

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23, NO. 30.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1907

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Correspondents.

Dr. Golding and wife were Chicago visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy and daughter Grace were in Chicago, Monday.

Mr. Seger and son, John, came out from the city in their auto Saturday. Charley Roney and Emil Geary went to Kenosha Saturday for a few days visit.

Misses Nettie Murray, Lulu Oaks and gentlemen friends spent Sunday here.

Mrs. August Landover, of Hartford, S. D., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. O. Darr.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook and family are planning on taking a trip down east next week.

Mr. Anderson of Lake Forest was a business caller in our village Tuesday and Wednesday.

Achie Wallace and Miss Maude Gardner of Woodstock called on friends in our village Sunday.

Miss Estella Grace is teaching school at North Chicago, Tuesday and Sunday at home with her mother.

D. McClain who has been visiting with relatives at Ringwood for the past few weeks returned to our village Monday.

Elmer Duers and Thomas Hamilton came out from the city Saturday to play with the ball team at Libertyville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Green and daughter Jennie will move into the Hill residence which they purchased this summer.

Mrs. E. L. Harrison went to the city Thursday to make her future home. Mr. Harrison expects to go home in the near future.

The ball game at Libertyville Sunday, Wauconda vs. Libertyville, resulted in a victory for the latter. It was a close game clear through, the final score being 4 to 2.

The Misses Bryan of Chicago spent Sunday at C. E. Jenck's. The young ladies have spent a number of summers in this place and have many friends here who were delighted to see them.

Messrs. Putnam & Brooks are making preparations to install their book-alley in the near future. They have the complete outfit here but it will take a week or ten days before they will have it in readiness.

Walter Wadell was bidding goodbye to all his friends Monday previously to starting for Fort Pierre, South Dakota, where he will make his future home. Walter has been one of our residents for the past few years and has made many friends who were loathe to see him leave but all wish him the best of success in the far west.

J. F. Honey had 200 bushels of wheat ground at the Barrington Mill the first of the week and has sold a large quantity of the flour to our citizens who pronounce it the A1 article. Just there some progressive man who would start up another good mill in our village? All the business people would lend their hearty aid to such an enterprise. There always has been good business for a mill in our village and we all know it was a good paying business. Several good sites are now available and now is the time to start, in order to get all in readiness for the winter grinding. If anyone has a proposition to offer let them present it to business men and they will tell you what they will tell you what they will do. Don't delay but present it at once.

Private Sale.

There will be a private sale on next Tuesday afternoon from 1 to 4 p. m. at the M. E. parsonage the following household articles: Dining table, 2 kitchen tables, bureau, washstand, pitcher and bowl, wood bedstead, iron bedstead, 2 mattresses, 2 bedsprings, oil stove, refrigerator, couch and some linens carpet. Come early and get your choice.

Notice.

All who order telephones within thirty days will secure service without delay. Cold weather may prevent prompt attention to your order after October 15. Order before it is too late. Chicago Telephone Co. (Cum any.)

Lecture at Baptist Church.

Capt. S. Alberti, having lately escaped from Siberia through friendly assistance, is able to give one of the most thrilling and interesting experiences ever presented to the American public. Having served as an officer in the Russian army eleven years, two years in Turkey, three years in the Caucasian mountains, and six years in Siberia in different capacities, namely, as engineer in the mines and as a transporter from place to place, thus knowing practically the everyday life throughout Russia and Siberia.

He came to American several years ago, but had to return to Russia for the purpose of settling some business in regard to an estate left him by a near relative, when he was taken a prisoner and sent back to Siberia on this occasion not to serve the country in an honorable capacity, but as an exile. He managed to make his escape through friendly assistance, and will impart to all the world his experiences and what actually exists in Russia and Siberia, where there is so much suffering and torture.

It will be time well spent by any one to attend this lecture, as it is instructive and elevating, giving them an opportunity to learn something they will never forget in a lifetime, and it is not given by a person that has traveled through that country for pleasure but from the everyday life of one that has passed through all its privations. Illustrated with two stereoscopic views and moving pictures. At the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, October 23rd, at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c. Reserved seats 35c.

School Entertainment.

The school entertainment held in the school house Monday evening was a complete success. The entire program was well received and the room was filled far beyond its seating capacity. There were ten numbers requiring an hour and thirty minutes for presentation. A collection was asked for and \$12.26 was received which will be used to pay expenses incident to the preparation of the program and to purchase some of the hundred books that are to be put in the school library this year. The gratitude of the public is due to those who so cheerfully and successfully gave the program. Some have been heard to say that the program was well worth fifty cents. Another program will be rendered in about five weeks.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held Thursday evening, October 2nd, at the home of the president, Mrs. Frank Gieske. Eighteen members were present to listen to an interesting program. Duets by the Misses Alma and Mabel Stiefelmeier deserve special mention, also the report given by Miss Amanda Schneider and Mrs. Herman Gieske who were delegates to the sixth annual convention of the Cook county W. C. T. U. The next meeting will be held November 7th at the home of Mrs. H. Frye.

A Criminal Attack.

On an inoffensive citizen, is frequently made in that apparently useless little note called the "papernois." It is generally the result of premeditated conspiracy, following liver torpor. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, prevent appendicitis, and establish regular habits of the bowels. 25c at Barrington Pharmacy.

You'll See.

When the frost is on the pumpkin and the bleak winds coldly moan you'll hesitate to walk the streets. And what you had a "phone. We have rates on any purse. Chicago Telephone Company.

Hard Times in Kansas.

The old days of grasshoppers and drought are almost forgotten in the prosperous Kansas of today; although a citizen of Codel, Carl Shumilger, has not forgotten a hard time he encountered. He says, "I was worn out and discouraged by coming night and day, and could find no relief till I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. It took less than one bottle to completely cure me." The safest and most reliable cough and cold remedy and lung and throat balmer ever discovered. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Lost—Imitation buffalo robe. Between Barrington and Wauconda on the Lake Zurich road. Reward, Ford &

Kick the Printer



In the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., there has been for many years a conspicuous signboard outside an office which reads, "KICK THE PRINTER."

Illustrious persons sometimes go inside to carry out the apparent request, but they discover that the printer is a gentleman by the name of Kick.

In every town there are persons who, if they do not actually feel like kicking the printer—the newspaper man—at any rate do a lot of kicking at the way he conducts his paper.

Please DON'T kick the printer; he is doing the best he can.

And what he does for the town and community, despite his occasional mistakes, may be a great deal more than the kickers themselves are doing. Did THAT ever occur to you?

We are all neighbors in this town. What helps one helps the others. What hurts one hurts the others. Every community is a mutual benefit association, whether organized or just running wild. The printer is a charter member.

If you had no printer—no newspaper—how would you like that? Do you know what happens to towns that don't support a newspaper? Nothing happens. Nothing ever happens in a town like that. As soon as things begin to happen in a town the newspaper comes along and tells about them.

The newspaper boosts the town. It records progress and offers suggestions, to the editor or the readers, as to further progress. Every copy of every issue advertises the town. This is all free advertisement. It costs the town nothing. It costs the people nothing. It is a part of the business.

In view of this fact, which nobody can dispute, it is much better to pat the printer on the shoulder now and then or to speak kindly of him than to kick him.

