

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23. NO. 33.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1907

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

FOR STATE SENATOR

L. E. Mentch, of Cary, Will Be
Candidate. Tried and True
Republican.

The Woodstock Sentinel, the leading Republican newspaper of McHenry county, gives L. E. Mentch of Cary, candidate for state senator from this district, the following strong endorsement: "Not only the Sentinel, but every newspaper in McHenry county has, we believe, endorsed Mr. Mentch's candidacy. Here is what the Sentinel says:



"Mr. Mentch is receiving much encouragement in his candidacy for the state senatorship. He has made a preliminary canvass of McHenry county, and is receiving promises of support in all parts of the county. His many years of activity in public affairs of the county, especially as supervisor and a member of the board of review, have extended his acquaintanceship in every direction.

Mr. Mentch is progressive and capable. He is public spirited and believes that this is an age of improvement. On the board of supervisors he is chairman of the committee on buildings and grounds. In this position he has direct charge of the extensive improvements which have been made on the court house during the past three years. Every person who is familiar with these improvements knows that they were well done, and that Supervisor Mentch is entitled to much of the credit for their execution.

The board of review is never considered a popular public institution, but as its chairman for several years Mr. Mentch conducted matters with much discretion and impartiality as to maintain the respect of all.

The Eighth district comprises the counties of Lake, McHenry and Boone and by mutual agreement for years the Republicans divide the legislative offices among the three, giving the state senator to one county, and one of the two majority representatives to each of the other counties. By this mutual agreement the state senatorship next year comes to McHenry county, which honors itself and the district by presenting Hon. L. E. Mentch of Cary as the Republican candidate. On account of his lifelong devotion to and hard work in the interests of the Republican party, he is entitled to the office.

The Review endorses his candidacy, and bespeaks for him the enthusiastic support of all good Republicans throughout the district.

Sunday School Convention

The annual Barrington township Sunday school convention of the Cook county Sunday school convention will be held morning and evening this Sunday, November 3rd, at the Salem United Evangelical church. Delegates and members of all the churches in the township will be present. Mr. Hugh Cork, formerly State Secretary of the Pennsylvania Sunday School Association will speak at both sessions, also, Mr. Charles E. Hauck, general secretary of the Cook county association. The song service will be conducted by Mr. George Meyer. A Union Young Peoples' Society Meeting will be held at 6:35. Rev. James Gagner of the Baptist church will be the leader.

Japan is in a very unsteady position at present and we are.

Advanced Vaudeville

For the week of November 4th, the Majestic Theatre, Chicago, will offer another big bill, containing only the best acts to be found in the vaudeville field. One of the star attractions will be Grace Van Studdford, the noted comic opera prima donna, whose voice is one of rare beauty and strength. Miss Van Studdford has been starred in a number of comic opera productions, but lately she has confined her work exclusively to the vaudeville realm, where she has been meeting with unusual success. Clayton White and Marie Stuart will play a farcical sketch which is considered one of the best of its kind. It is called "Cherrie" and is the product of George V. Hobart. He has contributed a number of sketches for the vaudeville stage and all of them have enjoyed the favor and approval of the public. Another important star on this bill is Miss Violet Black, who was at one time leading lady in the company of the late Richard Mansfield. She will present a clever one-act play entitled "A West Point Regulation." Clarence Vance, one of the greatest singers of comic songs, will be another pleasing feature. Another big money bill will be provided by Clarence Wilbur and his ten funny people. Billy Gaston and Ethel Green will present what they call "Bits of Musical Comedy." The Kinsons will contribute their musical oddity called "Going It Blind."

Coming Auctions.

Frank Cady will sell on his farm, 21 miles west of Barrington and 5 miles east of Algonquin, Tuesday, November 5th, at 10 o'clock 25 head of cattle, 6 horses, machinery, tools, hay, corn and etc. Complete list on large bills.

F. O. Willmarth will sell at public auction, Monday, November 4th, 1907, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., on the old Willmarth farm, situated 41 miles northwest of Barrington and near Flint creek, 35 Holstein cows, 10 shags, 7 sows, 35 acres hill corn in shock, 40 ton hay in barn, farm machinery, family driving mare, survey and harnesses.

