

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23. NO. 25.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1907.

\$150 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ATTORNEY'S OPINION

On the Question of the Hour in

Barrington, vis., Sunday

Base Ball.

The question, whether the playing of baseball on Sunday shall be permitted, is one of acute interest to the citizens of Barrington. Here is an attorney's opinion on the subject:

"Baseball has become the nation's pastime and all matters concerning or affecting the game are sure to commanding attention. Each season agitation respecting Sunday games is revived. The present season is no exception. Sunday baseball has two aspects, viz., moral and legal, and without desiring to dwell at any great length upon the moral view point, it may be said that there are many arguments and some very strong ones in favor of Sunday baseball.

Nations are gradually changing their attitudes toward Sunday observance. We are already many years removed from the Puritanical idea of what the Bible means, when it commands us to keep the Sabbath holy. We no longer deem it a sin to warn our places of worship, or accompany our hymns of praise with an orchestra, and in matters of recreation we have advanced equally far. Walking and driving on Sunday are not now considered sinful and society reads Sunday newspapers, novels and magazines. The book of sermons is a thing of the past. Many therefore can be found who advocate the modification of still more of our theories in the interest of the game of baseball.

Baseball when properly played is the cleanest, healthiest and manliest of all sports and the most popular of all forms of amusement. Perhaps in this fact lies the greatest objection its being played on Sunday. Thousands and thousands crowd into our baseball parks at every opportunity and where so many people are gathered, there is bound to be considerable noise and more or less disturbance of the public peace and repose.

But there are worse things than a hearty laugh or an exuberant shout, especially when ball games are played at such hours that they do not draw from religious worship. It should be plainly written, that ball games draw their patrons from saloons, dance-halls, gambling houses, worse, and not from churches. Is it not better that young men should laugh and shout in the open, even at some expense to the peace of society, than that they should lurk in the dark and secret byways leading to a game of poker?

Mr. Justice Goynor of the New York supreme court says, "It is practically the unanimous sentiment of the religious and Godfearing people of the community, that it is far better for our young men to go into the fields on Sunday afternoon after attending church and participate in, or witness good, elevating, healthy exercise, than to be driven instead to dance gardens, drinking places and poolrooms for amusement. And this is something which our ministers well know and must appreciate. Looking at the Sunday baseball question from the legal aspect, the situation is indeed puzzling. In Indiana Sunday baseball for an admission fee is expressly prohibited by statute and yet Sunday ball games are played in most of the cities of the state.

In Ohio Sunday baseball is expressly prohibited and yet National league games are played in Cincinnati on Sunday and American league games in Cleveland.

In Michigan the statute reads, "No person shall take part in any sport, game or play on the first day of the week," and this has been held to include baseball.

Nebraska has held both ways on the question and baseball is played on Sunday both in Michigan and Nebraska.

In Missouri the statute is held not to apply to baseball. The court holding that the prohibition was levied against sports and games that have a demoralizing tendency and do not extend to athletic sports. In the case of the St. Louis Agricultural Association vs. Delano the court said, "Base ball does not belong to the same class as horse racing, cock fighting, card playing. It is a sport of athletic exercise and is commonly called a game, but it is not a gambling game, nor productive of immorality; so to hold, would include chess, backgammon, jacks, authors, finch, proverbs, faro, keno, and poker alike, and when played on Sunday any one would be as illegal as any other. Until law makers

expressly provide for such sweeping changes in the lives, customs and habits of our people, it is not proper for officials by influence to impair the natural rights to enjoy those sports, or amusements, that are neither immoral nor hurtful to body or soul.

In Illinois the only statute bearing upon the question are paragraphs 428 and 429 of the criminal code which provide a fine for any one who shall disturb the peace of society, or of a private family, by engaging in any amusement or diversion on Sunday. The question has never been raised in either the Appellate or Supreme courts.

In New York the law is confused and perplexing. However, in 1904 in a case of Poole vs. Hesterberg, 43 Misc. 310, the question of Sunday ball playing was raised in a habeas corpus proceeding. In that case the arrest was made by an officer voluntarily and the court said, "No complaint was made by any citizen. The arrest was made by the police; the information is sworn to by a captain of police. It can not be too often repeated to those who rule the police that our government, like all free governments, is a government of laws and not of men.

Those who turn it into one of men, and not of laws, are more dangerous to society than any other class of law breakers or all other law breakers combined.

There are many minor offenses which should be left for redress to the coming forward of private accusers before the magistrates, or other authorities, as our law and the procedure of our courts contemplate. The accessory method of enforcing criminal law is open to every citizen. The community can take care of itself in such matters with out any police meddling, acting under the authority of a competent, or otherwise resident of a municipality.

Baseball games, to which the public are invited and to which an admission fee is charged, are in my judgment within the inhibition of the statute, as in such case the statute will presume that they interrupt the repose of the community. All common law judicial proceedings are prohibited on Sunday and village ordinances must come within the scope of the power delegated by statute to be valid. The weight of authority in my judgment sustains the proposition that Sunday baseball games can not be classified among the games prohibited by law in the state of Illinois."

What a Knocker Is.

We are much surprised that any one who has lived as long in Barrington as Mr. Lytle of 100 Indian Church Road, Buffalo, New York, should ask "What is a knocker?" as there is ample opportunity to study the knocker here, enough to satisfy the most skeptical.

We agree with the learned doctor that there are two forces struggling for supremacy here, but it is not necessary that a man should surrender to either. The well balanced mind is a happy medium, leaning to neither extreme. It is only the fanatic that upholds either extreme.

Envy does not necessarily shape the character of a being with a well balanced mind; as the best of men have come from the vilest of parents, nurtured in the meanest surroundings, and often the children of the best of people make the worst of degenerates. The artist, poet and lover of Nature is born, not made, so is the knocker, and their characters seldom change, no matter what the surroundings. What the doctor so poetically terms the work of the builders and destructionists, is not necessarily the opposing of good by evil. In every town there are natural builders and natural knockers.

Our fathers with only the idea of what was right and just to themselves and their children spent years in carefully building this town. They overcame the opposition of the knocker and built a town that today we are proud of. But the knockers have hung on, trying to impede the progress and today would overthrow the principles of our fathers and take the reins of government to gain local notoriety and selfish power. Those people are knockers. This government is ruled by a majority, not by fanatical reformers, and run by men who have given a life time of study and experience to it. They have clear heads and calculating brains and know what is best for us all.

Don't show your ignorance by street corner speeches in opposition to every thing. Try to keep your mind as generous and well balanced as possible even if the administration don't suit you. Don't be a knocker, what you think is right, the majority may consider wrong.

A SUBSCRIBER.

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

Saturday Evening Program.

Saturday evening, August 31st, at 7:45 p.m. the following program will be given in the school auditorium:

Violin Solo

Clarion Solo

Vocal Duet

Piano Solo

Reading

Clarinet Solo

Vocal Duet

Instrumental Trio

A Short Talk

After this program a committee consisting of Mrs. Lines, Mrs. Powers and Mrs. Heise will introduce those present to the teachers. The teachers want to know you, should not miss this pleasant opportunity to make the acquaintance of those to whom you will trust the care of your children the coming year.

Every one is invited, but parents are especially solicited to be present. Please remember that some of these teachers are leaving just such happy

WALTER SHARS
HERBERT PLAGGE
MISS LYDIA SOOTH
MISS SADIE BLOCKS
J. L. SEARS
MRS. G. W. SPUNNER
HERBERT PLAGGE
MISS SADIE BLOCKS
MISS LYDIA SOOTH

SEARS BROTHERS AND MR. WILMER

BY THE PRINCIPAL

home surroundings as you now enjoy, and are coming to work among strangers, but let it be shown that the parents of Barrington are willing and anxious to greet them. Make the teachers understand that though they are among strangers, yet they are among friends.