NO; DON'T KICK THE PRINTER.

LAKE ZURICH

Mr. and Mrs. Seip are visiting at Waukegan.

Mrs. Mabel Kimbel of Capron is visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Fink went to Chicago Monday.

August Froelich is on a business trip to Wisconsin.

Freddie and Chas. Ost, of Palatine, were in town Tuesday.

Will Eichenman and lady friend, of Cary, visited on home Sunday.

Miss Emma Seip of Waukegan, visited home Sunday and Monday.

Always use White Swan flour, the best. At A. W. Meyer's.

E. F. Schenning gives a base ball dance Saturday evening. Good music.

Lena Schwerman who visited at Otto Frank's, returned to Joliet Thursday.

Mrs. Rote returned to Chicago Monday, after spending the summer months at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Whitney and Miss Mabel Prussia returned home Friday after an extended visit in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ficke and Miss J. Seip and Miss L. Hokenmeyer enjoyed an auto ride to Palatine and Barrington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hokenmeyer, of Gilmer were given a farewell party at Wm. Hickman's hall Wednesday evening by about one hundred and seventy five friends and relatives.

Dancing, games and singing were the amusements. Mr. and Mrs. Hokenmeyer and family leave next week for Shepherd, Michigan.

A young man was teasing his sweetheart's little sister. "Lily," he said, "I don't love you at all." "Ah, but you must," said the child. "And why?" asked her tormentor. "You must love them that hate you, and I'm sure I hate you!"—Palladium Telegram.

Cinck Party.

Mrs. Fred Kirschner on Thursday gave a cinck party to thirty-five lady friends at her home in the country, the day being her birthday. The finest kind of a time was passed by the guests and was soon by the Mesdames, M. E. Bennett, F. O. Willingth and W. Abbott. A chicken dinner was served after the game.

Monthly Business Meeting.

The monthly business meeting of the Young Peoples' Alliance was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gieske Tuesday evening. All members and visitors were present. After the adjournment of the business meeting, a social hour was enjoyed and a surprise to all who attended when it was announced that the day was the first anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Gieske.

Board Meeting.

Board met in regular session, President Spinner in the chair. All members present, excepting Trustee Peters. Routine business transacted and bills amounting to \$54.08 were ordered paid. The Fire Department submitted the officers for the ensuing year: Chief, James McKay; Assistant chief, W. U. Harnden; Secretary and Treasurer, Sam L. Landover, who were approved and election confirmed. Communication from Law and Order League read and upon motion tabled. Petition of W. C. T. U. with 125 names attached read. Same was ordered filed for future reference. Both of above communications were relative to the Saturday closing hour. The clerk was instructed to notify the Chicago & Northwestern Ry. Co. of the condition of the culvert in the sub-street leading to the stock yards and to ask that the same be repaired immediately.

Upon motion meeting adjourned. L. H. BENNETT, VILLAGE CLERK.

Tap a lac in any quantity you desire at Lamey and Co's.

Coming Auctions.

Having sold my farm, known as the old Wilmarth farm, located 3 miles northwest of Dundee and 3 miles south of Barrington, I will sell on Monday, October 14 at 10:30 a. m., 24 cows, 2 bulls, 10 hifers, 11 shoats, 2 sows and feed, farm machinery, tools, etc. For complete list, terms, etc., see bills. FRED SANDMAN.

I will sell on my farm 4 miles south of Barrington and 2 miles west of Palatine, Tuesday, October 15th at noon o'clock a. m., 10 head of cows, 2 horses, 1 colt. Grain binder, corn binder, mower, hay rake, silky cultivator, hand cultivator, corn planter, seeder, combined shovel plow and potato digger, harrow, hand plow, roller, lumber wagon, truck wagon, hay rack, survey, 3 seated wagon, milk wagon, road cart, cutter, 2 sleighs, milk cans, settlers, churn, etc., 50 hens, 15 tons of hay, 20 acres of corn in shock, 500 bu. of seed oats. See bills. HENRY PLADGE, Prop.

Having sold my farm I will sell at auction my entire outfit, on my farm located 4 miles southwest of Barrington, 4 miles east of Dundee and 1 1/2 miles south of Barrington, Center on Wednesday, October 16th at 10 o'clock 54 head of live stock, cows, horses, pigs and 1 dozen ducks, farm machinery, tools, etc., Corn, hay and grain. See bills. FRED SANDMAN.

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at auction on the Mrs. Fred Wilke farm 2 1/2 miles east of Wauconda and 3 miles north of Lake Zurich, near Lake's Rogers creamery, of Thursday, October 17th, at nine o'clock sharp, 40 head of cattle, 4 work horses, hogs and poultry, machinery, harnesses, wagons and carriages, hay and grain. See large bills for complete list. EDWARD RYNDOLPH.

I will sell my entire farming outfit, Friday, October 18 at ten o'clock, on the old George Johnson farm. PETER OLSON.

Wm. Peters will conduct all of the above sales.

I will sell at auction on my farm one mile west of Barrington, on Saturday, October 12th at 9:30 o'clock a. m., 20 cows, springers and row milkers, also farm machinery, tools, etc. See bills for complete list. WM. HOMER, Proprietor and Auctioneer.

Out of Sight.

"Out of sight, out of mind," is an old saying which applies with special force to a sore, burn or wound that's been treated with Backley's Arnica Salve. Its out of sight, out of mind and out of existence. Piles too and chilblains disappear under its healing influence. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy 25c.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dawson sincerely thanks all friends who were sympathetic and assisted her during the illness and death of her mother, Mrs. Charlotte Earle.

They'll Never Forget.

An old college song runs thus:— "Waltzes, polkas, gallops, quadrilles, and slides, Newport, lancers, fancy hops and glides. Hisses, disses, how we danced them all. And you may bet I'll never forget 'The night at the Old Fellows' ball'. And that describes the Old Fellows dance here last Saturday night in Stott's hall. The crowd there will never forget the evening's fun, the good music, and how quickly the time passed until it was two o'clock in the morning before all were gone. Seventy dance tickets were sold and the spectators were numerous. The "Big Four" orchestra of Palatine played fine dance music.

Announcement.

So many out-of-town customers have the habit of coming to us on Saturday that it has become difficult to do justice to them, even with the number of extra clerks that we employ on that day. We therefore advise those coming from a distance to choose, if possible, some other day of the week. However, if Saturday is the best day for you, come then and we will do our best. C. F. HALL COMPANY, Dundee, Illinois.

Let us figure in your printing.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in

Palatine and the Vicinity.

There was no school Monday.

M. Foskett is still on the sick list.

E. F. Baker spent Sunday at home.

John P. Williams and wife spent Sunday with their parents.

August Hartart is working at the depot again.

Many residences and business houses are being painted.

Mr. May of Chicago spent Sunday with S. R. Paddock.

Miss Alma Becke returned from her western visit Monday.

Miss Della Knigge is taking work at the Art Institute in Chicago.

George S. Young is returned to Palatine as the Pastor of the M. E. church.

Will Dahms and family of Wauconda visited a few days here this week with relatives.

John Umbienstock is building a new home on the lot which he bought of Henry Polman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Ost spent Sunday at Wauconda. The Stroker twins returned with them.

Mrs. Henrietta Schierding celebrated her birthday Monday by having near relatives for supper.

