

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23. NO. 31.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1 07

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS. WALK OUT

Teacher is Dismissed and Pupils Strike. Refuse to Return to Their Studies Unless Teacher is Reinstated.

## CHICAGO PAPERS FAIRLY REPORT TROUBLE

Affair is Serious and its Effects Will Be Felt for a Long Time.

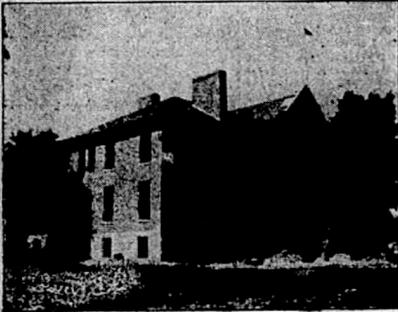
The Discipline of the School is Demoralized.

An unfortunate state of affairs has existed in the public school here since Moody morning when a large majority of the students of the high school left in body because of their disapproval of the dismissal of a teacher.

Such wide publicity has been given the "school strike" that further notoriety is uncalled for.

Chicago papers have fully reported the trouble and are to be credited with having fairly chronicled the situation.

Telephone communication has been



THE BARRINGTON GRAMMAR AND HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.



PROF. S. J. FULTON, PRINCIPAL

**Where the Work Yoke Bears.** Some people figure it out that the present phenomenal prices of food stuffs is due to the famine of labor on the farms. It is a plausible explanation, for the bounties of nature are of no use to the world unless they can be gathered at prices which pay the husbandman. This scarcity of labor has existed in some fruitful sections for many years, and naturally led demand with competition in wages involves, year by year, a wider agricultural area. Hard as it is for people whose incomes stand still and who have always had to pinch to make both ends meet to be held up for from 30 to 40 per cent more or less without the necessities of life, nevertheless the situation is not one to mourn over if high prices really mean that the harvests are few.

The world is full of toil, and they all seem to be busy—that is, all who care to work. If they can get jobs which pay better or make them more contented than farm work, then humanity is to be congratulated. No power can now force unwilling men to dig in the fields. Formerly this was not so. The same problem of how to get "hewers of wood and drawers of water" has left its mark on all ages. It gave rise to African slavery; it led to serfdom in Europe; it led to conquest and subjugation of both men and women to slavery under the yoke. Races have been known to rise in the sky of independence and world-wide glory, then drop to the earth in a feather of smoke and this need to toil in the world there is a feature of human nature which are no longer com-

strained by force to bear the yoke of labor. The lesson of the hour should make us more charitable toward those nations and potentates of the past who forced men to do their drudgery. They had to do it or civilization would have gone backward. There are people to day in this land of freedom and religious ideals who think the idle class should be forced to work; that the tramp and the loafer who eat and do not toil should be made to work under compulsion. It was this idea that often led to the practical enslavement of whole races in the past. The fields were crying for hands to the harvest, and men of the semi-savage tribes passed their time in idleness, living off the game of wood and stream and wasting their muscle power upon useless sport. To the moralist of the times, if such there were, it must have seemed reasonable and just that these wild men be conquered and harnessed to the plow. We have a better way of accomplishing the same thing. The bumble of the men who work are better off than the vagabonds who bask in the sun and trust to luck for food. The savage man gradually sees the difference and gets to work. Among the warlike Yaqui Indians there are a few young men who have earned more money by "sowing in the Mexican mines" than the vagabonds, and the latter are nearly depopulated of stalwart young men who have formerly spent their days in games and idleness.

Baron M. Moore, Prop.

Having decided to quit farming I will sell my entire farming outfit on the Garret Land farm, 5½ miles S. E. of Barrington, Thursday, October 24, at 10 A. M., cows, pigs, tools, feed, etc.

J. M. GRIFFITH, Prop.

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Mrs. John Schwemmer recited and J. E. Heise gave a talk of appreciation of the noble efforts of Rev. and Mrs. Lapham during their stay here of three years and finished by presenting, for the church people, a silver souvenir words with gold blos— which were engraved "Barrington, Illinoi". Both of the recipients responded with words of thanks and farewell. Many attended from other denominations.

## Do You Belong to "The Citizens' Committee?"

This committee is made up of the men who sit around an excavation for a new building, whittle pine sticks, spit tobacco juice on the fresh dirt and watch the other fellows work.

It's all right to show interest in new buildings, in town development and progress, but there's a better way.

You can do more good for yourself and the community by resigning from "The Citizens' Committee" and getting into the General Progress Committee.

This committee is the one that PUTS UP THE NEW BUILDINGS, brings new business into town to occupy them, paints the old houses, keeps the sidewalks in good repair, beautifies the front yards, cleans up the back yards and otherwise makes this town a better town to live in.

The General Progress Committee is the Unofficial Town Booming Committee. It really ought to be organized and made official. Let all of us work together for the advancement of the town we live in, and there will be more room around new excavations for the fellows at work to throw out the dirt.

External industry is the price of progress. Let's all fall in line for the General Progress Committee—and then

JUST WATCH THE OLD TOWN GROW.



person toll for his own necessities and everybody brought to the same plain. But civilization is based upon a division of labor, and in the long run it is bound to come to this. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," and all who enjoy the result of his toil must chip in and make up the price.

Coming Auctions.

On account of my health I will sell my farm 4 miles N. W. of Barrington, Monday, October 21, at 10 a. m., and entire farming outfit including 17 cows, WM. BRANDT, Prop.

A mortgage sale will be held Saturday, October 19, at 10:30 a. m. on the G. W. Lageschulte farm 2½ miles S. W. of Barrington. Horses, tools and produce will be disposed of, also, Mr. Lageschulte will sell 33 cows and young stock and Theodore Hackzell will sell harnesses, wagons, etc.

Having sold my farm 1 mile S. W. of Barrington, I will sell, Tuesday, October 22, at 10 A. M., 40 Holstein cows, 30 hogs, 500 bushel oats, 60 acres corn in shock and farming equipment.

PHILIP HAWLEY, Prop.

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J. M. GRIFFITH, Prop.

Having decided to quit farming I will sell my entire farming outfit on the Garret Land farm, 5½ miles S. E. of Barrington, Thursday, October 24, at 10 A. M., 9 horses, 14 head of cattle and forty hogs, also farm implements, all new, etc.

M. Moore, Prop.

Wm. Peters, our public auctioneer, will conduct all of the above sales.

ies Ethel," he began, "or Ethel, I mean. I've known you long enough to drop the name, haven't I?"

"I don't know," she said, "I've never seen you before." Her eyes opened wide with a meaning gaze. "Yes, I think you have," she said. "What price do you wish to substitute?"—London Tele-

### Lecture at Baptist Church.

Capt. S. Albert, 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 exile transporter from place, thus knowing practically the everyday life throughout Russia and Siberia.

He came to America 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 experience 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 100 stereopticon views and moving pictures. At the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, October 23d, at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c. Reserved seats 25c.

### Want Free Advertising

We sympathize with the Nunda Herald which published the following in a recent issue—

"Now is the time when the country newspaper men are receiving letters stating the writer is a candidate for some office and any all the editor can bestow will be greatly appreciated. Yes, no doubt it would. On the other hand any old politicians can bestow the editor to recompense him for the space used in his paper would be appreciated. If politicians want to advertise their business why don't they include a cheque as evidence of good faith, for the amount of advertising they desire, and send along copy, properly signed, for advertising? Talk about business. If there's any business in a newspaper man giving away his space any more than a merchant giving away his goods is a merchant giving away his goods is an unnecessary waste of space.

The REVIEW is also weary of publishing everybody's opinions with never a penny of pay, but with many "deicted publication" remarks. Those who send their job printing out of town and don't subscribe to the home paper generally don't want to pay for space.

### Final Assessment Notice.

In the matter of a Special Assessment of the Village of Barrington for an improvement by constructing a cement side-walk on the East side of Grove Avenue in front of Lot 2 and the North 18 feet of Lot 2, Block 13 in said Village, in Cook County, socket No. 2 in the County Court of said Cook County.

The pupils in Room four are each earning a dime and will spend the money for a new picture.

Two days a week are given to construction work in the line of Manuel Training in Room two.

The pupils in Room four are each earning a dime and will spend the money for a new picture.

The number of pupils now enrolled in the second grade is now thirty-eight.

The third room pupils are buying flower vase for the room.

### School Notes.

A dollar and fifty-one cents have been contributed by pupils of the eighth and eleventh grades. The money has been used for purchasing two books, "Sarah, the Little Violinist" and "Treasure Island".

Mabel Landwehr is absent from the seventh grade on account of a broken collar-bone.

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Good language papers on "Seeds" were sent Saturday to the Cook county teachers' meeting in Chicago.

The librarians passed out sixty-eight books last week.

