leads him is the  
hand of Little Lad.—Baltimore Sun.

#### THE SUNRISE NEVER FAILED US

UPON the sadness of the sea:  
The sunset broods抑郁fully;  
From the far, lonely spaces slow  
Withdraws the windful afternoons.

SO out of life the slender day  
Sheds its last light on the hillsides,  
So gathers twilight, cold and stern,  
But overhead the planets burn.

AND up the east another day  
Shall chase the latter dawn away;  
What's out of life the sun will wet;  
The sunrise never failed us yet.

THE blus of dawn may yet receive  
Our light and hope and joy once more.  
Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget  
That sunrise never failed us yet.—Celia Thaxter.

#### THE LAND OF EVENING.

DOWN to lands of evening, where  
the hills are broads and the blue  
upon the hill, the broads reflect  
the bells of sunset call,  
Down to lands of evening from  
the westward of the west,  
Oh, lovely are the roses scattered alaing  
the way!

Down to lands of evening, all so sweet  
and all so still,  
The broads and the blues  
upon the hill, broads and the blue  
Down to lands of evening with a love  
of the little rose,  
And little rose songsters waiting in the  
sweet home nest!

Down to lands of evening from the roar-  
ing traffic room,  
Dreaming through the batterscup  
and down the gloom,  
Down to lands of evening from the half  
forgotten strife,  
To the heart's sweet mother and the  
blow of baby life!—Anonymous.

#### CROSS PURPOSES.

I LAID my plans with care,  
And meant to win and wear,  
Dreaded the heartbreak, fear,  
A fading laurel crown;  
To earn my name deep bold,  
Upon the mount of gold.

I SEE within your eyes  
An unexpected surprise,  
An instant not worth a day,  
Dared I to aim so high.  
I did not feel, love came,  
And I deserved fame.

—Times-Democrat.

#### MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

WHAT love do I bring you, the  
full of love were far lighter,  
The world's sky full of love  
Somewhat lighter.

EARTH full and heaven full were  
less than the full measure given—  
May the heart of your heart  
blaze and burn heavenward.—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

An American tourist on the summit  
of Vesuvius was appalled at the grandeur  
of the sight.  
"Great God!" he exclaimed. "It  
reminds me of hades."

"God, how you Americans do trav-  
el!" replied his English friend, who  
stood near by.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## ...A... Labor Day Realism.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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ENNINGTON lit a cigarette, took one pull, hesitated, and then threw it away. He had forgotten the doctor's quiet spoken but incisive words, and now remembered them with a sudden return of his old dread of what might come.

And yet, what odds? The world was an unsatisfactory place at best, and it was to be hedged in by high walls that pleasure would the little king.

He was no worse off than others, and his mind went over the little group of his own particular college friends, talented men, every one of them, with incomes above all possible dreams. The social and the best social man was at a Krebsen-Tomson and Burke had run out, not financially, but physically, and were spending half their time under doctors' care; Paton's heart was weak, brought on by smoking, and he had given up cigarettes two years before; Jones and McFades and Turner were all well, though the former had a slight limp, and shoulders just as straight and high as when at college, and they were the three he saw the least of. Jones had gone in for agriculture, and in spite of all his money, was a hard working, practical outdoor farmer, with bronzed face and hearty voice and broad shoulders. McFades and Turner were of old, old families, yachting, and when not off on the water were pretty sure to be riding after hours or playing golf. And they, too, were strong and bronzed by the outdoor life.

Pennington shrunken his shoulders impatiently, and a little dimly. He did not care for athletics; he had no taste for football, yet there had been a time when he had been a great footballer. But accomplishments went with trades and professions and things like that, and with so much money he could not drift into them.

Unconsciously he lit another cigarette, and it was only at its contact with his lips that he remembered and then regretted his action. The cigarette was now thickening with humanity that he could scarcely crowd himself forward. Another puff, and the thickening began to solidify and become stationary. Pennington soon found himself wedged against a letter box near the curb.

A band of music was approaching, and his gaze went to it with the intent of getting out of the way. The music came from a band of men, who were seeking employment, passing in front of a keen eyed foreman who accepted or rejected them almost with a glance, but the rejections were few. Men were wanted for new blocks of buildings going up, men of skill, or strength, of merely carrying stones, anything that could be sold to the labor of the unskilled workmen.

So when a white handed man of confessed incapacity stooped in front of the foreman's desk he was looked at askance, but finally accepted and set to carrying brick from the sidewalk to the men, who were laying the foundation. It was muscle making or brute breaking work, and for the first few moments even it seemed wholly dry.