Martin Badeske will sell at public auction on the Kimberly farm, 5 miles north of Barrington, 4 miles southeast of Wauconda, 21 miles northeast of Lake Zurich on Tuesday, November 12th, at ten o'clock, 15 head of cattle, 1 horse, 9 shots, farm machinery, wagons, harnesses and grain.

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

Hurt at Bowman Dairy.

Henry Pepper of Cook street was hurt Thursday afternoon at the Bowman Dairy company's plant while leading cases of milk in a freight car. A truck fell on his ankles, spraining them slightly and badly bruising one leg. His physician states that Mr. Pepper will soon be in working condition.

Expensive Cottage.

A millionaire has just bought a piece of land among the New England hills as a site for a cottage. He paid a quarter of a million for the land, and the cottage is to cost \$200,000 more. Evidently this is not the sort of cottage where the inmates are expected to subsist on bread and cheese and milk.

Odd Fellows, Take Notice.

Chicago Encampment No. 10 will hold its regular meeting at the M. E. church on Saturday evening, Nov. 9th, to present prize collars won by them. Degree work will be put on by a staff selected from members of this Encampment. All members should attend, if possible. Fraternally yours,
S. L. LANDWEHR, Secy.

Return Your Cement Bags.

If you wish to take advantage of credit due you for empty cement bags you have purchased from us you are requested to return them at once as we wish to return them to the manufacturer. LAMKEY & CO.

Reception at Church Parlor.

There will be a reception at the M. E. church parlor Wednesday evening, November sixth, at eight o'clock, to meet the new minister, Rev. O. W. Mattison and family. All are cordially invited.

The advantage of artificial shade in the growing of tobacco and other crops consists of the conserving of the moisture in the soil.

Autumn
There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees,
And, from a beaker full of richest dyes,
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods.
O what a glory doth this world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes
forth
Under the bright and glorious sky and
looks
On duties well performed and days well
spent. Longfellow.

LAKE ZURICH

E. A. Fiecke has stored his auto for the winter.

Miss Anna Schaefer spent Tuesday in Wauconda.

Frank Scholz of Chicago visited his parents Thursday.

J. D. Flak transacted business in Chicago Thursday.

Miss Tilly Hoekemeyer visited at Palatine Thursday.

William Eleman has returned home from Cary Station.

Mrs. O. Frank went to Glimmer to visit her folks, Wednesday.

Wm. Bickman, Fred Hoef and Mr. Hiltzner spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the river.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Miller and family have gone to Nebraska to visit relatives for a month.

We notice some new improvements in the line of fresh paint around town. Let the good work go on.

Miss Myrtle Bickman is able to be out again after being confined in the house a week with tonsillitis.

Miss Millie Ahlgren went to Palatine Thursday to attend a Halloween party given by the Leap Year club.

Dr. Reid Dead

Dr. T. J. Reid, formerly of Barrington, died Wednesday, October 30th, at his home in Niles, Illinois, near Park Ridge. The funeral will be held tomorrow and burial will be at Park Ridge. Dr. and Mrs. Reid resided in Barrington in the DeVol house on Cook street for nearly a year and while here made many professional and social friends. Dr. Reid was at one time one of the head physicians at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Mrs. Reid was one of the organizers of the Barrington Woman's club.

George Jennings.

George Jennings of Lake Geneva formerly of Elgin, and known here by many people, died Thursday, October 31st at his home and will be buried from the Universalist church, Elgin, Sunday morning at eight thirty.

Why Was He an Idiot?

There is a story told of a very talkative lady who met with a well deserved rebuke at a social gathering not long ago. Her husband is a man of high standing in the world of science, but the lady regards him as a dreamer of impossible dreams. "Do you know," she remarked, "that genius and stupidity are twin brothers? The world regards him as a genius. Now, there are times when I believe him to be an idiot."

A painful scene followed, broken by a blunt old doctor who had overheard the remark.

"Are we to understand, madam," he said, "that Professor Y., though your husband, is so lightly esteemed by you?"

"If I say what I think," she retorted, "at times John is unmistakably an idiot."

"Merely because he is your husband?"