Mrs. Sophia French returned home Saturday from a two month's visit with her sister at Wilmington.

The carpenters are rushing the work on Mrs. Stroker's new home, in Richmond's subdivision next to W. H. Brockway's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Kramer are the parents of a baby girl born Tuesday, October 1st. Mr. Kramer has a larger smile than ever before.

The country schools opened Monday. Miss Esie Galt is at the Wittenberg school. Miss Castle Galt is at Deerp Grove. Mrs. Daisy Galt is at St. Paul's. Miss M. Cook is at St. Paul's. Miss Mary Hoffman is at St. Paul's. Miss Van Horn is at St. Paul's. The evangelical churches of Lake Grove, Arlington Heights and Plain Grove will unite with St. Paul's church of Palatine for the purpose of holding their annual mission feast next Sunday, October 13, at St. Paul's church, Palatine and as the union meeting of our Barrington and Lake Zurich churches is dropped this year, therefore these sister churches are also kindly invited to attend. Let us keep mission interests alive. Free dinner will be served in school room. Services morning, afternoon and evening. J. C. ROYENSTEIN.

His Dear Old Mother.

"My dear old mother, who is now eighty-three years old, thrives on Electric Bitters," writes W. B. Brunson, of Dublin, Ga. "She has taken them for almost two years and enjoys an excellent appetite, feels strong and sleeps well." That's the way Electric Bitters affect the aged, and the same happy results follow in all cases of female weakness and general debility. Weak, puny children too, are greatly strengthened by their use. Guaranteed for the stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by Barrington Pharmacy 50c.

Grand Dance.

Lawrence Brothers will give a dance at Spring Lake hall on Saturday, October 12th. The event will be the largest and best of the season. You are invited to attend.

Economical Facts.

Any man who's living today without a telephone in his home, at a cost of a few cents per day, is refusing to economize. It saves its cost and has rates for all purposes. Chicago Telephone Company?

Is Life Worth A Few Cents?

Autumn is the time for colds, 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.

Let us figure in your printing.

The CASTLE OF LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VANEVY
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CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"At last it was easier. I perceived when I was about to despair. I was successful to this extent: Sir Mortimer agreed to have a secret meeting with the banker at this chateau—today."

"Today!" I stammered. "And Sir Mortimer is dead!"

"I learned of his death when you were in the bureau with me."

"You need say no more. I understand why you have brought me to the chateau only too well. A just fate snatched from your lips the cup of success. But fate led me one step from your hand only to tempt you with another. I have seen for myself that I bear a sufficiently marked resemblance to the deceiving one who has known Sir Mortimer and slightly. Perhaps Kuhn has never actually met Sir Mortimer."

"Never!" interrupted Madame de Varnier, her voice trembling.

"And you wish to do so—what?"

"An interview of half an hour and the destinies of a nation will be changed. Oh, I know that the move is a desperate one and possibly the best augury of success. Look, I give you power such as few men have held. Sir Mortimer lies in that room dead. But there are four people only who know of his death: Dr. Starva, Alphonse, myself, and yourself. One hour after this interview, it will be given out that he has died suddenly from heart failure. But in the meanwhile the interview between yourself and the banker will have taken place."

"Woman, you are mad," I cried scornfully. "Let us suppose for the moment that this interview has taken place between myself and the banker. Let us say that the deception has proved to be completely successful. The loan is promised to Ferdinand, but how is that promise to be made good? There are papers to be signed and attested—there are checks to be drawn and receipts to be given. Who is to sign these documents—who is to sign the receipts? I, the false Sir Mortimer? Egregious folly! Your fanaticism has run away with your common sense. There is no pressure on earth that could make me consent to your scheme. Your banker would not be so great a fool as to be deceived. I say again, even if I consented. Did you think he would hand out a package to you containing millions as a grocer passes a piece of soap across the counter to a customer?"

"That I should even discuss the matter with her at all seemed to her a hopeful sign. She drew her chair closer to me. I regarded her disdainfully. For a clever woman, her scheme seemed to me preposterous on the face of it."

"Do you think, my dear monsieur, that the perplexities you mention have not occurred to me?" She was violently scornful in her turn. "Yes; and there are a hundred others. But I have thought of them all. Money? I have not mentioned money or checks or receipts. I am not quite an imbecile. I have arranged all that. You have simply to see this Kuhn. There will be no discussion. You will lay before him an ultimatum. If he agrees, a document will be given to him promising on the part of England her moral support. This document will have been officially sealed by the minister of the British Foreign Office. It will already have the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

"She leaned close to me. Her breath was in my face. Her eyes were liquid fire. Because I was silent for the moment she imagined me tempted. But if I were silent it was because my scorn was too great for utterance."

"A forgery!" I said at last.

"Listen. The document itself is official. It awaited merely the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

"How was that obtained, since Sir Mortimer is dead?"

"Dr. Starva is a clever penman. That is why he is useful."

"I sprang to my feet, pushing back my chair so abruptly as to overturn it. Dr. Starva's name was a red flag to goad me to enraged impatience. 'And this is the forgery that is to save a nation!' I cried without contempt. 'I say again and again, you are a fool—a fool to think that your scheme can be successful—'

"'Will England then act on the act of her minister because he dies shortly after attesting it? I tell you, monsieur, I have counted the chances. I shall succeed—'

"And the loyalty of Dr. Starva? You count on that? I am willing to believe that your mad project has been planned with the hope that it will benefit your oppressed race. I will give you the full virtue of fanaticism. But that arch-dead Starva—it is impossible that he be influenced by an unselfish motive. That death-mask, did you know its significance till last night? Madame de Varnier, be advised by me before it is too late. You have said I am your enemy. It is true. If I have come to this chateau as your guest, it was to spy on you—to learn what you had just learned to learn what I shall learn."

"Do you think I have been blind to that?" she interrupted, smiling disdainfully.

say chance are successful. You say you did not take the drug—that you were acting that you might keep watch on our movements. Who will believe you? Captain Forbes? I think not. You will find it difficult, my dear monsieur, to extricate yourself from my net."

"Say that I grant that," I said contemptuously. "You have still the possibility of making yourself heard through the closed door. It was a short message. I had not understood one word of it. Though she had raised her voice almost to a shout, she had spoken in her native tongue. She repeated herself complacently, offering me her cigarette case."

"No! I am ready, monsieur, for our little affair."

"The sooner it is over the better," I said, irritated that she had stolen a march on me.

"Are you familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer Brett?"

She had opened a drawer of the table at which we sat. I caught the gleam of a Japanese box.

"No," I said, pretending that I had not seen the box. If the proofs of Sir Mortimer's dishonor were in that dispatch box it would not be many minutes before I had destroyed them.

"If that is the case, a copy is as useful as an original," she said coolly, and placing the box on the table, she unlocked it with a key that hung from her chain. She took out of the dispatch box two envelopes. Their shape and bulk suggested vividly the packets that she and Dr. Starva had hidden in the room at Villanau.

"Evidently you think me a very trusting person," I sneered. "No, madame, I am not quite so callow as that. A copy will be forced. Perhaps you are at ease with the pen of Dr. Starva. Show me the originals or nothing."

