

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

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BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1907

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

TRIP TO CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Sarah Howarth Writes An
Interesting Account of Her

Tripp West.

The following account of a short trip to Colorado was written by Mrs. Sarah Howarth, a lady of over seventy years who shows remarkable abilities for her years in taking such a trip and penning such a good description of it. "Four of us ladies left the Rock Island depot, Chicago, July 16th, for Denver, Colorado. We were two days and one night on the way, crossing the Mississippi at Rock Island and Davenport; passing through Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska, crops were fine, but no fruit. At Lincoln, Nebraska, a lady came on the train who had been at Bryan's home and she said the house was beautiful, but no flowers were near it and corn is growing nearly up to the doors.

The 500 miles of desert were interesting to me, as the boys of '49 were months going with their conveyances to get gold and my brother wrote me at the time that they bought their supplies at Council Bluffs to last them across the desert. We saw a great many prairie dogs and some herders with cattle.

At the Union depot in Denver, where all the trains arrive, there was an arch on which the word "Welcome" was illuminated with 2000 electric lights at night. Denver is a nice clean city and good for those who go there for their health. The Oaks home is a nice place for invalids, they are there from many countries. The Elitch Park in Denver was given by Mrs. Elitch and her home is in the center of the park surrounded by beautiful flowers. The national flower of Colorado is the Columbine.

The most wonderful mountain trip is the Georgetown loop; the cars wind in and out around the mountains until you get up to the mines at the top of the mountains; most of the miners there dig up their gold, then come down to Denver and stay until it is all gone; this trip is \$2.00. The Moffat line is the most skillful engineering; that trip is \$4.00.

We were at Colorado Springs for a few days, Williams Canyon, Cave of the Winds and the iron and soda springs, not had to drink. The trip to Pike's Peak was grand; three sections left Manitou a few minutes apart, fifty in each car, no bad effects, a few complaints of dizziness; 10,000 feet up the mountain is a lake of 94 acres that furnishes water for Colorado Springs; we went around the mountains for nine miles, a trip known as the Cog Wheel Route built in 1900, 14,147 feet above the sea. We found a good fire in the Summit hotel. Some good coffee, some sent postals, some threw snow balls, others bought souvenirs and others telegraphed home; above the tree line beautiful forget-me-nots are in blossom, blue as the sky, and right in the snow; this trip was \$5.00.

The greatest gold camp on earth is Cripple Creek and by the Short Line is 45 miles from Colorado Springs; the railroad is constructed around the rim of gorgeous canyons, over the tops of high mountains, winding and twisting, with many as four views of the track in sight at one time; trip is \$3.00; the Portland and Strattons mines are the best, the houses are all of red brick and there is not a tree; there are many empty buildings, many had left for Goldfield, Nevada; the deeper they dig, the lighter the gold; it is not the city it was a few years ago, the population is now 25,000. Victor is also on the wane, also, Leadville, all on account of not getting sufficient water. The Rocky mountains are majestic and you can see them at all times covered with snow and after a storm they are white and clean looking. A grand trip to go through the Rockies into the land of gold. As they faded from our view, we left them with regret."

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs (take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other cough and lung remedies put together. Used as cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quincy, hoarseness, and wheezing, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed. Barrington Pharmacy, 600 and \$1.00. Small bottle free.

"The Sweet By and By."

The following article concerning a familiar song will be of interest locally because of the fact that our Village Clerk, Attorney L. H. Bennett, M. E. Bennett of Grove avenue and M. A. Bennett of Main Street are authors of the lyrics of the song, and that the late J. W. Bennett of Hough street, who recently died, was a brother. This article was the first paper read at the Barrington Woman's club and was written by Mrs. Miles T. Lamoy.

"The immortal poem 'Sweet By and By' is held in reverence by Christians as one of the most beautiful declarations of the faith in mankind in the future life and the ever lasting existence of the soul. Perhaps no other poem so quickly became immortal as this one, full of simple Christian feeling, from the pen of Sanford Fillmore Bennett. We think of it now as one of the 'old' songs but we love it in a way that nothing new in lyrics can appeal to us. The peace that passeth understanding pervades the lines and together with the inspired music the song produces a moral elevating.

It has been sung by all sorts and conditions of men, at christening fonts and during last hours and for years after its appearance no funeral was complete without the strains of 'Sweet By and By.' It was sung in concerts, in choirs, in homes and the streets and even translated into Chinese.

Dr. Bennett lived to be 62 years old. He was born in Eden, Erie County, New York in 1836, but at the age of five years he was brought west with the family to a farm near Lake Zurich which we all know as the old Bennett farm on the old road to Waukegan. He was of an intellectual tendency and fitted himself to enter the Waukegan academy when 15 years old.

At eighteen the boy became a district school teacher and at twenty-two entered Ann Arbor, a large college in Michigan, for a year, returning to teaching for a time, thereafter going into newspaper work and was proprietor and associate editor of the Elkhorn (Wisconsin) Independent until 1864, when he enlisted in the 40th Wisconsin Volunteers and became 2nd Lieutenant and served in that rank until the close of the war.

The versatility of the man is shown in his success as a teacher, journalist, soldier and physician. He opened a drug-store in Elkhorn after the war at the same time studying medicine and writing songs. He was graduated from Rush Medical college, Chicago in '74. 'Old Glory' is another of the songs well known but it is around 'Sweet By and By' that the greatest inspired gatherings. Concerning its inspiration and birth the gentleman says: The poem was written in 1867. I was associated with J. P. Webster of Elkhorn, a musician in preparing a new Sunday school hymn and tune book, called the 'Signet Ring.' Mr. Webster was of a melancholy disposition and subject to fits of depression. One day he came into the store and stood by the stove with his back to me apparently unhappy. I was writing at my desk. Presently he asked 'Well, what is the matter?' 'It doesn't matter,' he said. 'But it does. What is the trouble?' 'No matter,' he repeated. 'It will be all right by and by.' 'Yes I said, 'in the sweet by and by.' And then the idea of the hymn came to me like a flash of sunshine. 'The sweet by and by.' 'Why wouldn't that make a good song?' It might,' he replied gloomily. I turned to my desk and as fast as my pen could trace the words wrote the song:

'There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious song of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest!
To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of his love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

When I had completed it I handed it to Webster. As he read he brightened up, and asked a friend who had come in, Mr. Bright, to loan him his violin. In a few minutes he envolved the melody and in thirty minutes from the time I had written the words we were singing it. Within two hours a quartette was singing it in front of the store. Within two weeks everyone was singing it."

The war was just over and it seemed to bear the comfort to stricken souls.

Do You Want to Make The Women Happy?



Shopping by Mail is vastly unsatisfactory to the Female.

There isn't a woman in Christendom—or in Islam—who doesn't prefer ten times over the trip through a store to the trip to the postoffice.

Why, Lord bless their hearts, the ladies love to shop! It's just as unsatisfying and artificial to shop by mail as to make love by mail—and that's the limit.

But, while the women love to walk through aisles of bargains, they love also to read about the bargains. When a newspaper comes to the house, which page does the woman peruse first? The page with the biggest shopping ads. Sure thing! Won't fail one time in ten. Test it and see.

In communities where the merchants don't advertise big enough to tempt the women, what happens? The Mail Order Catalogue comes along, full of attractive ads, with prices put down in black and white. The women read the catalogue; they are tempted by the bargains offered; they send their money by mail.

Thus they miss nine-tenths of the glory and joy of shopping. But what else can the poor ladies do?

Now, Mr. Merchant of Our Town, be good to the ladies. Give them some interesting reading matter. Print some of your bargains in your home paper. Put the prices there in black and white.

Isn't it really a pity to deprive the ladies of one of their supreme delights—shopping, seeing things, inspecting before taking?

BE GOOD TO THE LADIES AND YOU'LL BE PROSPEROUS.

Although a hymn to be sung at funerals it has a lifting air to it that is half joyful. It is the funeral hymn of the free masons. Mr. Bennett was a Mason of high degree. The song has been copyrighted in every country and royalties still recur to the heirs. Dr. Bennett was one of a family of eleven children; two children are still living. C. Lovell Bennett, one of the drivers of the Lincoln Park trolley-bus, Chicago, and Dr. L. L. Bennett of Owatonna, Minnesota; one sister, Mrs. Roxanna Wright of Denver. He had three children, two living, one of whom is Attorney R. C. Bennett of 18 LaSalle street, Chicago, and Mrs. Mary Wray who lives at the old homestead in Richmond, Illinois, near Melleny, where the doctor died in early summer, 1898. Mrs. Bennett died in March, 1905, at Richmond, and the Sunday of her funeral every church in Melleny county sang "The Sweet By and By."

Semi-Annual Gathering.

On Tuesday evening, the members and employees of the C. F. Hall Co. held their semi-annual gathering and partook of a supper furnished by Ivey & Johns, our new firm of caterers. Hitherto this meeting has always occurred at the time of declaring the semi-annual employees' dividend, but it was this year deferred until all employees had returned from their summer vacations. In order to give full opportunity for the enjoyment of the feast, the store was closed an hour earlier than usual and the guests, adjourned to the room in which the supper was served. Following the banquet there were brief remarks by members of the firm.

Their plan of sharing the profits of the business with their employees was original with the C. F. Hall Co. It was adopted by them in 1902. Since then they have declared twelve semi-annual dividends, aggregating about \$5,000. That of last July was the largest ever declared at this season, averaging \$7.50 for each clerk, the largest check being \$70.00 and the smallest \$10.00.

Farewell Party and Dance.

The local order of Odd Fellows, No. 856, will give a dance in their hall in the Stott building, Saturday evening, October 5th. There will be good music and tickets will be fifty cents. The Barrington floor committee are: George Otis, Edward Magee and Roy Myers; the reception committee are: Eljah Probst, August Rohlmeier, Frank Hollister, Reese Moore, and John Riecke.

Reading and Rest Rooms.

Abdul Hamid Council 210 Order Grand Orient, will maintain a reading and rest room during the fall and winter season, having secured the room lately occupied by Dr. Simmons in the Groff building. It is the intention of the Council to give particular attention to social functions, the coming winter. This organization will give to the young and middle aged gentlemen of Barrington many privileges not enjoyed since the popular Athletic and Social club disbanded.

The Touch That Heals

It is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It is the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or how deep, this Salve will cure it. Burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy, 23c.

Is Life Worth A Few Cents?

Autumn is the time for croup, colds and pneumonia. A telephone costs only a few cents per day and can summon a doctor instantly. You are not too poor to afford this protection, we have a rate for any purse. Chicago Telephone Company.

Experience Social.

The Dorcas society of the Baptist church will give an experience social and supper, this Friday evening, in the church parlors. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock. Come and get a good supper for 30 cents.

Darius B. Wood.

Darius B. Wood, one of the earliest settlers in Palatine, died Friday, September 12th at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Arthur L. Castle, in Elgin, aged eighty-seven years.

He was born in Southfield, Pennsylvania, March 29th, 1820, and emigrated to Illinois in 1846 in company with his brother Joel Wood, who later founded the village of Palatine. Mr. Wood taught school for many years and then farmed for a few years about two miles east of the village. Then, selling the farm, he moved into Palatine where he conducted a general store for almost forty years. He was postmaster for ten years and township treasurer for twenty-eight years and held other responsible positions in the community, always with absolute fidelity to the interest in his charge of the public.

He was one of the very few surviving sons of soldiers of the American Revolution, his father, as a youth, serving in that war and being one of the guards assigned to take Major Andre, the British spy captured within the American lines, to camp after his capture.

He was married in 1851 to Jane E. Wilson and of the marriage were born three children, Grace E. Wood (now Mrs. Castle), Florence E. Wood and Howard E. Wood. Mrs. Wood and the two younger children all died within a period of five weeks in 1872. Mr. Wood afterward married Sarah A. Sayles, a sister of Mrs. Albert Bennett, who died in 1899, since which time Mr. Wood has lived in Elgin with his daughter.

The deceased left surviving him, his daughter, Mrs. Arthur L. Castle of Elgin and Howard P. Castle and Frank W. Castle, his grandsons, who are both practicing law in Chicago. The funeral, which was private, took place Monday forenoon at the residence of his daughter in Elgin and the burial was in Palatine cemetery in the afternoon. Short services at the grave were conducted by the Rev. G. S. Young. The pall bearers were Messrs. Matthei, Shirling, Putnam and Arps.

School Notes.

De Forrest Custer has enrolled in the ninth grade. Pearl Wilmer who is absent on account of illness is missed by both classmates and teachers.

A class of fifteen began work in typewriting next week. The machines used are the Oliver and the Underwood. Lyle Alverson has procured a Manhattan for his own use.