Come, enjoy yourselves and make the teachers happy, that they may enter upon their work with good cheer.

S. J. Fulton, Principal.

Camp Meeting Notes.

The 33rd annual camp meeting of the Chicago and Naperville districts closed Monday noon after a ten days session at the Barrington Camp-Meeting Park, southeast of town. The first camp meeting was held in 1874. The attendance of outside visitors this year was greater than ever before.

Bishop R. Dubs of Harrisburg, Pa., preached three sermons daily from Friday, August 23rd, to the close. His sermon on "personal work" in the salvation of others was full of excellent advice and will no doubt do much good.

Rev. William Bubeck and son of Elgin arrived on Friday.

All were interested in the arrival on Saturday of the Superintendent of our China mission, Rev. C. N. Dubs, wife and son. They have been in the province of Hunan for seven years and have had many thrilling experiences.

Mrs. Dubs was the first foreign lady ever seen in the city of Changsha and the desire to see her was at first so great that she could scarcely visit or shop without being molested by the crowds.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tank attended the picnic at Long Grove Sunday.

Buy your school shoes at A. W. Meyer's.

Gertie Hirn and friend of Palatine spent Wednesday at H. H. Heller's.

Fred Gruth and Herman Cooke of Jefferson Park visited the past week at the Schaefer home.

L. S. Lelp and children returned home Tuesday, after spending a week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Briggs and family returned to their home in the city Thursday having spent the past three months here.

Mrs. Wiedenhofer and grandchildren have returned to their home in Chicago after a two week's visit with relatives.

St. Peter's church of this place unites this year with the St. Paul's church at Barrington, September 15, 1907, for the Mission Feast.

William Bicknell gives his last picnic of the season Sunday, September 1st. Refreshments served on the grounds. Dancing afternoon and evening.

License Fee Exacted.

Another "money making scheme" has taken from the village purses, more money than can well afford to go out of town in that way. The merry-go-round here all last week did a rustling business twice a day and it was surprising to see the people attracted by such a childish affair. The "Ocean Wave," a new kind of whirling, swaying teeter, was a novelty and seemed as attractive to old married couples as the children. Friday evening, Chairman Peter of the license committee of the village council, decided to exact a license of \$1.50 from Mr. Adams, the proprietor, after saying all the week that he did not think it necessary for the show people to pay a license fee for the privilege of raking in all the nickels and dimes possible for their own benefit. Besides damaging the savings of our people here, the merry-go-round damaged Burdick's park considerably, and the annual crop of burdicks is somewhat beaten down. Enough so that passers-by can now find a path clear and not catch the adhesive burr.

The offerings to cover running expenses of the camp meeting exceeded all past records.

A freewill cash offering of \$200 was given for the China mission.

The Sunday services were largely attended. Bishop Dubs preached morning and evening and his son, Rev. C. N. Dubs, the returned missionary from China, held the audience spell-bound with descriptions of the mission and converts.

When the camp-meeting closed Monday noon, between two and three hundred persons formed a large circle and sang "Blest be the tie that binds." A general farewell handshaking followed and the memorable meeting passed into history.

Chicago Night University.

Hon. William E. Mason, former senator, lawyer and philanthropist, of Chicago will present to one hundred and two deserving young men and women of Illinois a scholarship in the law department of the Chicago Night University. Any person is eligible who is under the age of thirty-five and the happy possessor of a good character and a high school diploma or its equivalent.

These scholarships are apportioned one to each county and cover one year's tuition in the University. The award of the scholarship will be conferred upon the author of the best essay written upon a subject assigned by the county judge of each county, and the excellence of merit determined by a committee named by the same judge.

County Judge Jones of Lake County has appointed Prof. H. G. Welch, chairman of the Board of Education of Waukegan and G. C. Bastian of the Waukegan Sun to decide on the receiver of the Lake county scholarship.

Notes of the Diamond.

Next Sunday the Ball club team will play at Harvard.

The Y. M. C. A. team will play the Hinckley club team of Chicago, Saturday afternoon, August 31st.

Labor Day, Monday September 1st, the Y. M. C. A. team will play the Colonel Plumbers of Oak Park.

The Whites will play the Quentin's Corners, Sunday at 1:30 p.m., on the corner of Leonard Brothers east of town.

The Y. M. C. A. played the All Stars of Chicago, last Saturday afternoon and, while they put up a good game, were defeated by a score of 11 to 7.

Last Sunday a local team managed by Arthur Callow, made up partly of players in the Y. M. C. A. team, beat the Lake Zurich's at Lake Zurich by a score of 8 to 3.

Sunday, the Barrington Ball club team played the Palatine team at Palatine and were defeated, 3 to 1. Both teams played a good game and but for a few errors made by the Barrington third basemen, Palatine could not have won. The two teams will meet again soon and we feel confident that next time the scores will all be on our side.

The Whites played a seven inning ball game in Hollister's grove, Sunday, August 25th, with a picked up team from the camp grounds, called the Y. M. C. A. Juniors. The score was 25 to 13 in favor of the Juniors.

Three minister's sons played on the winning side, Batteries: Whites-Adams, Clingo and Kuhlmann; Juniors-Hill, Irving and Will Landwehr. F. J. Hollister and Wm. Reddick were umpires.

Manager Donlea of the junior baseball team, the Odd Fellows, challenges any team in the state of the same weight, \$300 lbs., to a game for a purse of \$200.

Opens September 3rd.

On Tuesday, September 3rd, the Sears School of Music and Department of Oratory will begin its 6th year of work as an organized school. The Director, Prof. J. I. Sears, will begin his 24th year of teaching in this vicinity.

During the summer vacation and regular school year the members of the faculty have been improving themselves by study and research. The school has shown a steady increase. Last year's enrollment in the various departments numbering more than 210 students. From present indications more than that number will be enrolled this year.

The faculty consists of J. I. Sears who has charge of the work in piano and harmony and will be assisted by Miss Cornelia Smith. W. N. Sears will direct the Violin department and will be assisted by Miss Mary Smith. History of Music will be taught by Mrs. Clara M. Sears. The Department of Oratory will be in charge of Mrs. Mae Lane Spunner and her assistants will be Miss Agnes Throop of Nunda and Miss Addie Pilkert of Palatine.

Credit Wrong Parties.

The Waukegan Gazette of August 26th published a long account of the fire at Drue's lake, Lake county, last Saturday evening when two cottages were burned to the ground and gave all the credit for saving a third cottage and the contents of the first two, to the Christ church choir boy campers of Waukegan, whereas, not a choir boy assisted at the fire and those who fought it were permanent residents on farms near the lake and Chicago men. The man who directed the firemen and worked on the roof himself, was Charles Smale of Libertyville, the popular salesman for the Heath & Milligan paint company of Chicago, so well known in Barrington who was there Tuesday. The efforts of the men were heroic, as they worked a bucket brigade and saved adjoining cottages, barns and trees. Some of them received burns, but kept at their posts, and the summer resort was saved from devastation.

Mr. Smale has a summer home on the lake and gives all credit to the following men, Charles and Wallace Hinckley, Thomas Maxwell, Charles Harper, Charles Appley, John and Dodley Michael, Philip Whitman, William Breuer and Stewart Taylor, William Maxwell of Maxwell Brothers, Chicago, worked between the two burning cottages and did more to save the third than anyone else. The loss was about \$2000.

Mr. Hinckley, who has Tuesday, conferred with Chief McKay of the Fire Department, about purchasing fire apparatus not in use here, to be used by a fire brigade in organization at Drue's lake.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. Theoretical period, that determines its duration seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by the Barrington Pharmacy.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS.

What the People are Doing in
Palatine and the
Vicinity.

Many attended the Waubonsie fair this week.