"You wrong me," she protested indignantly. "And you wrong yourself. I am not stupid as to expect you to take these typewritten copies for granted. Nor am I so stupid as to trust the originals in your hands. You might as well expect me to hand over a key to the door of a castle."

"Again it looks like a deadlock. The burden of proof lies with yourself. As you say, I am not familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer. Who is to vouch for its genuineness?"

"One whose word you will scarcely doubt—the sister of Sir Mortimer."

I raised my clenched hand. Her cruel smile made me for the moment forget her sex. If she had been a man I think I could have killed her then.

"Then, that was your message. You have sent for her?"

"She will be waiting in the music room below. It is for you to say if she is to be spared the ordeal. You will cause her the suffering, not I."

I lowered my hands slowly. "I have laughed at the old doctrine of the personality of the devil. I believe it now. Show me the papers."

"Let us understand each other first. In this envelope are copies of certain dispatches and notes made by Sir Mortimer. The originals are in a safe that is in the third room yonder. You will examine these copies. It will be for you to determine whether Sir Mortimer's guilt or innocence."

"And if I refuse to call on Miss Brett?"

"Sooner or later she shall see these papers."

"What advantage will that be to you when I have said to be a partner to your nefarious intrigues."

"I shall be revenged on you, monsieur. Her eyes glittered. "And my revenge will be profitable. The Russian or Austrian governments would pay a long price for the papers in the safe, M. Coward."

"I will give you your own price for them," I said hoarsely.

"And be robbed of my revenge? They are beyond price. Come, you weary me with questions. Are you ready for the proofs?"

"I consent. These dispatches were stolen from Sir Mortimer's apartments that night at Villanau. You gained access to that apartment by passing me off as Sir Mortimer. Where did you find them? How did you know they were there?"

"Sir Mortimer had hidden them between the folds of a Venetian blind. That they were concealed in his rooms at Villanau was known to the city. Sir Mortimer himself. When he had left Sofia for Lucerne he was very ill. He was accompanied only by his physician, his nurse, and his valet. I need not say that Dr. Starva was the physician; myself, the nurse; and Alphonse, the valet. But Lucerne afforded too much of publicity for our plans. Even Villanau was not desirable, especially in view of the alarming state of Sir Mortimer's health. This chateau was our rendezvous. But on the way here Sir Mortimer suffered a collapse."

"Starva remained with his patient; I returned to Lucerne to throw off suspicion as to our movements. In an obscure village in the mountains Sir Mortimer died. Or, rather, it was not he, but the seventh annual mothers' congress of Illinois at the opening session."

"Mrs. D. K. Gillson of Wilmette, president of the national congress, said 'Teddy bears' proved great attractions to children at the Jamestown exposition. Other delegates reported her views that 'Teddy bears' were not menaces to future motherhood but because they supplied dolls."

"Lutheran Convention at End. Rockford.—The thirtieth annual convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Lutheran church was held at Rockford, Ill., last week. The convention was concluded. Washington, Ill., was chosen for the convention of 1905. The following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. W. G. Thrall, Freeport; Vice President, Mrs. D. W. Dwyer, Chicago; Recording Secretary, Mrs. G. W. Nyeum, Mount Carroll; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. T. B. Hersch, Evanston; Treasurer, Mrs. N. M. Crozier, Lena."

"Very well," I cried, not without satisfaction (for I had pitied rather than despised her because I had, rather than because I thought it wise). "We understand each other thoroughly. In 24 hours I shall have done my best to put you and your dear comrade behind the bars. And you—"

"I shall drag you with us if you by any chance are successful. You say you did not take the drug—that you were acting that you might keep watch on our movements. Who will believe you? Captain Forbes? I think not. You will find it difficult, my dear monsieur, to extricate yourself from my net."

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I lowered my hands slowly. "I have laughed at the old doctrine of the personality of the devil. I believe it now. Show me the papers."

"Let us understand each other first. In this envelope are copies of certain dispatches and notes made by Sir Mortimer. The originals are in a safe that is in the third room yonder. You will examine these copies. It will be for you to determine whether Sir Mortimer's guilt or innocence."

"And if I refuse to call on Miss Brett?"

"Sooner or later she shall see these papers."

"What advantage will that be to you when I have said to be a partner to your nefarious intrigues."

"I shall be revenged on you, monsieur. Her eyes glittered. "And my revenge will be profitable. The Russian or Austrian governments would pay a long price for the papers in the safe, M. Coward."

"I will give you your own price for them," I said hoarsely.

"And be robbed of my revenge? They are beyond price. Come, you weary me with questions. Are you ready for the proofs?"

"I consent. These dispatches were stolen from Sir Mortimer's apartments that night at Villanau. You gained access to that apartment by passing me off as Sir Mortimer. Where did you find them? How did you know they were there?"

"Sir Mortimer had hidden them between the folds of a Venetian blind. That they were concealed in his rooms at Villanau was known to the city. Sir Mortimer himself. When he had left Sofia for Lucerne he was very ill. He was accompanied only by his physician, his nurse, and his valet. I need not say that Dr. Starva was the physician; myself, the nurse; and Alphonse, the valet. But Lucerne afforded too much of publicity for our plans. Even Villanau was not desirable, especially in view of the alarming state of Sir Mortimer's health. This chateau was our rendezvous. But on the way here Sir Mortimer suffered a collapse."

"Starva remained with his patient; I returned to Lucerne to throw off suspicion as to our movements. In an obscure village in the mountains Sir Mortimer died. Or, rather, it was not he, but the seventh annual mothers' congress of Illinois at the opening session."

"Mrs. D. K. Gillson of Wilmette, president of the national congress, said 'Teddy bears' proved great attractions to children at the Jamestown exposition. Other delegates reported her views that 'Teddy bears' were not menaces to future motherhood but because they supplied dolls."

"Lutheran Convention at End. Rockford.—The thirtieth annual convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Lutheran church was held at Rockford, Ill., last week. The convention was concluded. Washington, Ill., was chosen for the convention of 1905. The following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. W. G. Thrall, Freeport; Vice President, Mrs. D. W. Dwyer, Chicago; Recording Secretary, Mrs. G. W. Nyeum, Mount Carroll; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. T. B. Hersch, Evanston; Treasurer, Mrs. N. M. Crozier, Lena."

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

LOSES MIND OVER CRUISE. PRESIDENT IN DECATUR.

Illinois Boy Cried Over Joy of Pacific Voyage.

Ottawa.—Information from New York states that Lieut. James R. Combs of the United States cruiser Washington, an Ottawa boy, who was married to a beautiful Philadelphia girl at the Hotel Astor after a late dinner at Jack's restaurant last May, is in the naval hospital in New York city, his mind wrecked over the forthcoming cruise of the Atlantic squadron to the Pacific.

When it was hinted among the officers of the navy that the great voyage to the western ocean was being considered Lieut. Combs became enthusiastic, but when the final decision came that the huge fighting ships were sure to go the young lieutenant's delight knew no bounds. He talked about the trip constantly. At first it was supposed to be with only a little over a month's notice. However, it appeared to his superiors that his happy anticipation of the cruise was doing his reason.

It was finally decided Combs could not accompany his ship. With great difficulty he was taken to the hospital, where he is said to have raved about the Pacific cruise and the wonderful opportunities it will open to young men to distinguish themselves.