Bertha Weise has entered the sixth grade.

The number of pupils now enrolled in the second grade is now thirty-eight.

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### Farewell Reception

A friendly reception for farewell greetings was held in the Methodist church parlor Tuesday evening for Rev. and Mrs. F. N. Lapham who left Thursday for their new home in Gross Park, Illinoi. The room was filled with those eager to wish the gentleman and lady all success and good things in their new life.

Mrs. John Schwemmer recited and J. E. Heise gave a talk of appreciation of the noble efforts of Rev. and Mrs. Lapham during their stay here of three years and finished by presenting, for the church people, a silver souvenir words with gold blos— which were engraved "Barrington, Illinoi".

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## PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

### What the People are Doing in

#### Palatine and the Vicinity.

Mr. Wink died suddenly Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Ira Frey returned from her visit to Michigan.

Mrs. C. D. Taylor spent Monday with her parents in Barrington.

G. H. Arps attended the agents meeting in Chicago, Tuesday.

Prof. Miller, of Arlington Heights, called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Menke, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Miss Selma Forger.

Mrs. Austin Bennett, of Dundee, is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bennett and Mr. Milton Daniels spent Sunday in Chicago.

Sam Lipofsky and family entertained his brother and family from Barrington Sunday.

Mrs. A. Schoppe entertained some friends Sunday evening in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. Clara Jahnke of Barrington spent Sunday with her friend Miss Elvira Arps.

Mrs. Frank Wright was operated on at the hospital Saturday. Last report was that she was doing nicely.

Charles Renwick was absent from his market a few days owing to sickness. He is back at the block.

Misses Jeanette Paddock and Hazel Burkitt, of Arlington Heights, spent Sunday with Miss Clara Schröder.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bennett, of Barrington, called on Milton Foskett Sunday. Mr. Foskett is still very low.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Julian, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Knoer and family took an auto trip to Indianapolis last Friday.

The Queen Esther Circle met with Miss Clara Taylor last Saturday night. They are planning to give a play in the near future.

Misses Alice Culahy, Cora Ellis and Matilda Hodgkins, of Barrington, spent Friday night with Miss Lena Anderson and attended the "Chicken Pie" supper.

We regret to announce the death Wednesday night of Mr. George Griggs, an honored and respected citizen of Palatine. The Funeral will be held Saturday at the house at 1 p. m.

The Chicken Pie supper given by the Ladies Aid Society of the M. M. Church was a grand success. Many took supper with the ladies so that they cleared about \$300.00. The church was prettily decorated with autumn flowers and fruits.

### Notice.

There will be a special meeting of the Knights of the Globe, Tuesday evening, October 22d, and all members are requested to be present.

HENRY SCHROEDER, Adjutant.

### Deaths

Monday afternoon an accident on the farm of George Pupp, south of town that cost the life of Rosa Jahnke, the ten years old daughter of William Jahnke of Barrington township. The girl who had lived at the Pupp home sometime, was attending to the care of a young child in the house and was alone, Mrs. Pupp being at work in one of the barns and Mr. Pupp out in the fields. Suddenly a scream was heard by Mrs. Pupp and she saw the poor girl running across the yard enveloped in flames. The lady caught the child and extinguished the flames. But the burns were so severe that she did not recover full consciousness and died at four o'clock Tuesday morning. It is not known how she became afire and there were no marks or signs in the house to judge by. Mrs. Pupp was quite badly burned on the hands and arms.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at St. Paul's church and burial was in the Main street cemetery.

"Hope you wasn't raised because I told that rental story of yours, were you, and raise?" "It went down immensely," said Mrs. "It went down immensely."

"Certainly not," replied the owner of the joke. "I told it myself just before you came in."

If you can't be cheerful, be as cheerful as you can.

He who wed and runs away to more should seek a wedding day.

A nation cannot sink lower than its worst people or rise higher than its best citizens.

It is going to take a good deal of firmness to keep the Hague conference from breaking up in a fight.

Vladivostok imported last year from Australia and the Argentine Republic more than 12,000,000 pounds of meat.

A Seattle girl has traveled 3,000 miles to marry a Connecticut preacher. He ought to be good when she gets him.

These mismatched couples who kill each other and themselves might with propriety lift up their eyes and see how wide the world is.

The record of the Alps, of injured people killed and twenty-two injured during the season, almost puts them in the automobile class.

A million tons of paper are used a year in the printing industry of the country. That looks as if we, as a nation, were reading some.

A property owner in Kingston, a London suburb, has posted a notice that "no grandchildren or cats" will be allowed on his premises.

The later the fruit the better it has fared this year. Grapes and winter pears, for instance, are a pretty fair crop. It was the early blossom that the frost damaged.

Let all who think they have sounded the depths of human woe take heart in contemplating the fate of the Nevada man whose wife gets drunk frequently by eating onions.

Many a man who can comprehend perfectly the heinousness of illegal liquor selling in a beer joint after hours can not see the slightest impropriety in his automobile's showing just what it has.

Gov. Woodruff of Connecticut says that people are now so thoroughly informed that if they are robbed of financial independence it is entirely their own fault. This seems to materially reduce the ranks of the innocent in-vestigator.

The men behind the muskets are protesting against their pay of \$13 a month. Better pay and better treatment, remarks St. Louis Globe-Democrat, will give the war department better soldiers.

The news that the treasury department has decided to call in all the outstanding \$10,000 bills, says the St. Louis Times, falls as a harsh blow upon those of us who have been collecting souvenirs.

Aeronauts are basing vast expectations upon the aeroplane type of airship, but every public attempt to show what these heavier-than-air flyers can do has resulted in demonstrating that there is no telltale what sort of capers an aeroplane will cut when it hits into the air.

The man who is said to have accompanied Gen. Phil Sheridan on his famous ride from Winchester, "twenty miles away," died at his home in a Pennsylvania village the other day. He may have accompanied Sheridan on that historical occasion, but the part he played was quite too small to bring him any personal recognition. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A South Dakota town has passed an ordinance forbidding male and female persons to loiter on the steps of any church, public building or doorway of any store for the purpose of visiting, eating candy or peanuts, or for any other purpose than that of an obscure place for the purpose of firing in the evening. In other words, says the Houston Post, the South Dakota Idea is to get married people divorced and to embarrass as far as possible the efforts of those who desire to become merged.

A New York bank cashier, \$30,000, became a woman's told him. It is wonderful how well men obey women sometimes. There are many cases of this kind on record since the day Adam took the apple just to please Eve, but how few are the instances of which we have record where men have wandered back from the paths of virtue to the paths of vice. That is what the man told them to. And it is all the more remarkable, too, because that he was a woman's chief occupation since she made the acquaintance of man.

It is now permissible in England for a man to marry his wife's sister, if the wife is dead. It is not about time, asks the Brooklyn Eagle, to enact a law in America for the protection of a woman's mother from the alleged funny man, who never was funny?

A San Antonio, Tex., school teacher says he will have to make a pension of \$15,000 a year for his wife. Tell one to whitewash 300 yards of fence and he will think the whole world's going to smash.

## POWDER MILLS EXPLODE; THIRTY-EIGHT ARE KILLED

### Dupont Plant at Fontenelle, Ind., Blows Up and Destroys the Entire Town --More Than 600 Are Injured.

Fontenelle, Ind.—Thirty-eight lives snuffed out, 600 injured, of which number 50 were seriously hurt, and a property loss of approximately \$750,000 is the latest estimate of the destruction wrought by the explosion at the Dupont Powder mills Tuesday morning.

From a workman employed in the glazing mill it was learned Wednesday that a "hot box," which is a box containing tools, exploded on the shafting, causing sparks to be transmitted to some loose powder, was in all probability, the cause of the terrible catastrophe.

#### Loose Box Blamed.

The employee, whose name is William Sherrow and who is dangerously hurt at the result of the explosion, said:

"The explosion in which so many lives were lost was caused by loose boxes on the shaft. The day before this terrible explosion happened we had to throw water on it when it became too hot. This time it got too hot and sent off the sparks that caused the explosion."

Another company of state militia arrived from Indianapolis Wednesday evening and remained until the morning.

The town is now under martial law, the two companies of state troops being in full control.

#### Dupont's Honeymoon Spoiled.

Wilmington, Del.—Alfred G. Dupont, vice president of the Dupont Powder company, who married Miss A. Bradford Maddox in New York Tuesday, and intended to spend a long honeymoon trip in his honeymoon.

He was informed of the explosion at Fontenelle immediately after the wedding. Mr. Dupont at once canceled his trip and wired \$5,000 to Gov. Hanly for the immediate relief of the sufferers. He authorized the governor to use any amount in excess of the \$5,000, if it was needed.

Mr. Dupont left Wednesday for Fontenelle to personally supervise the work.

