

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23. NO. 28.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1907

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in Palatine and the Vicinity.

Miss Emilie Kuebler spent Sunday at home.

Miss Clara Dows of Racine spent Sunday at C. D. Taylor's.

Many from here attended a large wedding at Shermanville Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm returned from their honeymoon last Thursday morning.

Mrs. H. C. Matthel was on the sick list last week, but is able to be about again.

Miss Irene Kuebler of Arondale was the guest of Miss Rose Kuebler over Sunday.

Mrs. I. M. Kuebler is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jacoby, at Edison Park this week.

Misses Lucy and Effie Sheppard of Arlington Heights attended church here Sunday.

George Daniels has charge of local telephone trouble, as his brother, Milton is attending Armour Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Haptman and Mrs. Freeman left Monday morning for Beatrice, Nebraska, to visit Mrs. Arthur Luck.

The Palatine Orchestra gave a dance in M. W. A. hall last Saturday. It was not largely attended but all present enjoyed themselves.

Many of the baseball fans accompanied our team to Morton Grove Sunday where they played the Prima Tonies. Palatine was defeated by a score of 4 to 2.

Word was received here Monday that Henry Goldekuh was badly hurt at Portland, Oregon. He fell thirty feet and at present has no use of his left side.

Mrs. Torgler entertained a "home-party" Saturday night. Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bene, Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm, Misses Poole and Gehring and Herbert Plagge of Barrington and those making their home with her now.

Mrs. Cannon of Harvard was buried here Monday morning. A short service was held at the M. E. church, after which the remains were laid to rest in Hillside cemetery. Mrs. Cannon was the mother of Ezra Cannon of Barrington, who is very well known by our people on the Chicago & Northwestern trains.

Miss Emilie Kuebler entertained the Kelsey club and a few invited friends at a church party in honor of her birthday. The club presented the hostess with a dozen sherbet glasses. Mrs. Devoe won the prize for the game. All expressed themselves as having a very pleasant afternoon and wished Miss Emilie many happy returns of the day.

"They Say."

THAT people who live for public approval often die of private chagrin.

THAT the worst feature about losing one's temper is that it refuses to stay lost.

THAT the woman who continually wears an accordion-plaited face is one who is continually borrowing trouble.

THAT after all there's nothing that is really worth worrying about.

THAT it is much easier to buy things on the installment plan than it is to pay for them that way.

THAT the busy man has more time to attend to duties than the idler.

THAT the Doctor often advertises by receiving many telephone calls when he is at the club.

THAT an idea means something only to him who has the courage to put the idea in execution.

THAT sin is an intruder, and not a tenant in the heart.

THAT failure does not necessarily imply incapacity or weakness. Many of the men to-day failed and were weaklings a few years ago, but have since recovered by their aggressive and persistent efforts. If you fall once, keep up your courage and try again.

THAT life is a journey. It is always slow, and it is never easy, save when it goes downward. Every upward step goes over of heart and brain and muscle, but when you arrive you will know.

Prosecution Wins Case.

The suit brought by H. J. Lageschulte and Wm. Peters of the License Committee of the Village of Barrington, charging that J. H. Forbes, conducting a licensed drug shop on Main street, failed to remove all "obstructions" from the windows in front of his place of business on Sunday, August 11th, came to trial last Friday afternoon before Police Magistrate Arnett Lines.

Walter J. Miller, attorney for the Sunday Closing League of Chicago assisted by Mr. Quayle of Lake Forest, who is secretary of the Lake County Law and Order League, conducted the prosecution. Attorney W. H. Bell of Chicago conducted the defense.

Nearly all the afternoon was passed in the effort to secure a jury. Finally the case was begun with four jurors, namely, Edward Kirby, Thomas H. Creel, H. Schewann and Charles Jahnke. After the prosecution had presented its case, Police Magistrate Lines continued the case until 7:45 o'clock in the evening.

H. J. Lageschulte, H. A. Harnden, F. H. Plagge and Sam Elfrink testified that they were unable to view the interior of the saloon from the sidewalk. Edward Peters swore that he viewed the premises on the day in question and found that "obstructions" were so removed that he could view the interior of the building. Charles Lipofsky testified that on the day in question it was not difficult for him to view the interior of the building. Mr. Forbes testified that he advised with night watchman Topping as to the removal of "obstructions" so as to give a view of his place of business and that he followed instructions that he was out of town that day with the keys in his pocket.

The case then went to the jury and after much deliberation, a verdict of \$10 and costs was returned against Mr. Forbes. It is said that he will take an appeal.

CUBA TOWNSHIP

The Peterson school has eighteen pupils.

Mrs. Edison Harnden went to Cary Thursday afternoon to attend a lecture.

Mr. and Mrs. August Wiegecke and Mrs. Henry Hillman and two children have returned from a two week's trip to New York City.

Mrs. Fred Klein gave a party Wednesday night for Charles Freik of Cadott, Wisconsin, who has been visiting around Flint Creek this week.

Miss Lizzie Freay of Wauconda is teaching the Pomeroy school in Ela township. There are twelve pupils, making the largest enrollment in that school in years.

An addition has been built at the Kelsey school and the building painted. Mr. Littlejohn, the teacher, is very actively interested in the school, assisting with the improvements and is also enforcing the attendance of children of school age in that district.

Rev. Thos. Quayle of Lake Forest will speak at two o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Cuba township Sunday school in the Peterson school. This is the last meeting to be held of the summer session and all children and parents interested are urged to be present.

Begins Third Year.

The Barrington Woman's Club begins its third year of club work next Thursday afternoon, October 3rd, at the home of the president, Mrs. John Schewann on Main street.

The year book shows excellent programs with meetings held on alternate Thursdays. Among the lines of study through the year will be the history of Illinois. Mrs. F. E. Lines will begin this subject with a paper on "Preparing for the future inevitable history of Illinois."

The club numbers about twenty-five ladies and is in good standing in the Illinois Federation of Women's clubs.

It was organized March 25, 1903 by Mesdames Clark McIntosh, M. T. Lamey, Hannah Powers and T. J. Reid, with forty-three members of whom a great number have removed from Barrington. It has accomplished considerable in charity, social and study work and survived the friction always current in new clubs, to which every old club looks back with toleration for its early defects.

You'll See.

When the frost is on the punkin' And the windblown coldy moon You'll heist to walk the streets And wish you had a phone.

We have rates for many phones. Chicago Telephone Company.

"She Certainly Will Appreciate It; She Certainly Will."

Have you read "The Southern Maiden's Reply"? It is a touching little love poem by Mr. Charles Frederick Stansbury, now going the rounds. Under the magnolias the youth is telling his love in language hot as lava from Vesuvius. He speaks thoughts that breathe in words that burn to the extent of about thirty lines of verse.

"And this is what the maiden said—
Her words were choice and few:
'I certainly do appreciate it;
I certainly do.'

One of the things that women certainly do appreciate—they certainly do—is a full page advertisement of bargains in a store near enough for them to visit. In the big cities such pages appear daily. Why? Because the merchants know that the women appreciate it. They certainly do know it.

All women are very appreciative in the matter of shopping bargains. They are so appreciative that they make mental note of the things they want, as advertised, and make a bee line for the store that keeps those things on hand and lets them know about it.

If the merchants in the smaller cities and towns—this one, for instance—would do more of this kind of advertising, the women certainly would appreciate it; they certainly would.



AND THE MERCHANTS CERTAINLY WOULD BE BENEFITED; THEY CERTAINLY WOULD.

New Phones and Changes.