Recent school visitors are, Mrs. Brockway, Misses Emma Hager, Edna Kamper, Madge Bennett, Amber Tuttle and Miss Taylor from Palatine, also Elmer Gieske who brought to the science teacher a very interesting specimen for the Zoology class.

Arthur Lage-schulte was unable to be in school Friday but came back Monday. Arthur Boehmer was sick most of last week but returned Monday.

Singing this week has been mostly from a collection of songs furnished gratis by the Baldwin Piano Company. The new song books, Book 4, Modern Music Series, will be on hand next week.

The singing by Misses Solt and Blocks at the opening exercises Friday morning in the High school was greatly enjoyed by all present. It helps to make a better school to have those who were former students show their will toward the institution.

Another fine program will be given in the school auditorium the first Monday evening in October. Songs, readings, and instrumental music will be rendered. See the Review next week for full program. Save the date, Monday evening October 7th.

Butzow Sold Out.

Henry Butzow has sold his bakery to Ernest Ankele of Chicago who takes possession today. Mr. Butzow and family came here on August 8th, thirteen years ago from Marseilles, Ill., and he has been a hard worker and successful merchant who feels he is entitled to a vacation. The family will live at Robert Frick's on north Hawley street this winter and are expecting to visit relatives in Germany before Mr. Butzow again engages in business.

The W. R. C. will give an experience social in the G. A. R. hall Wednesday evening, Sept. 25th. A short program will be given and light supper served for 10c. Every body come.

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Correspondents.

Z. H. Osmun, of Nunda, was a Friday visitor.

Lee Brown visited with Barrington friends Sunday.

Orrin Marble, of Grayslake, was a Monday visitor.

Dr. C. W. Sowles transacted business in the city Tuesday.

Frank Barbish, of McHenry, transacted business here Saturday.

Miss Nettie Murray, of Chicago, spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ford, of Chicago visited here Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Malmann visited with Long Grove relatives Sunday.

R. O. Sampson, of Waukegan, was the guest of Miss Grace Muller, Sunday.

Base ball, Sunday, September 22nd, at Ford's Park, Wauconda vs. Barrington.

Miss Alice Spencer, of Joliet, is spending the week at the home of her mother.

Mrs. J. Bennett and son, Lovell, of Barrington, called on local friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hubbard visited with Elgin friends Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Malmann and daughter, Miss May, visited with McHenry relatives Sunday.

Harry H. Hill, of Waukegan, called on relatives and friends here the first of the week.

Miss Lucy Sowles left on Monday for Grayslake where she will be employed for some time.

Tom Putnam, of Palatine, visited with his brother, D. L. Putnam, the first of the week.

Mrs. Nettie Smith, of Grayslake, visited with relatives and friends in our village recently.

Mrs. Kate Elfinger and daughter, Miss Lillian, of Volo, called on friends here Saturday evening.

Messrs. E. V. Davis, of Waukegan, and John Ahari, of Fremont, witnessed the ball game here Sunday.

Miss Agatha Rooney, of Buffalo, Montana, was the guest of Mrs. R. E. Hicks the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Graham and son are spending the week with relatives at Barrington and Chicago.

Mrs. J. C. Reilly, of Libertyville, visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. E. Hicks, the first of the week.

Wm. Hutchinson and daughter, Miss Millie, of Elgin, visited with local relatives and friends Saturday and Sunday.

C. F. Bunte and friend, of Chicago, enjoyed a very pleasant auto trip from city to country and back again Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Lines and son, Isaac, of Waukegan, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wheelock, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Davlin were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Dodge, at Highland Park, last Sunday.

GOOD FARM WANTED—Position as manager or boss farmer desired by man of much experience. Horse farm preferred. Address: Leader Office, Wauconda, Illinois.

Miss Ethyl Murray opened school in the Porter district, near Barrington, Monday.

Her sister, Miss Myrtle, will resume teaching in the Davlin district on Monday, September 30th.

Rev. W. A. Quayle, of the Lake County Law and order league, spent Saturday and Sunday in our village. He reports Wauconda as being one of the most orderly towns in the county.

Mrs. C. Hutchinson and son, James, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson and son, Harold, of Barrington and Mrs. Lillie Hughes, of Lansing, Michigan, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Graham and family Sunday.

Mrs. Vall and son, Everett, Mrs. F. E. Lervengood and son, Arthur, and Miss Romans, of Hyde Park, came out in their auto to breakfast with Mrs.

(Continued on page 4.)

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

Do nothing behind a man's back that you would not do to his face.

Peary evidently thinks the pole will keep, as he has postponed his expedition until next summer.

The Chicago woman who lost \$300 in cash and jewelry out of her stocking ought to buy a money belt.

The Washington dancing girl who bathed in beer was merely further demonstrating her love for hops.

The woman who died recently at the age of 107 and claimed that she owed her life to eating onions had a strong reason for her prolonged existence.

An Italian duke who has no bad habits and no debts is engaged to an American girl, but we notice that the girl's father is a multimillionaire, all the same.

Duke of the Abruzzi is talking of making a balloon trip to the pole. Walter Wellman may be able to furnish him with a diagram of the best serial route.

We have our doubts about kissing removing freckles, says the Nashville American, since nothing but quite a sprinkling of married ladies have a complexion like a guinea egg.

It is officially denied that the dowager empress of China is ill, and the spleenless emperor may as well put off indefinitely the day when he hopes to rule where he is supposed to reign.

A feminine writer in a Washington paper says that there are some husbands who cannot be used as well as better than some wives. It might be added that some husbands have another attribute in common with the homely mule—they are great kickers.

It may be true as the professor tells us that peanuts contain more nourishment than beef steak, but no one would claim that a sack of goobers can impart that beatific expression to the countenance that is gained on a large, juicy good digestion waits on a stage, just beefsteak.

Following the enactment of a law in Texas, requiring that sheets on hotel beds shall be at least nine feet long, comes the passage of a bill in Georgia making clean sheets, clean pillowcases and clean towels compulsory in the hotels of that state. The next step will naturally be legal provision for clean tablecloths and dry napkins in all hotels and restaurants.

A New York clergyman said at Chautauque the other day that there had been altogether too much preaching about the Jesuites, the Malachites and the other lies, and not enough about the living gospel. But how could we remember the names of all those little people if the preacher did not constantly jog our memories?

These are somewhat embarrassing days for modest judges. One in Omaha was actually caused to blush by a handsome and grateful woman to whom he had given a testimonial of his children, and who proceeded to hug and kiss him in open court, without leave first obtained. It is noteworthy, however, that he had no proceedings instituted either for assault or for contempt of court.

The war on cruelty to animals has reached an acute stage at Omaha, where the Rev. John Williams has appealed to the City Council for an ordinance establishing a six-hour day for monkeys. Father Williams states that the organ grinders of Omaha force the unhappy monkeys to work from twelve to sixteen hours a day, and give them no chance to go to school. What a contrast with Newport!

The president of the New York stock club, just returned from a three months' stay in London and Paris, during which he devoted himself principally to ballooning, says: "I can see no reason why pleasure parties of six or seven going up for a couple of hours will not be a common thing at our interior resorts in another year." Of course this is a statement which will be too expensive for the middle classes.

A Chicago University professor is on record as saying that Americans segregate and isolate themselves too much and are losing the sense of fellowship. "We don't pour out our soul feelings to one another," he says, "and we fall to become confidential. Come, come! Where has this professor lived? Did he ever take a three hours' railway journey without some chance stranger telling him the story of his life?"

The statement by a lecturer that the country spends \$4,000,000,000 a year on poverty and crime, and one by the government that rats cost \$3,000,000 annually, shows some avenues of expense in which we might retrench. At least, much of the hundreds or thousands mentioned in the latter pleasure or profit at all proportions to the amount invested.

Prof. Shaller Mathews of the university of Chicago says that marriage is too much like a picnic. In some cases it is like a picnic when it rains.

READY FOR INSPECTION!



Foreign chefs have just arrived in the United States to make a study of American cooking and American dishes.—News Item.

H. H. ROGERS IS STRICKEN

STANDARD OIL MAGNATE HAS BAD PARALYTIC ATTACK.

Due to Business Worry—His Retirement from Active Life Probable—Told by Relatives.

New York.—Information came from a sound source Monday that H. H. Rogers has suffered a stroke of paralysis. The president of the Amalgamated Copper company has been reported for about a fortnight, following his recent return from Europe, where he went some months ago for his health.

But despite the trip abroad and the temporary retirement from all business affairs, the Rockefeller chief has grown worse, an illness which culminated in the stroke of paralysis. It is said that the magnate has been greatly incommunicado for a fortnight, only his near relatives and intimate friends being permitted to visit him. One of these in a Boston court Monday afternoon confirmed the story, adding details of the financial breakdown.

The recent order to close the Montana mines of the Amalgamated Copper company is supposed to have been given by William D. Rockefeller, who will take the position formerly occupied by Rogers as the field general of the Standard Oil party.

Even should Rogers recover, it is believed that he will not return to his place in the directorates of the various corporations with which he has been identified.

The decisions against the Standard Oil company and the failure of the Rockefeller to stem the tremendous slump in their companies are supposed to have been contributory causes to Rogers' condition.

Boston.—Upon the evidence of members of the family of Henry H. Rogers and the family physician that Mr. Rogers suffered a stroke last July, and has since been unable to transact any business, James Hammond, in the supreme court, Monday announced that it would be cruel to compel his attendance in court, and dismissed a motion to that effect.

The case of the Rev. John Williams was disclosed in the course of a hearing on a motion to show that he was capable of attending the trial of a suit brought by him for \$50,000,000 against C. M. Raymond, of Somerville, for alleged conversion of certain royalties in connection with the production of petroleum.

Torturer Confesses Crime. Lincoln, Ill.—Albert Wehr, a paroled convict, who was trailed by bloodhounds and arrested following the torture and robbery of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Mundy, a wealthy couple in their Lincoln home Saturday night, gave the police information which led to the recovery of \$40 of the loot. The county authorities also say Wehr confessed to taking part with two other men in the robbery. The three masked men entered the Mundy home, forced Mr. and Mrs. Mundy to tell where the money was hidden by applying lighted matches to their feet.

Banker Killed in Auto Wreck. Pittsburg, Pa.—President John Runnett, of the Metropolitan National bank, of Pittsburg, is dead and Dr. M. C. Cameron, a prominent physician of this city, is seriously injured as a result of the latter's automobile coming into collision with a telegraph pole late Saturday.

Czar's Yacht Was Blown Up. London.—Facts in confirmation of the reported attempt to assassinate Czar Nicholas of Russia by blowing up his private yacht, which was destroyed Monday. It is learned that instead of the royal yacht Standard accidentally going aground off the shore of Finland, she was blown up by the explosion of a floating dynamite mine. Her commander ran ashore to save the lives of the imperial family on board. The substantiation of the report was received by way of Copenhagen in a private message from St. Petersburg.

WILL CLOSE COPPER MINES.

Amalgamated Will Soon Shut Down at Butte, Mont.

New York.—A crisis in the copper situation, due to a deadlock between the producer and the consumer, has resulted in a tremendous over-production of the metal, and the Amalgamated Copper company, the largest producer of copper in this country, will soon shut down its mines in and about Butte, Mont.

News of the intended suspension of operations there was made known Thursday by an interest closely identified with the company. Amalgamated stock fell over four points on the stock exchange when the news became known, and the shares of the company sold down to \$6.25, which is 81 points under the high record price of the year. It is said that the suspension at the Butte mines will throw 10,000 men out of work. The Amalgamated company has had difficulty in obtaining an adequate supply of fuel at Butte and this is said to be a contributing cause for the shutdown.

ADMIRAL WALKER IS DEAD.

Distinguished Retired Naval Officer Succumbs to Heart Disease.

York Beach, Me.—Rear Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N., retired, died here Monday. He had been ill for some time, but his death was quite unexpected. He had been spending several weeks with his family at the cottage of Miss S. A. Pickering, of Salem, Mass. Death was due to heart disease.

Washington.—Aside from his generally distinguished service in the navy, Rear Admiral Walker, who died Monday at York Beach, Me., had held several important assignments, the most conspicuous of which was chairman of the isthmian canal commission, which office he held from 1899 to 1901. Admiral Walker was 72 years of age and was retired with the rank of rear admiral after 49 years on the active list.

MASKED MEN ROB TRAIN.

Two Bandits Hold Up Great Northern's Oriental Limited.

St. Paul, Minn.—General Manager Elliott of the Great Northern Express company, announced Thursday that the Great Northern Oriental limited train No. 1, which left St. Paul Tuesday morning, was held up by two masked men six or seven miles west of Rexford, Mont., at an early hour Thursday morning. The robbers crawled over the tender and at the point of the engine commanded the engineer to stop the train.

Keeping up a fusillade of shots to terrify the passengers, the bandits blew open the express safe and, finding it empty, took a quantity of registered mail and escaped. The company offers \$10,000 reward for their arrest and conviction.