He was accompanied by Frank L. Connable, general manager of the Dupont company in Wilmington.

#### Story of the Disaster.

Fontenelle, Ind.—Fontenelle was practically destroyed by the explosion of the plant of the Dupont Powder company Tuesday. The dead number from 25 to 50. Over 600 persons were injured and every building in the town was wholly or partially leveled with the ground.

Where stood a thriving and busy town of 1,000 people there is ruin and scattered wreckage. The dead and more seriously injured have been taken away. Five hundred inhabitants, all more or less wounded, remain to gather their scattered household goods and sleep under tents and on cots, guarded by soldiers of the state.

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Utah Day at Jamestown. Norfolk, Va.—Utah day was celebrated at the Jamestown exposition Tuesday with Gov. John C. Cutler and former Gov. Arthur L. Thomas, of that state, in attendance.

#### Post for Grant's Grandson.

Washington.—The state department has designated Alvarino Barrios, of the District of Columbia, to be secretary of legation at Montevideo. Mr. Barrios is the grandson of President Grant.

up and collected. Eighteen bodies horribly burned and mangled were carried to a protected spot to await identification while the badly injured, numbering upward of 50, were put on a special train and taken to Terre Haute for hospital accommodations. Scarcey one of the 1,000 inhabitants of the town but carried blood on hands and face from his own wounds or those of people who had required aid.

The mills were located one mile south of the town. With the first explosion the employees ran for safety, but most of them were killed or wounded by the quick-following explosions in the other mills. When the heat from the burning mills exploded the great paper magazine, 90 minutes after the first, the town of the concussion, many of those engaged in rescue work were badly injured and several were killed.

Superintendent, Monahan, of the plant was killed while sitting in his office and his wife and sister-in-law were killed in their home some distance away.

#### People Free from Houses.

That the dead were in far greater number than the living is due to the fact that the people of the town had left their houses at the first explosion and were not in them when the explosion of the 40,000 kgs of powder in the magazine buried their household goods in heaps of debris from their homes to pieces and scattered debris.

Among the buildings destroyed in the town were the Methodist and Christian churches, two school buildings, the depot, all business blocks, including a large block just completed; a large warehouse and 500 homes. In many of them the fronts were blown away while in others the roofs were hurled into space, the sides blown out or they were left a confused mass of collapsed wreckage.

A big freight train, carrying the train on which the leading in the explosion was partly destroyed by the explosion and the wreckage caught fire. Engineer Charles Wells was badly burned and received a fracture of the leg.

#### Many School Children Hurt.

Three school buildings were destroyed at Fontenelle and Coal Bluff two miles away. All were filled with school children, and every one of those was mangled or injured by the explosion of the buildings.

A four-room school building was torn to pieces and not one of the 200 children escaped unburnt. One was fatally hurt. A two-room school building at Coal Bluff was turned over and collapsed. The teacher and 90 pupils were injured.

The force of the explosion destroyed all telephone communication with outside towns and it was with great difficulty that the telephone men got through.

Terré Haute and Coal Bluff sent physicians and nurses with supplies in cars and automobiles across the country, while special trains were made up and run by the Big Four railroad for the care of the injured.

Gov. Hanly at Indianapolis ordered the Terre Haute company of the Indiana National Guard to patrol the scene of the disaster and prevent the collection of the dead.

Without warning the powder mills, seven in number, blew up at 9:15 Tuesday morning. They employed 200 men and of these 75 were at work when the first explosion occurred in the press mill. In quick succession the glazing powder magazine blew up, followed by the cap mill. In the magazine, situated several hundred feet from the mills, were stored 40,000 kgs of powder. The concussion was partly destroyed by the explosion and the wreckage caught fire.

Five hundred persons were taken away. Five hundred inhabitants, all more or less wounded, remain to gather their scattered household goods and sleep under tents and on cots, guarded by soldiers of the state.

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Coroner Leavitt arrived in the afternoon and at once began an investigation into the cause of the catastrophe, which up to the present time remains as much a mystery as when the explosion occurred.

#### Terré Haute Cares for Many.

Terré Haute, Ind.—Hospital and medical services were given to the 200 persons who were injured in the Fontenelle powder explosion. Relief funds, carrying physicians and supplies, were hurried to the scene and the injured were brought to this city. Five of the injured died in the hospital.

While hurrying to St. Anthony's hospital, the city ambulance was struck by a street car and wrecked. No one was injured, but it is believed that the accident was due to the explosion.

Sheriff Horrington went to the scene at once and organized a force of deputies. A corps of city policemen also was sent to Fontenelle. Company B went to Fontenelle in the evening with provisions for a week. Ball cartridges were issued to be used in case of footpursuers.

Citizens subscribed more than \$5,000 to the relief fund and the council appropriated \$1,500 to be expended to relieve suffering.

Supervisor is indicted.

Santa Barbara, Calif.—Supervisor J. P. Frick, of Lompoc, was indicted for grand larceny and receiving stolen goods from an association at his home Sunday night. Mr. Frick was taking a bath and was overcome by escaping gas from the heater in the bathroom.

Young Spreckels' Close Call.

San Francisco, Calif.—John L. Spreckels, Jr., son of John D. Spreckels, had a narrow escape from asphyxiation at his home Sunday night. Mr. Spreckels was taking a bath and was overcome by escaping gas from the heater in the bathroom.

Man and Girl Crushed in Mine.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—A fall of slate in a coal mine at Portview, near here, Tuesday, crushed a man and a young girl. The girl's mother was probably fatally injured. All were foreigners.

AU REVOIR, BUT NOT GOOD-BY.



ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC

## NEWS OF ILLINOIS

HAPPENINGS OF INTEREST FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

### WEASEL ATTACKS FAMILY

is Finally Gained by Mother from Chair After Giving Battle to Woman and Three Children.

Bloomington.—Intercepted in its attack on a hen and her brood of young chickens, a weasel measuring only ten inches in length turned upon Mrs. William Janes, wife of a farmer living near Chenoa, and her three children. The battle between the little animal and family ended only when Mrs. Janes, standing on a chair, aimed a well-directed blow with a broomstick and killed it.

Lester, the seven-year-old son of Mrs. Janes, was the first to notice the weasel as it was about to spring upon the chickens. Thinking to frighten the animal away, the boy rushed toward it. Instead of running away the weasel tried to bite Lester in the legs.

The boy rushed into the house, with the weasel in his pursuit. Mrs. Janes and two children in the kitchen jumped upon chairs to escape the sharp teeth of the animal. The weasel made desperate efforts to reach the mother and children, but failed. It was while the animal was rushing about the room that Mrs. Janes seized the mallet and killed it.

Wearers are said to be apt to attack humans, but the weasel, however, in the first instance known to us here, a weasel was attacked an entire family. The animal killed was an old one, brown in color, with a white spot on its breast. Its pelt was sent to a dealer in this city.

### CANNON PLAYS FOOTBALL

"Uncle Joe" Kicks Off for College Boys at Galesburg.

Galesburg—"Uncle Joe" Cannon, speaker of the House, represented the home team in a football game between the house boys and the football team of the first instance known to us here. A weasel was attacked an entire family.

The animal was captured by the boy, who was allowed to keep it as a pet story, and which she and her father found the letter, supposedly written by Mrs. Pet Magill, in which the dead wife commanded her daughter to fare Graham's care and to tell her husband to marry the girl he loved.

Miss Magill was called to the stand late in the day. Her testimony followed that of several women who had identified the letter and in the Magill home told the suicide in Pet Magill's handwriting.

The defense started this line of testimony after the state had closed its case at noon and Judge Cochran had refused the motion of Magill's lawyers to take the case from the jury and find a verdict of "Not guilty."

#### MORRIS HEIRS BREAK WILL.

##### Widow and Four Children Agree to Divide \$20,000,000.

Chicago.—A \$20,000,000 will contest that was argued and settled out of court was disclosed Monday when the last testament of Nelson Morris, the packer, was filed for probate.

As a result of this remarkable situation the principal provision of the will has been nullified. Instead of carrying out an arrangement which would have held the bulk of the estate in trust for at least 15 years the widow and her four children will divide the property equally among themselves at once. Instead of \$500,000 and the next 20 years a sum of the five principal heirs will receive at once \$6,000,000 in cash and securities, with the possible exception of a few words at Tallulah.

### TRAIN GOES THROUGH TREBLE.

One Woman Killed and Many Injured at Stony Ford, N. Y.

Middletown, N. Y.—One man was killed, five others were probably fatally hurt and six or eight were badly injured Monday when 17 cars of a worktrain crashed through a trestle on the new Erie & Jersey railway at Stony Ford, near here. The cars were loaded with dirt and stone, and 20 loaded cars which were on the trestle went down to the bottom of the ravine, 90 feet below.