Lieut. Combs is well known in Washington. He was brought into prominence through the assistance of James H. Eckels, once the comptroller of the currency.

POSTMASTERS IN A UNION.

Not a Labor Organization, But One to Improve Service.

Springfield.—The presidential postmasters of Illinois have organized a state organization, with a headquarters at Chicago as president, H. D. Hemmens of Elgin secretary, and J. B. Mesick of East St. Louis treasurer. The regular meeting will be held at Champaign November 12 and 13.

The object of the organization is to improve the service.

First Assistant Postmaster General F. P. Thompson is expected to attend the Champaign meeting and deliver an address. Postmaster General Meyer has been invited to attend.

The executive committee is made up of the officers and the following members: John F. Sullivan of St. Louis, F. Freer of Galesburg, B. F. Shaw of Dixon, S. A. Constantine of Aurora, J. A. McDonald of Rock Island, William H. Dwyer of Chicago, and Postmaster Thompson of Jolietville.

Buyers Princess: Sues Queen.

Springfield.—Alleging that he had been duped into paying \$1,100 for a girl wife, who lived with him secretly a month, Steve Woyten, aged 21, has filed a remarkable suit in the circuit court here against Stella Stevens, Queen Stella of the gyppies, and her husband, George Stevens. The complainant avers that the parents of the girl promised her in marriage if he would pay them the sum named. "We agreed," says the man in Chicago eight months ago to "Princess" Denna, as the daughter of "Queen Stella" was known. A month afterward his wife left him, he says, and he claims that he was the victim of a plot to secure his money.

Church Building Sold.

Arthur.—The old Fairview Baptist church, three miles west of this city, which has been used for about two years, was sold to Austin Sharp, a nearby farmer, for \$120.

This church was founded in 1875 by Rev. W. C. Barker, a pioneer Baptist minister then living at Cook's Mills, and had at the height of its prosperity 80 members.

Gradually the farms around it were bought up by the Amish people of which there is a large colony here, and the membership became so small that services were held only infrequently and finally were abandoned together.

Mothers Boast Teddy Bears.

Urbana.—"Teddy bears" were indulged and cozy blarney denounced in speeches before the seventh annual mothers' congress of Illinois at the opening session.

Mrs. D. K. Gillson of Wilmette, president of the national congress, said "Teddy bears" proved great attractions to children at the Jamestown exposition. Other delegates reported her views that "Teddy bears" were not menaces to future motherhood but because they supplied dolls.

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Great Precautions Taken to Insure Safety of Train.

Decatur.—President Roosevelt spent just five minutes in Decatur, the special arriving here at 2:50 a. m., and departing ten minutes later for the west. A mere handful of people were at the station when the special pulled in. They had the simple satisfaction of beholding a four brightly lighted car, and of knowing that in one of them the president of the greatest republic was sleeping. Gov. Deane boarded the train for the ride to Rockford. At Decatur the train was turned over to the care of the Springfield division. Engineer Max Fuson and Fireman McLaughlin with engine No. 568 handled the train. The tripmen were Conductor F. G. Schmidt and brakemen J. Albert Wing.

J. B. Long, road foreman of engines for the Springfield division of the railroad, rode the engine to make that all went without a hitch, while Trainmaster L. W. Karnes looked after the handling of the train.

BRANNAN GIRL NOT INSANE.

Attorney on Acquittal Makes Prediction of Murder.

Clinton.—There will be murder sure than fate within three weeks," was the unanimous verdict of the lawyers engaged in penetrating the Brannan family enigma, when a commission of Clinton judges declared unanimously that Loretta Brannon, the handsome young woman in the case, is of sound mind, and allowed her to go south for a cure.

John Brannon, her married cousin, who, according to testimony offered before the insanity commission, has neglected his wife that he might spend his time with the younger woman with whom he is admittedly infatuated, and who was given a preliminary hearing before Justice Donahue on a charge of threatening to kill his wife, was released on a \$100 cash bond.

\$100,000 Mark Reached.

Mattoon.—Suits filed against the Central Illinois Traction company by claimants for damages by reason of the fatal crash of the Mattoon wreck were brought to the \$100,000 mark by suit for \$10,000 filed by Janga Vandever, who was one of the victims. Zack Vandever, a lad of 19 years, had come to Mattoon from his home in Paradise and was en route to Charleston to attend the fair when the fatal crash came. He was taken from the wreck horribly mangled, and he remained at Campbell hospital until he died several hours later. His father, James Vandever, is a well-known farmer of Paradise township.

Seeks Cure in Dead Man's High.

Chicago.—Mrs. Mary Forman visited the county morgue and, after obtaining permission from Coroner's Physician Hunter, clamped the hands of an unidentified man about her neck in the belief that the "treatment" would cure a gullet.

The woman's act was inspired by a fortune teller at an amusement park, who declared that the only method by which a cure could be effected.

Five Burned Recovering Body.

Rockford.—Five neighbors of Mrs. William H. Geel, who were awakened by an explosion of gas when they broke in the bathroom of her home and discovered her body. Mrs. Geel had been overcome by gas coming from a broken pipe.

The persons injured by the explosion were Mr. and Mrs. John Mench, Mr. and Mrs. James Whitaker and Robert Rothwell.

Mothers' Congress Meets.

Champaign.—The annual mothers' congress was held here. A reception was given in the parlors of the woman's building of the university. Thursday was occupied by business sessions and addresses. Dr. Livingston C. Lord of the eastern Illinois normal was one of the speakers. "Regular meetings were held in Morrow hall at the university."

Deserted Babe Expires.

Decatur.—The baby that was found at the Washburn depot about two months ago and later taken to the Milklin home, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Martin, 325 East Jefferson street, after an illness of about a half hour.

Finds Trail to Gold.

Freeport.—Dr. George Vent Wilcoxon, of Freeport, while at Hot Springs, Ark., discovered a forgotten trail to the cave and later Indian tribe is said to have secreted all its gold and jewels. He also found a stone bearing directions to the cave in Indian hieroglyphs, which he deciphered. "It is certain," he said, "that the location of the repository that his uncle, Rev. Dr. Proctor, of Hot Springs, has purchased the entire tract of 150 acres surrounding the cave, and it is the belief that Wilcoxon is ferreting out the secret."



"A Copy is as Useful as an Original," She Said, Coolly.

This adventure with nerves of steel. But it was the woman, the lover, who looked up at me. She loved Ferdinand; I read it in her anguished face. I made my last appeal.

"Cast off that scandal before it is too late—before he betrays you. Help me to bring him to justice before he dares to desert. I have told you much—swear to you that you shall be spared."

She laughed at my appeal. It was also defiant and fearless.

"My dear Monsieur Haddon, you are too delicious. Do you think I have played my last card? Do you think I am so easily frightened by your scowls and loud voices? The dishonor of Sir Mortimer Brett not yet proved? It is proved only too surely, and you are to see those proofs presently. You have called me a fool more than once; permit me to return the compliment in all sincerity. I have told you much—swear to you that you shall be spared."

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Barrington Local Happenings Told In Short Paragraphs

F. M. C. A. vs. Aerials of Chicago
Saturday.

How you could the business announce-
ment of F. M. C. A. be?

The new card club for ladies meets
this afternoon at Mrs. Hannah Powers.