But there was an under element of dejection in Pennington's nature which had never come to the surface, and, though his limbs trembled with weariness long before the days were half over and at noon he sank into a crumpling heap upon the nearest board bench, he still clung to the job of a restaurant, he struggled on in some way until the hour of dismissal came. The second day the boss told him frankly that he could not afford to pay him more than half wages, and the third day that he should pay him nothing at all, for he was worth nothing.

That was tantamount to a discharge, and so this was meant it, but it was not one of actual words. Pennington disagreed.

The boss looked toward him doubtfully from time to time, but in the end concluded to let him remain. Such determination promised good work if the man survived the breaking in. Besides, he was a good worker. The man could understand why such a workman might seek employment in vain. When pay night came he was given an envelope like the others, and the boss thought he knew why the now blistered and bleeding fingers turned the envelope over and over and finally slipped it into a pocket where a hand could not easily find it, though he tried to feel its contact. But he did not. It was merely the first money that the new man had ever earned.

Pennington had a little room over the second-hand Jew store where he purchased his coarse suit of working clothes, but he had not brought money to pay for rent. He had, however, a silver watch, however, and that he left with the Jew as security. With his first pay he redeemed the watch.

In his room were a cot, a chair and a rusty little stove propped up with wooden blocks. But it was not the thin, cold, bare walls that gave him the gloom, the stone and mud doors, the stone in the stove and mud doors. His attempts to cook his breakfast, by this time the blisters on his hands had been covered under rough tins and ridges.

"How happy and strong they are!" said a voice at his side, and Pennington knew but himself, for until he received

ton looked down, a quick glow coming to his face and fading yet more quickly. It was the girl who had turned his dreams with her words, and now distant and sometimes weary. There was a note of wistfulness, of vague entreaty and almost wonder in the voice, which he felt, but could not understand. His face grew yet more troubled.

"Yes, they seem strong and happy," he answered, "in spite of being in trades."

"Because of being in the trades," she corrected swiftly, a vibrant ring in her voice that brought his eyes again to her face. But she was looking out at the marching blocks, her gaze steady, but with a tremor.

His second pay envelope he did not commence crossing the street to the restaurant for a noon lunch. When he sat down for a few minutes at the noon hour he did not doubt over in a tremulous heap as he had done at first, though long and hard he had been.

He was a good boy, though his face was firmer than ever, his eyes clearer.

The boss looked at him with more approval now, and was beginning to see that the man knew things outside the working of his hands and that even their deficiency would be overcome in time by his determination.

For the man he was was like many of them among the foreigners, who could not even read or write. As Pennington's hands acquired a working knowledge of the materials and his mind began to more thoroughly comprehend the details the boss gave him occasional hints of oversight or authority, for the second day he was given a hand for dinner. At first it was but half of two to keep the men's time, the stock taking of some of the materials or perhaps a commission downtown to purchase things that required inspection and could not be ordered by ordinary messenger or phone; then, after a year or so, he was given a hand for the day charge during the enforced absences of both foreman and boss. And by that time Pennington's hands were as firm and as the average workman's, and his thin face and narrow shoulders were filled out with good, solid flesh.

At the end of three years the foreman started out as an independent contractor, and the boss took his place. Pennington would then have become boss, but the new contractor asked that he go with him as foreman, and Pennington, with an odd feeling of exultation and wonder, consented.

All this time the agent had been making his experiments, and when he did not look toward him often, and the man was not yet strong, he did not like to appear before him. The agent was beginning to appear before him, and the shrewdness had his fingers slipped into the crowd and was lost. Pennington remained by the letter box until the sidewalk was clear and the street almost deserted; then he turned and walked in the opposite direction from what he had intended, his head bent thoughtfully.

The agent was the son of either of Pennington's parents, though his hairkeeper had received a note to leave the house, the agent to look after the affairs until further instruction.

Down on one of the back streets, a street unknown to Pennington's old life—were many dingy offices in appearance, but representing a vast amount of business. At one of these a band of men were seeking employment, passing in front of a keen eyed foreman who accepted or rejected them almost with a glance, but the rejections were few. Men were wanted for new blocks of buildings going up, men of skill, or strength, of merely carrying stones, anything that could be sold to the labor of the unskilled workmen.

Men were sprung up to the cross timbers, dropping back and walking about on the narrow beams carrying heavy loads, and all with such concern and trepidation that she stood looking at them, fearful and yet fascinated.

On the very end of a timber almost above her was an alert, compactly built man who seemed to be directing the work. Something about him drew her gaze back again and again, as though she were looking at a god.