The engineer of the trestle driving and, putting on full speed, succeeded in getting across with his engine and one car. The coupling with the second car broke and all the rest of the train went into the ravine.

Train Kills Four. Potstown, Pa.—As the result of a rare and unusual automobile accident on the Philadelphia & Reading railway at Kelm street here Monday night, four persons were killed and one probably fatally injured.

Supervisor is indicted.

Santa Barbara, Calif.—Supervisor J. P. Frick, of Lompoc, was indicted for grand larceny and receiving stolen goods from an association at his home Sunday night. Mr. Frick was taking a bath and was overcome by escaping gas from the heater in the bathroom.

Young Spreckels' Close Call.

San Francisco, Calif.—John L. Spreckels, Jr., son of John D. Spreckels, had a narrow escape from asphyxiation at his home Sunday night. Mr. Spreckels was taking a bath and was overcome by escaping gas from the heater in the bathroom.

Capt. John L. Wells is Dead. Yonkers, N. Y.—Capt. John L. Wells, formerly a member of the Yonkers Fire Department, died Saturday morning. The young man was a member of the Yonkers Fire Department, and was a member of the Yonkers Standard, died at his home in this city Sunday.

Fire Chief is Buried.

Kewanee.—While making a test of a new fire engine for Wethersfield Village Charles F. Kurbat, chief of the fire department, suffered terrible burns when an explosion occurred.

Fever Prohibition for Adults.

Jacksonville.—The necessity for an adult prostitution law applicable to all parts of Illinois was emphasized in an address before the Illinois State Conference of Charities here by Judge Foster, of the municipal court of Chicago.

Judge Foster suggested that the county should take active part in obtaining such a law and that a committee be appointed to work for the drafting and passage of a comprehensive state bill at the next meeting of the legislature.



# THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter  
W. V. LAMET, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1897.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY

### METHODIST CHURCH

First Tuesday evening of each month—Women's Foreign Missionary Society.  
Last Tuesday evening of each month—Work League business, literary and social meeting.

Sunday morning, 10:30 a. m.

Music school, 9:15 a. m.

Junior League, 3 p. m.

Epworth League, 6:45

Sunday evening, 7:30

Wednesday Mid-week Prayer Meeting, 8:00  
Corner Brook and Avenue, Bassett Street,  
Telephone 21. Everybody is welcome.

F. N. LAFAYE, Pastor.

### SALEM UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH

Sunday Services:

Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.

Praching service (German) 10:30

Keystone League, 6:45 p. m.

Praching service, 8:15 p. m.

### Week Night Services:

Monday—Junior League, 7:15

Tuesday—English Praying-meeting, 7:30

Wednesday—Praying-meeting, 7:30

Choir meeting, 8:15

Monthly meetings:

Mission Hand—1st Sunday, 1:30 p. m.

Y. P. M. S.—1st Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.

Christian Temperance Meeting, 1st Wednesday, 1:30 p. m.

W. M. S.—1st Thursday, 1:30 p. m.

Strangers are cordially welcomed at all the services of the church.

Phone No. 26. A. HARFELD, Pastor.

### EVANGELICAL S. P. L. PAULS CHURCH

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

Sunday morning service, 10:30

Evening service will begin a month later.

Phone 214 REV. G. H. STANLEY, Pastor.

### ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday, Mass., 8 a. m.

Vespers and Benediction, 7:30 p. m.

Confession, 7:30 p. m. and Morning

Mass, hour subject to change.

St. Ann's Sewing Circle, Tuesday, 1:30 p. m.

Phone 201 REV. FATHER E. J. FOX

### BAPTIST CHURCH

Saturday evening, prayer and praise service, 7:30 p. m.

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.

Young People's Meeting at 6:45 p. m.

Dorcas Society, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.

You are all cordially invited to worship with us.

JAMES H. GARNER.

### ZION CHURCH

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.

Morning service, 10:30

Evening service, 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

Y. P. A. business meeting first Tuesday of each month, 7:30 p. m.

A cordial welcome for all.

J. WIDNER, Pastor.



"I JES' WANTS YOU TO PACK YOUR TRAPS AN' CLEAR OUT."

But she did not suppose he would take her at her word and go.

"Dar ain't no such good luck for me as dat," she said when she returned to the cabin and found that Jasper was not there. "He'll be back 'bout supper time. Maybe he'll lay out until he gets uncommon hungry, but he'll come back home sho' 'nough." Uncle Jasper had a mind to humor to give him a good meal.

She had no opportunity to refuse him food. He did not come back to ask for it. He did not come back at all. Days, weeks and months passed without a word of tidings of Jasper from any quarter.

His wife kindly at heart, though overworked and worried, began to reproach herself. She discovered in her memory traces of excellence in her husband's character for which she had never before given him credit.

"I reckon I was too harsh with him," she said. "He come in a lousy family. His daddy befo' him was too lazy for to draw his breif; an' some tink he died on dat 'count. I reckon Jasper's no 'countness was bawn in 'im. I don't done wrong 'im' way for what be."

She forced herself to talk about him.

"He was mighty willin' an' 'bigin' 'bout some things," she told a neighbor. "He'd ten' to de baby by de hour. He'd allers carry home de washin' I done fo' de ladies in de town, an', my, couldna he play de fiddle beautifull. Dar ain't nobody round here dat could bring out 'Moneymusk' and 'Swanne Biber' an' git on'de way. Dan Tucker like Jasper could, I done mahr, a sight better. I done got a porch on a mahr ev'r."

Four months after Jasper's departure from home a stout, travel-worn black man, slightly gray, walked slowly and wearily up the trail leading to a new and promising Rocky mountain mining camp.

He carried a little bag tied up in a red cotton handkerchief. The outline of a violin could be traced with his coat collar band on his back, and he gave his name at the mouth of the shaft where he stopped to get a drink of water, as Jasper Price.

"Well, old partner," said the man who gave him the drink of water, "you know as if you had walked all the way from Georgia."

"You done struck pretty close to de tress, sah," said Jasper ruefully. "I's walkin' in a lousy country, an' I don't done walked de mali' of it if I hadn't been for dis yer fiddle."

He had heard wild stories of the ease and quickness with which fortunes were made in this mining camp, and in his simplicity he almost expected to find nuggets of gold and silver unregarded on the streets.

He found quite a different state of things. People here had to work hard for their living, and the only real reward of energy and industry was perhaps larger and more prompt than in the older parts of the country.

Jasper could get no farther, and presently he found himself possessed of some share of the restlessness energy of the people around him. His dormant powers seemed to be aroused by the spirit of activity that was in the crisp air of the mountain air.

"I jes' wants you to pack your traps an' clear out, Jasper Price! An' don't you never ez you lib an' breave! I wants 'jes' exactly what I see, an' I doan't want to fu' you heah w'g I comes back from de sprin'!"

A moment later a short, solidly built elderly black woman came from the cabin, holding a tall pail in each hand, and hurried away toward a little spring in a ravine some distance from the house.

Her face was both wrathful and tearful, and she had a worn, tired look. A fapping old calico bonnet, drooping about her face, added to her dejected appearance.

A few minutes after she had left the house a black man not much taller than the woman, but stouter and slightly gray, came out of the cabin and walked slowly and with an evident attempt at dignity down the dusty road.

In one hand he carried a small bundle tied up in a faded red cotton handkerchief and in the other a cane, curiously carved, of a piece of gnarled wood. A green cotton bag was on his back, and within it could be seen the outline of a violin.

It was Jasper Price who had at last been stung to take this well deserved rebuke from his wife in earnest.

Jasper had been born with a constitutional tendency toward slothfulness, which his will power was quite too weak to overcome.

His wife, on the other hand, was a very industrious and energetic woman. She worked early and late, providing for the greater part of the support of their large family of children. She had given her life to her work, and wants as well until her pallor had been quite exhausted by several weeks of needless illness on Jasper's part.

There had been a most vigorous outpouring of wrath, ending with this command to "car out for good an' all."

for the month was done.

Jasper had a flourishing business and found it necessary to enlarge his shanty. He developed a capacity for business that he himself had never suspected.

His industry increased with his success. There was plenty of money in the camp, and it was not long before Jasper was possessed of ten times as much money as he had ever seen before. Moreover, his head was not turned by his success.

Jasper had the habit of going about chuckling to himself and saying, "I'pus' write a lettah one of dese days—for a fac', I mus'." III! I bet he'll be a mighty welcome lettah to de posson

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## Barrington Local Happenings Told In Short Paragraphs

Mark is now selling for six cents a quart here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mock of West Chicago were here this week.

Mrs. A. E. Bennett entertained the Friday pleasure club last week.

The Iberia society met at Mrs. A. Weichelt's Wednesday for work.

For Rent—Modern eight room house on Grove Avenue. JAMES KNUTSEN.