1911 John Schaefer
1922 Ferdinand Meier
1923 H. C. Hacker
1924 Chas Lipski
4 E. J. Peake
52 Wm. H. Sodt
59 C. F. Page
341 Mrs. E. C. McIntosh
524 Fred Garnes
1196 from 1009 H. D. Wetmore
1197 " 1067 Wm. Lageschulte
1198 " 1082 H. Lavin
1201 " 1213 Dr. A. G. Geiske
201 " 224 E. H. Frye
204 " 224 John C. Plagge
202 " 303 Mrs. Fred Hawley
334 " 414 Dr. W. A. Shearer
341 " 584 M. T. Lamey
343 " 600 H. Gleske
343 " 632 H. Garbisch
2010 " 2071 Plagge & Co.
2010 " 2072 F. K. Kandler
2013 " 2073 F. H. Plagge
2011 " 2074 G. W. Lageschulte
2000 " 2001 Rev. F. N. Lapanah
602 " 282 J. P. Brown
301 " 281 Tom Hopfuth
584 " 281 Ed Kirby
281 " 324 John Westfall

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. This will be a grand affair and tickets will be fifty cents. The Barrington local committee are: George Otis, Edward Magee and Roy Myers; the reception committee are: Elijah Prouty, August Rohmeyer, Frank Hollister, Reese Moore and John Rieke.

Lost and Found.

Lost between 9:30 p. m., yesterday and noon to-day, a billious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at the Barrington Pharmacy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for biliousness, malarial and jaundice. 25¢.

Buy your paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, etc., at LAMERT & COMPANY.

Advanced Vaudeville.

The Majestic Theatre, Chicago, announces that owing to the remarkable success of Mr. Robert Killard during his opening week when he played the beautiful drama entitled "As a Man Sows" he was immediately re-engaged for a second week in order that the multitudes might have still further opportunity of seeing this fine dramatic work. Mr. Killard has been so long recognized as one of the leading actors of the country that his success in this instance did not occasion surprise but he is more fortunate than this time perhaps, in his play than he has been on some other occasions, and this in a measure accounts for the triumph achieved by him at the Majestic. A contrasting feature of the new bill will be McNamee's Pullman Porky Mads, a very snapdy comedy musical comedy with a full compliment of scenery, pretty girls and smart comedians who sing and dance in a very pleasing manner and create the atmosphere of musical comedy without wasting the entire evening in the effort. In a musical way, Genaro's Band of twenty-five instruments will be decidedly the feature of the programme. This famous military organization which usually supplies the entire entertainment wherever it is engaged, will be one incident in the Majestic, where, however, it is certain to be appreciated by all who enjoy brilliant and spirited music. The Four Golden Graces, a famous European combination of artists who pose in classic groups will prove a treat to all who can realize the value of plastic beauty. It is a high class novelty hearing the endorsement of all Germany and having no relation to those vulgar living pictures which have been cast out from all respectable theatres. Wili Holt, Wakefield, the song recitationist, provides one of the dainties and most pleasing features of this really remarkable bill. Her song recitations to the accompaniment of a piano played by herself have been everywhere received with great favor and are particularly appreciated in the most exclusive circles. An episode of humor will be provided by Jack Northworth the clever monologist while Lillian Ashley the impersonator and singer of child types is also certain to please by her characteristic work.

LAKE ZURICH

Jack Frost visited here Saturday night.

Frank Scholz of Chicago visited his folks Thursday.

J. Davidson has returned home from his trip in Canada.

H. L. Prelim is building an addition to his house and store.

Mr. and Mrs. George George are happy parents of a baby girl.

Fred Kuckuck of Joliet spent Sunday with his aunt Mrs. Dempsey.

Ball game Sunday, Desplaines vs. Lake Zurich. Game called at 2:30.

H. L. Prelim and wife and William Jap and wife spent Sunday at Plum Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seip and daughter, Jennie, visited in Roselle Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Frank gave a small party Thursday evening in honor of the first anniversary of their wedding.

A surprise party was given Mrs. P. Kropf, Sr., Tuesday evening.

The ball game Sunday between Crystal Lake and Wauconda resulted in a decisive victory for the home team the score being 11 to 0.

The new town hall is now under way and the corner stone will soon be laid. Elaborate ceremonies are soon to be held. Full particulars later.

A souvenir postal card was received yesterday from H. C. Warden who with his wife is visiting relatives at Plymouth, New Hampshire. He desires to be remembered to his many friends.

Miss Eloise Jenks gave a birthday party to her many lady friends Monday evening. Cards were the order of the evening, favors being won by Mrs. G. W. Block and Mrs. J. W. Cook.

Refreshments were served and all enjoyed a pleasant evening and wish Eloise many, many happy returns of her birthday.

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Rutherford, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully come up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, boasness, and pleuritis; stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy, 20c to \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Correspondents.

Miss Estella Grace spent Sunday here.

Mrs. G. W. Block of Chicago is visiting relatives here.

Dr. Golding of Libertyville spent Sunday in this place.

J. Knox of McHenry called on friends in our village Sunday.

Mrs. B. S. Hammond is entertaining visitors from Chicago.

Misses Mabel and Grace Mullen spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mainman spent Tuesday at Libertyville.

Mrs. Striebold of Chicago is visiting her niece, Mrs. John Blank.

Mathew Freund and wife of McHenry spent Sunday at Joe Freund's.

Jas. Barnes of Antioch called on friends in our village Sunday.

Victor Meyers of McHenry called on relatives in our village Sunday.

Lee Brown who suffered a relapse of malarial fever is again on the gain.

Jas. Galner and Sam Newkirk transacted business in the city Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Schard of Chicago are spending a few days at C. E. Jenks'.

Mrs. Parsons entertained Mrs. Michel of Blinsdale Sunday and Monday.

Will Basely and wife and Joe Basely and brother spent Sunday at home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Steinbörger are the parents of a baby boy born Saturday, September 21.

Ed Mills and Clyde Harris returned Tuesday from their trip in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Leo E. Mainman left for Chicago Monday to attend the Northwestern School of Pharmacy.

Lobman School District No. 92 purchased a fine Crown organ of H. M. Mann & Son last week.

The family who purchased the Reynolds place west of town moved into their new home Tuesday.

Mrs. Lois Mills, Ed Mills, Harryard Delta Kirwan are spending the week with relatives at Jefferson Park.

Mrs. John Spencer and daughters Lucy and May at McHenry and Elmer Grove of Chicago called on friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Graham and son returned home Friday after spending a few days with relatives at Barrington and Chicago.

Mr. Hector, who was recently taken to a Chicago hospital, is reported in a dying condition. His family occupy the Theron Oaks' house.

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W. R. C. Experience Social.

Twenty-nine dollars were taken in as experience money at the W. R. C. social Wednesday evening in the G. A. hall. The Corps numbers sixty members so that the amount showed only a few interested in earning a dollar a piece. A short program of music and readings was followed by a New England lunch.

Notice.

The undersigned, having purchased the interest of the late H. C. P. Sandman, in the Barrington Bank of Sandman & Co., will continue the business under the name of the Barrington Bank of Robertson, Plagge & Co. John Robertson, President; John C. Plagge, Vice President; A. L. Robertson, Cashier.

Jap's Lao in any quantity you desire

at Lamey and Co.'s. Barrington Pharmacy, 20c to \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Difficulties are the stepping-stones to success.

Decent diet cures more ills than de-voted doctors.

The silent man behind a cannon speaks loudest.

The oldest and dearest brow may wear the brightest jewel.

Zoological note: Down on Cape Cod they are making the sand fly.