"Oh, very well," was the grim rejoinder. "We will put it another way: Is your husband because he is an idiot. Will that do?" — Pearson's Weekly.

Think of living! The life, wert thou the poorest of all the sons of earth, is no idle dream, but a solemn reality. It is thy own. It is all thou hast to front eternally with. Work, then, even as he has done and done, like a star, unobscured by anything — Thomas Carlyle.

Bullets to Kill.

While The Hague conference is keeping up with public sentiment in the matter of advertising the humane war, along come the military experts and demand a more effective bullet. For many years the tendency has been to try to limit the mortality of war. Armaments favoring the military expert have declared that with such a bullet an enemy can be temporarily disabled, and that needs the military requirement. On the other hand, it is said that the heavy bullet, which tears and mangles, reduces the chances of recovery. These bullets will kill, and killing is the business of war.

Military men are not expected to pay too close attention to the humanitarian features of their trade. Modern wars do not turn primarily upon the amount of mortality inflicted. Position is everything, and if the enemy can be so crippled as to give up his position a victory is gained. The United States won the war against Spain with a comparatively small loss of life. Our troops and ships got the advantage in position, and the Spaniards had to yield. Whenever soldiers stubbornly hold on, a determined enemy has no recourse but to annihilate them, and the sooner it is accomplished the better for all concerned. Arguments have been heard in favor of making war terrible in order to discourage its practice. The deadly bullet would prove a means to that end.

The war expert may argue with reason that the mere crippling of a soldier is only a temporary gain. He will recover and come back a better fighter for the next encounter, than would be the person who might have died. He were killed in the first battle. But such wars equally well for both sides to a conflict. The term "merciful war" is a misnomer, yet it might be possible to make it more humane than heretofore by cutting out its worst horrors. Whether that would lessen or increase attempts to arms is a question.

"Independent" Cuba.

When the United States senate decided to take up the question of Cuba against Spain the formal declaration was made that "Cuba is and of right ought to be free and independent." We have found out that it was a big contract to undertake that Cuba should be forever protected in political independence. We very soon took water on the proposition ourselves by insisting that Cuba acknowledge our sovereignty in her national constitution. It simply amounts to this that we are willing to have Cuba free and independent if she exercises her rights in a manner that meets our approval.

We certainly cannot approve of political disturbances which thrive on assassinations and the destruction of the sacred rights of property. Now, to the Cuban these things appear to belong to the prerogative of freedom. Freedom to the Cubans means to Cubans the license to go their own pace. They could not do that under annexation, even if they came into the union as a sovereign state. If the people of one of our states were to act as the Cubans seem inclined to do as the Cubans would be to overrun with national troops. We as a people live under a Declaration of Independence, but we do not take that as a license for disorder, and it is difficult to see how we can stand for the broadest interpretation of independence in territory under our sovereignty. There is it just as well to thank Cuba into behaving and living up to our own idea of independence as things stand now and not wait for annexation to bring it under authority which would not in reality be greater than we now possess.

Ideals Before Marriage.

Text for sermons upon marriage are numerous at the present time, and it isn't so discouraging as it might seem to find prevalent discussions as to why marriages fail. Some one is thinking deeply upon this problem, and some one is waiting for a message about it or editors would throw the papers turning upon that into the waste basket. Recently a married woman took up the matter in the columns of the Atlantic and, as one reviewer puts it, "slaps her sisters with both hands." Simultaneously an Englishwoman lays partial blame for marriage failures on the male member of the partnership. Where there is free choice for both it would certainly seem dogmatic to lay the blame for an unhappy alliance upon either the husband or the wife. The Englishwoman above cited says plainly that a man ought to know what he is doing when he chooses a wife. It is equally plain that a woman should know what she is doing when she accepts the man who has chosen her for a life partner.

Marriage is often called a lottery, but not solely on account of the immediate uncertainties involved. The cast for happiness once made, there is seldom a chance to take it back. Most couples intend to look well before the leap is taken. In the matter of tastes, disposition and habits, both parties are usually circumspect. But among the masses it is not alone here that the stuff of which the man or wife is made is put to the test. The marriage state brings up problems which no novice, however astute, can weigh correctly beforehand. That "for better, or worse," of the marriage ceremony is a most important safeguard for the hours of domestic trial, and it would be well for young people to study the hidden meaning of that simple declaration in advance of taking the vows.