Misses Esther and Malinda Wissman spent mother, Mrs. Fred Wissman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayland McIntosh of Chicago visited Mrs. E. McIntosh here Sunday.

The lecture on Russia at the Baptist church next Wednesday night will be worth hearing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Sprague and son Kenneth of Nunda visited at Fred Kampert's Sunday.

Mrs. Beahler, of Washington street, and son will have charge of the farming farm this winter.

John C. Plagge left Tuesday night for a business trip to Springfield. He returned Thursday noon.

Mrs. Noyes of Evanston came Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Eliza Prouty, for about a week.

Miss Mabel Wagner, nurse at the Baptist hospital, Chicago, visited at her parents here.

Miss Eddie Miller returned home Monday morning from about a week's visit with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin expect to move next week into their new home on North Hawley street.

The Woman's club met at Mrs. H. Powers' yesterday and devoted the time to a study of the writings of Eugenie Field.

Mrs. Calla Manbeck of Naperville, Illinois, came last week to make her home here for the winter at her sister's, Mrs. A. Haeferle.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Porter have moved from the Gray house on Main street to the Howarth house, corner Franklin and Williams.

The Thursday club met at Mrs. John Collen's this week and Mrs. H. K. Brockway led the study of the articles in the October Cosmopolitan.

Genuine White Rice pop corn \$1.00 per bushel. Orders booked for delivery after Nov. 1st, 1907.

ARTHUR C. HEISE 31-3

The outer door of the Y. M. C. A. stately home has now been hung to swing outward to comply with the ordinance relating to doors on public buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. El. Wiseman and son, Gilbert, and Mrs. Fred Wiseman left Tuesday to visit in Nebraska at the home of Mrs. Fred Lageschutze, a former Wiseman girl.

William Webb who has a summer home, "Mossley Hill" near the Harrower farm, Cuba township, has gone to a Chicago hospital for an operation. He is very sick and afflicted with a heart trouble.

Mrs. A. Haeferle returned last Friday from a ten days' trip to Berwick, Pennsylvania, where she attended a convention of the Board of Missions of the United Evangelical churches of which she is secretary.

Carl Naeher and family next week will give possession of their present home on South Hawley street to Henry Plagge and family and will move to the Comstock farm east of town which they have purchased.

Mrs. Nellie Robertson and two children were here over Sunday visiting relatives. Mrs. Robertson has decided not to return to Denver but will live with her mother, Mrs. Flora Lines, in Maywood, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and children, of Cemetery street, moved last Friday to West Chicago where Mr. Wells is now assistant supervisor of the Northwestern electric signals from Chicago to West Chicago on the Galena division.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Willmarth and family will leave tomorrow for Wyoming where Mrs. Willmarth will visit for a few weeks and Mr. Willmarth will purchase an interest in a sheep ranch and remain in the West. The family will move there later.

Oliver W. Stewart, temperance lecturer, of Chicago, was here Wednesday night at the Salem church to talk on the subject "Center of Interest." He is said to be a great speaker and thinker on the liquor question and is a professional lecturer.

## NEWS OF WAUCONDA

### Personal Paragraphs Submitted

#### By Our Very Able Correspondents.

Roy Sampson of Waukegan called on friends here Sunday.

Dr. Mauldine Platt of Chicago spent Saturday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Malman were Grayslake callers Thursday.

Mrs. Mary Karp of Waukegan visited with Miss Sarah Geary this week.

Mrs. Eva Stanford of Chicago visited friends and relatives here, a few days this week.

Leo E. Malman who is attending the Northwestern School of Pharmacy at Chicago spent Sunday with relatives and friends in our village.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the ball game at Lily Lake, Sunday.

Mr. Comisky of Chicago, manager of the White Sox, passed through our village in his auto Friday.

Mrs. Grossenow and lady friend of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives and friends in our village.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Stroker and family visited with relatives at Palatine Sunday.

Misses Grace and Myrtle Mullin and Emma Van Natta were city callers Saturday.

A number of young people of Waukegan and vicinity attended the dance at Long Grove, Saturday evening.

Ed. Loomis who has been employed by H. F. Schwerman at the Lake's Corner factory for the past two months moved to McHenry Thursday.

Mrs. H. T. Fuller and Grandmas Fuller started for Jackson, Michigan, where they will spend two weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Malman started for Pierre, Dak. Tuesday. They will be gone about two weeks and will take in the sights of the west.

Died—at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. C. Smith, Mrs. Phoebe Oaks, Monday, October 14th, aged eighty-six years.

Miss Lucy Spencer, of McHenry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Spencer, formerly of Waukegan, was married to Walter Peacock of Kentucky, October 16, 1907.

Speaking French.

Want to speak French fluently? Get a clothe-skin and pinch up your nose. Then start in, and in a week you will have the correct accent of the boulle yards. To speak good French you must pretend to have a bad cold. Nothing is so simple in the good language as French. You have not to make a special effort to learn the language, merely with a clothe-skin. Just elevate the little trap that closes the gap between the nasal cavity and the mouth. Then spout the names of a few dishes from the menu of a New York American hotel—always in the cheapest possible language—the language of cutlery or kitchen French. And in a discussion never forget to add to every question or exclamation "non, pas à ce pas." In American it means, according to Dr. Anne Jeffreys of Virginia "Ain't dat so?"—New York Press.

A Disconcerting Interruption.

A good story is told of a disconcerting interruption which Mr. Gladstone once experienced when addressing a women's suffrage meeting in Leeds. In the course of his speech he paid a great deal of attention to the silence of the ladies who had previously been and further gallantly remarked on the great pleasure which it gives the other sex to listen to women talking. Pausing for a moment after this observation, Mr. Gladstone, who had audience, was thrown into an unexpected state of bewilderment by a male voice which proceeded from the back of the hall. It was pronounced in the broadest Yorkshire dialect, "Eh, lad, thou noan wed yet, I need."—Westminster Gazette.

Woman Nameless in Korea.

The Korean woman has not even a name. In her childhood she receives a nickname by which she is known in the family and by her near friends, but when she arrives at maturity is employed out of doors by parents.

All the persons she is "the mother," "the daughter" of such and such a one. After her marriage her name is buried. She is absolutely nameless. Her own parents refer to her by mentioning the district into which she has married. Should her marriage be blessed with children she is "the mother" of So-and-so. If it happens that a woman has to appear in a law court, the judge has a special name for use while the case is on so to save time and to simplify matters.

Nothing Doing.

"What this?" asked the man accused of a charge of murder as his lawyer handed him a paper. "That's my bill for services," explained the lawyer.

"Get out!" responded the accused.

"You proved I was insane, didn't you?"

"I did."

"Well, you can't do business with a lunatic."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Humorous Poachers.

A few years ago a popular paper had a story of a poacher who had lost his round one night, saw a poacher and pursued him, but lost him on the highway in the darkness. Soon a motor car came up, and the keeper accepted an offer from the occupants to get in for the purpose of following the poacher. But nothing could be seen of the keeper, and when the keeper asked to be let down there was a burst of laughter and an intimation he would find himself in Paris before morning.

In the twilight the motor stopped in the Place de la Concorde, the keeper was thrown out, and the party—which, of course, included the poacher—drove away. The unlucky keeper had to pay his gun to his train fare back.

Early.

"Think of the patient, uncomplaining industry of the 'bee bee,'" said the man who makes perfumery efforts to be cheerful.

"The 'bee bee,'" replied the business man, "has no occasion to complain. He is one of the few manufacturers who are not being bothered constantly by the tariff or the pure food laws."—Washington Star.

"Walter!" called the customer in the restaurant where a band was playing.

"Yes, sir."

"May I tell the leader of the orchestra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't have a softening influence on the tough steak."—Exchange.

Percy V. Castle, Arista B. Williams, Jessie R. Long, Howard P. Castle

COSIC, WILLIAMS, LONG & CASTLE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

1019-21 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.

Chicago

Telephone, Main 2317

Howard P. Castle at Barrington

Mondays evenings.

## L. H. BENNETT, LAWYER.

With JACKMAN & BENNETT.

Do a General Law Business. Practice in all State and Federal Courts.

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BARRINGTON. ILLINOIS

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Telephone Main 3009.

CHICAGO. ILLINOIS.

## G. W. SPUNNER,

Residence, Barrington, Ills.

Phone 512.

## A. J. REDAOND

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Suite 44, 88 La Salle St.

Chicago.

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## ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from the Point of View of the Chinese. The following is the First Part, Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

### A Reform Sirocco Has Struck Wide-Open Shanghai

(Copyright, 1897, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Shanghai, China.—The greatest moral sensation at present existing in the east is not being created by a missionary, but by an officer of the United States government. Judge L. R. Wilsey of the new circuit court for China. With the majority of foreigners resident in port cities, Judge Wilsey is to-day probably more unpopular, even, than are the missionaries, and for this reason the missionaries. With the missionaries have been trying for the last few years to accomplish, in the way of cleaning up the American reputation out here, and improving moral conditions, Judge Wilsey has wrought almost over night.