Mr. J. D. Perry is entertaining his sister this week.

Messrs. Albert and Oscar Baumer spent Sunday at home.

Miss Emma Goldknecht is enjoying her vacation this week.

Miss Grace Grimes has returned from her eastern trip.

Miss Mayme Williams has returned from her trip to Detroit.

Miss Hallie G. Mason is visiting friends here this week.

Many of the teachers attended the institute in Chicago this week.

Kenneth Smith of St. Louis is visiting at the home of C. E. Julian.

H. H. Pahlman and wife have returned from their eastern trip.

Miss Elsie Arps spent the last of last week with relatives at Cary.

Mr. W. H. Pahlman is the guest of Miss Marie Danielson this week.

O. H. Davie and wife returned last Thursday from their eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Smith are visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Otto Olson and wife of Evanston are visiting Mrs. Louis Henie this week.

The Palatine band played at Gladys lake last Friday at the annual reunion.

Miss Jeanette Putnam is spending this week with her sister at Arlington Heights.

Mrs. George Walters and children of Berwyn are visiting at M. H. Reynold's this week.

Mrs. Mayme Mueller and children of Arlington Heights spent Sunday with W. A. Putnam and wife.

Mrs. Wollenburg (nee Carrie Muffat) and children of Wijlmetje have been the guest of Mrs. H. Torgler the last two weeks.

George Burr the baggageman has gone to Zion City as operator. Frank Fraser has his place at the depot for the present.

The Ewbank League gave an ice-cream social on the Sawyer lawn last Friday night. A large crowd was in attendance and it was pronounced to be a great success.

Now is the time to get your pictures taken ready for Christmas. Come and see the latest styles at Kramer's. The pictures will be good no matter how bad the subject.

C. E. Dean is suffering with a sprained ankle. This is the fifth time that a horse has injured his same ankle. It was done while he was driving at Drivenport last week.

The ball game last Sunday between Barrington and Palatine was largely attended. The boys played good ball and Palatine won by a score of 3 to 1. The Barrington team is only half as good as the boys from Des Plaines, Cary, Barrington and Palatine. Palatine will play River Forest Sunday and the Barringtons again a week from Sunday.

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The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed.

Theoretical period, that determines its duration seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by the Barrington Pharmacy.

Water Rents Due.

Notice is hereby given that water rents for the second half of the year 1907 are due September 1st and must be paid.

George A. Jencks,
Village Treasurer.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

The Disengaged American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Personal Point of View. He is a Man of the People, Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

CRITICISM OF MISSIONS RAM-PANT IN PORT CITIES.

Tientsin, China.—Here is the place to come to learn "the other side" of foreign missions. This city, like Shanghai, is doubtless the two greatest centers of anti-missionary sentiment in the world. The criticisms of missions and missionaries most commonly heard have to do with China and with China's capital. Three out of four stories reflecting upon missions are located in China, and two out of three are likely to concern Peking and its neighborhood.

Now, that means Tientsin. For the very population of Peking is very small, consisting of a few hundred legatees and missionaries. But Tientsin, the port of Peking and of North China, has the second largest foreign population in the empire. It is a city of imposing European buildings, of foreign stores, of modern streets and homes, of clubs and churches—in short, it is a bit of the west which greets a traveler like an oasis in the desert of the east.

A London Correspondent writes:

On the ship I was talking over a variety of far eastern topics with a British merchant who had lived for more than 20 years in Tientsin. He was plainly a gentleman, a man of family, of breeding and social standing, and in all respects his views had been temperate. Without his knowing my interest in the subject, the conversation drifted to missions. "Really," said one, "I have not looked into this missionary business. It is not what people at home think it is. You go up to Peking, and you will find the missionaries living in compounds as big as legations. And during the Boxer trouble they looked frightened."

There was one missionary, a Mr. Blank, who was made interpreter to a British punitive expedition, with the secondary role of second-in-command. At every village he would demand a large sum of money, in the name of the commanding officer, which he would quietly pocket himself. At length word of this reached the British authorities, and the missionary was asked for an explanation. He flatly denied everything. Then he was given his choice of standing a fair court-martial, with the assurance that

other port cities, contains a number of ex-missionaries who have been dismissed from board service, or who have of their own will renounced their business. There is nothing more honorable in the latter practice, although it is a clear violation of accepted missionary ethics. The cans of the shortcomings of all these, who are naturally still called "missionaries," attaches to the missionary body, the members of which, I have been repeatedly assured, look with utmost distaste upon the entrance of any one of them into money making pursuits.

The wise way would be for the missionaries openly to disavow responsibility for the course of all except bona fide members of established missions; and hospitably to meet honest criticism with frank explanations and with respect for the motives of the critics; instead of maintaining an attitude of silence, seclusion and self-sufficiency. In this circular, that of the 62 missions brought out, there have died 38 members, all of whom have been disassociated. Most of these have been in China, in connection with other missions; some have gone into business here, and some have returned to America.

The circular charges Mr. Houlding with lack of proper qualifications for leadership, with denying the missionaries a voice in the management of the mission; with running a sort of absolute monarchy; and with making religious restrictions upon the work which are not borne out by the facts. The signers of the circular say that they have made the mildest possible presentation of the real situation, and they hint at more serious evils. Some of the many stories current here are ludicrous. One member of the mission was British, and liked his cup of afternoon tea. The mission thought this a wicked and sinful indulgence. When he persisted in the practice, he was held in prison, and sent to his course. Another member was similarly disciplined for being too fond of peanuts! All this while grave evils were existing in the conduct of the mission.

Stranded Missionaries.

One hears many stories in the east concerning independent missions, without substantial and responsible bodies back of them at home. Especially is this told of the "faith" missions. Zealous and unscrupulous enthusiasts come out on "faith" and the other missionaries and foreigners have to support them to keep them from starving, until they can secure work or provision is made for their return to America. I have repeatedly been told instances of this sort concerning a Scandinavian mission whose people come chiefly from Minnesota. Some of the independent missionaries who do not return to America are obliged to give a large part of their time to cultivating their American constituency.

These missionaries who come out with no other equipment than enthusiasm make strange blunders. One party of Swedes, whose advent is a pronounced memory in missionary circles, bore each a musical instrument. They would play and sing hymns along the Chinese street, to the entertainment of the Chinese. The young people were given glowing accounts of the crowds they gathered by their street meetings, not realizing at all that in China such performances as theirs are always attributed only to evil characters and the basest of motives. Instead of doing good they actually did only harm.

Akin to these, are the religious fanatics who enter the foreign fields, representing some special tenet or doctrine. These make no special effort to reach the genuine heathen, but confine themselves to proselytizing among the native Christians. Some of these, like the gloomy agents of the holiness sect in America, which publishes a paper called "The Gospel Trumpet," it appeals for funds to evangelize the heathen, and then spends the money for sending copies of the paper to missionaries of the various denominations already on the field! Thus, every missionary in Japan receives "The Gospel Trumpet," and none, so far as I could learn, ever reads it.

(Copyright, by Joseph R. Bowie.)

Deep Disappointment.

"Tee," said one Cincinnati heiress to the other, "her parents are fearfully disappointed in the match she made."

"For what reason?"

"She married a man who plays pinochle instead of baccarat"—Washington Star.

Partial Comparison.

Tom—True lovers are like angels' wings in the sky.

Jack—What's the answer?

Tom—They are few.

Jack—Yes, but they are never far from home.—Chicago Daily News.

Black sheep have been cast out of the flock. It appears that this place, like

thin of the contempt of the missionary, that he came to work for slaves and not for foreigners, cannot be duplicated. But it is nevertheless significant.

A Missionary Rebellion.