It is a question whether there be too other things as necessary for happy union as harmony of tastes, disposition and habits. The man who realizes that it is up to him to be a good husband and good father will make a good mate for the woman who on her part undertakes to meet such a man half way. Doubtless many a marriage failure results from the man or the woman expecting to change in marriage the partner to suit his or her views. This process is probably far easier outside of wedlock than in, because the married state brings up so many counter currents. One woman philosopher has said that a man should strive to be just what the woman of his choice wants him to be. This is perhaps the industrious and "self-effacing" husband whom the writer in the Atlantic finds prevalent in America, too prevalent, she would have her readers infer, for success in marriage. Ideals that clash have the habit of coming out strong after marriage. It would be well if the sort of some of these ideals could be taken hand and treated before marriage, a sort of trial in courtship might then be a trial in marriage.

The Wireless Up To Date.

It seems that there is real promise of practical success in transatlantic operation of wireless telegraphy. Marconi, who has been slowly and carefully perfecting his apparatus and mastering the difficulties of long distance transmission of the Hertz waves, is so satisfied with his results that he has made definite promises of commercial utility for his system. He is perfecting his plant at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and the European station at Clifftown, Ireland. He expects to begin with a charge of 10 cents a word, with 5 cents a word for government and press dispatches, and to cut these charges in two as soon as the plant is in regular operation. These rates will involve a great saving over the usual cable tolls and if the system works satisfactorily will probably compel a lowering of rates by the cable companies, and stimulate the formation of other transatlantic wireless companies.

Thus far wireless communication on land has not been a mile been able to compete with established telegraph companies, and attempts to communicate across the ocean have not been so uniformly successful as to enable the experimenters of providable regular service. The chief value of the invention has been as a means of enabling ships at sea to communicate with land stations. Nearly all the big liners and warships nowadays are fitted out with the wireless apparatus.

Hear Capt. Alberti at Des Plaines.

A party of Masons of Lounsbury lodge went to Des Plaines Saturday evening to a lecture given by Capt. S. Alberti for Masons only. Those who went were Messrs. E. Wichman, Ultsch, Powers, Wiechell, Froschell, Bloch and Messrs. Ernst and Schwerman of Lake Zurich.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in
Palatine and the
Vicinity.

Miss Emeline Keubler spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Cooper of Lake Forest was in town last week.

Mrs. W. Taylor of Chicago visited here last week.

George Stroker of Wauconda was in town Sunday.

Chas. Nichols called on relatives here Wednesday.

George Keubler and wife were in Volo, Illinois, Friday.

Mr. Chapp of Chicago visited at W. Moser's Wednesday.

Adolph Gunkelbeck is spending a week in northern Wisconsin.

Mrs. Tucker returned Monday from a two week's visit in Chicago.

R. Lewis has decided to turn farmer so has rented M. Fossell's farm.

Mrs. Salek and daughter of Marshalltown, Iowa, is visiting at Mrs. Van Horn's.

Frank Billies of Barrington, Wisconsin, spent Sunday with Richard Taylor.

Fred Mosser started for Arizona to spend the winter with his brother, Will and family.

G. H. Arps was called to Oregon, Illinois, Thursday to help the agent make his report.

Frank Fraser is now ready to do all kinds of painting, graining and decorating, he will do a good job, try him.

Mrs. Bradley entertained about twenty-five relatives and friends on Sunday in honor of her turning another mile stone in her life.

The Court of Honor held installment last Saturday night and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. Clarence Page of Barrington visited the Court and said we did the work well.

New Railroad Company.

Among the new Illinois corporation now recorded is the following: Chicago, Fox Lake & Lake Geneva Railroad company, principal offices located at Chicago, capital stock, \$2,000,000; route constructed from the city of Chicago in a northerly and northerly westerly direction, through the townships of Leyden, Maple, Elm Grove, Wheeling and Palatine in the county of Cook; through the townships of Elia, Cuba, Fremont, Wauconda and Grant, in the county of Lake; through the townships of Nunda, McHenry and Richmond, in the county of McHenry to some convenient point on the line dividing Illinois and Wisconsin. Also branch line to Fox Lake; also branch line to Woodstock. The incorporators and first board of directors: George M. Seward, Maurice B. Louis, Harry R. Varyan, Lewis E. Starr and Sidney P. Malette.