Transport Five Days in a Typhoon. San Francisco.—In the grasp of a terrific typhoon, which raged unceasingly for five days and nights, the United States army transport Sherman, which arrived here Monday, received a terrible buffet during the voyage from Nagasaki. Shortly after leaving the latter port the vessel ran into the tail end of a typhoon and was tossed about like a cork. Heavy seas swept over the Sherman's bow, and but small progress was made during the four days which followed.

Leap in Panic and Drunken. Pittsburg, Pa.—Panic-stricken when a barge, in which they were crossing the Allegheny river, began to sink, six workmen employed by the Dravo contracting company on the United States government dam No. 3 at Aspinwall, Pa., a suburb six miles above this city, jumped into the river Monday and were drowned. With the exception of Frank Herman, all the men were Italians. None of the men could swim and all perished before assistance from shore could be given. The bodies have been recovered.

24 PERISH IN WRECK

TERRIBLE COLLISION OCCURS NEAR CANAAN STATION, VT.

THE INJURED NUMBER 27

Passenger Trains on the Boston & Maine Crash Together—Confusion of Bodies Observed from the Disaster.

While River Junction, Vt.—A fearful head-on collision between the south-bound Quebec express and a north-bound freight train on the Concord division of the Boston & Maine railroad occurred four miles south of Canaan Station early Sunday, due to a mistake in train dispatcher's orders and from a demolished passenger coach there were taken out 24 dead and dying and 27 other passengers, most of them seriously wounded. Nearly all those who were in the death car were returning from a fair at Sherbrooke, Quebec, 40 miles north.

The conductor of the freight train was given to understand that he had plenty of time to reach a siding by the night operator at Canaan Station, receiving, according to the superintendent of the division, a copy of a telegraph order from the train dispatcher at Concord which confused the train numbers 30 and 34.

The wreck occurred just after the express had sounded its long straight stretch of track, but owing to the early morning mist neither engineer saw the other's headlight until it was too late.

Crowded Car Telescoped. The baggage car in the rear was hurled back into the passenger coach like a great ram and tore it asunder end to end. The ill-fated passenger coach was crowded with more than 60 people. Shortly before the accident a few of the men had gone back into the smoking car in the rear, leaving the women and a little group in the straight stretch. One of those who escaped said that as the train was rounding a curve some one in the front of the car began to sing, so that the women were lulled to sleep. Those who were in the other cars hurried to the demolished passenger coach, where groans, cries and shrieks were rending the air.

Fortunately, with the engine off to one side, the wreckage did not take fire. The train hands, ably seconded by the passengers from the sleeping and baggage cars, began the rescue work. Wounds were hastily bound up and cuts staunchly by strips of bedding from the sleepers. The little band worked untiringly in the dayling light before the doctors came.

LUSITANIA DEFEATS SISTER.

Makes Trip from Queenstown to New York in Five Days.

New York.—A new steamship record between a European port and New York was made by the Cunard line's new giant turbine ship, the Lusitania, which arrived here Friday.

The Lusitania left Queenstown, the nearest transatlantic port to New York, at 12:10 p. m. Sunday. The log of the Lusitania gives her time of passage as five days and fifty-one hours, and her time of arrival off the Sandy Hook lightship at 8:06 a. m. Her average speed, according to her log, was 23.61 knots per mile, and the day's run was five miles, making an average of 153 miles per hour, a total distance of 2,782 miles.

The Lusitania's time, according to the log, is six hours and twenty minutes better than the previous record, which was made by the five days and seven hours and twenty minutes, held by the Lucania of the same line.

While the Lusitania has made a new record for the time a passenger is actually on board ship, she has not beaten the average speed per hour recorded. The Kaiser Wilhelm II. made an average of 23.61 knots per hour from New York to Plymouth and the Deutschland has a record of 23.61 knots per hour average to Plymouth.

Dewey Sees Old "Tar" Buried. New York.—Admiral Dewey and a dozen rear admirals attended the funeral in Brooklyn of Mr. P. Tobin, commander of the Associated Veterans of Farragut's fleet. Mr. Tobin conducted a lithographing establishment for thirty-five years in Broadway, and his office is a close reproduction of a naval officer's cabin.

Chimneys in Grain Bundles. Chippewa Falls, Wis.—An explosion of dynamite placed in a bundle of grain injured five men and wrecked a threshing machine Friday on the farm of Peter Peterson near here. Investigation developed that sticks of dynamite had been placed in several chimneys of grain. The miscreant has not been located.

Lawyer Takes Too Much Chloroform. Montgomery, Ala.—Judge Terry M. Richardson was found dead in bed at a hotel at Luverne Monday, having been overcome by chloroform which he had taken to alleviate a headache. He was a prominent attorney.

One Infant Kills Another. Washington.—While playing with a revolver, John B. Horton, five years old, Monday accidentally shot and killed his five-year-old friend, Robert L. Donaldson. The boys had been playing "hold up."

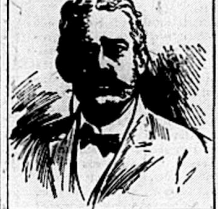
WELLMAN EXPEDITION FAILS

ARCTIC EXPLORER'S WARSHIP ENCOUNTERED A BEVERE STORM AND EFFORT TO REACH PEARY'S HARBOR FOR THIS YEAR.

Tromsø, Norway.—Walter Wellman and his party, comprising the Wellman-Chicago-Barnard expedition, arrived here Thursday evening on the steamer Frithjof from Spitzbergen.

Mr. Wellman says the ship's America left her berth September 3 and made an ascent in bad weather, but she proved so strong and behaved so well that a start north was immediately made. The ship, however, encountered a storm, was driven back and landed on top of a glacier. Everything was saved.

When the ship left the shed it was anchored in the bay of the Express, which helped to tow it to Vogel Bay island, two miles northward to a glacier.



Walter Wellman.

Camp Wellman, Risenberg and Vandam occupied the car. The motor was found to work splendidly and, when it was started, drove the America ahead of the steamer. It was found that the ship answered her bell well.

Off Vogel Bay island the America was freed from her anchor ropes, and an increasing gale and a driving snowstorm beat her backward over the mainland of Spitzbergen. Seeing the hopelessness of attempting to battle with the gale the valves were opened and the balloon quickly descended on a glacier.

The occupants of the car secured the balloon. A rescue party from the steamer reached the glacier an hour and a half later and had considerable difficulty in saving the ship. The balloon portion had to be cut in two and the car was taken to pieces in order to enable the rescuers to transport it over the ice hills and fissures to the sea.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT ENDS.

Civil War Veterans Install Officers and Adjourn Until 1908.

Barstow, N. Y.—Veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic met here Sunday and adjourned the forty-first annual encampment of the organization concluded their business Friday and adjourned until 1908. The installation of the officers elected Thursday evening and several recommendations from the committee on resolutions and Commander-in-Chief Burton's announcement of appointive officers took up the time of the veterans.

The officers were installed by Robert B. Beath, of Philadelphia, past commander-in-chief. The encampment adopted the report of the committee on resolutions which recommended legislation by congress authorizing the erection of a soldiers' hospital in the vicinity of the Gulf of Mexico; increasing widows' pensions to \$12 a month; providing some suitable memorial for the soldiers and sailors of the Wilson army who were in the south when the war began and did not join the southern forces, and directing that widows of soldiers buried in the national cemeteries may be buried beside their husbands. These recommendations will be incorporated in bills to be presented to congress.

Commander-in-Chief Burton's appointments include the following: Jere T. Dew, Kansas City, Mo., adjutant general; Charles Burrows, Rutledge, N. J., quartermaster general; Col. D. R. Stowits, Buffalo, inspector general; L. L. Collins, Minneapolis, Minn., judge adjutant general; J. Henry Henson, Buffalo, N. Y., assistant general and custodian of records; J. Corle Winans, Toledo, O., senior aide-de-camp and chief of staff.

Break in Wire Strike. Cleveland, O.—There was a decisive break in the local wire strike Friday when eight former striking operators, including the vice president of the local telegraphers' union, returned to work with the Postal Telegraph & Cable company.

Drudge Grant's New Armistice. Paris.—Gen. Drude, in a dispatch to the war office, announced that he has given the Moroccan tribesmen another day's armistice to enable them to come to an understanding among themselves.

Engineer Killed in Collision. New Haven, Conn.—Two passenger trains met almost head-on in Orange, on the New York, New Haven & Hartford road, Sunday, and Engineer W. H. Johnson of the south-bound train was killed.

More Cholera in Moscow. St. Petersburg.—Four fresh cases of cholera, of which three were fatal, have been reported from Moscow and that vicinity. The government of Viatka is declared to be infected with the disease.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. A, 17th Ohio, now living at 899 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering from kidney trouble with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the doctors at that time told me it was a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and came to get about my back was lame and weak, and besides the itching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

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

The Peaceful Joy of the River.

An ingenious Spaniard says that "rivers and the inhabitants of the watery element were made for wise men to contemplate and gods to pass by without consideration." And though I will not rank myself in the number of the first, yet give me leave to free myself from the task by offering to you a short contemplation, first of rivers, and then of fish; concerning which I do not but to give you many observations that will appear very curious; I am sure they have appeared so to me, and made many an hour pass away more pleasantly, as I have sat quietly on a flowery bank by a calm river.—Isaac Walton.

THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve After Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy. Scarcely a day after day the baby had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few more developed, then the third took it. For the first three months I took them to the N. Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had recovered; I am sure that the heads were now you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Kemp, 513 West 25th St. New York, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1897 and 7, 1904."

Nicknames for War Veterans.

We had a ship called the Muriel, says the New York Press, and the sailors promptly dubbed her the Merry Hell. The Georgia, as everyone knows, is the Jaw-Jaw. The Pennsylvania is the Billy Penn. The Keokuk is the Cuck-Age. The Washington is Papa George, and, singularly enough, is commander John Adams. The Indiana is Red Annie. The Terror is the Ter Her. The Cleveland is Grover. The Des Moines is The King. The Galveston is the old-fashioned Cleveland. The Amphitrite is the Amph-Tight. The Solace is the One Ace.

What the Post Says.

After their homeward trip Niagara Falls they came back and settled on the old farm. "Oreodius, Sile!" said Cynthia. "Why are you in such a bad humor?" "Makie Sile!" said Cynthia. "I'm blasted hard work," grumbled Sile, repeating the words from his brow. "Oh, cheer up, Sile. Don't let the poet say that 'youth that makes the world go round'."

The Truth.

Gobsa Golde decended painfully from his 90-hour power limousine. "I wish to purchase," he said, "an engagement ring." "Yes, sir," said the eager clerk. "We have just imported a superb ring, air—two rubies hearts surrounded—"

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Made Discovery.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse. Speaking of coffee, a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., said: "I have noticed that when a coffee is served, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brother I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for the doctor at the hospital in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks after using Postum I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used." "I observed a curious fact about Postum when used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness and interferes with getting affairs to make Postum property. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 to 20 minutes after the boiler begins to steam with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage." Read "The Road to Wellville" in page "There's a Reason."

CHAPTER XX—Continued. I was here and there and there and there.

1. You have not been in the country for two months.

CHAPTER XXI.

"By that you mean, I suppose, that

conclusion, the result would justify my actions; if I failed, I should at least have held to my purpose.

When he made up his mind that this friendship and confidence was not returned, his friendship turned to intense dislike. There was no middle

"Even a coward will fight, I suppose, when he is cornered," I said bitterly.

CHURCH CONVENTION ENDS

CHURCH CONVENTION ENDS

**H. L. Willett Chosen President—N
Convention in Chicago.**

Announces His Candidacy.
Aurora.—John C. Murphy, who has announced his candidacy for the position of circuit judge of Kane county,

Goes to Visit Uncle; is Dead.
Kankakee.—Erastus Wells, an aged farmer, who resided six miles east of Momence, was found dead in his home by his nephew, Freemont Wells, who intended visiting him. The man had

Masons Elect Officers.
Alton.—The Illinois grand council, Royal and Select Masters, Masons adjourned at Alton to meet at Chicago next year. The retiring grand master, Albert T. Hay, of Springfield,

Lincoln.—Mabel R. Engel has filed a petition for divorce from her husband, Henry Engel.

Magill Case Transferred.
Clinton.—Circuit Clerk Harrold sent to the circuit clerk at Decatur the transcript in the famous Magill proceedings. This is the formal way

"What the Devil is Your Right to Do, Sir?" cried he, taking the hand of Dr. Starr, and giving him the kiss of Vitumnus. You shall go with me in the suite of Sir Mortimer Brett. You assume his character; more than that, you don his very cloak and hat. As Sir Mortimer, then, you have access to the house."