Four rooms at rooming on South
Hawley street. Inquire at this office.

Your attention is called to the dis-
play advertisement of the James mil-
lery shop.

Miss Genevieve Dolan is taking a
business course at the Metropolitan
college, Chicago.

To Harvest—On shares, 100 acre farm
4 miles south of Barrington. Call
evenings, M. A. Scott.

Mrs. George Hager of Main street
entertains the Royal Neighbors here
at her home next Wednesday.

The Thursday club met at Mrs. C.
Otis and the time was spent in read-
ing the current number of the World
Work.

Tom Douglas has purchased a ten
horse gasoline engine of Arnold
Schnable to be used for corn shredding,
grinding, etc.

Mrs. Helen Lantry of Chicago, Ill., was
here the early part of the week
visiting her nephews and nieces, the
Lantry families.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Henry,
who live on Lincoln street, Saturday,
October 15, a fine and one-half
pound daughter.

Misses Minnie Meyer and Edith
Newman and F. Miller of Chicago
were guests at the home of John
Schwartz Sunday.

Evellie Terry and bride of Belvidere,
Illinois, spent Tuesday at the home of
R. Purcell. Mr. and Mrs. Terry were
married last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Foreman and
family attended the wedding in Chicago
Wednesday of Mrs. Foreman's
brother, Edward Peters.

Robert Comstock and family, expect
to move into town next week to occupy
the former Jahnke house, corner Na-
tion street and Grove avenue.

The Dorcas society will meet at the
home of Mrs. A. Weichert Wednesday
October 16th. A full attendance is
requested as there is much to be done.

The Rev. E. N. Laplan, ex-
appointed by the last Rock River con-
ference to the Rock River conference
to the Gross Park Methodist Epis-
copal church.

The first meeting of the Friday
Picnic club this Friday night at Mrs.
George Comstock's last Friday night,
including the gentlemen there were
twenty-four present.

Mrs. William Shearer who is now
living in the new Aurora house on
Hough street, expects her mother,
Mrs. John Fox of La Grange, Ill.,
today for a month's visit.

Mrs. M. C. McIntosh of Chicago, has
been chosen as the delegate of the
Woman's club here to attend the Illi-
nois Federation of Woman's clubs con-
vention at Bloomington next week.

Rev. Father Thomas F. Leydon, of
Apple River, Illinois, has been ap-
pointed to the pastorate of St. Mary's,
Peoria, Ill. Father Leydon was
formerly in charge of St. Ann's here.

R. C. Myer, Lloyd Robertson, Floyd
Hawley, James Hawley, E. M. Black,
George Lawler, Dr. W. A. Shaver
and Walter Lageschulte saw one of the
past season league games Tuesday in
Chicago.

Herman Rohmler is recovering
from a five weeks' run of typhoid fever
and he was recently moved from his
sister's, Mrs. John Westphal, to Mrs.
William Kraft's, another sister, south
west of town.

Several young men from Bartlett
were called to appear before Justice
Fox last Saturday afternoon. They
were arrested for having strung a
wire across a road during a chivalry
and injuring a young lady.

The Rev. Olin F. Mattison is the
appointed pastor of the Methodist
Episcopal church of Barrington. He
will preach at both the morning and
evening services on next Sunday.
Everybody is most cordially invited to
come, hear and welcome the new pas-
tor.

Princess of Abdul
Hamid Council.
You are commanded to be present at the
to be held on Friday evening, Oct. 16, at 8 o'clock
in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. in
Barrington, Ill., for the purpose of
electing officers for the year 1911.

By order of the Y. M. C. A. Council.
C. H. Hammond, G. P. H.

Frank Hammond and family have
moved to Chicago to live where he pur-
chased a blacksmith shop.

O. R. Welland and E. F. Heierich
of Oak Park spent Saturday and Sun-
day at the home of Herman Giesche.

Mrs. Sophia Jahnke is living at the
home of her son, John, on Liberty st.

Mrs. A. E. Hicks of Avondale spent
Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs.
Fred Stapp.

Misses Jennie Church who lives at
the home of Miss Castle, late last week
visited Valparaiso, Indiana, late last week
for the severe illness of her daughter-in-
law.

Haynes Class Win.

The ball game Saturday afternoon
between the Y. M. C. A. and the Haynes
class of Chicago resulted in the locals
being defeated by a score of 12 to 7.

The visitors hit the Y. M. C. A.'s Chicago
pitcher, Elmore, so much that
they were obliged to take him out of the
box before the game was over, and
put in "Curly" Landwehr, one of the
home boys. The Haynes class is the
team which played the Y. M. C. A. a
close game a few weeks ago, and
should they would have won that
time had they been given a "square
deal."

Short Names.

An English clergyman, Dr. Frederick
Law, had a prejudice against a long
string of christian names and held that
names were proposed the day
before the parents were willing or
not. It was said of him that he christ-
ened all the boys Frederick after him-
self and all the girls Mary after the
Virgin. The author of "The Life of
Walter Pater" gives Dr. Law's method
of christening as follows:

"Name the child," he would say in
his authoritative voice.

"Archibald," the homely-looking Constable
Perkins; perhaps the mother would
whisper.

"Frederick," she would hear, to her
astonishment, and then would follow the
formula of baptism.

In the vestry of course there would
be objection.

"The child," Dr. Law would reply,
"will have to get his living in the
world and what do you want to christen
him with, Archibald, Campbell,
Chalmers, and all the rest of them?"
Anyhow, it's done now and can't
be altered.

Better Unknown.

Into the midst of the great fabric,
crept the ragged archer, while the
owner of the establishment watched
him from the doorway.

Presently the archer bent down and
picked up a piece of string. This
moved the heart of the merchant
proudly and he stepped forward.

"My lad," he said, "I have a vacancy
for an office boy at 10 shillings a week.
If you like, I'll give you the job, for
the sure you will be a nice, capable
boy. I saw you pick up that string
and a boy who is careful in little things
will be careful in big things.
Is it a bargain?"

It was, but as the archer sped home
to tell his mother about his good for-
tune he muttered darkly:

"If he only knew that I picked up
that string to fix a tin to his dog's tail!"
—London Tit Bits.

A Lesson in Shopping.

Managers and clerks in large depart-
ment stores of necessity have to deal
with all kinds and classes of people,
and they often have most amusing
experiences, owing to the peculiarities
of their customers, says the Philadel-
phia Record. While waiting for a change
of the silk center in a market
street establishment yesterday a clerk
told a West Philadelphia shopper a
story which she has since been circu-
lating among her circle of friends.

"An upstart customer," the clerk said,
"last week had six yards of a most ex-
pensive silk sent to O. G. D. The next
day the package was returned to us,
and upon it was written: 'Returned. I
was only looking my daughter how to
shop.'"

Ever Noted It.

A man stood on the eighth floor of a
skyscraper and pushed the button for
the elevator.

In a moment another man came
along on the same floor and did the
same thing. He also knew the first
man had pushed the button.

Presently a third man came trip-
ping along and gave the button a vi-
cious jab. She also knew the previous
two had pushed the button.

In a few moments more an elderly
woman came along, sized up the crowd
and rang for the—but why go on?
—Baltimore American.

Small Bites—Mr. B. heard her tell Cecile
Jumbo this morning that she was going
to the city to see her mother—St. Louis Mo.
papers.