There is no alloy in the pleasure of those who give joy to little children. It is 24 karats fine.

A Massachusetts doctor says he bleeds his patients just as he did 40 years ago. Maybe, but not the same once.

Somebody has discovered that there are 44 roads which lead to hell. It is probable that they are all finely paved at the start.

If Count Boni should really reform and go into politics it would be an uplift, that might well cause the Gould family to take a second look at him.

Sir Thomas Lipton is evidently nibbling at the America's cup bait, but will he bite? Defeats do have a tendency to grow monotonous.

"What the Human Race Owes to the Moon" is the title of a current magazine article. We fear Luna is going to have trouble collecting.

"Necessity cannot be placarded or dismissed," says the Baltimore American. Go on—didn't you ever need a suit of clothes and have to for- get it?

The "Espaniolo waltz" has arrived. It is probably intended to enable the waltzers to say something more than "Isn't the music lovely?" or "What a splendid floor this is."

New York barbers are threatening to refuse to cut the hair of men who shave themselves. Girls who are anxious to get married should make haste to learn the hair-cutting business.

According to the Washington Post, "An English scientist claims to have discovered that Darwin was wrong when he said men were descended from monkeys." Now let's see, "scientist" vs. Darwin, and he can make the further discovery that Darwin didn't say it.

A Washington paper prints a story of a man who went fishing, and in swinging his line through the bushes, casting caught a English sparrow, and tops this with a tale of another disciple of Isaac Walton, whose catch was so large that it pulled him overboard.

"Billy" Edwards, the famous old-time pugilist who in 1888 won the last lightweight bare knuckles fight for the championship, has just died. A fortune and an unclaimed report that he was the son of a boxer." The question arises, how in the world did Mr. Edwards get into such a calling?

It has been discovered by an English statistician that it requires \$70,000 to raise a society girl. This amount must be put down as having been paid for the girl's clothes, as the most a society girl usually accomplishes is to win an impoverished nobleman, who simply adds to the expense.

An Egyptian sun temple and a city that has been lost for 3,200 years have been located by Prof. James H. Breasted, of the University of Chicago. It is the temple of Sebka, founded by Amenophis IV. The city is situated in the heart of the almost inaccessible district of Nubia, near the foot of the third cataract on the Nile.

Bands have been playing the "Marsellaise" in Strasbourg this summer for the first time since Germany took possession of Alsace and Lorraine after the Franco-Prussian War. A German from Berlin, visiting Strasbourg, wrote the other day to a little paper about the "sedition air," but no one else seems to be seriously disturbed over the matter.

The barrel top is still a strong argument in the down east country store. No greater victory was ever gained upon the sun than that reported in a Maine paper where the storekeeper had a pitch barrel placed for a regular visitor. The latter took the place, but was able to disengage himself and resume his seat upon an open barrel of small nails, whence he soon departed carrying a goodly quantity of useful hardware.

Last month the foundation-stone of the "Peace Palace" was laid at The Hague. Mr. Carnegie, who gives the building, thinks it would be more appropriate to call it the "Temple of Peace." Ideas are enshrined in temples, seldom in palaces.

It sounds well for an orator to say that he has harpooned the sun, but has he asked the sun's permission? In these days, when we split hairs over the consent of the governed, a thing like that should not be overlooked.

ANOTHER OIL DEAL

TIDEWATER PIPE COMPANY'S RELATIONS WITH STOCKHOLDERS

HOLDS MUCH OF STOCK

Minutes of Stockholders' Meeting
Whose Action was Rejected
Unanimous—Archbold Denies
Reorganization Rumor.

New York.—Another of the deals of the Standard Oil company, by which it gained control of the Tidewater Pipe company of Pennsylvania, was revealed Monday in the federal suit against the trust. The affairs of the Tidewater company were disclosed by the testimony of Robert Archbold, president of the company, and from a mass of records and contracts.

The Standard was shown to own at present 21 per cent of the Tidewater stock, and, by an agreement entered into in 1883 between the two companies, the oil business was divided in such proportion that the Tidewater did 11½ per cent of the business.

President Archbold testified that since the agreement in 1883 the business of neither the Tidewater Pipe company, nor the present parent company, the Tidewater Oil company, had materially increased.

Titusville Minutes Unsolved.

An interesting incident of the day's hearing was the unsolving of the minutes of a stockholders' meeting held in Titusville, Pa., on January 17, 1882, the action of which in electing officers was repudiated by the stockholders the next day in Philadelphia of the managers of the Tidewater company, who remained in control and that a suit was brought in court to set aside the action of the Titusville meeting.

Reorganization Ties Denied.

John D. Archbold, vice president of the oil company, and his son, Frank, in answer Monday, gave a prompt denial of a statement, made earlier in the day, on apparently creditable authority, that the Standard Oil company contemplated a reorganization of its affairs.

Mr. Archbold gave out at the offices of the company a denial of the story saying: "The published statement is the effect that the Standard Oil is about to confer as to changing its name, extending its capitalization and so forth, is unauthorized and untrue."

COMPRESS TRUST ILLEGAL

Mississippi Court Ousts the Censors from That State.

Vicksburg, Miss.—The Gulf Compress company was Saturday afternoon declared an illegal trust by Chancellor R. S. Hicks, of the Mississippi supreme court, and the company one year to wind up its business in this state and withdraw. It denied the state's application for a re-organization.

The Gulf Compress company, was organized two years ago and now owns and controls 31 compresses, 16 of which are located in Mississippi. These plants in a measure control the cotton business of the state, and it raised the price of compressing, increased the value of seed, according to the allegations, until the gulf company is doing business in restraint of trade.

Rescued 243 from the Wreck.

Washington.—A message was received at the treasury department Monday from Capt. Number, commanding the Revenue cutter *Sequoia*, dated at Unalaska, advising that the cutter *McCulloch* had rescued 243 persons from the ship *John Currier*, which was wrecked in August 9 in Nelson's lagoon, Unalaska island, Bering sea. All of the rescued were transferred to the cutter *Thetis* on September 16 and the *Thetis* had discretionary orders for landing at either Seward or Seattle.

Jail Delivery at Laporte, Ind.

Laporte, Ind.—After knocking down the wife of Sheriff Smither with an iron rod wrench from a bed, when she stepped into the cell corridor to give a drink of water to a sick prisoner Thursday night, Arthur Cummings and John Edwards, awaiting grand jury action on grand larceny charges, were rescued from the Laporte county jail. Mrs. Smither, though she had been reared to send Wu Ting Fang back to that post, from which he was released four years ago.

J. N. C. Shumway is Dead.

Taylorville, Ill.—War against Greek restaurants was begun following an attack on Frank McFaddes, collector for a laundry, by the proprietor of the Royal Greek restaurant in North Chicago street. The restaurant keeper, a waiter and a cook are under arrest.

War on Greek Restaurants.

Joliet, Ill.—War against Greek restaurants was begun following an attack on Frank McFaddes, collector for a laundry, by the proprietor of the Royal Greek restaurant in North Chicago street. The restaurant keeper, a waiter and a cook are under arrest.

Lord Ashton Recovered Damages.

Waterford, Ireland.—Lord Ashton has been allowed \$700 and costs in a suit for compensation growing out of the explosion of a bomb at his hunting lodge near Clonmel the night of August 13 last.

Two Men Death on the Rail.

Cincinnati.—The bodies of Harry Hoffman and Adolph Klessman, both of this city, were found lying alongside the Baltimore & Ohio Southwest ern railroad tracks near Anderson Ferry Monday.