Since this article is dealing with missionary shortcomings, it is proper to tell the story of a missionary rebellion which has its focus in Tientsin. In the southern part of this province there is a small town called the "South China Mission," begun ten years ago by Rev. H. W. Houlding, an American Congregationalist. The mission is not related to any church or denomination, its support coming chiefly from independent city missions and from Congregationalists in the west and middle west of the United States. Mr. Houlding, it appears, has the gift of glowingly portraying China and its people, and last year received more than \$10,000 for the work of his mission.

In the past eight years he has brought out 69 adult missionaries, most of them coming at their own expense and putting all their worldly possessions into a common mission fund, from which they could never withdraw.

Troubles in the mission have been almost constant, and now former members of the mission are out in a public circuit, which they are sending widely to America, making various charges against the mission and its head.

It is reported that the American consul general is taking steps to require Mr. Houlding to provide return passage to America for his missionaries, since a number of them have become a charge on the consulate. For it appears, according to this circular, that of the 62 missionaries brought out, three have died and 38 have been left in China in various dispositions. Most of these have been in China, in connection with other missions; some have gone into business here, and some have returned to America.

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The American Medical Association has a "Committee on Legislation," and the committee has corresponded with the consul general every month since 1900, corresponding in all. This committee at the last session of the American Medical Association held in June of this year expressed a hope that a larger number of physicians than heretofore will offer themselves as candidates for Congress at the first opportunity. In its annual report this Committee said: "To meet the growing demands of the movement, however, particularly if the work of active participation in State legislation is undertaken, a larger armed force must be employed."

This is almost the first time in the history of the United States that any organized class has frankly avowed the purpose of capturing legislatures and dominating legislation in their own selfish interests.

The American Medical Association has about 65,000 members of whom 27,000 are "fully constituted members" and the rest are members because of their affiliation with state or local societies. The Association's overall assets in Chicago, valued at \$111,511, and its total assets are \$291,667.89. Its liabilities, at the time of the annual report which was made at the June meeting, amounted to only \$21,906. The excess of assets over liabilities is increasing at the rate of about \$30,000 a year, and the purpose of the organization is to dominate the field of medicine, and by crushing all competitors by securing the passage of prohibitory legislation, complete the work of the people of the United States, pay a doctor's fee every time the just simple remedy is needed.

Deaths from X-Rays.

The death of Dr. Weigel, a surgeon of Rochester, from a disease due to the constant use of the X-rays makes the fourth who has lost his life from this cause, says the Christian Advocate.

The others were an assistant of Thomas Edison, a Boston physician and a woman of San Francisco named Fleischman. In the case of Dr. Weigel since 1904, when his right hand and all but the thumb and a finger of the left hand were removed, there had been four operations in all to save his life. The first removed a part of the right shoulder; then a part of the muscle covering the right breast.

Mystery completely envelope the cause of death, the disease being unknown to medical science, though it is believed to involve some great principle of life. Dr. Weigel was president of the Rochester Academy of Medicine and the American Orthopaedic Society.

Nature's Gift Wanted.

A Scotchman who recently took the street car trip on the gorge route, the New York side of Niagara river, was much disgusted with the hawkers of views and "Teddy bears," who make the afternoon hideous and do their best to spoil nature's grandeur. As he alighted from the car he was looked angrily at by the shouting vendor, who said, "What's the matter with you? What's the use of having a big river like that?" he asked, "if you don't drown those fellows in it?"

Of the Cabbage Patch.

Cigar Maker—Here's a new cigar I've just been putting up and I haven't got a name for it. Suppose you suggest one?

Friend (after smoking it)—They're naming a good many after characters in fiction now. Why don't you call this "Mrs. Wiggy?"

METHOD IN HIS SOLICITUDE.

Willie's Deep Interest in Playmate's Health Explained.

This story is well in keeping with the spirit of the age, says the New York Tribune. George Washington tells it about his little boy. "The neighbor's young hopeful was very ill, and Willie and the other youngsters in the block had been asked not to make any noise in the streets. The neighbor's bell rang one day and she opened it to find Willie standing bashfully on her front steps.

"How is he to-day?" he inquired in a whisper. "He's better, thank you, dear, and what a thoughtful child you are to come and ask."

Willie stood a moment on one foot and then burst forth again, "I'm sorry Jimmy's sick."

The mother was profoundly touched. She could find no further words to say, but she kissed him. Made still more by the gesture, she began to break down the steps, repeating at intervals his sorrow for his playmate's illness. At the bottom step he halted and looked up. "If Jimmy should die," he asked, "kin I have his drum?"

FOR SELFISH ENDS.

The Efforts Being Made by the American Medical Association.

The Political activity of the American Medical Association has become so pronounced as to cause comment in political circles, especially as the avowed purpose of the Doctors of the "Regular" or Allopathic school, of which the Association is chiefly composed, is to secure the passage of such laws as will not only prevent the sale of so-called "Patent" medicines, but will restrict the practice of medicine in many "schools" now recognised. This in many states would prevent the growing practice of Osteopathy, and in nearly every state would prevent the healers of the Christian Science and mental science belief from practising those sciences in which the faith of so many intelligent people is so firmly rooted.

The American Medical Association

has a "Committee on Legislation," and the committee has corresponded with the consul general every month since 1900, corresponding in all. This committee at the last session of the American Medical Association held in June of this year expressed a hope that a larger number of physicians than heretofore will offer themselves as candidates for Congress at the first opportunity. In its annual report this Committee said: "To meet the growing demands of the movement, however, particularly if the work of active participation in State legislation is undertaken, a larger armed force must be employed."

This is almost the first time in the history of the United States that any organized class has frankly avowed the purpose of capturing legislatures and dominating legislation in their own selfish interests.

The American Medical Association has about 65,000 members of whom 27,000 are "fully constituted members" and the rest are members because of their affiliation with state or local societies. The Association's overall assets in Chicago, valued at \$111,511, and its total assets are \$291,667.89. Its liabilities, at the time of the annual report which was made at the June meeting, amounted to only \$21,906. The excess of assets over liabilities is increasing at the rate of about \$30,000 a year, and the purpose of the organization is to dominate the field of medicine, and by crushing all competitors by securing the passage of prohibitory legislation, complete the work of the people of the United States, pay a doctor's fee every time the just simple remedy is needed.

Deaths from X-Rays.

The death of Dr. Weigel, a surgeon of Rochester, from a disease due to the constant use of the X-rays makes the fourth who has lost his life from this cause, says the Christian Advocate.

The others were an assistant of Thomas Edison, a Boston physician and a woman of San Francisco named Fleischman. In the case of Dr. Weigel since 1904, when his right hand and all but the thumb and a finger of the left hand were removed, there had been four operations in all to save his life. The first removed a part of the right shoulder; then a part of the muscle covering the right breast.

Mystery completely envelope the cause of death, the disease being unknown to medical science, though it is believed to involve some great principle of life. Dr. Weigel was president of the Rochester Academy of Medicine and the American Orthopaedic Society.

Nature's Gift Wanted.

A Scotchman who recently took the street car trip on the gorge route, the New York side of Niagara river, was much disgusted with the hawkers of views and "Teddy bears," who make the afternoon hideous and do their best to spoil nature's grandeur. As he alighted from the car he was looked angrily at by the shouting vendor, who said, "What's the matter with you? What's the use of having a big river like that?" he asked, "if you don't drown those fellows in it?"

Of the Cabbage Patch.

Cigar Maker—Here's a new cigar I've just been putting up and I haven't got a name for it. Suppose you suggest one?

Friend (after smoking it)—They're naming a good many after characters in fiction now. Why don't you call this "Mrs. Wiggy?"

Marriage Not End and Aim Of Woman's Existence

By MRS. STUYVESANT FISH.

Wife of the Railroad Magnate.