Will Have Afternoon Meetings.

The G. A. R. Post of Barrington decided at its last meeting to have its sessions hereafter in the afternoon instead of in the evening. This will give members living out of town a better chance to attend and even the veterans in the village will even more enjoy the comforts of home, as the shadow lengths and daylight fades away.

It is sincerely hoped that "filling memories" will not deprive any of the "old boys" of their camp fire privileges and enjoyments as the months go by. On the second Friday afternoon of each month, at half past five, every member of Sweeney Post 255 should be present at the hall, if possible.

H. H. Himmelman, Commander.

Halloween Passed Quietly.

Halloween has come and gone and the village rests easy. The boys this year were certainly on their good behavior, apparently a little scared for a crowd of them stopped an official on a corner and asked, "What can we do tonight?" There were several parties for children and young people, bon-dres, and mild attacks on front porches with volleys of shelled corn and beans.

Max Nagatz has sold his interest in the Hester business to his partner, Henry Pingle. Mr. Nagatz expects to leave soon for Oaklahoma.

Harrington Review.

M. T. LAMET, Ed. and Pub.
HARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Silence is a great reassurer.
A bad habit is a tyrant master.
Crime is immediate punishment.
Those who forget kind deeds are not of generous birth.
Dearly brain and body worry is a constant grave-digger.

If volcanoes continue to come up in Arctic waters they may yet furnish a dry and warm passage way to the pole.
Now they have "acute confusional insanity." That's the way a man feels when he goes into a dry-goods store on a busy day.

Bishop Candier's severe strictures on "slay religion" will be resented by the slaves if they have a spark of manhood in them.

The melancholy days have come, the incident of the year, the wifely shops for a new fall and sends the bill to hubby dear.

Physicians say that Americans eat too much meat will come under some suspicion of having been subsidized by the Chicago packers.

Now that New Zealand is a dominion there will be no living with it, for goodness knows it put on enough airs when it was only a colony.

Now they have a stinging horse, but it is a safe bet that even a Burbank couldn't produce a yellow-jacket of that mollicolored variety.

Naturalists are again requested to derive some means by which hunters can distinguish with accuracy between fellow human beings and wild game.

King Alfonso's doctors have cut down his daily allowance of cigarettes by one-half. This may give him strength enough to cut off the other half himself.

If the Atlantic fleet does not go to the Pacific it might make a dash for the pole without exciting any suspicion of hostile intent toward any body.

Chewing toothpicks may make a man look intellectual, as a writer claims, but most men who want a reputation for intellectuality prefer to chew the rag.

To prove his innocence a Boston man tried to put out his cigarette with a \$25,000 fine he was confronted with either. Some men take convictions so seriously.

It has now been discovered that brains are not needed for thinking. Everybody has known for a long time that the size of a man's head is no guarantee of his opintia.

Exceptional persons who question whether the higher education pays have only to look at the plans for the future home of the University club to find their doubts set at rest.

That chemist who says he has discovered a way to turn animals into stone should consult the landlady who knows a process by which beefsteak can be converted into leather.

Now that Switzerland has adopted an American watch in the national observatory it remains only for France to import American champagne and Austria American wienersurst.

The steamer Baltic has brought 1,000 marriageable girls to this country. They ought to be able to find husbands among the million or so marriageable men that came last year.

If Wizard Burbank would be a real benefactor to mankind, let him produce some kind of tree that will bear wood pulp in sufficient quantities to put the paper trust out of business.

It will take 27 years to pave Chicago's streets, according to an expert engineer, at a total cost of \$200,000,000. We shall have to continue, we fear, to pave them with good intentions.

The adoption of the scheme for making treasury notes and bank bills in different colors, according to denomination, may render it necessary for bank clerks to undergo tests for color blindness.