The shame of Shanghai is international; in every part of the civilized world Shanghai is as bad as a wide-open city. As one resident expressed it: "There is no public sentiment here." Shanghai about fulfills the desire of Kipling's soldier: "Ship me somewhere east of Suez. Where the best is like the worst. Where the worst is like Ten Commandments. And a man can raise a 'tum.' And a 'tum' is a Chinese Monopoly of Vice. But here comes the rub: the Americans have had almost a monopoly of the business end of the vice of Shanghai. The gamblers, panderers, dice keepers and loose women were mostly registered at the American consulate. British consuls in the east have had the right which they have generally exercised, to deport any American of their own nationality. American consuls have not. For 50 years, then, the abandoned women of this chief

were quite willing to let America have the blame for all their miseries.

How Missionaries Won Unpopularity.

Against this infamy missionaries have for years worked and labored in vain. Shanghai, like all other trading ports in China, is an international extra-territorial settlement; each resident is under no law except that of his own country, as is the case with Chinese law. The Chinese official (not to mention women of any nationality) met in a gamblers' democracy about the tables of chance and mischance. Back of the West of these fleecing schemes were Americans.

Last spring an anti-gambling crusade was skilfully conducted, Robert E. Lewis, the Young Men's Christian Association secretary, being one of the principal workers. In detail going into details, it is enough to say that the leading citizens who comprise the municipal council were subjected to such pressure that they outlawed all race week gambling, except betting upon the races within the club house grounds. This was an unusual step, for reform is slow. The next step, the total abolition of gambling and licensed vice of any sort is inevitable and near. So Shanghai, the city where "everything goes" was acquainted with reform and made ready, psychologically, for the advent of the man of the hour.

Enter the Man with the Square Jaw. Then came Jove with his thunderbolts, and they fell here, or elsewhere, apparently, had he not been particular to the creation by congress last year of a new United States circuit court for China. So its staff was on the scene before the significance of the "event" was at all understood. The judge appointed by the president was the one man above all others presumably qualified for his task. Judge Wilsey had been given with Gov. Taft to the Philippines as district attorney. He had set the legal machinery in motion there, and had run out of the islands a lot of vicious camp followers, big and little, who were exploiting the Filipinos and soldiers, and making trouble generally. Judge Wilsey is a quiet man, with a cool, commanding manner, and an even disposition; a man not given to delivering homilies from the bench or announcing his intentions beforehand or explaining his actions afterward. He is the sort of man to scour the United States escutcheon in Shanghai, where it has been more than a little tarnished in times past by Americans, official and unofficial.

He opened and shuttled his broad shoulders, and, in the habit of ramifying into the most extraordinary and unexpected places, that gradually brazen vice has crowded virtue to the rear, and, as a most eminent resident assures me, the demimonde of Shanghai has held the center of the social stage. I have it on credible authority that leading business men, married men with sleek hair, in the habit of dropping in of afternoons to take tea with the "American girls." A short time ago a prominent British nobleman found, after spending an evening in "the American colony," that his watch had disappeared. Now this watch which bore a portrait of his daughter, a young girl from King Edward, in recognition of her public services, so every effort was put forth to recover it—but in vain. There is no absolute evidence that it was taken to the states by one of the score of "American girls" who left on a single ship a few weeks ago, but nobody would be surprised should it turn up in San Francisco.

Despite an occasional misadventure of this sort, the Brits and other foreigners here have been very well content with the situation prior to Judge Wilsey's advent. The disgrace and legal responsibility were borne by the Chinese, and their standpoints were quite satisfied. As one vered Englishman said to me, "Really, this Judge Wilsey is doing a decent of a bother for the rest of us. He is doing a good thing for America, of course, but think of the trouble that is bound to come to other nationalities if they have to handle this." In a word, the nations

paying a revenue of \$45,000—or one such resort for every score of the 452,700 Chinese residents who live here under the white man's law. Of these, 520 are opium brothels, with 3,200 inmates. Besides there are 200 licensed Chinese brothels with 600 inmates, 237 of whom are given weekly to the public, and 100 are given weekly to the city medical examiners. Of foreign houses of a grade above this, there are 100 reported on the books, with 55 inmates. Of the highest and most famous—or infamous—class is the "Tower Tower" district, or the "American colony," in the neighborhood is indiscriminately called, there are seven opium houses, and 100 houses of prostitution, called "beer gardens," which are outside the pale of what is called the "legitimate."

The Pace That Kills.

No census can tell the worst of Shanghai's tale. The evil that pervades the widespread gambling and drinking, the prostitution of Chinese concubines by white men. It is freely asserted that all the unmarried foreigners in the east follow this practice. Of course this sweeping statement is untrue; and the wholesale generalization upon Shanghai's wickedness indulged by missionaries here, and by missionary authorities, and, by the way, at home, is the most reprehensible of error and falsehood. This city holds high, upright, clean-living, honorable men of spotless character; the fact that they are in a minority does not justify their being so indiscriminately labelled. The gross and scandalous charges, which ignorant or evil-disposed persons make concerning missionaries are not a whit less than the general animadversions of some missionaries upon all foreigners engaged in secular pursuits in the orient.

The best statement of the situation is bad enough. Careful inquiry among conservative and informed persons will find the opinion expressed that a large number of unmarried Chinese in Shanghai maintain native women. The Eurasian offspring who are the fruit of these, and more honorable unions, are one of the tragic characteristics of this city.

Right here arises a perplexity for the missionary. Shall he receive into

his young men who are known thus to have espoused a somewhat Anglo-Saxon conception of "decency"? Shall all the moral conditions, of respectable society be abandoned in order to win the approval of these young men away from home? Ordinarily, the missionaries decide in the negative. Thus there is a gulf fixed between the two classes of white men in Asia, and no moral climate is agreeable. In the society he has dominated Shanghai, the missionary, whatever his standing at home or his personal qualities, has been "persons not grata." Whether this state of affairs will alter with the newly-changed conditions remains to be seen.

When "Reform" Struck Shanghai.

One further explanatory point should be noted before describing Judge Wilsey's services relating to gambling. It has always been a Shanghai vice. During "race week" in spring and fall, it was rampant. All kinds of gambling have been open and unashamed. There is nothing in the western world to which this can be likened; foreign gentlemen, for instance, in the Chinese law, have no right to a Chinese raffle (not to mention women of any nationality) met in a gamblers' democracy about the tables of chance and mischance. Back of the West of these fleecing schemes were Americans.

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### A Young Composer.

Rosie, aged 13, wrote an composition on Wild Boars in which she praised the arbors, the liverwort, the spring beauty, the blood root, and all the other blossoms of dot and date. She wrote on both sides of her sheet of paper, and when she asked her mother, who was an editor, to publish her poem, he called her attention to that fact.

"You've written on both sides of your paper," said he.

"Well," was the reply, "and don't you print on both sides of yours?"

### ALL THINGS IN PROPORTION.

Invalid's Meal Evidently Had Not Increased Good Humor.

For many weeks the irritable merchant had been riveted to his bed by typhoid fever. Now he was convalescent. He clambered for something to eat, declarative that he was starving.

"To-morrow you may have something to eat," promised the doctor. The merchant realized that there would be a restraint to his appetite, yet he was in vision, a modest, steaming meal placed at his bedside.

"It's you dinner," said the nurse next day, as she gave the glowingly sick man a plate of tapioca pudding. "The doctor emphasizes that everything else you do must be in the same proportion."

Ensuing comment is purposely omitted.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

### A Young Composer.

St. Louis rejoices in the district of Mount City from the fact that the original settlers found there many elevations which it is supposed were relics of that strange people who dwelt in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys and are known to modern times only as the Mount Builders. No adequate history has yet been found of their strange mode of living and memorials of their existence.

St. Louis stands furnish a solid foundation for the business buildings.

### Hold Up.

"Stop!" shouted the man on the corner road, holding up a warning hand. Muttering something about rural cops, the automobile obeyed.

"Turn around and come back to town," said the stranger. "You were going at least 35 miles an hour."

"I'm a constable, I suppose," said the automobile, with a covert sneer. "Me!" replied the passenger. "I'm a farmer and had to come into town when all the teams were busy. Nice growing weather? Thanks. Good-bye."