WOULD rather be a great actress or writer or artist than have all the wealth or social position I could command, because the woman with a profession has achieved something, she lives a life of growth and power. It is the power that counts and the development of one's individuality is the greatest thing after all.

I sincerely believe women can be wholly emancipated intellectually if they determine to improve themselves. It rests with the individual woman entirely. I firmly believe that a woman may become anything she wills to become. I believe that the great force, the one eternal energy which we call God, is at the command of every human being. Any woman who has it in her to progress can, by summoning this force to her aid, rise to any height she desires in this world.

Any woman may be what she wills to be. You are what you make yourself. No one can make you what you are not. If you have the force of character within yourself you can compel conditions to serve you.

It is all a mistake—the tradition that keeps a woman down and insists she is able to fill only one place—that of the domestic, the house-keeper. It is a great mistake to insist that marriage is the end and aim of a woman's existence. For centuries women have been taught that the great ambition of life was to marry and settle down. That is all wrong. A girl should be taught first to develop the best that is in herself, her mind.

No woman should be ashamed to be called an old maid. Far better be an old maid than marry a man who is not one's equal—one who is not companionable.

So many girls and women commit the folly of marrying inferior men, only because they are afraid they will be ridiculed if they remain single. It is absurd that a woman who does not marry before she is 30 should be considered an old maid.

The idea of bringing girls out in society simply for the purpose of marrying them off is vulgar. The entire education of women has been wrong. Tradition has hampered women. But above all else, I believe women themselves are largely responsible for their own false position in the world.

Women do not stand by each other as men do. I say most emphatically that if women the world over would unite and stand together in demanding their rightful heritage the position of the sex would soon be very exalted.

What do we find in the present state? Women slander each other. Woman is the first to pronounce judgment against her sister. With men the opposite is true. Men stand by each other to the bitter end. I would urge women to unite, to help one another.

How to Make Home Happy

By MADAME.

Punch years ago gave the sapient advice that the best way to make home happy is to leave it, but this advice was meant only to be applied to male members of the household. The wife who wishes to make home happy has only to follow some very simple rules; in fact, their very simplicity makes it a matter of much wonder that these rules are not more generally followed. One of the primary rules is that the wife should always recognize that "Business" (with a capital "B") is the chief factor in her husband's existence. The recognition of this fact is of paramount importance and will always make for happiness. No matter what delays or breakings of appointments there may be, or other tantalizing upheavals of domestic arrangements, they should always be put down to the cares of "Business."

Another important rule is never to suggest as to why he is not in the very best of spirits. It is much better to let Edward relieve his own mind on this subject, and a little sympathy will do far more than minute inquiries; in fact, a kiss on his literary, scientific, or commercial brow (as the case may be) will be more grateful to the supposed patient than questions as to why he is looking so ill, or "What's the matter with you, dear?"

Again, the wise wife does not see everything, and is not at all curious. For instance, if George says he attended his masonic lodge on Wednesday there is no reason in the world why he did not attend it, even if the counterfoil of two theater stalls happen to float out of his dress waistcoat pocket when it is turned upside-down during his absence! No doubt the circumstantial evidence seems to be strongly against George, but these counterfoils may have been given to him by some friend who did not wish to carry them home. That is very probably the simple solution of the whole question, and some foolish wives would go on worrying about such a trifle as this the whole day long, and probably tax George with not having attended his masonic lodge, and there would be a great deal of unpleasantness in consequence. No, the wise wife who wishes to have a happy home knows very well that a man, if he is worth having as a husband, will, if he has ever done anything that he would not care for his wife to know, repeat in time and of his own accord relate the entire matter, as his conscience will not allow him to retain it. The best way is to be amiable over mysteries such as that referred to, never forgetting that the word "amiable," if traced to its source, means lovable, and how can anyone expect to be beloved, if they are not lovable, in other words, Amiable? Who on earth can love a Mrs. Caudle for instance, and that women are becoming more lovable every day is proved by the fact that one has to go back to such an extinct type as Mrs. Caudle for an example of—shall we say an over-talkative married woman. Now-a-days such a type does not exist.

By way of a final of advice, it is well never to accuse one's husband of neglect, nor is one more sensible of the fact, if he is guilty, then he is himself, and an accusation of "it is now nearly six weeks since you took me out" is not likely to lead to anything except a silly rejoinder to the effect that it was impossible to take you in. Tom will doubt in a very short time see the folly of his ways and thoroughly repent of his bad behavior, and the wife will have preserved her dignity throughout, which, of course, is a very important point!

MAGOON GETS BUSY

TAKES SANITATION OF CUBA INTO HIS OWN HANDS.

PEST MOSQUITO MUST GO

Municipalities Being Unable to Eradicate Yellow Fever, Governor Creates a National Health Department.

Washington. — Despairing of the ability of the Cuban municipalities to keep the cities clean and free from yellow fever, the central government has at last formally undertaken that task. Chief Surgeon Kean cabled the war department Monday upon his return from Cienfuegos, which he says is at present the only place where yellow fever prevails, that Gov. Magooon had signed the decree nationalizing the sanitation.

From this time on the work of disinfestation and the extermination of the yellow fever mosquito will proceed under the direction of officers appointed by Gov. Magooon, in most cases surgeons of the army or marine hospital service.

In the opinion of Gov. Magooon, as set out in a cablegram received at the war department yesterday, the yellow fever mosquito is eradicated within six weeks. There may be a few sporadic cases during the period, but there is no danger of an epidemic. Surgeon Kean reports five new cases in Cienfuegos, making ten in all, but these were among civilians. All of the soldiers who were at first affected, with one exception, have been discharged as cured, and that one is convalescent.

Havana.—A decree creating a national department of sanitation has been signed by Gov. Magooon and is to become effective upon the publication of the organization. The personnel of the department will consist of one chief and a national board of five members holding office for four years. This board will have full control of the sanitation of Cuba, supplanting all local boards.

Up to the present time the inefficiency of the local sanitary authorities and their failure to report yellow fever cases has thwarted the efforts of the stamp and quarantine. Maj. J. R. Kean of the medical corps, reported four months ago upon the urgent necessity of national control in sanitary matters and this has been emphasized by the recent outbreak of yellow fever among the American troops at Cienfuegos.

SMALL SCOFFS AT ARBITRATION.

Telegraphers' Strike Head Says It is Out of the Question.

New York.—Arbitration of the telegraphers' strike as it stands at present is out of the question, according to President S. J. Small, of the Commercial Telegraphers' union. Mr. Small said the strikers are prepared to remain out for two months, and the union will support them for that time. The executive board of the American Federation of Labor, he added, will consider the relation of the federation to the strike in a day or two.

DOUBLE KILLING IN HOTEL.

Indiana Man Shoots His Wife and Himself in Chicago.

Chicago.—Charles A. Andrews, 40 years old, of South Bend, Ind., shot and killed his wife, and then committed suicide, in the Saratoga hotel, just after one o'clock Monday afternoon.

There is much mystery as to the cause of the crime, though there is evidence that both persons had been bowed under some grief. The couple came to the hotel Saturday, and little more than that was known about them.

STEAMSHIP TURNS TURTLE.

Acapulco Sinks at San Francisco Dock, All Aboard Escaping.

San Francisco.—The Pacific Mail Steamship company's steamer Acapulco, Capt. D. C. Prask, turned turtle Monday, and sank at the company's dock in this city.

All the passengers and crew escaped, but it is believed that the cargo, consisting of general merchandise, will be almost a total loss.

Approves Goethals' Request.

Washington.—The president has approved Col. Goethals' request to continue expenditures in excess of the pro rata monthly allowance for the present fiscal year on account of "present necessities and unforeseen developments since those estimates were submitted." Congress is to be requested to make the new section to be appropriate to cover this deficiency. Col. Goethals asked for authority to expend \$8,000,000 more than the appropriation, saying it was in the interest of true economy.