CAGE FALLS AND ELEVEN DIE

HOBBLE ACCIDENT IN MINE AT NEQUAINE, MICH.

Brake Falls to Work—Miners Hurled Down 75 Feet—Seven Found Alive But Fatally Hurt.

—Nequaine, Mich.—By a cage plough 75 feet down the shaft of the Jones & Laughlin Steel company mine, 11 men were killed and seven fatally injured Friday.

The cage with its human freight was being lowered on its first trip for the day when the brake on the hoisting drum suddenly failed to hold. Two other men sprang to the assistance of the men who were held in the cage, but their combined efforts did not avail and the wire cable continued to unravel from the drum like thread from a bobbin.

The cage shot down a couple of hundred feet before a kink in the rapidly paying out cable caused it to part and from that point the cage had a free fall of 75 feet to the bottom of the shaft. The safety catches with which it was equipped failed to operate.

Workmen at the bottom of the mine immediately set about the gory task of removing the dead. Seven men were found still alive, but they are fatally hurt.

Thousands of people soon congregated about the mine shaft. In the crowd were the wives and children of 200 men who were employed in the mine. Each thought that husband or parent or a son was in the cage. There was no way of telling the suspense as the fallen cage blocked the exit. It was fully two hours before the cable was adjusted so that the cage could be raised to the surface.

When all the miners came from underground and many anxious wives and others failed to find members of their family who worked in the mine, the scene was awful. The priests and ministers moved among the people consoling them and begging them to calm.

WOMAN SLAIN BY ROBBER

Chicago Kindergarten Principal Found Choked to Death.

Chicago.—Mrs. Lillian White Grant, 40 years old, well known in Hyde Park and principal of a kindergarten, conducted in the building of the University Congregational church, was found murdered in her room at 56th and Madison avenue, Friday.

The victim was a girl, owned by Mrs. Grant, who was missing and it is believed robbery was the object of the murderer. Her body was found lying across the bed dressed only in night clothing. One of her own garments was twisted tightly about her neck and knotted beneath her left ear. Death had been caused by strangulation or broken neck.

The fingers of the fingers of the woman's assailant were found on her neck, which was broken by the murderer. A colored man who had been assisting Mrs. Grant in preparing to move is being sought by the police.

NOVELTY IN LA CROSSE, WIS.

Electric Light Company is Ordered to Increase Its Rates.

La Crosse, Wis.—By a decision handed down Friday by the state railway commission, the electric lighting rates charged by the La Crosse Gas & Electric company are declared to be too low and unremunerative and the company is ordered to put a higher rate.

This is the first decision of this kind ever made in the state. Under the new state law, public service corporations, as well as customers, may appeal to the commission for relief, and this step was taken by the local corporation.

Wu Ting Fang May Return.

Peking, China.—It was announced Friday that Liang Ton-Yen, who had been selected to succeed Sir Chentung Liang Cheng as minister to Washington, had instead been appointed assistant secretary of the wu-wu-pu or Chinese board of foreign affairs. While no official announcement had yet been made of the name of the new minister, it is understood that he will be sent to Washington. It is understood that the determination has been reached to send Wu Ting Fang back to that post, from which he was released four years ago.

J. N. C. Shumway is Dead.

Taylorville, Ill.—War against Greek restaurants was begun following an attack on Frank McFaddes, collector for a laundry, by the proprietor of the Royal Greek restaurant in North Chicago street. The restaurant keeper, a waiter and a cook are under arrest.

Bar Spinsters from Saloons.

Milwaukee.—A special from Waukesha says that the common council of that city has passed an ordinance forbidding women to enter saloons unless accompanied by their husbands.

Man, Wife and Babe Burn to Death.

Oakland City, Ind.—The home of James Dossette was burned and his two-month-old child perished in the flames. Dossette and his wife were carried from the house badly burned and died later.

Automobile Kills Barber.

St. Cloud, Minn.—Fred Ware, president of a Charlevoix bank, was instantly killed here in an auto accident. The automobile went into a ditch and Mr. Ware had his neck broken.

THE STRAP HANGER



PEACE NOW IN MOROCCO

THREE CHIEF TRIBES ACCEPT TERMS OF THE FRENCH.

Hostilities at an End—Features of Agreement Made Between Gen. Drude and Native.

Paris.—Peace has been declared in Morocco. The delegates of three important tribes have accepted the French peace overture and will see that the terms of the agreement are carried out. Hostilities are now at an end.

The peace terms are as follows: Hostilities shall cease at once; Gen. Drude may make military reconnaissances throughout the territory of the three tribes to satisfy himself that the pacification is complete; the tribes engage themselves to disperse and capture all armed bodies which may assemble in their territories without hostilities; the tribes shall be prohibited from possession of arms or munitions of war within ten miles of Casablanca shall be handed over to the sherifian authorities, condemned to imprisonment and fined \$200; the tribes shall be held responsible for the carrying out of the previous stipulation; every native detected in smuggling or using arms shall be punished; the delegates of the tribes under the supervision of the authorities shall be seized and sold irrespective of the indemnity which is to be paid, the amount of which is to be fixed by the Moroccan government; the Casablanca tribes shall pay a large indemnity, the part of each tribe to be apportioned according to the length of time it failed to observe the peace.

In addition, the Ghoulou tribes shall pay a contribution to the harbor works at Casablanca.

To secure the carrying out of the convention, two notables of each tribe shall be given up as hostages. The delegates of the Ouleyseen, Zenata and Ziyada tribes immediately named their hostages and sighted the capitulation.

MAN HUNT IN MICHIGAN.

Posses Pursuing Max Minnie, Accused of Mutilating Horses.

St. Joseph, Mich.—A posse headed by Sheriff Lenant and his entire force of deputies is engaged in the greatest man hunt ever known in Michigan. The posse is in hot pursuit of Max Minnie, who is charged with cutting out the tongues of eight horses. Minnie has been sighted by the posse and shot at, but none of the posse bullets struck him. It is feared he will be lynched if caught.

Lake Steamer Lost; Seven Dead.

Detroit, Mich.—Capt. Randall, First Mate James Hayes, and five members of the crew of the steamer Alexander Muick, who was lost in the Lake Michigan, were recovered from the water.

The steamer had been on a trip to the islands of the lake, and was returning to the port of Sault Ste. Marie when it was lost in a gale. The crew had been on the steamer for two days.

Samuel Sloan Passes Away.

New York.—Samuel Sloan, one of the best known railroad men in the country, died at his home in Garrison, On-The-Hudson Sunday. He was 90 years of age.

Turkey to Admit Wheat Free.

Constantinople.—The sultan of Turkey Monday ordered the exemption of the import duty on wheat. This step is in accordance with the recommendations made by the commission which has been studying the best means of supplying the capital with the necessities of life.

Rossmore Lake Hotel Burns.

Rossmore Lake, N. Y.—The Hotel Rossmore was burned to the ground Monday night, entailing a loss of about \$70,000. The hotel was closed.

Mining Plant is Demolished.

Joplin, Mo.—The mining plant of the Tennessee company, situated in East Joplin, was blown up by dynamite Saturday. The damage is estimated at several thousand dollars.

PROPRIETARY REMEDIES VS. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Statistics Show, of the Deaths from Mischief of Drugs in Two Years. Only Three Per Cent. Were Due to Patent Medicines. According to Figures Based on Medical Certificates.

The press committee of the Proprietary Remedy Association will present at the next meeting of the board a report showing the number of accidental deaths caused by patent medicines in the two years ending June 30, 1907, as compared with deaths from other causes.