Ensuing comment is purposely omitted.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

### Belling a Rat.

You have probably read or heard that the best way to rid a house of rats is to catch one and fasten a bell about its neck. A boy in Louisville tried the experiment two months ago, and, after a great deal of trouble, fastened the bell fast, but he turned the rat loose and expected the barking of that bell would have great results. It did have in the first place, the rat who wore it was constantly on the move all night, and the barking bell kept the family awake, and in the next the sound brought the whole party to the door. Instead of being scared, the rodent, however, became more and more bold, until the bell, they were charmed with the music. Had the boy tied a harmonica to another rat's tail, the rodents would have had a dance every night.

### She Was Willing.

"Yes," said the constable. "I have consented to accept the nomination." "I am so glad the party is beginning to recognize your merit," beams the wife.

"Now my dear," the husband continues, "you know that political affairs are not love feasts, by any means. You must expect to see my political enemies, and the public, too, for example, by Collier's, and the like, to be very hard on you." "I am really glad of it. You have always been strangely silent about whether or not you ever were engaged to anyone before you met me."

Now the husband, with some very emphatic words left out, and, I suppose, a relapse, presented his wife with an even disposition; a man not given to delivering homilies from the bench or announcing his intentions beforehand or explaining his actions afterward. He is the sort of man to scour the United States escutcheon in Shanghai, where it has been more than a little tarnished in times past by Americans, official and unofficial.

These are his sentiments, with some very emphatic words left out, and, I suppose, a relapse, presented his wife with an even disposition; a man not given to delivering homilies from the bench or announcing his intentions beforehand or explaining his actions afterward. He is the sort of man to scour the United States escutcheon in Shanghai, where it has been more than a little tarnished in times past by Americans, official and unofficial.

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### The "Informed City."

A small boy who had recently passed his fifth birthday was riding in a carriage when his mother, who was a widow, called out to him: "How old is the boy?" After being told the correct age, which did not require a great effort, the conductor passed on to the next person.

The boy sat quite still as if pondering over some question, and then, concluding that the information had not been given, called loudly to the conductor, then at the other end of the car: "And mother's 31!"

### A Definition of Success.

How happy the hypothetical schemer was in the exponents of unabashed benefit to the humanitarians at large by sowing the seeds of doubt broadcast in the world! The nice schemers do not fall in this category, for they are believers in the real sense of the word; they know too much, they have seen too many mysterious manifestations of the Divine creative power.

Now, the nice schemers have disposed of the Bible and all evidence of inspiration, have written a great many books and some of them have won with the world at large lightly [call] fame. According to the ordinary measures that are applied in such cases, they have been extremely successful, but real success, in some form or other, is not measured by the amount of labor, their success is not equal to that achieved by the direct poverty and the deepest ignorance.—Joel Chandler, in *Uncle Remus' Magazine*.

### WHEN A "HUNCH" HELD GOOD.

Chinese Laundry Ticket Suggested a Set on "Wing Ting."

Key Spence, a well-known horseman of Mexico, Mo., won \$1,000 at the Louisville, Ky., race meeting a short time ago as the result of a "hunch." Mr. Spence has a large breeding stable of "wing-tail" mares, and attends all the big racing events in the country. Not long since he was in Louisville and entered the betting ring to see what odds were being offered on the various entries. He found that Joaquin was the favorite at even money, and pocketed his wallet and his pocket knife, intending to bet on that horse. His attention was attracted by something that fell from his wallet and picked it up. It was a Chinese laundry ticket. He looked at the "books" again and found that there was an entry with a Chinese name, Wing Ting, at 10 to 1 odds. He bet on Wing Ting and received a "hunch" that could not be overlooked. Wing Ting won handily. Needless to say, those who backed the favorite considered Spence the seventh son of the seventh son—Kansas City Star.

such as white bread, potatoes, rice, partly cooked rice, etc.

Starch food is not digested in the upper stomach but passes on into the duodenum, or lower stomach and intestines, where, in a healthy individual, it is converted into a form of sugar and completed by the blood.

But if the powers of digestion are weak, or if part of the food is not well digested in the stomach, the starch remains in the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole body becomes involved. Diseases such as constipation, piles, etc., are often caused by starch.

Collier's can not dodge this public controversy by private law suits. It can not postpone the public judgment of the world, and the "hunch" will hardly blare us for not waiting until we get a petit jury in a court room before denouncing this product of the American medical and food advertising institutions or for being sold to individuals by individuals or by the public, itself.

No announcements during our entire business career were ever made claiming "medicinal effects" for either the "yellow" or the "white" of Collier's. The facts are results obtained from the use of medicines.

Thousands of visitors go out each year to each one of the 100 Collier's plants, and the results are remarkable.

There are symptoms of the trouble found in the human body after starch has been perfectly digested.

Now, human food is made up very largely of starch and is required by the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole body becomes involved.

Naturally, there are cases where the abuse continues too long, until apparently only the knife will avail. But the best physicians who are acquainted with the details above recite that preventive measures are far and away the best.

Are we to be condemned for suggesting a way to prevent disease by following natural methods? and for perfecting a food that contains "no medicinal effects" but which has a "medicinal effect," but which is guided literally thousands of persons from sickness to health? We have received during the past year upwards of 20,000 letters from people who have been helped or made entirely well by following our suggestions, and they are simple.

Collier's disagrees and causes any of the ultimate common to some coffee users quit it and take on Postum. If white bread, potatoes, rice, and other starch food are to be eaten, and use "Grape-Nuts" food, which is largely predigested and will digest, nourish and strengthen, when other forms of food do not. It's just plain common sense.

"There's a Reason for Postum and Grape-Nuts," says Collier's Cereal Co., Ltd.

## "BOO-HOO" Shouts a Spanked Baby.

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Starch food is not digested in the upper stomach but passes on into the duodenum, or lower stomach and intestines, where, in a healthy individual, it is converted into a form of sugar and completed by the blood.

But if the powers of digestion are weak, or if part of the food is not well digested in the stomach, the starch remains in the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole body becomes involved. Diseases such as constipation, piles, etc., are often caused by starch.

Collier's can not dodge this public controversy by private law suits. It can not postpone the public judgment of the world, and the "hunch" will hardly blare us for not waiting until we get a petit jury in a court room before denouncing this product of the American medical and food advertising institutions or for being sold to individuals by individuals or by the public, itself.

No announcements during our entire business career were ever made claiming "medicinal effects" for either the "yellow" or the "white" of Collier's. The facts are results obtained from the use of medicines.

Thousands of visitors go out each year to each one of the 100 Collier's plants, and the results are remarkable.

There are symptoms of the trouble found in the human body after starch has been perfectly digested.

Now, human food is made up very largely of starch and is required by the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole body becomes involved.

Naturally, there are cases where the abuse continues too long, until apparently only the knife will avail. But the best physicians who are acquainted with the details above recite that preventive measures are far and away the best.

Are we to be condemned for suggesting a way to prevent disease by following natural methods? and for perfecting a food that contains "no medicinal effects" but which has a "medicinal effect," but which is guided literally thousands of persons from sickness to health? We have received during the past year upwards of 20,000 letters from people who have been helped or made entirely well by following our suggestions, and they are simple.

Collier's disagrees and causes any of the ultimate common to some coffee users quit it and take on Postum. If white bread, potatoes, rice, and other starch food are to be eaten, and use "Grape-Nuts" food, which is largely predigested and will digest, nourish and strengthen, when other forms of food do not. It's just plain common sense.

"There's a Reason for Postum and Grape-Nuts," says Collier's Cereal Co., Ltd.

### A REAL "HORROR" RACE.

Country Fair the Place to See It at  
The East.

If you would see a horse strayed, beaten, braced and gashed to the hilt, you must seek such a tract as we see at the old-time country fairs. Here comes an awfully sick little pony, his ribs and legs bent under 250 lb. in his life. He is bled and checked and scrubbed, and hitched up sideways, lengthwise and crosswise until there is more harm than horse. You wonder how his driver ever got him into this rig. You wonder how he will get him out again without cutting him free with a jackknife. A farrier with a gray beard and twinkling eye observes to his neighbor:

"Last time John Martin had that plow out on the road I told him he had the old cripple overhauled with fast-aid-to-the-wounded. Those straps that were put on to splint his legs must have pulled too tight and the critter was yanked half out of the ground. What John was gettin' ready for was a race for dyin' machines, not a horse trot."—From "The Country Fair," by David Lanning, in *Outing*.

### BABY WASTED TO SKELETON.

In Torments with Terrible Sores on Face and Body—Torn at Flesh—Cured by Cuticura.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. They began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores off the skin. He used to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk. I sent to the drug-store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since, and only for the Cuticura Remained my precious child would have died from the terrible sores. I send one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Ointment. Mrs. Ernest Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn. April 22, 1906."

### Didn't Need Cyclopedias.

The canvasser for a cyclopedia came to the home of a colonel, whose record was brilliant, and asked him before his visit: "The colonel was especially proud of some of his sons, so the canvasser began with:

"Those are very fine boys of yours, colonel."