As he turned he stood facing the owner, and they gazed for some minutes.

Presently the man sprang lightly across to another timber, seven or eight feet away, explained something about the work to a new man, then crouched and dropped to the ground twelve feet below.

As he turned he stood facing the owner, and they gazed for some minutes.

It was tantamount to a discharge, and so this was meant it, but it was not one of actual words. Pennington disagreed.

The boss looked toward him doubtfully from time to time, but in the end concluded to let him remain. Such determination promised good work if the man survived the breaking in. Besides, he was a good worker. The man could understand why such a workman might seek employment in vain. When pay night came he was given an envelope like the others, and the boss thought he knew why the now blistered and bleeding fingers turned the envelope over and over and finally slipped it into a pocket where a hand could not easily find it, though he tried to feel its contact. But he did not. It was merely the first money that the new man had ever earned.

Pennington had a little room over the second-hand Jew store where he purchased his coarse suit of working clothes, but he had not brought money to pay for rent. He had, however, a silver watch, however, and that he left with the Jew as security. With his first pay he redeemed the watch.

In his room were a cot, a chair and a rusty little stove propped up with wooden blocks. But it was not the thin, cold, bare walls that gave him the gloom, the stone and mud doors, the stone in the stove and mud doors. His attempts to cook his breakfast, by this time the blisters on his hands had been covered under rough tins and ridges.

"How happy and strong they are!" said a voice at his side, and Pennington knew but himself, for until he received

his second pay envelope he did not commence crossing the street to the restaurant for a noon lunch. When he sat down for a few minutes at the noon hour he did not doubt over in a tremulous heap as he had done at first, though long and hard he had been.

He was a good boy, though his face was firmer than ever, his eyes clearer.

The boss looked at him with more approval now, and was beginning to see that the man knew things outside the working of his hands and that even their deficiency would be overcome in time by his determination.

For the man he was was like many of them among the foreigners, who could not even read or write. As Pennington's hands acquired a working knowledge of the materials and his mind began to more thoroughly comprehend the details the boss gave him occasional hints of oversight or authority, for the second day he was given a hand for dinner. At first it was but half of two to keep the men's time, the stock taking of some of the materials or perhaps a commission downtown to purchase things that required inspection and could not be ordered by ordinary messenger or phone; then, after a year or so, he was given a hand for the day charge during the enforced absences of both foreman and boss. And by that time Pennington's hands were as firm and as the average workman's, and his thin face and narrow shoulders were filled out with good, solid flesh.

At the end of three years the foreman started out as an independent contractor, and the boss took his place.

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Perry V. Castle Arie B. Williams  
John H. Long Howard P. Castle

## Castle, Williams, Long & Castle

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## The Sizz

of our SODA is a grate-  
ful sound to those who  
like refreshing bever-  
ages. Try a Crushed  
Fruit Soda or Sundae  
and you will be satisfied.

## SPECIAL FOR SUNDAY

CRUSHED PINEAPPLE

CRUSHED STRAWBERRIES

Our candles are always fresh.

Roy G. Myers

Barrington, Illinois.

## Barrington

### Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

## NEWS OF WAUCONDA

### Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Corre-

pondents.

Baseball, Wauconda at Lake Zurich, Sunday, August 18.

R. W. Neville of Nunda was a caller the first of the week.

Dance in the Oakdale Hall, Saturday evening. Hapke's orchestra.

A. P. Smith of Grayslake was a business caller the first of the week.

Wauconda vs. Woodstock Redwings at Lily Lake Park, Sunday, August 18th.

Miss Florence Grace has returned from a two weeks' visit with city relatives.

The Misses Agnes and Ethel Murray are spending the week with city relatives and friends.

Local social on the Catholic parochial lawn, Saturday evening, August 24. Everyone is invited.

Mrs. Arthur Monahan and son of Chicago are spending the week at the home of Mrs. Monahan Sr.

Remember the dance in the Oakdale Hall, Saturday evening. Hapke's orchestra for the occasion.

Miss Loretta Welch of Waukegan is enjoying a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in our village and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson and son of Barrington visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Graham and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Wadsworth and Mrs. Arurilla Seaver of Chicago are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Hammill this week.

Leslie Turnbull was pleasantly surprised by about a score of friends Tuesday evening who gathered to assist him to celebrate his twenty-first birthday. Refreshments were served and in the young people departed wishing Leslie many happy returns of the day.