Almost immediately after the beginning of the latest crusade against patent medicines, the press committee was instructed to collect data. This work was done through the clipping bureaus, which furnished accounts of all deaths, exclusive of suicide, due to the misuse of medicines, drugs or poisons. The result showed that only three per cent. could be traced directly to the products made by the association.

The greatest care is said to have been exercised in tabulating the figures received. Whatever the cause of death was doubtful, special investigation was made, no matter where the case might have occurred. The work of ascertaining and preparing the records was done in Chicago, and the original clippings and correspondence are in the possession of Edward P. Kemp, 154 La Salle street, that city, the association's publicity agent. The report says, in part:

"A large number of accidents, resulting fatally or otherwise, were caused by the carelessness of persons who left drugs, medicines or poisons about. Many, also, were caused by persons going to medicine cabinets in the dark and taking down the wrong bottle. In no case reported was any medicine, 'patent' or otherwise, held responsible for injury or death except when left within the reach of children or taken or administered in gross overdose. The committee would be unlikely that any cases of death from the use of patent medicine escaped the newspapers, but that it is probable that death from the causes tabulated did occur without receiving publicity. Physicians, of course, report the causes of death. The committee says that the would be the last to suppress the cases if they were caused by the use of patent medicines.

A recapitulation of the committee's findings show 1,295 cases of poisoning, of which 1,753 were fatal. The greatest number of cases, 1,628, with 803 deaths, is attributed to medicines and that to proprietary remedies. There are on the list 90 cases of sickness and 43 deaths due to patent medicines.

Analyzing its statistics, the committee finds 201 cases of poisoning, of which 173 were fatal. The greatest number of cases, 1,628, with 803 deaths, is attributed to medicines and that to proprietary remedies. There are on the list 90 cases of sickness and 43 deaths due to patent medicines.

The new military governor of Gen. Kenanoff, who has given special powers to prevent outrages, will call every third workman of the \$90 employed by the late Harr Stein for not having prevented the murder.

Washington.—Thirty-two passengers were injured, nine of them seriously, in the Chatanooga & Washington Limited train on the Southern railway, just north of Bryan's Sliding, early Sunday. A broken fall was the cause of the accident. The entire train, composed of a baggage car, day coach and three sleepers, left the track, the last car being destroyed by fire. A special train was quickly made up and came to this city with all the passengers of the limited.

Arrest 500 Men in One Raid.

Lodz, Poland.—Troops and police made a sudden descent upon the large cotton mill here owned by Marcus Silberstein, who is charged with cutting out tongues of eight horses. Minnie has been sighted by the posse and shot at, but none of the posse bullets struck him. It is feared he will be lynched if caught.

Mays Attack Mexican Troops.

Meida, Yucatan, Mexico.—Word has reached here of a battle between federal troops and a band of rebels. The fight was in reality an assault on the part of the Indians, who attacked the patrol of troops from ambush. Seven soldiers and a number of Indians were killed.

Employes Lose Dock Strike.

Galeson, N.Y.—The strike of the Southern Pacific dock workers has ended. The company made minor concessions, but the wage scale remains unchanged, 30 to 40 cents an hour.

Col. R. E. Withers is Dead.

Rossmore, Va.—Col. Robert E. Withers died at his home at Wytheville, Va., Saturday night, after a long illness, aged 85 years. He was at one time a United States senator from Virginia, and had been in the diplomatic service.

New Method of Cutting Steel.

A new method of cutting steel is said to have been presented by a Belgian engineer. The process consists in first heating the metal by means of an oxyhydrogen flame and then cutting it by a small stream of oxygen gas, which unites with the steel and forms a fusible oxide, which burns freely from the cut. It is said that the cut is as fine as a needle, and is only 1/100 inch wide.

A woman, 71 years old, accused at Feltham, England, of intoxication and disorderly conduct, said she had been "keeping up" her mother's spirits. Her mother was 84.

The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY WESLEY
CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK'S ISSUE

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.
"Well, I don't mention that word to me again. I am sick of your hypocrisy. You don't deserve me, let me tell you. Your place of cowardice is a convenient subterfuge. Every fact points to your being in league with these adventurers. A coward wouldn't have taken the risks you have taken. You saw the man walking in the stairway; you knew he was a murderer, and a traitor; and you raised no hand. Am I talking plainly enough?"

I looked into Locke's eyes, glaring with rage and contempt, and I laughed aloud. It was actually a relief to have my weakness exalted to the plane of deliberate villainy.

"Laugh, my friend, but I am not to be outdone in a laugh."

"And now that I stand abashed in my naked deviltry!"

"I give you five minutes to make a full and complete confession. If at the end of five minutes you still refuse, I shall have you promptly arrested for being a partner in the intrigues of the Countess Baraboff, for masquerading as Sir Mortimer Brett, and for being an accomplice in the murder of Miss Brett."

"Five minutes! The time was not long. I knew Locke would keep his word; but more than ever I was stubbornly resolved to refuse taking him into my confidence.

"Could I tell him my reasons for acting as I had done? Could I tell him that I had set out on the romantic quest of my ideal life for the life that had been lost? Who believed that? At least without appealing to the woman who had set me that task? To drag in her name was impossible.

The minutes passed swiftly. So was this the end of my task! Disgrace and imprisonment! I had warned Helena that might be the case. I looked across the valley at the pinnacles of the Castle of Happiness. What a fool I've been!"

"Five minutes! I am almost up," said Locke grimly, looking at the watch he had placed on his knee. "And Miss Brett is walking in the garden over there. Do you wish her to see you marched off to prison?"

On the contrary, it was she who must set me free! I would put her to the supreme test. Now if she trusted me as she had promised, I might yet escape from the awkward dilemma.

I rose to my feet. I called to her, "Miss Brett!"

She came to us. My maneuver so completely astonished Locke that he stared at me speechless.

"Miss Brett," I said quietly. "Mr. Locke has taken upon himself the task of bringing me to justice. He finds me guilty of complicity in the intrigues of Madame de Varner. He refuses to believe that I have acted in your behalf. I cannot blame him for his suspicion. The facts are almost wholly against me—the surface facts. I do not even deny most of them. But he has woefully misconstrued my motives in every case. I refuse absolutely to tell him what those motives are. He has threatened me with arrest unless I make him a full and complete confession. I am not a traitor, I am not a murderer, I am not a spy. I am not a spy as I have said, I act on the behalf of your mother and yourself. Personally he has no right whatever to make any complaint against me."

"Miss Brett will be the last person to shield you from punishment when she knows the truth," interrupted Locke, bewildered at my audacity in appealing to her.

"Among other things, Miss Brett," I continued eagerly, "she accuses me of being an accomplice in your attempted murder in the stairway."

"There are facts more tangible than that," said Locke significantly.

"But I refuse to listen to them," said Helena, reassuring me with a quiet glance. "I am not so ignorant of these facts, perhaps, as you imagine, Mr. Locke. I am not so confident in you, Mr. Haddow. As to causing you arrest; that is absurd!"

"Thank you," I returned, with a passion of gratitude in my heart. "You will hear from me before midnight. If at the end of that time you do not, I think it would be well for you to consult Mr. Locke. He knows a great deal of which you are ignorant."

"Be sure of this, sir; I shall not wait until the last hour to enlighten Miss Brett," cried Locke, his face purple with anger and chagrin.

"Mr. Locke, let us understand each other," said Helena, and even Locke felt that her decision was irrevocable. "Mr. Haddow is my friend. I refuse to believe him guilty of dishonesty, much less of deliberate crime. I refuse, and my mother will refuse, to press any charge against him. More than that we trust him to help us in our difficulties."