Fatal Tornado in Wisconsin.

Ladysmith, Wisc.—A tornado struck the home of L. V. Moore, 70 years north of the city, carried the building several rods and demolished it. Harry Moore, 20 years old, had his head so badly crushed that he died three hours later. Mrs. Moore and her little daughter Ida were seriously injured. The storm also hit the home of George Warren, picking up the log house and landing it several rods away. The family of five were left seated on the floor uninjured, except slightly cut sustains by a child.

Self-Forgetfulness.
Self-forgetfulness in love for others has a foremost place in the ideal character and represents the true and or humanity—

In Self-Defense.
Gabriel—Self-defense, what do you let that pernicious party in for?

St. Peter (warily)—He used to be an insurance agent and I either had to let him in or be talked to death.

Golf Player Lightning's Victim.
During a thunderstorm near Glasgow, a golf player named George Harvey was struck and killed by lightning, which ripped off his clothing, including his boots, and extruded all his teeth. It made a hole three feet deep where he had been standing.

Due Process of Law.
At the time of the famous Eastman trial in Cambridge, Mass., two Irishmen standing on a street corner, were overheard discussing the trial. One of them was so bold as to enlighten the other concerning a point.

"Bogus!" he explained. "They're arrested. Thin if ya gets 'em admitted, lawyer, you're insolent; but if the other man gets 'em, best lawyer, you're guilty." —Life.

An Inherited Tendency.
A Cleveland society woman gave a party to nine friends of her young son, aged six. To add to the pleasure of the occasion she had the ices frozen in the form of a hen and ten chickens. Each child was allowed to select his chicken as it was served. Finally the chicken as to the son of a prominent politician.

"Which chick'll you have, Bert?" she asked.

"If you please, Mrs. H., I think I'll take the mamma hen," was the polite reply—Lippincott's.

VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.

Suffered Three Years—Physicians Did No Good—Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the eczema having disappeared entirely. I cannot recommend the Cuticura Remedies too highly to anyone suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1904. Witness: L. S. Berger."

Patron Saint of Lawyers.

This story is told at the expense of Francis H. T. Maxwell, a well-known lawyer. The members of the Taunton, Mass., Bar association thought they ought to have a patron saint, but after much wrangling they could not hit upon any particular saint.

Finally a committee, of which Mr. Maxwell was a member, was appointed to make the selection. They made a trip to New York and selected a galliard where most of the saints were carved in marble. It was decided to leave the selection to Mr. Maxwell, and after making the rounds he placed his hand on one in a group of two. "This one will do," he said. He had his hand on the devil, whom St. Michael was driving before him.

President Castro's Concert.

Many stories have been told of Cipriano Castro, president of Venezuela, and of his monumental concert. During the Russo-Japanese war the fall of Port Arthur was being explained to him.

"Pshaw!" he exclaimed. "With 500 Venezuelans I could have taken it in four days."

"With a thousand, in one day, your country," said the diplomat representing a European power.

Castro was so pleased at that, it is said, the diplomat succeeded next day in securing satisfaction of a claim that his government had been vainly pressing for years.

BAD DREAMS

Frequently Due to Coffee Drinking.

One of the common symptoms of coffee poisoning is the bad dreams that spoil what should be restful sleep. A man who found the reason says:

"Formerly I was a slave to coffee. I was like a morphine fiend, could not sleep at night, would sit up in my bed and when I did, I was always disturbed by dreams and hobgoblins would wake up with headaches and feel bad all day, so nervous I could not attend to business. My writing looked like bird tracks. I had sour belches from the stomach, indigestion, heartburn and palpitation of the heart, constipation, irregularity of the kidneys, etc."

"Indeed, I began to feel I had all the trouble that human flesh could suffer, but when a friend advised me to leave off coffee, I did, and to sleep in my bed and when I did, I was always disturbed by dreams and hobgoblins would wake up with headaches and feel bad all day, so nervous I could not attend to business. My writing looked like bird tracks. I had sour belches from the stomach, indigestion, heartburn and palpitation of the heart, constipation, irregularity of the kidneys, etc."

"But it turned out that no advice was ever given at a more needed time for I finally consented to try Postum and with the going of coffee and the coming of Postum all my trouble have gone and health has returned. I eat and sleep well now, nerves steadied down to a minimum, I am in high form, can attend to business again and rejoice that I am free from the monster coffee."

Ten days of Postum in place of coffee will bring sound, restful, refreshing sleep. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wallville" in pugs. Some physicians call it "a little health classic."

Bobbins Boys' Wages.
John B. Lennon, treasurer of the American Federation of Labor, delivered an address on strike at a strike meeting.

Turning to the amateur features of the strike question, Mr. Lennon said:

"I remember a strike of bobbin boys, a just strike, and one that succeeded. These boys conducted their fight well, even brilliantly. Thus the day they turned out they posted in the spinning rooms of their employers a mill a great placard inscribed with the words:

"The wages of sin is death, but the wages of the bobbin boys is worse."

Stopped "Seeling Things."

Enthusiastic Nature Lover (to Reformed Tramp)—Ah, my friend, how well you must know the face of nature, and know all the plants and flowers, but ever since the strike has been such a picture of gloom that it swallows up the whole horizon with its passionate fire? Have you seen the mill gilding like a specter down the shrinking hillside, or the pale moon struggling to shake off the grip of the jagged storm cloud?

Reformed Tramp—No, sir; not since I signed the pledge.

NEW HOMES IN THE WEST.

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

The Motor Face.

A few days ago a well-known personage was motoring in Derbyshire when a policeman stopped him, relates the *Motor Face*.

"I won't have you take off that mask," said the officer. "It's frightening everyone who sees it."

"But I'm not wearing one," explained the unfortunate offender.

Places of Interest Neglected.

Two of the most attractive places to visit in New York city are the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History, yet there are thousands of residents of New York who have never been in them, and more than half of their daily visitors are strangers in the galleries where most of the saints were carved in marble.

Imported to Mothers.

Reserve every bottle of CASTOR, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Reserve the

Signature of

Use for Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Paint Secrets

A paint manufacturer always prefers to keep secret the fact that he has substituted something else for white lead in his paint, and when the substitution is discovered he demands the adulteration as an infringement.

There is no mystery about good paint. Send for our handsome booklet.

It will tell you why our Pure White Lead (look for the Dutch Boy Painter on the tag) makes the best paint, and will also give you a number of practical painting hints.

Paints While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-End is a certain cure for old, sweating, callous, and swollen soles. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

School Children Plant Trees.

Every year the school children of Sweden plant about 600,000 trees.

No Headache in the Morning.

Krause's Headache Caplets for over-indulgence in food or drink. Druggists, 2c. Normal Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

It is the easiest thing in the world to dream that you are making money.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A man isn't necessarily charitable because he gives himself away.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is a genuine medicine. It relieves indigestion, always pale, curst wind etc. See my druggist.

Paint Axle Grease.

to the wheels. No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Never touch my Axle Grease. Standard Oil Co., Incorporated.

If a girl is as good as pie she doesn't always take the cake.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FREE

THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter
M. T. LAMET, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1907.

Echo Rally.

A daylight echo rally of the Northwestern division of the Chicago Christian Endeavor Union will be held Saturday afternoon, August 31, at three-fifteen o'clock, on the lawn at the Salem church. Over two hundred people are expected here from away and every one is welcome, whether Endeavorers or not. After the rally, supper will be served for those from out of town by the Home-Society of the church. The program will be, as follows:

Prelude - Grayland Orchestra
Song
Devotional - Rev. F. A. Fied
Greetings - Rev. A. Hesse
Song
Roll Call and announcements

FREEWILL OFFERING.