"Let me compliment you on the admirable manner in which you have played the spy. You traced me, then, from the hotel to the boat, and thence to the house?"

"Not at all. I preferred to keep an eye on the big fish in the puddle. It was Madame de Varnier, alias the Countess Sarahov, whom I was watching. I knew that the month would witness the departure of some persons of my class, and I was anxious to follow myself that our beautiful adventures had retired to her room across the corridor from Sir Mortimer's suite. I had nothing to do but await the arrival of the party, and I was soon reassured in a comfortable chair with my pipe and my cigarettes. Allow me to return the compliment and congratulate you on your perfect success in masquerading as Sir Mortimer. You have done a delightful little bit of comedy."

Had Locke taken the boat in the company of Dr. Starr and myself he would doubtless have observed the episode of the comedy, and he would have been the wiser for it. His attitude toward me would have been very different. He would have seen for himself that the comedy I enacted was for the benefit of Dr. Starr, and he would have been the wiser of me even so, if I gave him my confidence at this date, would he believe that? Impossible!

At the moment of the network of chance which I suggested at the house, I had not attempted to extricate myself. I had lain passive too long. I was trusting myself to fortune. More than ever I was convinced that I was wrong. If I had made my position clear, I should have carried my plans to a successful conclusion, the result would justify my actions; if I failed, I should at least have held to my purpose.

May stand a part of investigator—own neck, I guessed that he was liable to the same attack of the adventures, to guess Captain's forties admission to the bedchamber of the pseudo Sir Mortimer.

"You have an answer for every question?"

"I can put two and two together and make four," returned Locke complacently.

"But if one of those numbers is a three, the quantity?"

"Is then not quite so simple."

"And the American tourist, Mr. Hadson, is the great unknown quantity, I suppose."

He looked at me with cool, level eyes, a big man, in body, but with a heart. Locke had both the virtues of bigness and its faults. To crush obstacles—that was his method. Fineness he despised. He went to the end in view in a direct line, ruthlessly, throwing aside any obstruction, physical or moral, that hindered.

Such a man arrives invariably. He is not to be denied. But he blunders off his feet, and he is not a very effective antagonist—a latent obduracy—that array itself against him quietly but determinedly. He makes an enemy when he might have made a friend.

For example, Locke has made up his mind that an American, a man of his own universality, could not in the nature of things be a coward. Very well, he believes that his friendship in blind faith. But presently this man takes refuge with his plans—goes his way without consulting the newly acquired friend. When, therefore, circumstances in this acquisition in an ugly light before him, he recoils, he believes the bad as he had been ready to believe the good.

In a word, Locke imagined that he had done more than his duty in offering his friendship and confidence. When he made up his mind that this friendship and confidence was not returned, his friendship turned to intense dislike. There was no middle

[illegible]

Murphy formerly was a law partner of Samuel Alschuler, Democratic congressman from Chicago in 1900, and at present is in partnership with Alexander P. Alschuler, brother of Samuel Alschuler.

Letter to Roosevelt by Water.

Alton.—C. F. Sparks, of this city, has been commissioned by the St. Louis Power Boat Association to take charge of a letter to president Roosevelt, to the president. Fast boats will carry the letter from Chicago to Peoria, Ill., and thence it will be taken to Meredosia on boats of the Illinois Yacht club.

Bicycles for Firemen.

Havana.—In order that the Havana volunteer fire department may reach fire more speedily the city council has authorized a resolution that each member be furnished a bicycle.

Pastor Becomes an Editor.

Kewanee.—Rev. George Brodfield, of Chicago, was elected office editor of the church paper, with headquarters at Chicago, at the Illinois conference of the Free Methodist church.

Another Doctor Expelled.

Chicago.—James C. Moore and Miss Kate Shivers, both of this city, were expelled from the house married to Mattson; where they were expelled.

Fincoe's Mother Made Guardian.

Washington.—It was necessary for Ferdinand Kroulitz to have his prospective mother-in-law appointed his guardian before he could procure a license to wed Harriet Wheeler. Kroulitz is 20 and Miss Wheeler 17.

Goose to Visit Union. Is Dead.

Kankakee.—Erastus Wells, an aged farmer, who resided six miles east of Kankakee, was found dead in his house by his nephew, Fremont Wells, who had intended visiting him. The man had died about two days.

Wronged Girl Attempts Suicide.
Taylorville.—Lena Tangleb, a
teen-ager, attempted to take her
own life Monday morning by
drinking poison. Monday moping
was well enough to wear out a
man against David Lewis, a coal
miner, employer. Taylorville, charged
her with being insane. Her father
had a young child. It was despair over
her condition that prompted her attempt.

Pastor's Son Attacks Girl.
Rockford.—Joseph McKay, a son
of E. E. McKay, pastor of Embury
Methodist church at Freeport, Ill., was
arrested to the grand jury under a bond
of \$15,000 on the admission that he had
attacked Miss Hazel Bristol, aged 16.
When the girl defended herself by
striking him, McKay struck her in the face with
his fist and feet.

Strike Gae at Atlanta.
Atlanta.—While residing in Atlanta,
T. J. Kennedy's brother was at the
head of a strike of 100 men. The
depth of 90 feet. Three-fourths in
the strike was struck, a valve to cut
off the oil, and the gas burned steadily
for several hours with good force.

Sweetheart's Shot May Not Kill.
Granite City.—Frank M. Smith, who
was shot by his sweetheart "Miss Ma-
rie Holmes, is improving, and physicians
think she probably will recover.

Burtonview Woman Seeks Divorce.
Lincoln.—Mabel R. Engel has
sought a divorce from her hus-
band, Henry Engel.

Labor Will Be Discussed.
Rockford.—This city will see
the opening of the 32d annual convention
of 300 delegates of the Chicago
Industrial association, Oct. 7 and 8. Presi-
dent C. W. Post is making arrangements
for the convention.

Magill Case Transferred.
Clinton.—Circuit Clerk Harold se-
cured the case of Magill, who was
in the circuit clerk at Decatur the
transcript in the famous Magill case
from Decatur to Clinton. He is now
transmitting the case from DeWu-
mont to Macon county.

THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter

W. F. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1907.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST CHURCH
First Tuesday evening of each month—
meeting Women's Foreign Missionary society.
Last Tuesday evening of each month—
Epworth League business, literary and social
meeting.
Sunday morning, 10:30 a. m.
Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.
Junior League, 3 p. m.
Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.
Sunday evening, 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday Mid-week Prayer Meeting, 8:00
Corner Cook and South Hawley streets.
Telephone 251. Everybody is welcome.
P. N. LAWMAN, Pastor.

BAILEY UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH
Sunday Services:
Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.
Prayer service (German) 10:30
Keystone League, 6:45 p. m.
Week Night Services:
Monday—Junior League, 7:15
Tuesday—English Prayer Meeting, 7:30
Wednesday—German, 7:30
Friday—Teachers meeting 7:30
Church meetings 10
Monthly meetings:
Mission Band—1st Sunday, 1:30 p. m.
Y. P. M. S.—1st Sunday, 1:30 p. m.
Church Missionary Meeting—1st Wednesday, 1:30 p. m.
W. M. S.—1st Thursday, 1:30 p. m.
Strangers are cordially welcomed at all the services of the church.
J. A. HANFELT, Pastor.
Phone No. 261.

EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S CHURCH
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.
Sunday morning service, 10:30 a. m.
Evening service will begin a month later.
Phone 211. Rev. J. H. ST. PAUL, Pastor.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH
Sunday Mass, 8 a. m.
Vespers and Benediction, 7:30 p. m.
Observation of Holy Days and Morning
Mass, hour subject to change.
St. Ann's Sewing Circle, Tuesday, 1:30 p. m.
Phone 201. Rev. FATHER E. J. FOX.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Saturday evening prayer and praise service, 7:30 p. m.
Sunday, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school and U. C. N. at 11:45 a. m.
Young People's Meeting at 4 p. m.
Dorcas society, Tuesday 2 p. m.
You are all cordially invited to worship with us.
JAMES H. GARDNER.

(Continued from First Page)

A. D. Parsons last Sunday, returning Sunday evening with pleasant thoughts of Wauconda.

Miss May Malman entertained a few of her young lady friends last Friday evening the 13th inst., it being the 16th anniversary of her birth. The usual good time was enjoyed and refreshments served, after which all departed for their respective homes, wishing their hostess many happy returns of the day.

Work on the new Village Hall is being rushed and the contractors hope to have the building completed early in November. We understand that work on D. H. Murphy's new hotel will soon be started, and the two new building standing side by side, will add greatly to the beauty of our village.

In one of the finest games of base ball ever seen in this vicinity, Wauconda's hustling team of ball-throwers trimmed the Libertyville Ramblers last Sunday afternoon by the tight score of 3 to 2 and sent them rambling homeward after the strenuous afternoon's performance. A large crowd was on hand to witness and was rewarded by seeing a fast, interesting game which was in doubt until the last visitor was retired in the ninth inning. The fun started immediately after the ump's "play ball" was sounded, and one or two Ramblers forced the first and second cushions in the first inning. But Baseley, old boy, aided by glib-edged and steady support, blanked the enemy. Not so in our half, however. With two down and a runner on second, Broncheon beat out a slow hit to short and Seger counted on the bad throw to first. The score was tied in the second by good stick work, and the lead held until the fifth, when Malman and Thomas counted. With the game 3 to 1, the contest sped along, and Al pitching and brilliant fielding kept the bleachers' attention. When the first two visitors went out in the ninth, it looked easy for the locals. But two singles followed, putting men on first and second. Then Siler swung on a beauty and the ball sailed out to fair right with Griwald in hot pursuit. One runner scored and another was making a desperate attempt to tie the game when a fine relay by Thomas to Duers nipped him about a foot from home plate for the third out. The battery work of Baseley and Duers was again a feature, the former adding ten more strike out victims to his already long list. He gave two free passes and hit one batter, but was steady in the places. Boyce deserves great credit for the brand of pitching served up by him, and with better support might have made it still closer. Although he issued four comps and tumbled our able first-baser, Mr. C. Hutchinson, on the spinal column, he fanned seven and kept the safeties to a low figure.

Score by innings:
Libertyville 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 2
Wauconda 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 7
Batteries—Bryce and Siler; Duers and Duers. Umpire: Kimberly. Time 1:18.

No Saw the Game.
The officer boy had hurried countless mothers, brothers, sisters, aunts and cousins, but he felt an enthusiasm for the baseball game that day which would not be denied.
Suddenly an idea struck him. Approaching the base boys with an air of familiarity which had been nurtured by long usage he asked:
"May I have at noon today, sir?"
"And why, my boy?"
"There is a fancy fair at our church and mother wants me to go this afternoon. She was so anxious that she bought me a ticket which cost a dollar, as she was sure you would allow me the few hours off. I have to assist at the refreshment stall, and it seems a pity to waste."
"But surely you saw above such things as that which take you away from your work. Why not give the ticket to one of your sisters?"
"Well, you see, sir, that wouldn't be fair, for I'm the only one of our family who can be depended upon to eat a dollar's worth, and—"
His supreme nerve won the day.—Smith's Magazine.

An English Amenity.
A striking difference between our manners and those of our English cousins was shown one day at a garden party. The hostess, an American, was speaking to one of her guests, an Englishwoman of rank.
"Dear Lady B., she said, 'there are some sandwiches which I made with my own hands, particularly for you. You know I've often told you about our American sandwiches and how good they are. Here are a different sort, lettuce and cucumbers, if you care for 'grains,' or if you like a savory better, try the cream cheese ones with potatoes. I've some sweet ones, too, raisins and nuts chopped together, which will you try first?"
She held a plate in each hand, a plate filled with dainty looking sandwiches, and she were extended invitingly toward her guest, who looked at them critically, then said in the clear, high pitched voice of the well bred Englishwoman:
"Oh, thank you, so kind of you, but do you know I never touch the savory things?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Chance For a Home Run.
A clever teacher who has the power of calling out originality in her pupils said that she would have no use for text books if she took time to answer all the startling questions asked in the classroom. One day the attraction of gravitation was under discussion when one of the boys said that he didn't see any need of it, anyway.
"It seems to me," said he, "there's no particular use in having the earth attract things. Now, when the apple fell and made Newton think out the law of gravitation, might just as well have stayed where it was until somebody gathered it."
"You play ball, don't you?" asked the teacher. "Well, suppose you knock the ball very high, what happens?"
"It falls."
"But if there were no attraction to draw the earth it wouldn't fall. Don't you think that might prove inconvenient?"
"My," cried the boy, "what a bully chance for a home run!"—Chicago News.