"What a thin role that girl has."

"What? Why, it's no thin role at all. It's
all her own work. It's a thin role."

—Baltimore American.

It should be noted that the
Barrington, Illinois, Young Men's
Association, is now open for
business.

ATTENTION
1010-21 1st St. Barrington, Ill.

Telephone
Barrington, Ill.

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By WILLIAM T. ELLIS
This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for
the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from
a Partly Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint.
Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

Missions and Massacres Are Related in China

Every White Man a Nabob.

A foreigner can do pretty much as he pleases in China. Instead of being a "foreign devil," he is a "foreigner," a terror-stricken mortal, momentarily afraid that the Chinese agree with the foreigners, he is more nearly an ogre himself.

Bitter experience with armies and navies has taught the Chinese the loss of territory seized as a penalty for injury to foreigners, has made Chinese officials fearful of the consequences of a refusal to throw their weight in with those of the foreigners.

Not so the French. They have been openly political agents, as have also, in some cases, the Germans. The French bishops travel in the full regalia of viceroys. When he goes out on a tour of inspection, he carries an umbrella, flags and all the other summery of a Chinese governor. He demands to be received always in the state befitting his rank. Upon this point he is inflexible. He will not be spoken to as with greatest respect, but as with the greatest reverence. When the Gospel goes to Law.

The net result of all this has been only trouble for all concerned. The missionaries have been caused even to wear Chinese dress, to avoid difficulties. There is general agreement among the Anglo-Saxons that they will not go to the yamens in behalf of their Chinese members under any circumstances, and they would like to see the wish that the board would

[illegible]

Hersey to Be in Balloon Race.
Washington.—At the request of Prof. Willis L. Moore, of the United States weather bureau, Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, Monday authorized Maj. Henry B. Hersey, chief inspector of the government meteorological service, to represent the government in the international aeronautic cup race from St. Louis October 21. Maj. Hersey has just returned to this country from Spitzbergen, where he assisted Walter Wellman in his effort to reach the north pole with an airship.

Wages of Operators Increased.
Topeka, Kan.—The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company Monday announced an increase in the wages of all telegraph operators on the system. The increase went into effect October 1.

To Break Mormon Politicians.
Washington.—Frank J. Cannon, formerly United States senator, who has become the head of a determined agitation to break down the political power of mormonism in the western states.

Postum and take up Postum without any feeling of loss. The coffee, however, for when Postum is well cooled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays, and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine, mild Java. A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum used, for the reason that the stimulus to the system is discontinued, and in its place is taken a liquid food that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment.

It is easy to make this test and check the statements by changing from coffee to Postum. Read *The Road to Wellville*, in pgs. "There's a Reason."

Berkshire Rebel.

By FRANK H. MELLOON.
Copyright, 1916, by Frank H. Melloon.

IN the year 1900 rumors of an insipient rebellion in the Bay State reached the ears of the alert agents of the newly installed trust government at Washington, whose rise to a complete assumption of the reins of power could clearly foresee even in the beginning of the century. The affair threatened to come off on no less a scale than that of the bloodless whisky insurrection, the local outbreak occurring in opposition to the entire law passed by the congress of the United States in March, 1901, and against which President Washington was forced to call out an army of 15,000 militia. Doubting that the arrest of a few of the ostensible ring-leaders would put a sudden end to the Massachusetts affair, a secret service man was assigned to duty in each county with instructions to find out the local heads of the impending uprising.

My order was brief and to the point. It read:

William Crompton:
Finding assistant food trust threatened in Massachusetts. Proceed to Pittsfield, establish headquarters and report as soon as possible. Berkshire county, Mass.

It was in the month of July, I therefore regarded the order as a special stroke of good fortune. I had been planning a vacation in the heart of the Berkshire hills. This business, which in truth I regarded as far from serious, I could easily combine with pleasure, thus saving out of my pocket a duty. I was only because it was ill planned. Instead of obeying orders to the letter, I was supposed to use my discretion. Consequently I passed through Pittsfield and the junction beyond, getting off the train at Colville. It was a notion of mine that beneath the roundness and satisfaction of the gentle



SHOWING THE OMNIPOTENT BADGE OF THE FOOD TRUST.

man who occupied the west head yard something of the mystery had set out to solve. When he sighted at Colville, therefore, I followed suit, saying to myself that this and not the ordinary criminal type of man would be the one most liable to concern itself in a rebellion against the authority of the great amalgamated food trust.

I went to Bald Mountain Inn, and, like Ruth, the Moonshine, in her pur suit of Ross, followed an assortment of birds, which he paid the village boys to bring him occasionally, but which he soon released, buying more as opportunity afforded. Occupying the room adjoining his, my only regret was that there was no transom between us. Evidently J. R. Rookshaw was too sharp a bird to be trapped in such fashion.

Each night I was disturbed by a sound reminding me of the sawing of boards. At last I confronted my man in the hallway, asking him bluntly why he made such a noise when other folks were trying to sleep. He turned red in his apologetic face, apologized and said he was troubled with insomnia. Although insomnia did not account for the sawing sound, I concluded, as he would, questioned, ascribe that to the asthma.

Both the landlord and I were much perplexed by the man's purchase of birds, but the youth of Colville

came and went, glad and unglad. What, I asked myself, could J. R. Rookshaw, a dignified, middle-aged and evidently prosperous man, who seemed of sound mind and body, and whom met at the dining table, want of fresh caught hawks, bluejays, robins and even ordinary English sparrows? Why, too, after he had got them, did he release them? I was loath to accept instantly as the solution since I prided myself on having scented a deeper mystery.

In my own mind I had a suspicion that they might be trained as carriers of messages. Yet I could see no reason why such secrecy should be exercised when a private code and the telephone might be more safely and more conveniently used. Though the whole thing was, on the surface, inexplicable, I was convinced that in some manner J. R. Rookshaw was connected with the premeditated rebellion.

On the tenth day, during the absence of Mr. Rookshaw, the landlord admitted me to the room of his strange boarder. In one corner I found a few feathers; in another were feathers and a yardstick. A hairbrush, afterward carefully cleaned, had been used to sweep up the debris. The contents of the well allied wastebasket I immediately seized and carried in triumph to my room, spending hours in sorting what seemed to furnish the only promise of a clue.

All the specimens of handwriting I found were torn into small bits. As, however, no two pieces of paper came to turn in exactly the same manner as regards fit, I managed to so place them together that I could make out such terms as rising, flight, deep, bold stroke, triumph, difficulties, mysterious and a few others of no less significant import. Such incriminating fragments as these I carefully preserved to send to the chief at Washington with my report. The rest, which were of no value, I burned.

On the morning following my securing this evidence J. R. Rookshaw showed up at his door, which I opened, at the same time inviting him to enter. He did so, breathed a deep sigh of relief and wiped the perspiration from his brow with a red handkerchief. After a few preliminary remarks he again tendered his apologies for having disturbed me from time to time and alluded with a shy wink to his "insomnia." He concluded by inviting me to accompany him after breakfast on a drive.