Selection - Grayland Orchestra
Seattle Convention reports by Mr. Ensign Gill and Miss Jessie P. Carroll; Secretary of Chicago Union
Violin Solo - Mr. Edward Larson
Report from Geneva Lake
Selection - Grayland Orchestra
BENEDICTION

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain uncanceled for at the Barrington Post Office for the week ending August 26, 1907.

Len Schouler
Cok Schmeudee
Mrs. Minna Schmidt
Geo. W. Sears
Two Base Ball Fans
Paul Radall
F. Harper
Mrs. J. Dougherty
M. Davison
Henry Scott
H. K. Brockway, P. M.

Endorsed By The County.

"The most popular remedy in Ossego County, and the best friend of my family," writes Wm. M. Dietz, editor and publisher of the Ossego Journal, Gilbertville, N. Y., is Dr. King's New Discovery. It has proved to be an infallible cure for coughs and colds, making short work of the worst of them. We always keep a bottle in the house. I believe it to be the most valuable prescription known for Lung and Throat diseases." Guaranteed to never disappoint the taker, by Barrington Pharmacy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

"Everybody Should Know."
says C.G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklin's Arnicia Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about." Guaranteed by the Barrington Pharmacy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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.

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 purpose. Chicago Telephone Company.

Home Sunshine.

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

Are you Old Fashioned?

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

To Young People.

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

A good recipe for an antiseptic mouth wash is one part of thymol, twelve parts of benzoic acid, sixty parts of the tincture of eucalyptus, three parts of oil of peppermint and 400 parts of alcohol. Add a few drops to a glass of water and use for rinsing the mouth at night and morning.

Descriptive of Tenancy.

At Dorsetshire farmer writes as follows to the Standard: "A recent legal complication led me to look up the records of my family, and I think the result will interest your readers."

"I am a tenant farmer in this country, where my family has been settled for generations, and I knew that our connection with our ancient halling had existed for many generations. Through hunting up records of the case I referred to, however, I became sufficiently interested to undertake a more serious search than I had at first intended. I found that my ancestors have held probably the same tract of land since the year 1300. But as far as I could find nothing, but very possibly if records existed I think they would show that we were connected with the place even before that date." -London Standard.

Always the Patisseries.

A Germanwoman was not long ago watching a workman as he put new window fixtures in her house. "Don't you think that you have placed those fixtures too high?" asked she, having reference to the curtain rods just put in place.

The workman, a stout German, made no reply, but continued to adjust the fixtures.

"Didn't you hear my question?" demanded the lady of the house. "How dare you be so rude?"

Whereupon the German grunted contentedly and then replied in the general tones of voice:

"I have my mouth full of screws, and I could not speak till I swallow some." - Harper's Weekly.

A Weak Brother.

Pens had a very strong aversion to tobacco. Once he came unwillingly upon some of the birds who did not enjoy the fragrant weed, but out of respect for their great leader they hid their pipes, which, however, still continued to emit smoke. Perceiving this, the governor said pleasantly, "Well, friends, I am glad to see that you are at last ashamed of your old practice."

"Not entirely so," replied one of the brethren. "We are prepared to defend a weaker brother." - Westminster Gazette.

Not to Be beaten.

"The station at a certain city," says a traveler, "is surrounded in all directions with a lot of saloons and cheap restaurants. In great illuminating letters over one of these saloons was the sign:

"Open all night."

"Next door was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the sign, 'We never close.'

"Third in order was a Chinese laundry in a little tumble-down hotel, and upon the front of this building was the sign in great scrawling letters, 'We wake up to you.'

Having discontinued the manufacture of shirts, we bought up the entire lot and offer these \$1.00 Shirts for

Best enamel ware, white lined, double Rice Boilers for

.....

Rockford Dress Shirts.

Having discontinued the manufacture of shirts, we bought up the entire lot and offer these \$1.00 Shirts for

.....

Best enamel ware, white lined, double Rice Boilers for

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Millinery Department.

.....

Remember:

We are headquarters for Ladies' Ready-to-wear Goods.

We sell absolutely solid leather Shoes.

Largest stock in this leather.

Visit the 5 & 10c department on our

second floor.

Fall Street Hats now on sale.

.....

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

.....

Business Notices

.....

FOR RENT - On Station street, 7 room house. City water. H. J. ROLOFF.

.....

FOR RENT - Lamey house on Franklin street recently vacated by Wilkes Wilmer. Phone 322, Miss M. LAMEY.

.....

FOR SALE - Large Oak range. Call at this office.

.....

WANTED - Young lady to assist at the Barrington Hospital.

.....

LOST - Near Jones drug store, watch and chain. Finder please return and receive reward.

.....

Bargains in school books at A. W. Meyers.

.....

WANTED - Girl for general house work to go to the south side, Chicago, about Sept. 20th. \$4.00 without washing, \$5.00 with. "D." Box 5, L. S. Zuch, Illinois.

.....

FOR SALE - Copying press at a bar gain. THE REVIEW.

.....

Buy your school books at A. W. Meyers and save from 25 to 33c per cent.

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Let us figure on your job printing.

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Drop Postal or Telephone.

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The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESSEY
CONTINUED FROM DAPPERTY & COMPANY

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

The suite allotted me was at the end of a gloomy corridor. I threw open one of the narrow windows. The noisy stream below, beating futilely against the walls, almost deafened the voice of the servant as he asked if he could give of assistance to me. I looked out. There was a sheer drop of some 50 feet.

That fact vaguely disconcerted me. The words of Dr. Starva were a jarring note that sobered my excitement. When I had dressed I was almost prepared to find the massive door of my chamber locked or barred. I had entered the spider's web audaciously enough. To escape might be less simple.

The dinner was simply but well served in a small dining-room. Had my situation been less serious I might have felt some humor at the elaborate deference shown me by my companions for the benefit of the two servants who waited on us. Even Dr. Starva, followed the lead of Madame de Varnier in solemn if cynical obedience.

But did Madame de Varnier believe me a complainer a fool, that like another Bottom, I was expected to accept this deference without question? I became more and more convinced that she did not. Once she even referred to the events of the night before in such a manner that I believed her not ignorant of my true condition. If she were persuaded that I had been acting a part then, that would account for her confidence in expecting me to continue acting that part. It would give her encouragement that I was the willing tool she looked for.

And suppose that she really believed that, did she think that I expected no reward? She had hinted that in serving her ends I was to serve myself as well. But Madame de Varnier was not the kind of woman to believe that a man would be allured by a promise so vague. Then the reward?

She had protested that she had not expected me to fall in love with her. She had protested that, but in the same breath had confessed a desire to bring me into her bed. Now, as she exerted every charm of coquetry she was giving the lie to her own words. Oh, the reward was obvious enough, if I chose to take it.

"We will smoke our cigarettes in my favorite music room. You must hear Dr. Starva play on the 'cello. You have had the piano carefully tuned, Jacques?"

"All is in readiness," replied the servant, as he preceded us with candle.

Dr. Starva had pushed back his chair eagerly. For the first time since I had met him his face lost something of its heavy sullen expression.

"My fingers have not the practice," he said modestly, "but to play with Madame de Varnier—ah, that is worth while."

We were in the music room that Madame de Varnier had described to me so enthusiastically the day before.

Dimly lighted with wax candles, paneled in dark oak to the ceiling, the floor wainscoted and polished to a dazzling lustre, it was a room about four bays, but it had its matchless charm. There was little furniture. At one end of the room was a row of carved seats built into the wall. There were no pictures or tapestries. The one touch of color was the vivid flame of black logs.