Locke closed the face of his watch with a snap.

"If you have come to that decision," he said with assumed carelessness, "there is nothing more to be said. If I can be of service to you, you will find me at the hotel at midnight, as the chairman Mr. Haddow has suggested."

We were alone. But Helena was of no mind to receive my thanks or my assurances that I had been absolutely

ignorant that Locke or any other had been in the stairway.

"Until 12 to-night," she said.

"Until 12 to-night," I repeated. I lifted my hat and walked swiftly toward the chateau.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Secret Staircase.

"We trust him to help us in our difficulties."

These were the words Helena had spoken; she trusted me, who had been called coward, to accomplish what the cleverest and bravest man must have hesitated at promising. For one cannot promise with reason to attempt successfully the unknown. It was that which was my mission that made it so perplexing.

One cannot tear apart loves from a love as one tears a piece of paper. And yet, if Sir Mortimer were living and still enamored of his mistress, he had promised to attempt even that. If, on the other hand, Sir Mortimer were dead, I was to essay a duty even more difficult than to rescue his great friend from dishonor.

Before midnight, then, there were two things to be accomplished: I must know the truth from Madame de Varner concerning Sir Mortimer Brett, whether he were living or dead; I must rescue Captain Forbes.

It was to be a double task. The first

but there was much to be done before then. And if she persisted in not seeing me, I wondered how I was to force my presence on her. In the meanwhile I must attempt to learn something of Captain Forbes's fate.

I launched alone, and well. The absence of Dr. Starva was only to be expected. Even so brazen a villain as he would hesitate to meet me with unconcern. During the struggle in the porter's lodge no word had been spoken by either of us, but certainly he could not have been ignorant of my identity or more certain was I of his. What he said next, therefore, it would be wiser to avoid.

Frankly, I did not look forward to that meeting with pleasure. The fate of Captain Forbes pointed too obviously a moral. I had put myself deliberately in Starva's power by my return to the chateau. If I were unseated it would be because my services were indispensable.

I had lighted my cigarette. Jacques was noiselessly gathering up the things. I had determined to take him into my confidence. I believed it was he who had brought me the note. I suspected that he was not ignorant of my leaving the chateau. He had accepted my excuse too readily. At any rate, I believed the fellow could be brought to reason. I addressed him coldly.

"And Dr. Starva? Is he, too, confined to his room?"

The man shrugged his shoulders. Evidently he held Dr. Starva in no great consideration.

"One knows nothing of him. He is mysterious, that Dr. Starva."

I looked at the man keenly. The adjective was significant.

"Everything about this chateau is mysterious," I remarked cheerfully. "Last night, for instance, I could have sworn I heard the shout of one in distress."

"It is possible, monsieur."

"And when I retired I found a note on my pillow. I would give a hundred francs to the man who placed it there if I could find him."

He could not tear apart loves from a love as one tears a piece of paper. And yet, if Sir Mortimer were living and still enamored of his mistress, he had promised to attempt even that. If, on the other hand, Sir Mortimer were dead, I was to essay a duty even more difficult than to rescue his great friend from dishonor.

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Jacques shook his head. "Monsieur has said that the chateau is immense. One might find it difficult without a guide."

"And you will be that guide," I said with a smile.

He shook his head still more vigorously. "Impossible! Madam would object. Besides, there is Alphonse."

"Alphonse? Who is he?"

"He is madam's confidential servant."

"At least you can tell me the way to the towers."

"I have never been to the towers," he said with a smile.

"Then the staircase is concealed?" I asked sharply, irritated at his hypocrisy.

"I have seen the tapestry near the gallery move very strangely," he blurted out.

Captain Forbes, then, was imprisoned in one of the towers. The staircase had been hidden either by a concealed secret door hidden by the tapestry. This door was near the gallery. So far so well. But I remembered that there was one central tower, hidden by three smaller towers. In which of them was Captain Forbes held a prisoner? I came to the point directly. To fence with the fellow was wasting time.

"The rooms in the towers themselves are many and interesting. In some instances they were not used as dungeons. If there can be dungeons in the air. In which of these towers does Dr. Starva usually lodge his friends?"

I asked the question not without trepidation. I was tolerably sure of my man, but for the moment I feared that he had overreached the mark. He poised his tray on his palm and shone brightly to the door, as if he were frightened at the information he had already given.

"You have forgotten something," I said carelessly, and tapped the notes on the table. He hesitated; then, reluctantly, snatched at them.

"When one has ascended the secret staircase," he said in a low voice, "one finds himself in a room which is the central tower. It is a triangle in shape. At the corners of the triangle there are three doors opening on three smaller rooms, the dungeons, as monsieur calls them. One of these rooms is the oratory of madam. Monsieur knows that madam is very religious. When madam is not to be seen she is at her prayers."

As he spoke seized his tray, but I had another question to ask.

"Which of these rooms is the oratory? And in which does Dr. Starva lodge his friends?"

"But, monsieur, I do not know," he stammered, and again seized his tray.

"You know very well, if you think," I commanded.

He rubbed his nose, a gesture curiously reflective and agitated. He turned himself about like a top as he tried to prattle on, trying to remember to which point of the compass the various rooms faced.

"Monsieur knows that the chateau itself does not face either south, north, east, or west. The oratory is to the south. No; it points to the west. The locked room, Dr. Starva's, that is to the east. But so—truly, your Excellency, it is impossible for me to remember."

He fled from the room, the dishes on his tray rattling in his perturbation.

But he had told me much. I knew that if I could find the secret staircase to the towers, if I could force open the door behind the tapestry, I might bag both my birds with one shot.

Captain Forbes in his prison, or Madame de Varner at her prayers—it was all one to me.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A Terrifying Apparition.

I did not hesitate. There was no time like the present. This servant had been false to Madame de Varner, false to Dr. Starva. He would betray me with all little compunction if it were not worse to his master.

I walked slowly up the grand staircase leading from the hall. I gained the gallery that ran about the hall, needing no one. I pretended to be interested in examining the designs of the tapestry. I tapped the wall as I moved deliberately along. It seemed to me quite solid in every direction. I began to think that Jacques had been playing with me.

At last, however, the hesitating Alphonse, the confidential servant of Madame de Varner, appeared suddenly before me. Either his tread had been callike or the secret staircase was very near.

"I thought I read consternation on your face. I leaned over the carved railing of the gallery, gazing down into the hall.

"Am I not to see Madame de Varner again?" he said, still madam that your Excellency is waiting."

"If you please."

I walked carelessly down the long corridor that led to my room. I closed the door, but I was careful to hold the handle in my hand, and in an instant my eye was at the keyhole.

He had passed hurriedly, looking down the corridor toward my room. He was dismayed at having been surprised by me. He was hesitating whether he should return to serve Madame de Varner. Luckily he did not hesitate long.

He vanished round the corner of the corridor. In an instant I had followed him. As he lifted the tapestry he touched a spring. A door opened noiselessly.

"One moment, Alphonse," I cried.

TO BE CONTINUED.



"Until Twelve To-Night," She Said.

The World Is Learning How to Keep in Health

By DR. H. W. WILEY,
Chief of Government Bureau of Chemistry, and Director
of Pure Food Investigations.

The health of the people of this world is growing better all the time. Fifty years ago the average length of human life was only 33 years. Now it is between 35 and 40, and nearly 40. In a couple of hundred years we ought to have increased it to 50 years.