"Today," he exclaimed pompously, yet in a low tone, as if he were fearful of being overheard—"Today sees the crowning of my labors with success." As he finished he stared at me very hard, and, in spite of myself, I started with surprise. Was the rebellion, I wondered, so soon set up its daring standard? It did not seem probable. Yet I felt certain that I had within my grasp, as it were, the man who controlled whatever segments of the revolutionary circle lay scattered among the Berkshire hills. I determined to surmise my adversary.

"What?" I cried pointedly. "You expect success so soon?"

He jumped as if given a violent shock, at the same time turning that peculiar look of not assumed by a lobster squirming in the boiling pot before the cover is put on.

"You have guessed? You know?" he whispered hoarsely.

"Yes," I responded grimly.

"And your advice?" he asked.

"Is for you to fly." I had no instructions to arrest the fellow. An ill advised arrest might influence the result of the coming state campaign, for the food trust, powerful though it was, had not then dared to deprive the people of the voting franchise.

"I intend to do so," he admitted frankly in a tone I saw at a loss to comprehend.

He ended the conversation by once more inviting me to accompany him to the airport and carriage driver, intimating that I should be a witness of his success. Still unable to catch the man who occupied the west head yard something of the mystery had set out to solve. When he sighted at Colville, therefore, I followed suit, saying to myself that this and not the ordinary criminal type of man would be the one most liable to concern itself in a rebellion against the authority of the great amalgamated food trust.



TAKING NO NOTICE OF ME, HE BEGAN TO TEND HIS BUSINESS.

In the import of his promise, I accepted the invitation, being reassured at all events not to lose sight of my rare bird, especially on what promised to be so important a day to the plans I had been dispatched to frustrate.

In the neighborhood of Colville there is a certain table-like cliff known as the Devil's Leap. Not over eight feet high at the most, it was no terrible leap for a man, to say nothing of the devil, if he build were such as to permit the performance of an indifferently athletic feat. To the top of this wide spreading rock formation J. R. Rookshaw led me.

premeditated precipitating me from the top? I smiled at the idea of my fat and already puffing companion planning a personal conflict with a young man of my own muscular strength. He carried bundles which indicated that he was on a fishing expedition, but there was no pond, lake or stream near the Devil's Leap.

At the verge of the cliff he stopped. Taking no notice of me, he began to make his bundle, but suddenly paused.

"May I ask you," he said, seemingly aware of my presence for the first time—"May I ask you as a personal favor to go to the foot of this cliff and there await me? I am sorry to have led you up here and must plead preoccupation of mind. Of course if you do not feel like making me the favor I cannot prevent your remaining."

For a second only I hesitated; then, convinced that the man was a harmless



"I HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF AERIAL NAVIGATION."

lost inmate who could hardly escape me if he tried, I resolved to humiliate him. A walk of a couple of minutes sufficed to bring me to a point below J. R. Rookshaw and his bulk of two hundred and some odd pounds.

There a strange light met my eyes. The man had arrayed himself in the queerest costume I have ever beheld. The headpiece was like the topknot of a bluejay, the tail was like that of a sparrow, and the wings were as those of a hawk, many times enlarged.

"It is evident to me that I have solved the problem of personal aerial navigation," he explained, proudly, chuckling and clapping his wings two or three times.

The movement was so indescribably comical and the outcome of my adventure so utterly unexpected that I was overcome by laughter which my chagrin was not sufficiently powerful to check.

"Don't laugh at me!" begged the fat J. R. Rookshaw, looking hurt. I could see that the man was very sensitive, yet I couldn't for the life of me control that laugh, which, like murder, would out.

The eyes of J. R. Rookshaw lit with heroic determination. Again the monstrous wings flapped comically and slowly, the sparrow's tail gave a little twitch, the bluejay's topknot a coquetish duck, and my friend, in all the majesty of his accumulated flesh, "cleave the air" to my feet!

There was a crashing sound as the woodwork and feathers of the sparrow's tail were crushed beneath him. He fell, and it was half lost on me as I caught the pathos of Rookshaw's faint subdued sob of disappointment.

"The tail broke before you fell," I declared, seeking to alleviate his evident mental suffering as soon as I saw that no bones were broken.

"Do you think so?" he asked hopefully.

"Certainly so," I replied firmly. "Next time, then, I'd advise you to get a younger and a lighter man to make the first experiment. In case something goes wrong the world will then be in no danger of losing one of its greatest inventors."

J. R. Rookshaw took the compliment seriously and looked 50 per cent pleased.

"An eight foot fall," he admitted, rubbing himself rather ruefully, "more than I care to take again."

On the strength of my adventure I reported that the rebellion in Massachusetts was a hoax. In this instance at least the trust was shown to have been without instrust, for the story of the uprising turned out to be the invention of a clever newspaper man who had thus set all official Washington by the ears.

As the result of an invitation to visit Rookshaw at his city home I met his charming daughter Viola. Rookshaw is now my father-in-law, and I have made several descents from the Devil's Leap in the interests of science. Rookshaw is still hoping that the best attempt will turn out to be an ascension.

Writing Hanks.

There is a good story going the rounds in Pittsburg of a young man, formerly a stockbroker, who dropped many thousands in speculation during the early spring.

One night shortly after going to bed the Pittsburg was awakened by strange signals. At first motion to jump up he was greeted by a hoarse voice, "If you stir, you're a dead man!" it said. "I'm looking for money."

Ladies' Department Values

Ladies' strictly all wool Blue Serge Suits \$4.98
Fall weight Suits, not this season's product but good material and well made, close out price for entire stock, trimmed with Silk Veltor, black satin lining, price..... \$9.98
Misses' Fine Wool Suits, Norfolk style of Jackets, plaided Shirts, \$10.00 value for..... \$7.98
Ladies' all Wool Knit Petticoats, bought cheap because some of them have dropped stitches, well worth the to \$1.50; our prices 25, 49, 69c
Ladies' 54 inch Black Coat, crushed, plush, trimmed with Silk Veltor, black satin lining, price..... \$9.98
Girls' all wool, Brown Blue or Red Box Coats, 95c and..... \$1.29
Ladies, fine wool Jackets (from Suits) close out price..... \$1.49
Ladies' all wool 54 inch Coat, fancy mixtures, all up-to-date styles \$1.98 and..... \$5.09
Ladies' Cloaks, black broadcloth, satin lined, heavy Kersey or Melton Cloth, 54 inch..... \$6.37

Flannelette Gowns. Sample Sale

Over 200 garments on sale this week: Men's, Women's, and Children's Night Gowns at 1 saving. 12 saved on 54c goods. Our prices: 35c \$2.00 " \$1.00 " \$1.00 " \$1.50 " \$1.50 " \$1.33

Fur Bargains

Largest assortment we have ever offered, with the best values for the money.
50 inch Cooney Scarfs at 87 and..... \$6c
72 inch Black Cooney Double Box, with 6 tails and 2 heads..... \$2.29
Black Electric Seal Collarette, 75 inches long, width 9 inches..... \$2.98
54 inch Brown Cooney Double Box, with 6 tails..... \$1.29
2 in. Dinky Grey Fox Boas..... \$7.98
Visit Fur Department on our second floor.

Special Sale Values

Do not overlook this bargain list. Buy early. Many of these items will not be obtainable later.
Ladies' 54" Fleeced Union Suits any size..... 50c
Ladies' heavy Black Worsted Hose, Brand..... 15c
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