"The strife of the world, its lies and its shame, I leave behind when I enter here," said Madame de Varnier sentimentally. "Look! I think I have seen the stamp of Ferdinand on this casement. The poison were beyond my voice. Beyond, I see the moon-light on the valleys, and still beyond, the mountains. This is your seat. Once this was a chapel; in these carved seats the monks chanted vespers; in the seat of honor which you occupy drowsed the father superior. When you hear the enchanting melodies of Dr. Starva you will not have lived in vain."

This hour at least was innocent. Presently it was the lull before the storm, but why should I look for clouds when the heavens were clear?

The long, darkly paneled room, its shadow soon seeming to rise and fall mysteriously in the flickering fire-light, the noisy murmur of the stream below, the white moonlight that struggled feebly through the casement windows, all had its charm. And these two, adventurous, unscrupulous and unconscionable, had abandoned themselves for the moment to the joy of their music.

I looked over toward Madame de Varnier. The shaded light of the candles fell on her white shoulders. The splendor of her beauty had never seemed more seductive.

I asked myself incredulously, if this dreaming woman was the despotic adventurer whom Locke had warned me against.

Slowly she looked where I sat; I seemed to draw her eyes toward me. She smiled vaguely, a smile that was adorable—yes, I could almost persuade myself that it was the smile of an innocent girl. For a moment I was

content to forget the unpleasant task that was before me; to invest even the monster by her side in the garb of humanity.

The servant who had shown me to my rooms appeared at the door, letting me in. I held up my hand warily, so that he should not disturb them, and motioned that he bring the letters to me. He did so without either of the musicians noticing his entrance.

The sonata of Beethoven swept to its glorious climax. I started to my feet to take the letters to Madame de Varnier.

But without a pause Dr. Starva began another romance. Madame sat at the piano, her hands falling idly to her lap.

Again she smiled across the room at me. But now it was no longer spontaneous. The lips held something of that indefinable cruelty of that woman of the Renaissance made famous by Da Vinci. I frowned; I refused to meet that smile.

But, as I looked down deliberately, I felt my turn pale. A shudder convulsed me.

I was gazing in horror at an

doomed prince. I began to think I must be more explicit after all.

And then her hands fell lifeless on the keys. The crash echoed discordantly through the room. Dr. Starva looked up in angry surprise. Madame de Varnier had fainted.

Dr. Starva shuffled rapidly to her side; he shook her shoulder.

"Sophie! Sophie!" he cried, and then he saw the letter and its stamp.

His face was suddenly distorted. His hairy hand closed over the letter. He held it tight, even in her unconsciousness. He tried to hold his fingers with more strength. He had looked at me with the suspicion and hate of a savage beast brought to bay.

"How much do you know?" his blazing eyes asked. "And if I do know, mine answered.

Slowly Madame de Varnier opened her eyes. Completely anxious, Starva and myself watched her recover consciousness.

I was quite convinced now that she had not been aware of the significance of that stamp. The horror that had deprived her of her reason for the time being proved that. The secret hastes with which Dr. Starva had snatched the letter from her lifeless hand and had concealed it, bore out my conviction. Then if my surmises were correct, would she communicate to Dr. Starva her newly acquired knowledge?

"It was the heat, I think, and the fatigue of the journey," were the first words she spoke. I heard them with relief. Beyond question she wished to conceal from Starva that she had seen the death-mask.

Whether he was satisfied with her reasons was less certain. He paced the length of the room, his head bent in thought. His intertwined fingers, quivering slightly, betrayed his concern. Madame de Varnier carefully

should have been traced to the chateau so easily and so quickly threw them into consternation. Dr. Starva was the first to recover his presence of mind.

"What does he wish to see this time?" he demanded harshly.

"He asks for his Excellency, the English ambassador," replied the servant, looking at me askance. "But if he is engaged, or not well, he is anxious to speak with madam."

At first I was surprised that the man had not brought the card directly. It was strange that he should not have done so. It had been given to understand that I was Sir Mervyn's son. But if he were in the confidence of Madame de Varnier he would do precisely that.

Frankly, the coming of Captain Forbes at this time was a surprise scarcely less disagreeable for me than for them. To-morrow, or the day after, he would have been, perhaps only too welcome. But not now. Not now was the moment. It interfered with my own plans as well as theirs.

More than that, I could wish myself in the position to forearm him, to explain my tactics. It looked as if I were again in danger of being caught red-handed in a criminal deception. More than ever would Captain Forbes be convinced that I was one of the conspirators. He discovered at this moment that I was not.

The man and woman conversed together excitedly in a barbaric tongue. Dr. Starva, it was evident, was vehemently advocating some plan; Madame de Varnier opposing it. But the shock to which she had been subjected previous to the coming of Captain Forbes had left her unstrung, almost apathetic. Hitherto the man had been fully responsive to the woman; now his animal strength fought for the ascendancy. He was shouting away his agitated protest. It was he who commanded the servant:

"Show this Captain Forbes to the armory. I shall see him myself."

Again he spoke fiercely to Madame de Varnier. She listened to him in silence, her eyes cast down. He strode to the door, stood there a moment, then turned and entered the room, shutting the door behind him.

Madame de Varnier remained where he had left her, trembling violently, her hands covering her face. This was my opportunity to appeal to the woman, and not the adventures. I took her unresisting hand and led her to one of the carved seats.

"Madame de Varnier, it is a desperate game you are playing," I said, sternly yet gently. "I don't know what the stakes are, but you are not going to win them."

A white hand clung to my coat sleeve. "Why do you say that?" she cried, staring at me with affrighted eyes.

I pointed silently to the card she still held in her hand.

"There is one factor to be reckoned with."

She tossed her head in defiance. "Starva has reckoned with him already, my friend. Perhaps not in the best way, but effectually at least. And the other?"

"Well, there is myself."

She smiled on me wanly. "If you were an enemy that might be more serious, I admit. But I have reckoned with you. You are to be my friend. You are to help me."

"I have no desire to be seen. But the third and most serious factor is treachery," I added quietly.

"My God! Treachery!"

"Do you trust Dr. Starva absolutely? Dare you tell me that the death-mask had as little meaning for him as for you, until I showed you that significance?"

"But you understand its meaning as well as he. Who are you that you should have this knowledge?"

"I know, perhaps, more than you that Madame de Varnier."

"It is incredible," she cried passionately, "that I am the Countess Saraboh, should be in the dark, while an American tourist—"

The name had slipped out in her anger; she bit her lips.

"Oh, you need feel no consternation. I might have called you by that name several hours ago."

"Since you know so much," she said in bitter disgust, "perhaps you know the service I expect to ask of you."

"I might make a shrewd guess at that."

"Get back, back her fingers interlocked supporting her head. She had remained some time in gloomy silence.

Suddenly a door slammed. I heard a faint shout; a tramping of feet.

Then there was quiet again. I glanced at my companion. She was listening intently, her hands clutching the carved arms of her chair.

The strained silence was happily relieved by the entrance of the servant who had brought in the letters.

Instinctively the three of us assumed a certain unconcern, as is the manner of the world before servants.

He brought a card to Madame de Varnier. She took it from the salver quietly, but her hand trembled as she read the name engraved on it.

We heard the name that name before. His name, Aristo-Saxxon, somewhat gave out the impression of a strong, dogged personality that seemed, and yet pursued.

"Captain Reginald Forbes!"

"That was the name she read in a love voice."

CHAPTER XVI.

Captain Forbes intrudes.

Her letter was short. It meaning was not entirely strange. For some time past she had been reading several books on the subject of her action.

But presently she followed the directions of the letter as I traced the eyes closed in death, the drooping mouth and the gazing wound.

"Still my people moved slowly but

carefully counted on a clear field for

the execution of their plan. That

they should have been traced to the chateau so easily and so quickly threw them into consternation. Dr. Starva was the first to recover his presence of mind.

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Then if my surmises were correct, would she communicate to Dr. Starva her newly acquired knowledge?

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