Arthur Cooke Camp, No. 17, Sons of Veterans, was mustered in Monday evening, Aug. 12, in the M. W. A. hall, and the officers were elected as follows:

Commander J. W. Cooke  
Sr. V. Com. Willard Darrel  
Jr. V. Com. Lewis Wheeck  
Camp Council C. E. Jenkins  
Chaplain Homer Cooke  
Secretary Gilber Burnett  
Treasurer G. H. Harris  
Sign of the Guard C. W. Sowles  
Corporal of the Guard John Davis  
Color Bearer M. S. Clark  
Inside Guard Will Harris  
Outside Guard A. T. Gilbert

Port Commander in Chief G. E. Abbott of Pontiac, Ills., acted as Installing Officer, and was assisted by Assistant Adj't. Gen. Joe F. Longenecker of Chicago. The local camps C. A. R. and W. H. C. were guests at the installation, after which the ladies served a luncheon to the veterans and sons. Then the secret work of the order was attended to.

It must be admitted that Arthur Cooke Camp No. 17 is one of the most praiseworthy organizations ever instituted here. As year after year rolls by the constant thinning of the Grand Army ranks is very noticeable, and unless something is done to replace them with younger men, it is only a question of a comparatively few years when the annual remembrance of our heroes' Memorial Day will pass into history as a relic of the past.

The local camp was organized with 24 charter members, and there are as full as many more eligibles in this immediate vicinity, who are expected to join the ranks later.

### Women's Right

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

"Regular as the Sun"

is an expression as old as the race. No

doubt the rising and setting of the sun

is the most regular performance in the

universe, unless it is the action of the

liver and bowels when regulated with

Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed

by the Barrington Pharmacy, 2c.

### Wet and Dreary.

With a telephone in your home you

don't feel "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.

Over 300 sample and stock garments,

the entire close out of the

Carina Mfg. Co.'s stock, satenes-

silk, heatherblooms and fancy

### Sharks and the Dead Whale.

The presence of any large quantity of easily obtainable food is always sufficient to secure the undivided attention of the shark tribe. When "cutting in" whales at sea, I have often been amazed at the incredible numbers of these creatures that gather in a small space and are attracted by some mysterious means. I have only once seen what seems to be determined. It has often occurred to us when whaling in the neighborhood of New Zealand to get a sperm whale alongside without a sign of a shark below or a bird above. Within an hour from the time of our securing the great mass of flesh to the ship the whole area within at least an acre has been alive with sharks. They have been so numerous that while from every quarter came drifting silently an innumerable host of sea birds, converging the blue surface of the sea into the semblance of a plain of new fallen snow.

The harpooneers and officers from these lofty position on the cutting stage saw scores upon scores by simply dropping their keen edged clubs here upon the soft crowns of the shark's head, and then, with a single blow, the shark is vulnerable to instant death. The weapon sinks into the creature's brain, he gives a convulsive writhe or two, releases his hold and slowly sinks, followed in his descent by a knot of his immediate neighbors, all anxious to provide him with prompt sepulture within their own yearning maws.—National Review.

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### Sundaes, Chop Suey, Buffaloes

## Ice Cream

Made by

### Collin's Bros.

is what you have tried

you will be convinced. Our

bros. combined with Collin's

Bros. makes SUNDAEs you

can buy.

### OUR BAKERY GOODS

You will find here fresh and

inviting, every sort of baked

things worth eating, and at fair

prices.

### Butzow's Bakery

is what you have tried

you will be convinced. Our

bros. combined with Collin's

Bros. makes SUNDAEs you

can buy.

### A. G. GIESKE, M.D.C.

### Veterinarian

Graduate of

Chicago Veterinary College

Phone 203 Barrington, Ill.

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### "IDEAL GASOLINE ENGINE"

For pumping and other light work

We will insure a low price on this

powerful little engine for quick sale.

### SMITH BROS., LAKE ZURICH, ILL.

### C. F. HALL CO.

### CASH DEPARTMENT STORE

DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

This week one of the greatest bargain

week of the season—many speci-

al items bearing prices for every

member of the family.

Office Hours:

TUE 9 A. M.

1 to 2 P. M.

7 to 8 P. M.

Phone 391 Barrington, Ill.

### Dr. A. Weichell,

Has removed to his new residence,

corner Lake and Hough street,

North of the school.

Office Hours:

TUE 9 A. M.

1 to 2 P. M.

7 to 8 P. M.

Phone 391 Barrington, Ill.

### Money to Loan

Money to loan, on approved

real estate security, in large or

small amounts.

Bon H. Miller, Libertyville

### Dress Skirts.

Summer weight Skirts now ready to

close out. Early buyers will save

from 1 to 4 on the skirts. All

newly up-to-date styles, black and

colors. The big lot divided as

follows:

Lot 1. .... \$1.29

Lot 2. .... \$1.49

Lot 3. .... \$1.59

cotton skirts at a saving of from 1

to 4 in price.