Her Supposition.
In the Beecher family the name of Mrs. Stowe was often quoted to the rising generation as one having authority. She was also quoted as a naïf, and it would seem, from a story told by the Woman's Journal. On one occasion a grandniece of Mrs. Stowe became very angry at a playmate and, stamping her foot, said, "I hate you and I don't want anything more to do with you, nor your misbehavior, nor your sass." Her mother sternly reproved her, asking her if she knew what she was saying.
Little Miss Beecher promptly replied, "Yes, the Ten Commandments."
"Well, do you know who wrote them?"
The child, looking disgusted, answered: "Goodness, yes. Aunt Harriet did. I hope."

The Word "Poultry."
Poultry, according to the definition given in one standard encyclopedia, includes "the whole of the domesticated birds reclaimed by man for the sake of their flesh and their eggs." The word comes from the Latin "pullus," which could mean a young horse or donkey as well as a chick (the English "foal" is akin to this), through the French "poule," a fowl. But it is curious that "poultry" has no French version, the nearest equivalent being "volaille," or "oiseaux de basse-cour," birds of the low yard. German in its descriptive way knows poultry as "Feldvögel," feather cattle.

An Unmentioned Ancestor.
Mr. B. is very proud of his ancient lineage and one day he let slip an opportunity to boast of it at a dinner where he had been unusually rampant on this subject a fellow guest quailed him by remarking, "if you climb much further up your tree, you will come face to face with the monkey."—Lippincott's.

A Place Conference.
Russian Bear (I think we had better have our representatives sit in convention and divide up what we have long contemplated—divide up Turkey. British Lion—Yes, in old words, to hold another place conference.—Norristown (Pa.) Times.

His Big Score.
Beginner at Golf—How many have I taken, my boy? Is it fifteen or sixteen? Disgusted Caddie—Ach, I dinna ken, it's no a caddie ye need; it's a billiard marker.—People's Journal.

Very Nicely Done.
Gallant Man (aside)—At last I have her all to myself. Now I can tell her how I love her and ask her to be mine. How shall I do it, I wonder?
Gentle Maid (behind her fan)—It is surely coming. I am so nervous and frightened. I know he is going to be terribly dramatic. I do hope I shan't have to help him up off his knees. Goodness, why doesn't he say something? I must break this horrible silence. (Aloud, recklessly) Have you ever been abroad?
Gallant Man (smilingly)—No, I'm saving it for a wedding tour.
Gentle Maid (decisively)—Why, how funny; so am I.

Gentle Maid (meaningly)—Then why shouldn't we take it together?
Gentle Maid (dissolutely)—Possibly your wife and my husband might object to going in such a crowd.
Gallant Man (brilliantly)—The crowd would be objectionably large if your husband and my wife were husband and wife.
(Further conversation was disjunct and indistinct).—Pearson's Weekly.

Where Animals Best Men.
"Nature falling aside," said the zoökeeper, "mice won't eat clover. It is a fact. Lay a pat of clover and a pat of butter side by side and in the morning the butter will be gone, but the clover will remain untouched."
"Oh, yes, some animals are incredibly nice about their food. The otter, when living wild, will only eat one piece, one mouthful out of each fish he catches. He will land a beautiful trout, but only one bite of it from the back, just behind the neck, is good enough for him. The rest he tosses aside. This episode often kills a dozen fish, big trout to make one meal."
"Chimpanzees have very delicate tastes. A banana or a pineapple that to you seems delicious to a chimpanzee may be revolting. His taste is keener. Grapes grown in hot-houses where sulphur fumes are used as an insecticide taste all right to a man, but a chimpanzee will have none of them."
The chimpanzee loves eggs. He can tell a fresh from a stale one simply by tapping the shell!—Los Angeles Times.

By the way, my shoemaker is a musician, and he likes musicians for his customers to judge by the following, stuck up in his window:
"If you are Schubert (shoebrush) come to the Schumanian, and if you are Purcell allow it, come Bach, and come Offenbach when you're out Chopin."
Miss Chellus—I'm told that your husband, when he is in a melow mood the other night, remarked that he had "married beauty and brains." Mrs. Bride—Well, well; how nice! Miss Chellus—Nice? Surely you'll investigate, will you not? Evidently he's a bigamist!—Philadelphia Press.

W. H. GORMAN MARKET
"THE PLACE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY"
My Specials:
High Grade Meats and Poultry.
Fresh Green Vegetables.
My line of Canned Goods the finest that can be produced.
Prompt Delivery Telephone No. 424.


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

GAS LIGHT
Brightest, Best and Cheapest. Quickest, Cleanest and Most Convenient. Now is the time to order Gas Ranges and House Piping. Lowest Rates, Cash or Payments.
Northwestern Gas Light & Coke Co.
Drop Postal or Telephone. Evanston 13 or Park Ridge 12.

Humorous Chinese Graft.
A certain Chinese total (magistrate) having told his men to have two ingots of gold sent to his treasury for purchase, the shopmen brought them in and in answer to the query of the total told him that the price was so much in fact, but added, "This is the ordinary price, but for your honor we will knock off one-half of the price." Then the total said to his underlings: "Seeing that they are so sell to me at only one-half price, just give them back one ingot of gold and put the other in my treasury, and thus their account is settled. Goodly." So the underlings of the ranian did so, but still the shopmen hung around waiting. The total asked them why they were waiting, when their account had been already settled. Said the shopmen, "When did your honor pay your humble servants?" Then the magistrate answered with a very fierce air: "Taio mi tsai" (impudent slaves), "did you not say that these two gold ingots were half price to me? Then did I not give you back one ingot and keep the other and thus settle your account without the least injustice according to your own proposition? So be off with you or my factors will give you a taste of the scourge."—Harper's Weekly.

A Singular Calculation.
It would require, according to the calculations of a scientist, the power of a 10,000 horsepower engine about 70,000,000,000 years to lift the earth a foot in height, and to do this work, allowing thirteen pounds of water per horsepower per hour, would require some 10,000,000,000,000,000,000 gallons of water, or more than would be discharged at the mouth of the Mississippi in 100 years. This would be enough, the writer estimates, to cover the entire surface of the earth to a depth of not less than 300 feet, to convert which into steam, using good boilers, would require some 4,000,000,000,000,000 tons of coal. If the latter quantity of the mineral was loaded on cars of twenty tons each it would demand 200,000,000,000,000 such cars. If the latter were thirty feet long and all coupled together in one train it would reach around the earth 45,000,000 times and, if running twenty-five miles per hour, would take 10,000,000 years in running the length of itself. So much for figures.

Mrs. Benham—Second thoughts are best. Benham—I know that I thought only once when I asked you to marry me.—New York Press.
In Sweden the public houses are closed on Saturday—pay day—while the savings banks are kept open until midnight. No government can force a man to save his money; but this Swedish system at least encourages him to deposit it where it is most likely to be of use.

Now is the time for
Pickling and Canning

We sell
Tomatoes, Peppers, Sweet Apples, Grapes and small white Onions.
Leave orders for
Fancy Peaches and Pears
Special sale of
Hams and Bacons
ONLY THE BEST OF GOODS IN STOCK
Alverson & Groff PHONE 483
BARRINGTON, ILL.

"Put A Little SUNSHINE in Your Home"

SUNSHINE Finishes
transform dingy, cracked and marred furniture, floors and woodwork, into rich, attractive and useful articles. Made in ten beautiful colors. Easily applied.

LAMEY & COMPANY
Sell it. Climax Buggy Paint, Wagon and Implement Paint, Family Prepared Paint, Sunshine Finishes, Sassafras Enamels, Varnish Stain, Japalac, Screen Door Paint and
The Health & Hygienic
Best Prepared Paint
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DEALERS IN BUILDING MATERIAL

Barrington, Illinois
To the Ladies of Barrington and Vicinity
All are cordially invited to attend my
GRAND OPENING
of
FALL and WINTER MILLINERY
all the leading styles and shapes of VELVET, SILK and BRAIDED HATS will be on display. No shop made goods but Strictly Hand Made. Compare my stock and goods with city prices and you will find you can do just as well at home as at style, finish and prices. The finest line of Silks, Velvets, Velveteens, Ostrich Plumes, Feathers and Ornaments ever shown in this vicinity. Thanking my many customers for past favors, I will be pleased to have you call and inspect my stock at any time.
Opening Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sept. 26, 27, 28
Yours respectfully
MISS H. R. JONES
Phone 272 Main Street Opposite Depot

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A General Banking
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Savings Deposits. Real Estate
Insurance.

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 candies are always fresh.

Roy G. Myers
Barrington, Illinois.

Barrington Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

Read the full announcement of the
Jokes millinery store.

Harry Church of Hekron, Nebraska,
is here visiting relatives.

Royal Blue of Grassy Lake is attend-
ing high school in Chicago.

Have you ordered your fall or winter
hat at Miss Jakes? See her new ad.

William Brandy and family have
rented the Lancy house on Franklin
street.

Miss Edna Broughton of Wauconda
is visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs.
George Banks.

Miss Minnie Lohman of Park Ridge
is a guest of Mr. Lohman of South
Hawley street.

James Riley of Chicago has visited
his brother, Ed Riley, near Langen-
heim this week.

Mrs. John Stempel, of Arlington
Heights, visited her sister, Mrs. Sam
Elfrink, Monday.

Miss Mabel Schaefer departed today
for Springfield, where she will visit
her aunt, Mrs. Charles Pfeil.

Mrs. Addie Linn went to Chicago
Wednesday noon to visit Mrs. Flora
Linn and friends for a week.

Very little happened in town this
week as everybody knows. It was a
case of "And the wind blew, and the
flood came."

Mrs. Richard Barker of Chicago and
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Graham of Wau-
conda were guests this week at the
Hutchinson home.

Notice—Wilbur C. Naeher will
have a stock of October magazines to-
morrow (Saturday, September 21st).
News stand under bank building.

Mrs. John Collins and Miss Margie
Laney attended the wedding at
Wauconda Monday of Miss Florence
Grace to Harry Riley of Omaha, Neb.

Grace Z. Prindville, mother and
daughter, of the Kimberly place,
Honey Lake, returned to Chicago
Tuesday for the winter. Miss Prind-
villers the Chicago University.

A hay rack party of forty young
people from town went to the home of
Albert Norton near Spring Lake Thurs-
day night to surprise Mrs. Norton,
formerly Miss Rose Kampert.

To the many friends who kindly ex-
tended to us sympathy and assist-
ance during the sickness and death of
W. F. Hall, we offer our heartfelt
thanks. Mrs. W. Hall and Family.

Large blackbirds are stealing the
ripening corn to such an extent that
the farmers are shooting them down
with guns. One farmer sends the
birds to the city where they probably
appear as "quail on toast."

The Methodist Sunday school rally
last Sunday was largely attended by an
appreciative gathering of people who
were pleased with the excellent pro-
gram of readings and music and re-
sponded liberally to a collection.

Mrs. Myrtle Kellogg of Ashland, Wis.
has gone to the Passavant Memorial
Hospital Chicago to have an operation
performed. Mrs. Kellogg is a niece of
Mrs. Geo. Banks of Williams street
and has been here nearly all summer.

Mrs. Carrie Kendall of Hough street
and Mesdames Conrad Kraus, August
Meier and Fred Summerfield of Lang-
enheim left Tuesday with a party of
Elgin people for a week's trip through
Texas with Canyon City as the main
stopping place.

The ball game last Saturday after-
noon attracted a large enthusiastic
crowd who watched the ten innings
with interest and it was half past six be-
fore the game closed with a score of 8
to 7 in favor of the Y. M. C. A. The
sum played the Haynes Class of Chicago.

Mrs. Kitson of Barrington has been
at the Hall farm near Honey Lake
several days, and also Harrie Maxted
of Western Springs, a former employee
of the late William Hall. He now
attends college at Olivet, Michigan.
Misses Mabel and Grace Hall spent
the week at Glen Ellyn.

A party of twelve people from the
city, ladies and gentlemen guests of
Spencer Ott were here Wednesday
and intended spending the day in the
woods on the Ott farm, but rainy
weather prevented and the dinner
was served by a caterer from the city
at the home of Sanford Peck.

A business and social meeting of the
B. Y. P. U. was held at the Brockway
home on Lake street last Friday evening.
An entertainment committee con-
sisting of Mrs. Brockway, Misses Flo-
rence Colleen and Mabel Peck deserve
credit for the very pleasant time spent
by a large company of young people.

Mrs. Wm. Thorp has been at Fox
lake this week.

The Odd Fellows are now settled in
their new hall in the Groff building.

Mrs. Susan Cole of Elgin visited
Mrs. Hannah Powers from Saturday to
Monday.

F. O. Wilmarth left last Saturday
for Shoshone, Wyoming, to be gone
two weeks.

Mrs. Dr. Horner and two children
of Tikvika, Illinois, are visiting Dr.
Weichel's.

Mrs. Barbara Fryck left for Cadon,
Wisconsin, last Thursday to visit her
son Charles.