A Swiss scientist, who has completed a geological examination of the strata collected from the borings of the Simpson tunnel, is said to have found traces of radium that suggest larger deposits than any hitherto found in Europe. He believes these deposits caused the abnormal heat experienced in building the tunnel. This goes to support the theory that possibly the presence of radium in vast quantities creates the supposedly melted condition of the interior of the earth.

A writer in one of the October magazines, telling a tale of an old man of the slums, has this to say of the aged person's conversational voice: "There were hints in it of wide fields and sleeping meadows in the flat, low tones. One should be thought of the sound of woodbirds' notes, of the low moaning of cows on the evening air, and the rustle of corn leaves at dawn." And they pay high for this sort of thing! The "Thompson" and "Star" Star, shades of Thackeray and Hawthorne!

BANKS SAVING CASH

LOAN CERTIFICATE PLAN ADOPTED IN MANY CITIES.

NEW YORK NOW CALMER

Present Situation Deals Solely with Supplies of Currency—Neither Credit nor Prosperity Affected.

New York.—The feeling among banking authorities is that united action with wise counsels have already accomplished much in providing a solution for the financial problem with which they have been called on to deal during the past week, and that, with remedial plans now further perfected, the promise is almost for the uninterrupted maintenance of financial stability.

Saturday the bankers adopted the system of clearing house loan certificates and agreed that the withdrawal of savings deposits shall be permitted only on the legal notice of from 30 to 60 days. This example was followed by the banks of Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and other cities, not because of any weakness of those institutions, but to prevent the draining of their financial resources by the demand for money in the east.

Sunday was marked by its usual calm, which gave the financial leaders an opportunity to ease the tension of the emergency. Several experienced during the past week. Most of them remained at home throughout the day and there was a noticeable absence of the hurried conferences of recent days. The prominent bank pointed out that it could not be brought to the attention to the country at large too strongly that the present situation is one dealing solely with the supplies of currency, and that neither the business credit of the nation nor its industrial and agricultural prosperity is affected.

In this respect there is a sharp contrast with the conditions prevalent in 1903. At that time many manufacturing were closed, railroad business was at a low ebb and all parts of the country were feeling the strain of acute business depression. Today, on the contrary, the country is extremely prosperous; manufacturing plants are running at full time to keep up with orders demanding output for their fullest capacity; railroad earnings are the highest ever known and the crop prospects are excellent. Chicago Adopts System.

Chicago.—To prevent the draining of Chicago's financial resources by the demand for money in the east, and to preserve the stability of the local banks through the pinch of the present fiscal stringency, the members of the clearing house, comprising the bank presidents of the city, met Saturday night and adopted precautionary measures.

It was decided that beginning with the opening of the new clearing house clearing house certificates will be issued to cover the balance between banks and the withdrawal of savings deposits will be permitted only on the legal notice of 30 to 60 days.

Gold Brought from Europe. New York.—The principal events in the financial district Monday indicated that the worst of the crisis was over and that conditions were settling down to normal. There were no further bank suspensions and reports were favorable for the resumption of most of the banks which closed temporarily last week.

The engagement of \$18,750,000 in gold from Europe for importation to New York was followed by the sensational announcement of sales of American copper abroad, which will further lighten the load of foreign money to this country to an aggregate of over \$25,000,000. This, with the rapid rise of good securities on the stock exchange, in some cases as much as four and five per cent, was naturally followed by slight reaction at the close, and the policy of the trust companies not to pay out currency for hoarding purposes, all contributed to contribute to confidence in banking circles and among the public at large.

Runs upon banks practically ceased, partly because of recognition that they were unnecessary and unjustifiable and partly because of the policy adopted to pay large checks only in certified checks on depositary banks. This system of payment worked apparently hardly and was the cause of very little protest. Small checks were paid promptly in currency, and larger amounts where it was demonstrated that currency was required for purposes other than hoarding.

One of the sensational features of the day was the remarkable development in the copper trade. The United Metals Selling company reported a sharp advance in the price of copper, which they would have sold gladly ten days ago at 15 1/2 cents a pound, commanded 13 1/2 to 13 3/4 cents a pound Monday.