### SILK PETTICOATS

Over 90 elegant Silk Petticoats, black

and colors, the fullest cut best

quality made:

6 5/8 Skirts for \$4.00

\$6.50 " " 5.00

12.00 " " 9.00

13.50 " " 10.00

Never before have we been able to

offer bargains in petticoats to equal

with these.

### SATEEN PETTICOATS

Over 200 elegant Sateen Petticoats,

the entire close out of the

Carina Mfg. Co.'s stock, sateen-

silk, heatherblooms and fancy

silks, leatherblooms and fancy



## SAYS HE SLEW WOMAN

VERE GOOLD CONFESSES THE MURDER OF EMMA LEVIN.

### HE THEN HANGS HIMSELF

Stabbed Victim, in Dispute at Monte Carlo, Dismembered the Body and Packed It with Wife's Help.

Marseilles.—Vere St. Ledger Goold confessed here Tuesday that he was the murderer of Emma Levin, a wealthy Swedish woman, whose dismembered body was found in the trunk of Mr. Goold and his wife upon their arrival here August 6 from Monte Carlo.

After confessing, Goold hanged himself in his cell.

The "trunk mystery" created much excitement, especially as it was soon learned that the Goolds, who are English, were of good family. Their explanations of how the corpse came to be in their baggage were in no sense convincing, and the confession of Tuesday does not come as a surprise.

Goold made his confession to the examining magistrate. He related coolly all the details of the horrible crime. He alone had slain the woman, he declared, and he cut up her body, although his wife had helped him pack it away in their baggage. After this had been done they both agreed to journey to Marseilles, where they planned to cast the body into the sea.

Mrs. Goold, whose first name is Violet, also confessed her part in the crime. She said her husband had promised to give Emma Levin the sum of \$100 for a certain reason, but she demanded \$100 more, which she wanted to give to her husband. To this Mr. Goold objected and said he would not pay the extra hundred. Thereupon Emma Levin abused him. Referring to what happened next, Goold says in his confession: "I had been drinking, and becoming angry, I seized a hunting knife and buried it in Emma's back. She fell dead. The next day I dismembered the body with a saw and a knife, and placed the torso in a trunk and the head and legs in a valise. I only stabbed the woman once. The other wounds on her body must have been caused by striking around in the trunk."

Goold said his grandfather was a barrister and his father an Irish magistrate. He said he had for a long time served secretly on the Irish land commission in Dublin. In 1883 he moved to Montreal, where he says he made a fortune. He then went to Holland, and later moved to Monte Carlo. Mrs. Goold corroborated everything her husband said.

### BOILERMAKERS ARE HAPPY.

Strike in Southern Pacific Seems to Be at an End.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The boilermakers of the Southern Pacific are jubilant at the probable happy ending of a threatened general strike on the Harriman lines. At a conference Tuesday, between a committee of the boilermakers and Patrick Sheedy, local superintendent of motive power, it was agreed that all men will be taken back, including the discharged boilermakers and helpers.

The conference followed the resignation of Foreman Carter, of the local shops, whose removal was demanded because of alleged discrimination against union men and on whose account 500 men, from El Paso, Tex., to Portland, Ore., are out on strike.

### "LORD BARRINGTON" NOT TO DIE.

Gov. Folk Commutes Sentence to Life Imprisonment.

Kansas City, Mo.—Gov. Folk Tuesday signed an order commuting the sentence of "Lord" Frederick Barrington, who was condemned to death for the murder of James McCann.

Wreck Delays Commuters. New York.—The wreck of a freight train in the Bergen Hill tunnel of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railway, near Hoboken, tied up the entire suburban system of the railway for several hours Tuesday night. A car in the middle of a long freight train jumped the track in the tunnel and was followed by a score of other cars, which piled up, completely choking the tunnel. Thousands of suburban residents were delayed for many hours before the wreck was cleared away.

Car Kills Bill Nye's Brother. New York.—Fred Nye, an assistant editor of the Sunday World, died of injuries received by being struck by a trolley car Monday night. Mr. Nye had written many humorous poems and the book of comic opera, "The King and the Broker."

Wisconsin Central Appeals. St. Paul, Minn.—The Wisconsin Central Railway company has taken an appeal from the decision of Judge Page Morris in the United States court, Saturday, finding that railway \$17,000 for granting rebates to Minneapolis grain firms.