August W. Meyer left Saturday for
a month's trip through western cities
and California on business.

George Weimuth has purchased a
house near the Hager subdivision of
Raney Lakeside for \$1500.

The ladies of the W. E. C. could not
drive to Libertyville Wednesday to
visit Mrs. B. Lytle as planned on ac-
count of the storm.

William Padlock of Cuba township
is called as juror for the Lake county
October term of court at Waukegan
and Edward Ernst of Elgin street for the
March term.

Earle Powers enters the Lewis Insti-
tute, Monday. He has been employed
at this office for some months and has
shown himself to be an industrious,
capable and honest young fellow.

A real estate deal recorded in Barrin-
gton township this week: Town-
ship 22, pt. sec. 5 and 6, 42, 9, contain-
ing 204.60 acres and improvements,
July 22—Nelson Butler Haynes of
Jackson, Wisconsin, to Robert Mickey,
\$20,000.

The following articles are for sale at
the home of George Church, Grove
avenue, and may be seen to-morrow,
September 21: dining table and chairs,
Morris chair, leather rocker, velvet
rug, ice chest, kitchen table
and chairs and hampers.

The Thursday club will commence
its fourteenth year of study, October
3rd, at the home of the president, Mrs.
S. E. Howarth, Main street. The
students this year will be on varied sub-
jects. Mrs. W. C. Dodge of Chicago
will give a lecture on the Folk Lore of
Ireland at the first meeting.

Dr. Nate, of Avondale, was here
Sunday in the interests of a Chicago
Home-Finding association. He is a
retired Methodist minister who was
formerly the pastor here and he is the
father of Mrs. Ada McIntosh. Dr.
Nate spoke at the church services
during the day.

The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe,
Michigan, one of the largest nursery
concerns in the United States, write
us that they want a good live agent in
this section to solicit orders for their
trees, shrubbery, etc. Experience not
necessary. They offer good pay
weekly, and furnish canvassing outfit.
We advise any man or woman in our
community, who has some spare time
to take orders to write them for par-
ticulars. Mention this paper when
writing.

Both Good Sales

Two large auction sales on farms
have occurred in this vicinity this week
that have drawn large crowds. On
Wednesday the sale was on the P.
Brownkamp farm which Spencer
Ott has purchased.

The Thursday sale of Henry Brink-
er, who has also sold to Ott, was the
largest one ever known around here.
It is said a thousand people
attended and bidding was brisk. The
sum total of the sale was \$309,000;
cattle sold at an average of \$52.50 a
head.

Wm. Peters is a successful auctioneer.

You'll See.

When the frost is on the punkin
And the break winds coldly moan
You'll bestir to walk the streets
And wish you had a phone.

We have rates for any purpose. Chicago
Telephone Company.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m., yesterday
and noon today, a billow attack, with
nausea and sick headache. This loss
was occasioned by finding at the Bar-
rington Pharmacy a box of Dr. King's
New Life Pills. Guaranteed for bil-
lousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

"He's one of the get-rich-quick sort,
isn't he?"
"Yes, his wealthy uncle died very
suddenly."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Inevitable.
When Archibald was told that his
countryman had passed sentence of
death upon him for being at the head
of a conspiracy to overthrow the re-
ligious and political constitution of
Athens he said, "I will show them I
am a free man." He obtained from Sparta
assurance of personal safety and went
hither. He delighted and charmed the
Spartans, as he had the Athenians in
his earlier years. He adopted their
customs and dress and was the strict-
est Spartan of them all. He wore his
hair short, lashed in the key waters
of the Euxine and ate their black
bread and barley bread. He believed
that he had been misrepresented. In
truth, as Plutarch said, "he changed
color more quickly than a chameleon."
In Sparta he was a slave, a slave of
and lord of physical exercise; in Ionia
he was easy going, luxurious and merr-
y; in Thrace he was drunken, in
Thebes he was devoted to horseman-
ship, and in Athens he was a states-
man. He surpassed Themistocles
himself in magnificence. As Sparta
was to be the prize of the Athenian
victory, he showed the people their
disgrace, advising them to begin active
operations against that city. No bet-
ter advice could have been given them,
and they profited by it.

Questioning Is Not Conversation.
The man who imagines that the art
of conversation consists in asking ques-
tions spoils conversation as much as
the man who never asks a question.
This description will interrupt a
speaker as frequently as they do in the
French chamber and run anxiously
from subject to subject with their inter-
rogatories. The man who is going to
lay an egg, Horace Walpole, when
asked at Houghton, bemoans the
existence of such a pest in the person
of an guest. Writing to his friend Sir
John Lubbock, he says: "I have an ar-
dent, a family piece of goods, an old
remnant of inquisitive hospitality and
economy. She wore me so down by
day and night with interrogations that
I dreamed all night she was with me
with a who's, why's, when's and what's
till at last in my very sleep I cried out,
"For heaven's sake, madam, ask me no
more questions!"

Dr. Johnson's dislike of being ques-
tioned is well known, and he gives the
classic refutation of the habit in his own
inimitable style: "Sir, questioning
is the most disagreeable conversation among
gentlemen. It is assuming a superiority,
and it is particularly wrong to ques-
tion a man concerning himself."

Chambers' Journal.

Gooseberries on Trees.

Travelers in Burma see many strange
things, and perhaps one of the strangest
is the way in which some kinds of
fruit grow. The gooseberries, for exam-
ple, grow on small bushes in this
part of the world grow on trees
over twenty-five feet high. They are
small, pulpy fruit, but as far as
taste goes, they are as good as any
other. The trees are covered with
thick outer skin, which can be cut
off. The eatable, or monkey nut, is
also peculiar and consists of a large,
juicy fruit of soft pulp, with its out-
side of the fruit covered with the
fruit at the end farthest from the
fruit from which it hangs—London Stand-
ard.

Trout—He told me about this time
last year that he had arrived at the
conclusion that the trip to Europe
would be him good. Holmes—Yes, and
he's there yet. Trout—In Europe?
Holmes—No; where he had arrived
when you saw him—Philadelphia Press.

A nurse unable to make a crying
baby go to sleep ran quickly to her
doctor for a book. He asked her,
"What do you want a book for?" She
said, "I often see you go to sleep the
moment you have a book in your hand.
I want to put baby to sleep."

Jackie—Does your father know any-
thing about music, Tommy?
Tommy (whose father is an old po-
liceman)—Yes.

Jackie—Well, what does he know?
Tommy—He knows how many there
are in a beat, for I have heard him
tell mother so—Tit-Bits.

Passenger on Atlantic liner—Hello,
old man! The route is looking pretty
conducted tourist (speaking on rail-
road) For about fifteen minutes—Puck.

Health In the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty
temptation to our young artists to
join the force of skilled workmen need-
ed to construct the Panama Canal.
Many are restrained however by the
fear of fevers and malaria. It is the
knowledge of those who have used
Electric Bitters, who go there without
this fear, well knowing they are safe
from malarious influences by Electric
Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison,
biliousness, weakness and all stom-
ach, liver and kidney troubles. Guar-
anteed by Barrington Pharmacy. 50c.

Economical Facts.

Any man who is living today with-
out a telephone in his home at a cost
of a few cents per day, is refusing to
economize. It saves its cost and we
have rates for all purposes. Chicago
Telephone Company?

Special Notice.

All who order telephones within
thirty days will receive service without
delay. Cold weather may prevent
prompt attention to your order after
October 15. Order before it is too
late. Chicago Telephone Company.

**Wednesday Sep-
tember 25th**
OPENING DAY

Everybody ought to visit our store on
Wednesday, September 25th.
Our fall and winter goods will then
be on display, with bargain values
in every department.

**Millinery
Opening**

Our new, enlarged Millinery Depart-
ment opens on Wednesday, Sep-
tember 25th. Make it a point to
come and see the new fall and
winter styles. Such a trip will
give you new ideas for your fall hat
and will be time well spent.

**Wednesday, Sep-
tember 25th.**

OPENING IN OUR LADIES'
DEPARTMENT.

Fur, Cloaks, Suits, Waists, Dresses,
Skirts, etc. all on exhibition.
Come and see our goods and notice
our prices. Whether you buy or
not, it pays to be well informed.

**Every One Come
on Wednesday
September
25th**

Note sample prices on which you can
save money:

Comes Thread, per spool, 5c
Girls' Dark Colored Box Coats, for
school wear, 1.00
Sateen Petticoats, samples, plain or
colored, 49, 69 and 99c
Men's or Women's Black Cotton Stock-
ings per pair, 5c
Ladies' high grade 50 in. Cloaks,
heavy wool materials, in fall
styles, all sample garments and
furbings which we cannot replace
Choice, 4.98

Ladies knee length Knit Petticoats
price, 25c
2 1/2 inch Silk Ribbon, with embroid-
ered dots, per yd., 3c
2000 yds. Flannelette Remnants, light
or dark, 10 and 12c qualities, per
yard, 10c
Ladies' extra size Skirts, in fine
cloaks. Owing to the quality of
materials and to the fact that the
waist measures are from 28 to 40
inches, such Skirts as these usually
sell at not less than \$5.00. Our
price is, \$3.98

**Boys' School
Suits**

Sale of Boys' fine Suits: 2 pair of pants
to a suit. Qualities which usually
retail for \$5.00 and \$5.50. Our cut
prices \$3.85 and \$4.49

**September Fur
Sale.**

We have just received the largest
variety of Furs that we have ever
shown our customers. It will pay
you to buy now because you then
get first choice. An early selection
means a better Fur at a lower
price.

**Girls' Ready to
Wear Dresses**

All ready to put on, sizes 4 to 14 years.
Fancy Plaid, lined Dresses, 49
87 and 98c
Stylish Worsted Dresses, reds, blues,
browns, etc. \$1.69 and \$1.98
Handsome made, all wool Serge
Dresses, in many styles \$1.98, \$2.69
and \$2.98

**\$1.98 September
Dress Skirt
Sale**

When we cut prices we do it hard.
Many of the skirts in this lot sold
for \$2.25 and \$2.50. Careful buy-
ers will be well repaid for looking
them over.

Come and See

Test our claims. We know they are
big but we leave it to you whether
they are too big. See if it isn't

**50 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE**
PATENTS
JOSEPH MARSH
DESIGNS
CONVENTIONS & CO.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND ENGINEERS
AND ARCHITECTS
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AND SANITARY ENGINEERS
AND RAILROAD ENGINEERS
AND STEAMSHIP ENGINEERS
AND ICEBERG ENGINEERS
AND TUGBOAT ENGINEERS
AND BARGE ENGINEERS
AND SLOOP ENGINEERS
AND YACHT ENGINEERS
AND BOAT ENGINEERS
AND CANAL ENGINEERS
AND LOCK ENGINEERS
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ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

The Shanghai American Journal is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from the Standpoint of the People of the World.

WORST OF CHINA'S FAMINE IS SEEN BY MISSIONARIES.

Shanghai, China. — A famine at this time is not a pretty sight. It gets on one's nerves. Homelessness, starvation, freezing, disease—these are not pleasant to contemplate day and night, for months on end. That some of the missionaries are beginning to show signs of the strain is not surprising, for they, and they alone of all foreigners, are living eye to eye with the famine at its worst. Since they are cultivated, refined men and women, with sensitive sympathies, they are in many instances doubtless suffering more than the numbing Chinese themselves.

It rather bothered with my slumbers at Soochow to hear the wailing, plaintive and prolonged wail of a beggar at the gate, crying until far into the night that he was starving, starting, starting, and would perish unless the noble-hearted foreigners would give him help. The numbers of corpses to be seen on the streets and morgues prove that his prediction is no idle beggar's plea; the mortality among mendicants, since the people who ordinarily feed them have themselves become beggars, is really appalling. Thrice I passed through the streets of Soochow at night, and at every turn there was huddled some shivering, homeless, hungry creature, waiting his starvation cry.

There is scarcely a missionary in

honest, they are none the less fellow mortals in need. The very village that I have just mentioned was facing imminent starvation; not a grain of rice or wheat could be found in any of the homes, and the family cooking pot contained only sweet potato leaves. Throughout the famine region the people are subsisting solely on leaves, weeds, fungus, bark and roots. The supply of these is now giving out. Nobody but the Chinese could have starved to death so long.

The peasants in the famine area have lost their live stock, as well as their other possessions, and now they themselves are glad to eat the fodder. A prized food at present is the refuse of bean oil and peanut oil, which ordinarily is used for fertilizer. The few remaining pigs that are now being butchered are so thin that they render no lard, and lard has consequently more than doubled in price. The destination here is really most pitiful. The Chinese Mohammedans are the butchers of this country; the famine sufferers are waiting for their dogs and cats to die that they may eat them. I saw dogs so nearly starved that they could not bark. It will be a poor meal that any family will make from its household pets, for the latter are only skin and bones.