Loeb Also Kills a Bear. Helena, Mont.—William Loeb, private secretary of President Roosevelt, who with Senator Carter and other has been hunting near Cooke City, has ended his trip after having killed a bear, two mountain sheep and a deer. Claims \$100,000 on Black Tails. Columbus, O.—Attorney General Eli has sent notices to 26 steam and street railway companies in Ohio, whose franchises are now being exercised by holden companies, claiming for the state \$1,940,000 back taxes.

TO PROMOTE BOB EVANS

PLAN TO MAKE HIM A VICE ADMIRAL WILL BE REVIVED.

Reason for Change is to Make His Rank Equal to Foreign Officers for Coming Cruise.

Washington.—The great battleship fleet which is to make its way from the Atlantic to the Pacific will probably be commanded by a vice admiral, and that officer is now Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans.

Of course this is conditional upon congress giving its sanction to the proposal that will be made by the executive to establish this new rank in the navy. The idea is not a new one. In fact, the president in his last annual message to congress, as well as the secretary of the navy in his annual report, made a recommendation to that effect, but without securing the approval of congress. Now, however, conditions are believed to be more favorable than ever before for this project.

Rear Admiral Evans is going to sail in command of the most powerful fleet that ever gathered under the American flag. Not only that, he commands more battleships of modern type than any other naval officer in the world, and the only officer whose blue pennant floats over a more numerous fleet of all kinds of warships is Lord Charles Hareford, and he is of even greater rank than a vice admiral, being an admiral, like Dewey.

Oh this cruise the American fleet is to touch in many foreign ports and is to exchange courtesies with foreign fleets. In several places—in Brazil, in Chile, in Argentina—the American commander, supposing he retains his present title of rear admiral, would be outranked, for the navies of all of these countries contain officers of the grade of vice admiral, which would make the American commander's position humiliating.

It would be pointed out in Rear Admiral Evans' case that not only is he by his remarkable service record entitled to this advancement, but any objections to the creation of this new grade might be overcome by pointing to the fact that as Rear Admiral Evans retires next August, the office will be of short duration.

INSURANCE MAN IS CONVICTED.

Dr. Gillette, Ex-Mutual Life Official, Found Guilty of Perjury.

New York.—The first conviction in the cases based on the disclosures in the legislative investigation of insurance in 1905-1906 was obtained by the district attorney's office Thursday night when a jury in the criminal branch of the supreme court found Dr. Walter R. Gillette, former vice president of the Mutual Life insurance company, guilty of perjury in the third degree.

The verdict was accompanied with an commendatory for mercy. The maximum penalty for this degree of perjury is ten years' imprisonment. Upon the report of the jury counsel for Gillette moved for a certificate of reasonable doubt and an arrest of judgment. Justice Dowling announced that he would hear the motion next Monday and in the meantime remanded Dr. Gillette to the tomb. During the trial the defense had been at liberty under \$100,000 bond.

Dr. Gillette is 67 years of age and is well known in medicine from the practice of which he retired some years ago. He was born in Philadelphia.

GUN FIGHTER IS SLAIN.

John Malone Killed by City Marshal of Benton, Ill.

Benton, Ill.—City Marshal George Adams shot and killed John Malone, former city marshal and well known as a gun fighter, after Malone had threatened the marshal's life. A number of years ago Malone shot and killed a man in Hopkinsville, Ky. Later he is said to have killed a negro in Pope county, Ill. Just before removing from Galatia, Ill., where he served as city marshal, Malone shot a man in the mouth, and a few years ago shot and killed John Holahan in East St. Louis. He was tried for murder in each instance but was acquitted.

Steamer Finland Disabled. Dover, England.—The Red Star line steamer Finland, from New York October 19 for Dover and Antwerp, struck the western end of the southern breakwater Monday while entering this port. She sustained extensive damage to her bow, which necessitated her remaining here until Tuesday afternoon for repairs. No lives were lost, but a man who was working on the breakwater at the time had his leg broken. The tremendous force of the impact greatly damaged the stonework of the breakwater. The Finland's bows are badly buckled, the plates having been driven back for about 20 feet.