Moriches Hotel Burns. New York.—The Hotel Brooklyn at Central Moriches, L. I., was destroyed by fire Tuesday night. There were 200 guests in the hotel. No one was injured.

**Mica Axle Grease**  
The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.  
STANDARD OIL CO.  
Incorporated

We reason from our heads, but act from our hearts.—Fielding.

Lewis' Single Binder, straight &c. You can't get as good a leather as Lewis' or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It is pleasant to look on the rain when ones stands dry—Dutch.

An Early Discovery.  
"Your epigrams and adages show great wisdom," said the dependent.  
"Yes," answered Marcus Aurelius.  
"I can't deny that I regard men as something very wise indeed. There is nothing like them for popularizing an administration."

### CHEAP IRRIGATED LAND.

Grand opening Sept. 5th under Caret Act. Little Snake River Valley, Routt County, Colo. \$25.50 per acre for land and water. \$5.25 per acre down. Excursion rates. Routt County Development Co., 214 17th St., Denver, Colo.

Child Like a Kangaroo.

More like a jack rabbit or a kangaroo. A calf is recently born in a western state. Its fore legs are quite a little shorter than its hind ones, and it has not tail at all. Instead of moving and frisking about like its playmates, the odd-looking creature covers the ground by leaps.

### NEW HOMES IN THE WEST.

Send for free copy of pamphlet containing synopsis of the laws of the states, homestead laws and information how to secure a quarter section of splendid farming or grazing land free along the new railway line of the Chicago & North-Western Ry. in South Dakota, Wyoming and other states. Special excursion rates to seehomeseekers. Full information on request to W. B. Kiskiak, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago.

No, not as a rule.

George P. Angell, Boston's brilliant and powerful defender of animals from cruelty, was talking about nature faking.

"My friend, Will Long is no nature faker," he said, "but I admit that many of our myriad nature writers are. These men's idea of a life seems too closed to resemble that of a little boy I know."

"The boy's teacher said from her desk one afternoon:

"I want every pupil who has never told a lie to hold up his hand."

"There was a doubtful pause. Two or three hands were raised. Then my little friend piped out:

"Teacher, it is a lie if nobody finds it out."

Depends on the Dogs.

As Goddard, of the American Automobile association, was recounting in Worcester some of his touring adventures.

"One summer morning," he said, "the approach of a great flock of sheep obliged me to pull off the narrow country road. I halted my car, and watched with interest the passage of the sheep, the intelligent dogs and the shepherd."

"I had a short talk with the shepherd about his odd and difficult trade."

"Look here," I said, "what do you do, driving sheep like this on a narrow road, when you meet another flock coming in the opposite direction?"

"Well," said the shepherd, "I just drive straight on, both of ye, and the one that has the best dogs gets the most sheep."

Fall into Bad Company.

A canny Scot was brought before a London magistrate on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. "What have you to say for yourself, sir?" demanded the magistrate. "You look like a respectable man, and ought to be ashamed to stand there."

"I am a respectable man, sir, but I can't help being drunk, sir, but I can't help being in bad company from Glasgow," humbly replied the prisoner.

"What sort of company?"

"A lot of teetotalers," was the startling response.

"Do you mean to say teetotalers are bad company?" thundered the magistrate. "I think they are the best of company for such as you."

"Beggin' yer pardon, sir," answered the prisoner, "you're wrong; for I had a bottle of whisky an' I had to drink it all myself!"

**COFFEE AILS**  
Cook when you use

**POSTUM**  
"THERE'S A REASON."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wall-ville," in page.

### AS THE BOY UNDERSTOOD.

Probably to His Mind Conflict of Authority Was Vital.

In one of the Atlanta Sunday schools recently the lesson for the day had to do with Mammon and the corrupting influence of great riches.

Toward the close of the exercises, says Harriet's Magazine, the superintendent called for the intermission to repeat the golden text, which had special reference to man's inability to serve his Creator and the money god at one and the same time. The class failed to respond as it should, when the superintendent, noticing his own young hopeful in the ranks, who had that very morning been drilled thoroughly on the text, called to him. The response was immediate, though a slight departure from the original, for in a voice that was distinctly heard in all parts of the room, there came the following modification:

"You cannot serve God and mammon."

### NO RELIEF FROM ECZEMA

For Over Two Years—Patent Medicines, Quack Cures and Doctors Fail—Cutlers Succeed.

### An Early Discovery.

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Evanston 13 or Park Ridge 12

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Simple Construction.

Guaranteed.

Lowest Prices.