Disease is being suppressed more and more. It is still the fashion to bring children up on the bottle. When mothers come to understand that their own milk is free from germs and that the milk used out of bottles carries cultures of diphtheria and cholera infantum the children will have two chances of living where they only have one now.

The education of the people is going forward every day, so that they are constantly increasing their armor against disease. In the end centenarians will be commoner than blackbirds.

For instance, what has been done in eliminating typhoid, which, with tuberculosis, carries off more people than any other disease. Vienna, having a separate system of water supply for drinking purposes, has brought the typhoid death rate down to one in 100,000. Vienna gets her drinking water direct from the Alpine snows.

While the education of the people, particularly the mothers, is to be the principal factor in bringing more favorable conditions for the health of the people, the fight for legislation should be continued.

Better Eyes and a Better World

By HORACE TRAUBEL,
Literary Executor of Walt Whitman.

is the open road and the open mind. It is the equal chance. It is salvation for all, rather than security for a few.

The world is growing better because growing better is more natural, to it than growing worse. The individual is beginning to see himself in social perspectives. In the commune. Realizes that he can do nothing alone. Is helpless without the crowd. No maxims of indefinite virtue will press the gage beyond. The world is going to be set forward by social legislation. Nothing can frustrate this drift.

Man comes first. He is the unrepentable foundation. All who would build securely must build on man. All who build books. All who build houses. All who build songs. All must build on man. No one shall hereafter build on rent, interest or profit. These three made one in greed are the inherited enemy. They must be destroyed. There shall be no consequent ownership of man by man. Of any worker by a boss. Of any child by a parent. Of any wife by a husband or by a wife. Of any author by a publisher. Of any editor by a proprietor. Of even the lowest by the highest. Ownerships will be universally abolished in order that ownership may be universally asserted. The person must give in to the mass in order that the enemy may be reborn in the spirit of the brother.

This has always been the dream of the saviors. It is now going to be the fact of the saved. Once the crowd looked outside of itself for salvation. Now it sees that it will be saved from within. It is not contradicting the isolated saviors. It is only confirming their prophecy. We are producing a world of saviors identified with a world of the saved.

The world must grow better because the existence of this devotion is an evidence that the vision of the world is improving. It is all a question of eyes. We become better by seeing better.

For the first time in history we see the progressive political forces of different countries unified in their adhesion to an international philosophy. That means the end of war. That means the end of patriotism. That means the end of classes. That means the end of superior and inferior. Of up and down. Of the master and the slave. Of the employer and the employee. That means that the social structure will celebrate service rather than sacrifice. And explains why our world is growing better.

The enfranchising spirit of this vision is being made flesh in the day of labor and conduct. If you do not see this, you may look about you and find that the world, notwithstanding its vanities and physical glories, is a blank. If you do see this, you have your gaze fixed upon the face of revelation.

Realities of Wedded Life

BY HELEN OLDFIELD.

No human being is perfect, and they who marry expecting perfection inevitably must be disappointed. Somebody has said that "marriage, like government, is a series of compromises." Not only marriage, but life together between any number of human beings, few or many, in a family or in a community, must necessarily be a continual succession of concessions, the sacrifice of individual preferences to the general good. It is a mistake to say that "For true love there is no hardship, no meanness, no shame." Its light is bright and clear enough to eliminate all darkness, its warmth such that it defies cold, its sweetness such that it banishes all bitterness of spirit. Such love as this there may be, but it is as rare as radium, and few there be who find it. Love does not make all things easy; it only makes it possible to do that which is difficult and to do it willingly for the sake of the beloved. Love is of many kinds, and it sometimes happens that sincere affection is supersensitive, exacting rather than alluring.

There would be far fewer matrimonial disappointments if those who marry, especially the women, would resolve to see only good in each other and persistently live up to that resolve. It is the part of common sense to make the best of whatever comes to us, the more when it has been of our own choice; and there are not many things, still less people, so bad as to have no best. People usually find that for which they diligently seek, and the point of view usually determines the outlook, be it dark or bright. In this jostling world each man's lot is determined mostly by his own character, its interaction with the characters of those who surround him; and the same is true, in less degree, of women also. Temperament works itself out, and one's own thoughts and deeds make up fate for each one, barring a few accidents which we ascribe to Providence.

Animals with Long Tongues
Giraffes and ant eaters have tongues nearly two feet in length.

Barrington Local Happenings Told In Short Paragraphs

Elmer J. and Henry F. Frey are spending the week in Wisconsin.

E. F. Schaefer left Thursday for Springfield to take in the state fair.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Forbes Thursday, September 26th, an eleven pound son.

The Friday pleasure club will begin its afternoon meetings next week, October 4th.

Miss Edna Hollister, Elizabeth Brundt and Josephine Moore visited Chicago friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Theis enjoyed a two mile walk home on the road Sunday, leaving their automobile stranded in the country.

The Catlow ball team made up largely of the Y. M. C. A. team boys, played Lake Zurich Sunday at the lake and won.

The case of Plagge & Company vs. the Olympia club for bill for lumber is called for the first Monday in October at the Lake Zurich court.

Mrs. Mary Ernst of Ela street was recently married to Gus Schulte of Chicago and they are now living at 217 West Hill street, Hastings, Michigan.

A church club of twenty ladies has been organized to meet fortnightly Friday afternoons. The first meeting was held October 11th, at Mrs. Hannah Powers.

The families of Ezra, William and Ray Cannon on Monday attended the burial at Palatine of Ezra Cannon's mother who was taken there from Harvard.

Mrs. G. Geibel and daughter, Miss Caroline, of Osgood, Indiana, are visiting relatives and friends in Barrington and vicinity. Mrs. Geibel is a sister of Henry Frye.

L. E. Menth, of Cary, candidate for state senator for the district comprising Boone, McHenry and Lake counties, was in town Wednesday calling on friends.

Miss Mollie Warner, of Woodstock, formerly of the Commercial hotel, Barrington, was married October 15th to Fred Howell. They will continue to live in Woodstock.

Cut out the new telephone numbers published in this issue and paste them in your phone directory. The operators will thank you. The company expects soon to issue a new book.

Wm. Frank who recently purchased the August Klingenberg farm five miles south of Barrington, celebrated his 38th birthday Wednesday with a large party of neighbors.

Mrs. D. F. Lamey is expected home tomorrow from Algonquin, where she has been spending two weeks in a cottage near the river with her sister, Mrs. Clara Conrad of Chicago.

The marriage of Miss Helen Doules of Grove avenue to James Leonard of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, occurs Tuesday morning, October first, at half past ten at St. Ann's Catholic church.

Auction.

The undersigned will sell at auction square, Barrington, Wednesday, Oct. 2nd at 9:00 o'clock the following described property: 3 sets double work harness; heavy single harness; light single harness; 7 collar from 18 to 22; Western saddle; Bob sleigh; Circular saw and frame; 200 ft. belt; shovels, forks, crow bar and picks; Coal heater and chunk heater; single buggy and surrey; light wagon; 100 ft. hay rope; Hay in barn; 20 milk cans; lot of pencils; force pump; family horse weighing 1100 lbs. Barn 35x20x16 to be sold on premises on South Hawley street. Terms cash. William Peters, Auctioneer. Mrs. S. R. Kinney

Business Notices

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

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

FOR RENT—Lamey house on Franklin street. Telephone 332.

LOST—A plain gold wedding ring. Finder please return to this office and receive reward.

FOR SALE—New Standard Visible. Will sell cheap for new machine. Cost \$100. Big sacrifice. I need the money. Box No. 333, Park Ridge, Ills.