"They are," replied the colonel. "I reckon you are ready to buy anything those boys want."

"Not so," said the father of the fine boys.

"Well, then, let me tell you this cyclopedia. There's nothing will do your sons so much good."

But the colonel looked at him agast. "Why, these lads of mine don't need any cyclopedia. They ride horses!"

Mr. Malaprop Just Home from Roma.

A regular Mr. Malaprop recently came home from his first visit to Europe. He grew enthusiastic about Roma.

"It was fine," he declared, "to go into them churches over there and see the old tombs—cigarrophaguses, they call 'em. And then the Sixteen Chapel is great, and as for the Vaccination, where the pope lives, well!"

But his stock of compliments give out when he got to the subject of beggars.

"I always refused them pennies," he said, "because, you see, I didn't want to set a bad prestige!"

Not a Hit as an Improviser.

"Did you ever hear anybody improvise?" he asked.

"No," said he, and sat down to the piano and improvised for about an hour and a half. At the end of that time he turned around, his face full of expression, and said to her:

"What do you think of it?"

"Lovely!" she exclaimed. "Beautiful! I never heard anything like it."

But this is what he said to the half-hour when he was gone:

"If that long, lank lunatic who imposes asks for me again, you tell him I am out."

Bush Over Buried Treasure.

There is a tradition in Germany that it was customary in the Middle Ages to put an eldritch plant over buried treasure. A farmer at Oelsendorf while plowing close to such a bush unearthed a vessel containing 2,000 silver coins of the eleventh century.

### TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework—Cases of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Kinnarick, of Clinton St., Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer, from kidney trouble. My back turned or more caused sharp, shooting pains. My sight was poor, dark spots appeared before my eyes, and I had dry spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. 100.

### SEEK TO WIN SOLDIERS.

Russian Girls Risk Life for the Cause of Liberty.

"When the university opened last autumn I started to work for the cause among the soldiers," said the young woman. "As you know, the revolutionists are at present working very hard to win over the army, and one of the means is to talk freedom directly to the soldiers. For this girls have been found to more effective than men; the young peasant soldiers are more willing to listen to girls, and are far more ready to protest against arrest. So all over Russia hundreds and hundreds of girls are now nightly meeting with groups of soldiers, in working men's homes and in barracks. To go into barracks and talk revolution to the soldiers, hardly anything is so dangerous—for the girl caught is tried by court-martial and in a day or two is executed."

Russia's Scott's Interview with a Russian Woman, in *Everybody's*.

Man Whose Memory Was Bad.

For more than an hour a witness for the defense had dodged in and out of memory, particularly exaggerating for the counsel for the plaintiff, who was seeking to recall to the witness recollection of an event of four or five years previous. Eventually the man remembered "a certain man."

"Ah," continued the lawyer for the plaintiff, "what do you think of it at all times?"

"Really," said the witness, speaking before the lawyer for the defense had time to interpose objection, "it was so long ago I can't recall exactly what I thought of it."

"Well," shouted the cross-examiner, excitedly, "if you can't recall, tell us what you think now you thought us."

### Willing Hands.

There is a good story going the rounds in Pittsburgh of a young man, formerly a stick-broker, who dropped into the hands of speculators during the early spring.

One night, shortly after going to bed, the Pittsburgher was awakened by strange sounds. At his first motion to jump up he was greeted by a hoarse voice. "If you stir, you're a dead man!" it said.

"Well," shouted the cross-examiner, excitedly, "if you can't recall, tell us what you think now you thought us."

### WANTS LIBELERS HANGED.

Dr. Andrews Denounces Distortion of Acts of Public Men.

Washington.—President E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, in addressing the fall convention of George Washington University here Wednesday, bitterly denounced what he termed malicious and willful misrepresentation of the acts of public or prominent men in the press. "I might say that the punishment meted out to a libel is 'None of the baseness villainies alleged to be so rifle,'" he continued, "can compare in atrocity with these scoundrel campaigns of libel and libentious caricature which recent months have produced."

### ELOPER IS ARRESTED.

Daniel E. Brennan, Jr., in Custody at Hot Springs, Ark.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Following telegraphic instructions from St. Louis to Chief of Police Bentz Daniel E. Brennan, Jr., who secretly married Miss Lydia Ammerman, said to be a niece of the millionaire banker Adolphus Busch, has been arrested Monday night, and will be held pending the arrival of his father, who, it is alleged, ordered the arrest. The reason for the arrest is not known. The young couple arrived Tuesday morning, and had intended to remain a few days and resume their journey to Mexico City.

### WAGNER as a Curative Agent.

Another Lee has told something of the story of the wretched effects of her on a headless. One day, after a time, succumb to what is a kind of hypnotism: the sound seems almost to clear the air; or at least to lull one into a kind of dream in which only the sense of hearing exists.

### Well Qualified.

"So you want the position of advance agent for our circus?" interrogated the manager. "Well, we need a man who can stir up some life everywhere he goes." "I don't know," he said, "but I am the applicant, and I am in a position to stir things up life."

"You bet!" I said to drive a street sweeper and stirred up millions of germs every day."

### MINER and "Affinity" insane.

New York.—Physicians having declared both Rev. Maxwell Weisheit and Mrs. Dora Bauer, his "affinity," insane, the couple was discharged in police court.

### GRIE WISE Typewriter Contest.

New York.—In the preliminary trial for the typewriter speed contest at the national business show, in Madison Square garden, Miss Rose L. Fritz led all competitors with 1,123 words, correctly written in 15 minutes.

### Burglar Butcher Agent Couple.

Michigan City, Indiana, Franklin, St. Marys, Ohio.—Twenty-nine persons, supposed to have been burglarized, entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seifert, an old couple, and butchered them with an ax.

### AIDS MAGILL CASE

MARGUERITE TELLS STORY OF MOTHER'S LAST EVENING.

### 16 UNSHAKEN BY STATE

Her Testimony Strongly Supports the Suicide Theory of the Defense—Letters Put in Evidence.

Decatur, Ill.—Fred T. Magill saw his wife out of the window Wednesday. For the first time since the joint trial of himself and his young wife for the alleged murder of his first wife began the case took a turn which appears to make acquittal almost within grasp.

The guiding star out of the mass of doubt and suspicion which has shone on the Magills over the past year of Mrs. Magill's death last May was Marguerite, the 17-year-old daughter of Mrs. Pet. Magill and the former Clinton banker.

The girl was on the stand nearly all the afternoon, and when the state concluded its examination, unable to move her a jot, the defense called in evidence the seven soiled, frayed letters found after Mrs. Magill's death, and claimed to have been written by her.

The state was in a sharp battle over the possession of these letters over night, and the attack on their genuineness will begin after Magill and his wife have testified.

Magill was examined by former Judge G. F. Ingman, counsel for the defense. She first identified the letters as being in her mother's writing.

"What was your mother's health before her death?" asked Attorney Ingman.

"She had bad headaches and stomach trouble. She often said she could hardly stand it."

"Did she ever have chloroform in the house?"

"Not that I know of."

"What did you all do on the day before your mother died?"

"Mother asked me to bring Faye over at noon. Faye cooked dinner for us all. Then Faye and I went to the doctor. Mother seemed cheerful. She talked to us from her room. In the afternoon she said she wanted to go riding, so we all drove to the cemetery."

"We go home about dark and mother and all of us sat down to a cold supper. In the middle of it mother got up and walked around the room. She was very pale. I went to kiss her. Mother seemed cheerful. She talked to us from her room. In the afternoon she said she wanted to go riding, so we all drove to the cemetery."

"After Faye had gone home mother called on the phone and told her not to forget that promise. Mother and father went to bed at 11 o'clock. I heard them go up the stairs. Mother called out and asked if she had kissed me, and just before I went to sleep father came in and kissed me. That is all I know until father woke me and told me mother was dead. I called Faye on the phone."

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### RHEUMATISM RECIPE

PREPARE SIMPLE HOME-MADE MIXTURE YOURSELF.

Buy the ingredients from Any Drugstore in Your Town and Shake Them in a Bottle to Mix This.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large New York daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

FIELD Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; compound Karsong, one ounce; Compound Syrup Baraspralls, three drams.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at a small cost, and, being a vegetable extraction, are harmless.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patented medicines, etc., none of which can give relief, for they give pain only.

It is a well-known fact that the small towns elicit the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists will mix the prescription if asked to.

A Young Composer.

Rachel aged 12, wrote an composition on wild flowers in which she praised the arbutus, the liverwort, the spring beauty, the blood root, and the wild rose, which she described as "the flower of the month."

She is the daughter of a poor widow.

Lewis' Single Binder straight & clear made of rich, yellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Sorrow is an evil with many feet.

MISS LENA NAGEL