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Barrington, Illinois

Manufacturers of

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neatly tailored clothes that FIT WELL, LOOK WELL, WEAR AT MORE THAN YOU WILL PAY FOR GOOD READY MADE IN AND SEE MY SAMPLES.

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

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Barrington - Illinois

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"THE PLACE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY"

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High Grade Meats and Poultry.  
The Fresh Green Vegetables of Spring.

My line of Canned Goods the finest that can be produced.

Promote Dev.

Telephone No. 424

## ILLINOIS IN THE LEAD

In Enforcement of New Food Law  
This State Demonstrates Its Progressiveness.

AGREES WITH NATIONAL LAW

Particular Attention Given to Labeling of Food Products and Milk Inspection—Warning Bulletin.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 13.—With the enforcement of its food law, Illinois has taken front rank among the states which have gone in for public inspection of food products. This is demonstrated in a report which has just been made to Governor Denison regarding the effect of the new statute and changes which he has suggested in the work of the Illinois pure food commission since he became governor.

The commission is now acting under authority of a state statute modeled after the national pure food law and this, of itself, is a great aid to the work of the department. In addition decided improvements have been made in the manner of carrying on the work which has been authorized, and active capable men have been enlisted to enforce the laws and the regulations of the department.

Recognizing the growing importance of the department and its possibilities under the new arrangement, the general assembly has given the commission the power to make the law of appropriations and the money appears to have been well spent. While some other states have made a great outlay, none has accomplished more in a practical way. Illinois has been particularly fortunate in getting the services of high grade chemists and inspectors who have secured recognition for its work throughout the country.

A Happy Conception.

The plan of making the state legislature do-tail with the national pure food law was a happy conception in more ways than one.

It has brought the state into the arrangement of regulations, but active and profitable co-operation between the federal and state offices. The state pure food department has, since its organization, occupied quarters in the Manhattan building in Chicago, and the United States has established offices and a laboratory on the same floor occupied by the state department.

The headquarters established by the national government are those of the middle division and are in charge of Dr. A. D. Winston, whose duty it is to enforce the national food law in this section of the United States. Arrangements have been made between the state officials and the national officials for the state to have a hand in the enforcement of the law, and the state thus secures the benefit of Dr. Winston's assistance and experience.

Another scheme of co-operation worked out by the pure food commission takes in the local officials of Chicago and other cities where special officers are employed to enforce pure food regulations. In Chicago the assistant local inspectors is a very important body, especially in guarding against the manufacture and sale of adulterated foods and with three departments working in union much can be accomplished which would be impossible otherwise.

Must Label Food Products.

More attention is being given to these matters than ever before. Under the new laws—state and national—rulings have been made for the labeling of products and for standards of nearly every food product, and manufacturers and vendors who reside out of state are compelled to conform. However, there was no way of punishing adulterators of food who lived in other states and sent their products across the line into Illinois.

During the two years last past more than 8,000 samples were taken and reported to the office of the state food department. Some of these were taken from those who were mislabeled or not labeled in conformity with the pure food law. Of the samples examined more than 6,500 were found to be proper to meet the requirements of the law. Fifteen hundred were found to be adulterated or in violation of the state statutes.

Upon the laboratory devolved the work of determining what foods were adulterated or mislabeled. It also ascertained the ingredients used in the adulteration of foods, and has the important work of determining whether the substances used were unwholesome or injurious to health. Dr. T. J. Ryan is the state analyst and he is reputed to have made the laboratory one of the best food laboratories in the country.

The work of the laboratory has been carried along the various lines of adulteration, especially as to the use of preservatives and coloring matter used in food and dairy products.

Issue Warning Bulletin.

The deleterious effects of coloring matter and preservatives upon the health has been clearly set forth in the bulletin issued from time to time as these investigations have been made. The state has been informed as to their harmfulness, as well as to prosecutions instituted against manufacturers and dealers, and the department issued a bulletin in which "standards for purity of food products" was established and requirements were made for their

manufacture and sale as standard of the articles—the standards being based on those adopted by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, that have been modified to accord with Illinois laws, and with local conditions.

The difficulty in the past has been, that there were no legal standards for food for the better protection. There has been a great demand for standards for foods; grocers, have needed them in stocking up their stores, manufacturers and manufacturing chemists have desired them in making trade preparations; lawmakers could have employed them to great advantage in formulating needed legislation.

Watch Milk Supply.

During the past two years considerable attention has been paid to the milk supply, and especially in the city of Chicago. This work was started primarily because the milk dealers and peddlers were using preservatives, such as formaldehyde. The samples taken in numerous instances resulted in the finding of this preservative. The condition of some of the milk and cream was such as to warrant numerous prosecutions for violation of the law in regard to preservatives.