Starving—Yet Not Hungry.

Many curious sights on the fam-

nothing now can prevent the people from dying by tens of thousands during the next few months. They expect this and plan for it. Already, like rats in their holes, the peasants are dying in their homes.

The horror of it comes over one in the concentration camp, where a host of more than half a million refugees, fleeing from pursuing families, have gathered outside the walls of several cities. The world may have seen worse spectacles of misery than these, but, if so, I have never heard of them. The people have built themselves straw huts, in instances large enough to hold a man standing erect, and in most cases scarcely more than waist high. In these, on the bare ground, whole families are packed together. The stinky shelves they have erected serve to keep out the fiercest of the wintry blasts, and the direct rays of the sun. But at the best there is misery beyond words, especially when it is remembered that they are only spots upon which to sit and wait for food or death.

Mrs. Rydenström, a missionary at Chi-Kiang, was going through a refugee camp a few days ago when she came across the dead body of a woman in one of the shacks. Three children, too small to know that they were motherless, had been sitting beside the cold, unheated corpse for 24 hours, wondering why their only friend did not move. Worse, to the point of nerve-shattering, were some of the scenes I have had to witness of women walking beside their unheated dead. I fear I can never forget the picture of one woman standing desperately beside her husband's body, which lay in the street, from which she was too weak to lift it. The destitute here is really most pitiful. A death and a penny a day would keep a man alive!

Children for Sale.

One of the missionary problems precipitated by the famine is what to do about the children that are constantly being offered for sale, or as gifts to the missionaries, by parents eager to prolong the lives of their little ones. Up until the present no mission has felt equal to the task of accepting any waifs or starting a home for them. The plea of the parents are pitiful to hear. The length to which mother love will go was illustrated by the answer of one Chinese woman when her child complained that he was dying of hunger. I know it, my child, and I would give you my arm to eat if it had any meat on it. One woman succeeded in selling her baby to a missionary's assistant neighbor for cash (half a percent), and she was so grateful that she got down and knelt on her head on the ground. I have had several fine specimens of Chinese childhood offered to me.

The sale of children provides prosperous families with slave girls, adopted sons and prospective daughters-in-law. It also secures the brains and brawn of the Orient, Shanghai's traffickers in human flesh are said already to have gone to the famine field. Missionaries in the same city are likewise taking steps to establish an orphanage or home for such children as the parents are disposing of. Many infants, and invalids as well, are being cast on the roadside to die, or being thrown into the canal. The homeless refugees are frantic with distress, for countless homes (as well as several native Christian churches) were washed away by the flood which caused the famine.

A stream of relief is now on its way to the famine district, and it must be maintained for five months. The missionaries are busy for with busy, listing helpers from other parts of northern China, with handling freight boats, wheelbarrow trains, carrying supplies, distributing stores and other methods of getting food to the hungry than they are with preaching. But their work is elemental Christian, even if it bears no denominational or sectarian label. China's famine will remember the missionaries' part in this famine.

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New in Natural History.

Not all English children are well posted on live stock. The following "howlers" are from essays exhibited at a recent show: "The young horses have long legs, so that it might keep up to its mother when she runs like the lion and tiger, and after them to devour them." "The cow," declares still another, "when alive is used for milking and when dead for its beautiful feathers." "The pig gets its wool coat off in summer. Then we get the wool of it. The pig is regarded as a bad creature."

MEDICAL FAILURES.

An Authority Says Three-Fourths of Graduates are Unfit to Practice.

That 3,000 out of the 4,000 graduates turned out by the Medical Colleges each year are wholly unfit to practice medicine and are to pass on to the communities in which they settle was stated by Dr. Chester Mayer, of the State Board of Medical Examiners at a meeting of the American Medical Association's Committee on Medical Education, held in Chicago not long ago. Dr. Mayer said that only 15 to 20 per cent of the graduates are qualified. Fifty per cent of the graduates examined in 23 states were refused licenses. With few exceptions these failures took a second examination in a few weeks and in the majority of cases passed.

"This does not mean that deficiencies in their training were corrected in those few weeks," Dr. Mayer said. "It probably shows that experience showed the student how to do what he probably be and they 'cramped' for the examination. Dr. W. T. Gott, Secretary of the Indiana Board said: 'The majority of our schools now teach their students how to pass examinations, not how to be good physicians.'

At the session of the American Medical Association held in Atlantic City in June, Dr. M. C. Clark, then a professor in the Medical College of Philadelphia said: "Many doctors turned out of the Medical Schools are so ignorant in matters pertaining to pharmacy that they know nothing about the properties of the drugs they prescribe for their patients!" Dr. Henry Beas, Jr., President of the Pennsylvania State Board of Medical Examiners, after examining the papers of a class of candidates for licensure said: "About one quarter of the papers show a degree of illiteracy that renders the candidates for licensure incapable of understanding medicine."

A great many more physicians and chemists might be quoted in support of an astounding charge that 3,000 incompetents are being dumped onto an unsuspecting public each year. What the damage does amount to can never be estimated for these incompetents enjoy the privilege of dispensing, prescribing and dispensing drugs regarding the properties of which they know nothing and then of signing death certificates that are washed away by anyone who is cornered is called. Probably there is not a grave yard from one end of the country to the other that does not contain the buried evidences of the incompetence and carelessness of incompetent physicians.

During the last year there have been perhaps, half a dozen known cases where surgeons, after performing operations, have killed the patients without first removing the gauze sponges used to absorb the blood, and in some cases forceps and even surgeon's scissors have been left in the body. In some of these cases there have been, where the patient died, there is no means of knowing and comparatively few of the cases where the discovery is made, the institutions that members of the profession are more often treated than as criminals. The members of any other profession, and that a majority of the patients, excluding the physicians themselves, can trace their downfall directly to a careless physician.

How many criminal operations are performed by physicians is also a matter of conjecture. Operations of this class are, unfortunately, very frequent in large cities. Some graduated and licensed physicians, many of them of supposed respectability, make an exclusive practice of criminal medical and surgical treatment. Dr. O. W. Hubbard, Coroner of Cook County, Chicago, estimates the number of criminal operations, annually, in Chicago alone at 25,000. How many resulted in death are unknown, as when death results, the real cause is disguised in the death certificate, which the physician signs, and which no one but himself and a clerk sees. From one out of every one case of a law suit but in the last year approximately 150 cases wherein the plaintiff has alleged malpractice have been reported in the newspapers, and owing to the social prominence and the favored positions of many physicians not more than half the new suits stated, probably, result in any newspaper publicity, but it would probably not be an exaggeration to state that the total cases of malpractice, not involving criminal operations or criminal medical practice, would amount to 15,000 or more. In one case to each physician in the country. This estimate is, of course, more or less conjecture. Ultimately deaths and permanent disabilities are frequent, and sometimes the recovery of almost every one, when life could have been saved, or health restored had the physician been skillful, careful and competent.

Women Should Learn the Art of Fencing

By MARY CLIFTON-HADDAN, Expert English Swordswoman.



The art of fencing of late years has made extraordinary progress, not only amongst the "lords of creation," but amongst our own sex.

It is not only a particularly healthful recreation, but one tending largely to beautify the form and give an elegant carriage and deportment, and, if taken in moderation, to aid even those of weakly constitution; whilst for such as lead sedentary lives it affords valuable results. It has, moreover, the advantage of not requiring any companion in its study, as all the preliminary practices and positions can be acquired alone, and professional assistance may be dispensed with for some months until such progress has been made that the later stages of fencing are reached, when such assistance will become necessary.

Now it goes without saying that as one must walk before one can run, so it is necessary first of all to thoroughly acquire the preliminary positions and movements, and the better this is done, in the first instance, the more perfect and easier of attainment will be the performance later on, when actual foil practice is reached. There is no short cut to perfection, which can only be attained by diligent study and practice, and when it is mentioned that to correctly master the "lunge" six months may have to be devoted, this might at first sight tend to deter aspirants from learning to fence; but in reality it is not so, because the time devoted to correct style and position plays such an important part in the subsequent stages that the time so given is profitably spent, and returns a four-fold interest to the conscientious student.

When all the movements and position with and without the foil have been mastered with the right hand, the same should be practiced with the left.

All fencing displays are preceded by what is known as the "Grand Salute," which is simply an exhibition of all the positions and movements of attack and defense respectively by the opponents, but with the foil point reversed and directed towards oneself, this being an act of courtesy towards the adversary and showing that no "evil intent" is meant. The spectators are, therefore, able to realize the beauty of the true positions and movements of the art of fencing, after which the feisty opponents proceed to a trial of skill between themselves in "loose play."

The Education of Boys

By A. H. GILKES, Headmaster Dulwich College, England.

A main point with regard to doing anything intelligently is that the road should have a right aim. In warfare the aim is not to have smart uniforms or well-fitted soldiers; but to beat the enemy; and in business not to have smart counting houses, but a useful trade. And just as in warfare or in business, anyone, who mistakes the means for the end, is likely to fail, so with regard to schools, anyone who has not a knowledge of the right aim, but seizes upon what is a means and not an end, and exalts this as though it were everything, is a dangerous man. The more able and brilliant he is, the more dangerous he is. All his excellence only increases the mischief which he does when he takes upon himself a task which he is not competent to perform.

The aim which, I believe, schoolmasters generally set before themselves, in default of a better, is—not simply to give boys a knowledge of Greek or French, German or Latin, science or mathematics—not simply to teach them to swim or to play at cricket and football, to give them an insight into business matters, or to enable them to carry on a business correspondence in what is called English—not simply to use their eyes and ears, or to speak in public, or to exercise authority, or to get their own living; it is not simply to shrink from danger and responsibility, or to shy from their own in every kind of temptation. The aim is not to help them to do single benefit or any little group of benefits. The aim which, I believe, we all have is different from any of these taken singly; but it implies them all, it is beyond them all, and superior to them all.

Perhaps some people may think that this is too vague an aim; but I think that such a thought is incorrect. The aim may be described with much precision. The qualities which make a man are truthfulness, cleanliness, courage, public spirit, kindness, with an understanding quickened in all directions, and most of all in the direction of that Unseen Power which rules us all; these qualities, together with a healthy body, seem to us schoolmasters to be those at the production of which we should aim. And since there is some difference in the nature of human beings, the methods which we employ in producing them should be those suited to the nature of each boy. We should not, for instance, scold a willing boy, nor compliment a conceited boy, nor teach a poetical boy nothing but stimulate the imagination of one who loves to deal only with that which admits of accurate measurement. We wish to give to every boy that teaching which will best bring out his good qualities—that which will best make him a real man.



True Mission of the Play

By ETHEL BARRYMORE, Actress.

Many people will say that the theater is for recreation and amusement, and the entire dismissal of any mental effort on the part of the audience. It is of course all of that, and there are many examples of theaters filled with laughter and music and song where such diversions are offered. But surely there is also a great purpose in the drama, and any big question affecting a great class of the people of the world should surely prove of great interest and value to those who take the theater seriously.

The follies and injustices of the times are the dramatist's themes and tools. When they are skillfully handled they never miss their aim. Sheridan's "Rivals" did more to suppress the blustering, oath-cracking swagger of his period than a thousand tracts could have done.



Shih Police, Shanghai.

Shih Police, Shanghai.

the famine region who does not retire at night with the nerve-racking cry of a beggar at his gate resounding in his ears. Yet it is impossible, as I have seen, to give help at the gate; such an action would bring down a perpetual mob upon one; a mob, too, in which the less worthy cannot be distinguished from the absolutely perishing. In these times only the latter can command attention.

"Tricks That Are Vain.

It is not for gratitude and loyalty that these suffering Chinese are being helped. Three times out of four the beggar to whom handouts are given has been given, instead of knocking his head on the ground in gratitude, after the Chinese custom, will only importune for more. These poor are like the horse leech's daughter, crying, "Give, Give!" and like Shool and Abaddon, they are never satisfied. The impression that these famine victims are going about singing the praises of those who have put bread into their mouths is a mere fancy. The Chinaman is an ungrateful customer and unless he is closely watched he will, by ways that are dark, secure a double portion of relief for himself.

The women missionaries at one station are giving their time to making over clothes for the miserable ill-clad refugees; as a result some persons have presented themselves absolutely naked at the dispensary. It coming twice for clothes; now every recipient of aid is marked between the shoulder blades with a nitrate of silver pencil. In a former famine the expedient was adopted by the mission of shaving off a portion of one eyebrow as a means of identification. The authorities at some points require each person who receives government relief to dip his hand into a bowl of dye, but the shrewd natives know how to remove this, and the missionary doctor has been applied to for some chemical which cannot be washed off. This is the sort of thing which makes all missionary work in China so discouraging. One day I went with a missionary to take a census of a destitute village. Further investigation showed that every family had for this occasion increased the number of its children two-fold, who, no less than ten families outside of the village had registered themselves as residents. If there are any more constant and unblinking liars in the world than the Chinese, they may never be my lot to have dealings with them.