FOR SALE—2 base burner stove, glass and wood stove. DE WACHTEL.

Rev. F. N. Lapham will leave here next Tuesday to attend the annual conference of the Rock river district of the M. E. church of Illinois to be held in Chicago at St. James church of which Dr. Quayle is pastor.

E. J. Griffen, sheriff of Lake County, and Attorney Claire Edwards were here from Waukegan Wednesday afternoon. They were covering Lake county in an automobile, serving summons for the October term of court.

The temperance lecture given at the Salem church Thursday evening by a Mr. Hostetter, traveling lecturer from Iowa, on "A Wasted Life" was heard by only a few people. It was said to be a good address well given.

The Misses Louise Boehmer, Myrtle and Almeda Plagge, accompanied Milton Plagge to Chicago Thursday night where he played a fute solo at the K. L. C. E. rally at the Adams street United Evangelical church.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League of the Methodist church was held Tuesday evening at Mrs. Ida Bennett's. There were forty present and the usual social hour followed business with amusements and lunch.

The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe, Michigan, one of the largest nursery concerns in the United States, writes 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 causing outfit. We advise any man or woman in our community, who has some spare time to take orders to write them for particulars. Mention this paper when writing.

An Encore.
During the elections in Ireland in a bygone year Colonel James P. Robertson was quartered at Ennis. A riot was expected, and he was requested by a town magistrate to remain under his roof.

It was a very still summer evening, and a lieutenant of the company was amusing himself at his harpsion and was singing in a good voice. Just as he finished one of his songs—he said that time it was well into the night—a thundering knock came on the outer gates.

"Who comes there?" shouted the sentry. "It is not my right, and even a man in barracks jumped up and seized his arms. In a moment there was dead silence, the men eagerly listening to know what was to follow.

"Who comes there?" again the sentry shouted.

And a small voice outside the gate replied.

"If ye please, Master Santry, will ye give a gentleman to spit on me again?"

"The indignant sentry's reply," says Colonel Robertson in his reminiscences of soldiering, "was drowned in the shouts of merriment from my men."

"Crocodile Tears."

The phrase "crocodile tears" owes its origin to the imagination of some of the old travellers, who invented the fable that the crocodile weeps over its prey. One of the earliest English globe trotters to mention this fiction was Sir John Mandeville, who in his "Travels" (1490), speaking of "Ethiopia," "India" and an "island kept by crocodiles," writes:

These Crocodiles are of a certain length and full of serpents and of Cockatrices. These Crocodiles, being of a certain length and full of serpents and of Cockatrices. These Crocodiles, being of a certain length and full of serpents and of Cockatrices. These Crocodiles, being of a certain length and full of serpents and of Cockatrices.

"A Flight of Erratic Metaphor."

It is a flight of fancy, however, to imagine that the crocodile weeps over its prey.

The client of the Indian law office, the attorney, attacking the opposing lawyer, delivered himself as follows:

"My learned friend with whom I have been from a tapot thinks to beat me from my legs. I only seek to place my bones of contention clearly in your client's eye. My learned friend and I, and the attorney, we have effected the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the wildest helplessness, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—St. Louis Republic.

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The client of the Indian law office,

the attorney, attacking the opposing lawyer, delivered himself as follows:

"My learned friend with whom I have been from a tapot thinks to beat me from my legs. I only seek to place my bones of contention clearly in your client's eye. My learned friend and I, and the attorney, we have effected the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the wildest helplessness, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—John Ruskin.

A Matter of Business.

Bishop Potter was once staying with a friend in a country house upon the Hudson. On Sunday morning he found a small boy curled up in a big chair deeply interested in a book.

"Are you going to church, Tom?" the bishop asked.

"No, I'm not," replied

"Why, I am," the bishop said.

"Huh!" the boy retorted. "That's your job."

A Wonderful Dog.
I ran a news stand at Port Jervis, N. Y. I owned a common shag dog which was a very intelligent animal and very good company to me in the newspaper business. I used to bring him across the street with papers in his mouth to customers. He attracted much attention, and he got me many new customers, for everybody liked him. He was such a business dog.

I was sick one day and not able to sell my papers. My dog came in my room and lay by my bed. I took the keys to my news stand and ran out of the house, and the first thing I knew he had the newspaper stand opened up and doing business.

"He was very clever in making change, and he would ring up the cash register with his paws, and everything ran smoothly until a man came up and passed him a lead quarter. My dog got mad and lost his temper entirely; and I was forced to interfere. With much trouble I managed to pull them apart.

I have a dog now which has such a quick temper I would have stoned him in business for himself. This dog is still living.—Boston Post.

Crushed by Beecher.
Henry Ward Beecher was once approached by a young man who considered himself very clever.

"I've been thinking that I would settle down. Now, I like your preaching, but when I go to your church and see such men as old S. and others, grasping skinflints and hypocrites to the core, sitting there in full membership, why, the thing is just a little too much for me, and really," he added, "I must get out of here."

"Well, you're right," said Mr. Beecher. "Every church has such men, and I fancy Plymouth is not free from them, and until you spoke I have always wondered why the good Lord permitted it. Now I understand."

"Ah," gurgled the young fellow, "I am glad to have your light on this subject, and you strike me as the reason, Mr. Beecher?"

"Well," replied the great preacher, "it is permitted in order to keep just such fools as you out of the churches."

The Nearest Approach.
An English tourist visited Arran and being a bit lost in Izak Walton's arrangement to have a day's good sport. Being told that the clergy or horsey, would suit his purpose admirably for a turn, he addressed himself to Christy, the highland servant girl. "I say, my girl, can you get me some horses?"

Christy looked stupid, and he repeated his question. Finding that she did not yet understand him, he exclaimed: "Why, girl, did you never see a horse?"

"Nan, sir," said the girl, "but a wanse singing a coo jump over a preshipe."

Grandfather's Portrait.
A villager, intensely conceited and ignorant, but quite wealthy, was permitted to have his grandfather's picture repainted.

The artist, not having been decently treated by the villager, drew the portrait almost in a nude form. Telling it up, he told the man not to look at it before the coming New Year. On the day before the artist ordered the picture to be hung up that he might see it in his New Year respects. As it was being unrolled he frantically waved his hands and shouted: "Wait! Wait! The old gentleman is not ready, for he has not yet dressed!"—From the Children's Friend.

Up-to-date Jewelry.
Up-to-date jewelry is always popular in fashion's eye, and without doubt my values are among the best. I am always ready to supply jewelry, watches and clocks a specialty.

Worth Guaranteed.

W. B. Burkhardt
Book Bindery, Barrington

Announcement.

I hereby announce to the people of Barrington and vicinity that I have purchased the Bakery and Confectionery of H. Butow. Being a practical baker of many years experience I am certain to satisfy the most particular tastes. It is my intention to run this place as a first class establishment of its kind.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Respectfully

Ernst G. Ankile

The Richest.

That country is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy human beings; that country is the poorest which affects the functions of his own life to the utmost, has also the wildest helplessness, both personal and by means of his possessions, over the lives of others.—John Ruskin.

A Philosopher.

Frances Willard once wrote to a friend who had just lost a daughter: "Dear Sister Anna, how much richer are you than I! Here I sit alone with a child to die, while you are mother to a angel."

The Hat Sale.

A dirty old hat in a pocket.

A thirty dollar hat in a confectionery.

A two dollar hat is a sin and a shame and a perfect justification for going home to mother.—Pittsburg Post.

For Sale

"IDEAL GASOLINE ENGINE"

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

SMITH BROS., LAKE ZURICH, ILLS.

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