The enforcement of the butter law enacted to regulate the manufacture and sale of substitutes for butter and to prevent fraud in the brand and sale of "process" or "renovated butter" has received considerable attention at the hands of the department, and a great improvement has been observed in respect to the manufacture and sale of "remanufactured" and "process" or "renovated butter."

H. E. Schuhnecht, the new assistant food commissioner, who has special charge of the dairy industries, has changed the manner of inspecting the creameries and dairies of the state and has inspection work which has charge of inspecting the dairy products, are experts. The work carried on has been very satisfactory and quite generally educational. A great many prosecutions have been very successfully brought against the adulterators of the various food and dairy products for selling imitation food and dairy products.

Regulates Interstate Foods.

A report to the governor makes the following recommendations regarding the enforcement of the food law:

"For the first time in the history of the country we have laws, national and state, which will control the manufacture and sale of foods, not only within the state but nation as well. Heretofore our state has been flooded with cheap foods that come pouring over the border from the state, and could not be controlled by the state, or could not be controlled by the state or by a combination of states, or by a group of legislation, or laws, to control the same. From this time on it will be different, as under our new state food law, which provides for co-operation with the national food authorities, we can secure a regulation of the traffic coming from other states as well as within the state. We now have uniform laws, national and state, regulating not only the manufacture and sale of the various food products, but also, providing for a commission to fix standards and rules, as to the proper labeling of all food products.

"The great trouble has been heretofore, in trying to enforce the food laws, that the states did not have uniformity of laws or uniformity of action; each state had its own law as to how foods should be prepared and labeled so as to conform to their laws without any regard to uniformity, consequently the manufacturers and packers of foods have had to keep a different set of labels for each state and prepare their foods in conformity with those requirements.

"Under the national food law, each state can pass a food law, modeled along the line of the national food law, and have rulings and standards and in conforming and harmony with it, and substantially one set of labels and standards will suffice for every state and territory in the Union.

"Illinois has kept up with the procession of states, and is one of the first states to have a law of its own.

Indiana, on the eastern border,

has already passed a state food law,

modeled along the lines of the national food law.

Each of the other states is falling in line, and it will be but a short time until every state in the Union will have laws in conformity with the national food law, and as a result there will be complete accord and harmony, not only in the laws, national and state, but in their enforcement as well.

"The Illinois food department is better equipped than ever before for carrying on the work, as it not only has a splendid state food law, but has more inspectors and chemists and more money appropriated for carrying on the work."

Other Work of Commission.

Other work has been done so that Illinois 16,000 retail grocers, 4,000 manufacturers and packers of food; 260,000 dairy, 700 creameries and 14 milk condensaries, not taking into consideration hotels, depots, stations and buffets and dining cars, and that it is the first state in the union in the production, manufacture and sale of all this vast food product; and when we further remember that Illinois is one of the few states in the union which has no state food commission, it is a credit to the state, its road prairies and fertile valley—it being located almost centrally between the two great oceans—and peculiarly adapted to the growth and production of the very best—the most wholesome food product, pertaining to the temperature zone—and Chicago being the distributing point of the state, food products, it is necessary that the state and understand how necessary it is that Illinois should have a first-class food and dairy law and have the law rigidly enforced so as to regulate and control the manufacture and sale of these vast food products.

## 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 10¢ per yd. upward. We also picked up some good values in figured dress goods at prices of 30¢ per yd. up. You will find our store gives you a choice selection and is the place to buy dress goods.

## Corsets \*

Every lady should wear our Parisian model Corsets. \$1.00 and \$1.25 a pair. New Stock spring and summer Underwear.

## Come to Us

We sell

Talking Machines

so it makes

it easy to buy one.

## Wall Paper

A big lot of new Wall Paper at special prices for this sale. 4, 5, 6, 6½, 7 and 7½ cents per roll upwards.

## Carpets

We sell good bed room carpets at 25¢ per yard. Other patterns in cotton and wool carpets 45, 50, 55, 60, 65 cents per yard. Matching 20, 25, 28, 30 cents.

Window Shades for any size windows.

Best Stove Gasoline 10¢ per gal. Good Dairy Butter 25¢ per pound. Ovalent Flour is the best flour. Just a little better than other flour.

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

## The REVIEW.

## SMITH BROS. Lake Zurich, Illinois

## WE INVITE YOU

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

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

HOURS for LADIES—Any afternoon excepting Saturday.

## OUR BARBER SHOP

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

## THIES BROTHERS,

GROFF BUILDING  
BARRINGTON