Cattle Fodder for Human Beings.

An admirable trait of these missionaries is that they are impelled to their labors by deeper motives than the desiring of those whom they seek to help. They realize that even if the Chinese are unlovely and dis-

are seen by the missionaries. A great number of patients at the dispensaries complain that they are not hungry, and cannot bear to eat food, even when they can get it. They do not realize that this is the last stage of starvation. Even more pathetic is the case of the little children, whose mothers have discovered a certain weed, which, without affording any nutrition, satisfies them just enough to keep them from crying for food. Of course many persons are being poisoned by eating the wrong kinds of weeds; in their desperation they fill their stomachs with any green thing they can find.

Disease is yet to reap its worst harvest over the famine area. Smallpox is now ravaging the center of the famine, one house in three being affected. Medical attention is not sought and vaccination is declined. In one house I found the family gathered in the same room with a man whose face was swollen, black and swollen in the worst imaginable case of smallpox. The wife was calmly combing her hair!

Famine fever is scarcely beginning its ravages, although thousands will perish from this cause before Spring. When the worse plagues come the missionaries will be in real danger. One of the doctors at Tai-Kiang has not yet fully recovered from an attack of famine fever some years ago. The nervous exhaustion incident to the extraordinary strain and work of famine relief is telling on some missionaries. One of the most efficient men is able to sleep only a few hours every night.

While on the subject of sickness it is worthy of note that the only living skeletons produced thus far by the famine have been found in the hospital, and they were suffering from disease as well as starvation. As a matter of record starvation here does not produce the emaciation which is so notable in the Indian famines. Those in the last stages of hunger become bloated and swollen, as with dropsy. The one certain characteristic of the famine here is that it is not in the case of two out of three persons met in the rural parts of Kiangsu, the peculiar famine pallor—a lividness, duskyness, and a transparency which spreads the features. This is the signature of starvation.

The Grim Reaper's Harvest.

At the end of January, the famine deaths are only beginning, although from the corpses I have seen, and the poor, heavy grave mounds, and the little lies of wall on women's heads, the rate of fall mortuary, I should imagine that the grim reaper had been having a rare harvest.

With a calm certainty that is horrible, the missionaries assure you that

It May Be True.

A Pittsburg man who was stopping at a hotel in this city was having a most hilarious time than the manager of the house thought best for the comfort of the other guests, and he was invited to leave. The man was feeling about as happy when the invitation was extended as at any other time since his arrival in town. He had his suitcase partly packed in the checkroom of the hotel, and seen a bell boy up to his room after the rest of his belongings. The boy came back with a good-sized armful of shirts, neckties and ties.

Standing in the lobby of the hotel the Pittsburger dumped the whole mess into the case and closed it. Then he bade the manager adieu and started off with his shavers, socks, and legs of unmentionables dangling from the case. The manager directed the Pittsburger's gaze upon the array.

"Boy," ordered the happy one, "a pair of scissors." A few minutes later he proceeded before an amused crowd to trim the suitcase from stem to stern. Then, leaving the trimmings on the lobby floor, he backed toward the door.—New York Sun.

Acquisition to Literature.

James Ford Rhodes, whose history of the civil war has added so much to the academic annals of the United States, was until recently an extensive iron and steel manufacturer of Cleveland, O.

Large Profits from Liqueur.

Right away ago Norway began to put away a certain percentage of the profits coming to the state from license selling for an old-age pension fund. This now amounts to \$5,500,000.

Hiram Perkins' Cure.

By F. A. Mitchell.
Copyright, 1907, by F. A. Mitchell.

THESE are two pictures extant of Timothy Portley, the one in which he stands among a group of packing house employees in high boots, trousers and woolen shirt, the other in which he is dressed in the height of fashion, his natural florid complexion subdued by the artist. The first was Tim Portley, butcher. The second is Timothy Portley, millionaire. He would give a thousand dollars for each of the group pictures to burn them.

Portley lived most of the year in his country place twenty miles from the city. Time was when he hadn't a nickel to take him, tired and hungry home from his work in the evening. Now there are express trains running



DANIEL WAS KNOCKED TO A DISTANCE OF TWENTY FEET.

past his place to the city, but they are not good enough, certainly not fast enough, for him. He has his own automobile, capable of making a mile a minute, and it has often taken him from his house to his office in half an hour.

The Arlington turnpike furnished a direct line between Mr. Portley's house and his office, and on that pike is a straight piece of road over which he gave his chauffeur orders to make fifty miles an hour. At a quarter past 10 every week day morning and a quarter past 4 in the evening, the hours of Mr. Portley's pleasure, the farmers lining on this stretch of road were obliged to stop work to see that there were no children or stock in the way. Angus Green lost a horse and Joseph Briggs a cow. In both these cases Mr. Portley sat in his car, was handed a check book by his secretary, filled out checks for double the amount claimed by the owners of the animals, tossed them at the farmers, and as the papers fluttered to the ground to be picked up by the payees the payer dashed away.

The next thing to fall under Mr. Portley's juggernaut was something that could not be paid for in money. Daisy Burton, fourteen years old, was crossing the road when she heard the squeak of a horn and saw Mr. Portley's automobile coming. She turned back, but seeing the automobile turning in the same direction, started again across. The automobile changed its course at the same time. It had slowed down, but could not be stopped in time to prevent a collision. Daisy was knocked to a distance of twenty feet, where she lay in a heap. Mr. Portley took in the situation and ordered his chauffeur to drive on. A cloud of dust marked his going, and a crowd of indignantly countrymen, among whom stood the father of the child, shaking his fist at the retreating automobile, marked the scene of the accident.

Hiram Perkins, a middle-aged, rather beaten farmer, whose shoulders hung loose in grooves on his face and neck, lived on the next farm to the Burtons. The only thing in the world he loved was Daisy. From the time she could toddle across the fields between his and her father's house he had made a pet of her. While her father was shaking his fist at Portley Perkins picked up the girl, covered with dust and blood, and carried her into her home. There he bent over her and groaned. When she opened her eyes and looked at him with a faint attempt at a smile he dashed out of the house, mounted a horse and galloped away for a doctor.

The only inconvenience it occasioned Mr. Portley was having to take the train every morning to the city instead of his automobile. He dared not go over the Arlington pike till the damage had been paid, and there was no other direct road to town. Farmer Burton did not come at once to a frame of mind to accept money for the injury to his child, and it was some time before the matter was settled.

Meanwhile the farmers living on the pike discussed the situation. Daisy would be crippled for life. Must they continue to raise the same misfortune worse for their children? There was a state law regulating the speed of automobiles, but there was no one to enforce it, it was to enforce it, see

was there any hope of its being enforced.

While the others talked there was one man who thought. Hiram Perkins did not recover from having seen his little pet made a cripple. He resolved that Portley's automobile should never pass his place again. But how was he to prevent it? By means of the law? Portley's new vehicle was mightier than the law. Dig a trench across the road and make it? That would be murder. One day Hiram read an advertisement of the sale of government condemned goods. This gave him an idea, and his idea grew to a plan.

At a quarter past 10 on the morning after Farmer Burton had signed an affidavit for the injury done his daughter and had received his check Mr. Portley's automobile came down the road at its accustomed speed. As it approached Hiram Perkins' farm Mr. Portley heard a crackling noise and saw smoke ahead.

"What's that?" he asked of his chauffeur.

"Looks as if soldiers were firing across the road," replied the chauffeur, slowing up.

At reduced speed they approached the firing. It was on Hiram Perkins' ground. He had mounted a rapid fire gun of an obsolete pattern on a pile of stones four feet from the ground, with a muzzle pointed at a target set up across the road. Hiram was lastly turning the crank.

"Hey, you old fool! Are you crazy?" yelled Mr. Portley.

Hiram ceased turning his crank and looked at the automobilist.

"Why, no, I reckon not," he replied. "I'm only shootin' at a mark."

"Go on, Pete," said Mr. Portley to his chauffeur.

The automobile gave a few preliminary puffs, and Perkins began again to turn his crank, sending a storm of bullets across the road. The chauffeur shut off in a hurry.

"What do you mean," roared Portley, "by monopolizing the road in that fashion?"

"Who's monopolizin' the road?" asked Hiram, ceasing to turn the crank.

"You, firing that thing across it!"

"I'm shootin' at a mark, peaceable. I own twenty acres on this side and eighty on the other side. Reckon I've got a right to do what I please on my own property."

"You haven't a right to obstruct the road."

"I ain't touchin' the road," Portley was puzzled, but only for a moment. He was sure of the farmer's motive.

"How much do you want to stop your practicing when I want to pass your farm?"

There was a world of calm intensity in Hiram's tone and manner as he replied:

"You hadn't got money enough to stop my practice at any time."

Mr. Portley refrained from further argument. He felt sure that if he couldn't buy his way from the farmer he could buy it through a lawyer. He gave orders to his chauffeur to turn and hurried back in no good humor to take another road, doubling the distance to the city. On reaching it he went straight to his lawyer's office, told how Hiram Perkins was monopolizing the highway and asked how he should proceed.

"There's no law," said the lawyer, "to prevent a man firing on his own property, even if the highway runs through it."

"What! No law to keep him from shooting me as I pass his farm?"

"If he shoots you intentionally, it's murder; if unintentionally, you have an action for damages."

"I don't want no damages after I'm dead," exclaimed Mr. Portley, in his irritation dropping into the double negative of his earlier years.

"The only way I see out of it," the lawyer went on, looking at the client thoughtfully, "is to meet what I am



"HEY, YOU OLD FOOL, ARE YOU CRAZY?"

satisfied is a bluff with a bluff. When you come to this man's farm again go right on very slowly. He won't dare kill you."

"If any man can bluff Tim Portley," said the multimillionaire, rising, with a scowl and a firmly set jaw, "he's welcome to do so."

When Portley returned in the afternoon on his accustomed route, approaching Perkins' farm he again heard the rattle of rapid fire. He ordered his chauffeur to slow down and when within a hundred feet of the line of fire to creep. Hiram was turning the crank of his gun.

"If you kill me," cried Portley, "you'll be hanged for murder."

"I ain't a-tryin' to kill nobody. The

law don't hold me responsible for them as count on my gun to save 'em."

The machine crept on. Hiram pulled his bolt, bringing him over the nearest the crest so as to obstruct his view toward the automobile and went on turning. When it crept into view he turned his back so that he couldn't see. The automobile came to within a few yards of the passing bullets and stopped.

"Go on!" roared Portley to his chauffeur.

The chauffeur climbed over to the back seat, leaving the wheel for his employer. Portley took it and moved

Some of the members of the Eastern Star attended a large meeting in Chicago Saturday night.

George Daniels is at home this week.

Mrs. James E. W. Wood and B. W. Wilson spent Sunday with friends at Crystal Lake.

Dr. F. A. Gibbs returned home from the west last Friday.

John Deban of Chicago spent Wednesday with L. M. Kuebler and family.

Miss Elzora Arps returned home from Milwaukee Tuesday.

Miss Emmeline Kuebler will celebrate her birthday Saturday afternoon by entertaining the members of the Cinch club.

Our school teachers are boarding at the following places:—Primary room, Miss Stevens is at Mrs. John Galtner's. Second room:—Miss Meier at Mrs. Wm. Wilson's. Third room:—Miss McGuire at Mrs. Louis Schoppe's. Fourth room:—Miss Ellis at Mrs. Jonathan Wilson's. Assistant principal:—Miss Kellogg at Mrs. John Galtner's.

Miss Grace Gerimes is teaching at Rogers Park.

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Palatine was defeated by the Prima Toni's Sunday by a score of 6 to 4. The Prima Toni's had only two of their own men and one man with them has played with the Sox, so Palatine made a good fight considering what they went against.

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A son was born August 21st to Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Newton of Norwood Park. Mrs. Newton was Miss Clara Harrison.

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PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

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Struck By Engine.

While returning from a party in the country last night Walter Homuth and three young lady friends had a very narrow escape from serious injury at the E. J. and E. crossing on west Main street. An engine reported to be without lights or bell signals struck their carriage, overturning it and throwing them to the ground. The young ladies were unhurt but Mr. Homuth's face was badly scratched and his wrist broken.

D. F. LAMEY School Books

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Math Pecak Merchant Tailor Barrington, Illinois

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Did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know where they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in this paper every issue, no matter how small. It will not cost as much as you think. If you do not employ an ad writer and do not wish to write your own copy we will get up your ads in a manner which will satisfy you, and at no additional charge. We will be pleased to quote you prices.

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The REVIEW, a Home Newspaper. \$1.50 a Year.