Thayer Monument Unveiled. Lincoln, Neb.—A monument to the memory of the late Brig. Gen. John J. Thayer, erected by the state of Nebraska, was dedicated at Wyuka cemetery Sunday afternoon in the presence of a large audience. The unveiling was performed by E. K. Gillette, of the West Nebraska regiment, commanded during the civil war by Gen. Thayer. The dedicatory address was made by Col. Thayer, of the 1st Regt. of Pers. Gen. John C. Cowley, of Omaha, also delivered an address.

WILL HE ROCK THE BOAT?

(By McCutcheon, in Chicago Daily Tribune.)



RUSSIAN PRISON HEAD SLAIN

GEN. MAXIMOFSKY IS SHOT DOWN BY A WOMAN.

Assassin is Caught and Admits She is Emisary of Social Revolutionists.

St. Petersburg.—Gen. Maximofsky, director of the department of prisons of the ministry of the interior, was shot and killed Monday by a woman. The general was the highest responsible official connected with the Russian prisons and it is supposed that this was the reason he was selected for assassination by the terrorists.

The assassin fired seven shots point blank at the general, six of them taking effect. The wounded man was hastily taken to a hospital, but his condition was hopeless.

The general's assassin, who was arrested immediately, unhesitatingly confessed herself to be an emissary of the northern flying section of the social revolutionists, who had been intrusted with the task of punishing Maximofsky for the stern regime which he had introduced in the treatment of important political prisoners, whom he ordered to be treated like ordinary criminals.

Gen. Maximofsky was sponsor for Gov. Boudoulin of Akhastan, Spiridonov, the jailer of Mile, Spiridonov, and who recently was assassinated at Pafko.

The introduction of soldiers into the prisons to preserve order was one of the most debated measures of Maximofsky. The assassination of Gen. Maximofsky apparently was designed to be a protest to a greater and more radical policy of the revolutionists—the destruction of the headquarters of the secret power, which has been the object of at least three terrorist plots of recent months. The slayer of Maximofsky, who Monday night was identified as Mile, Rodziankova, of Perm province, the daughter of a teacher in the imperial conservatory of music, was taken to the police station her agitated attempts to free her bound hands and reach toward her breast led to an investigation, and it was found that she carried inside her blouse a bomb containing 13 pounds of a high explosive, a charge powerful enough to blow the entire buildings and its occupants to pieces.

PRESIDENT IS 49 YEARS OLD.

As Usual No Celebration Marks Mr. Roosevelt's Birthday.

Washington.—Sunday was President Roosevelt's forty-ninth birthday. No celebration marked the event, the great and busy president being busy with the same simplicity that always characterized his birthday. He did not depart from his customary Sunday program of work, which he followed until the day was spent at the White House freestyle in a quiet family rejoicing. Congratulations in large numbers, by mail, telegraph and telephone, were received at White House.

College Weather Bureau Planned. Ames, Iowa.—The Ames college, comparable to that of the United States government, is to be established by Marquette college of this city. The Alumni association has pledged itself to raise the necessary funds, and Rev. James McQuay, who recently came from Manila to take the chair of physics and astronomy at the college and who is one of the best known weather observers in the country, will take charge of the service.

Students Hazed at Rolla, Mo. Rolla, Mo.—As a result of class rivalry, several students standing in the sponophores of the State School of Mines were routed out of bed Sunday night, and, half clad, were tied to trees on the campus of the school, where they remained until daylight, shivering in the slipping atmosphere. After they had been released by other sponophores, the entire sponophore building, captured 75 freshmen, were taken to the college and chained and marched them around town accompanied by the school band.

GROSSCUP INDICTED

JUDGE AND OTHER TROUBLE OFFICIALS IN GRAND JURY NET.

WARRANTS ARE ISSUED

True Mills Found at Charleston, Ill. Charge Criminal Negligence Tending to Produce Manslaughter.

Chicago.—Judge Peter S. Grosscup of the United States circuit court and Marshall S. Sampell, one of the receivers of the Chicago Union Traction company, with other members of the board of directors and officers of the Mattoon & Charleston Interurban Railroad company, were indicted on a true bill voted at Charleston, Ill., in connection with the wreck on the electric railway last August. The true bill charges criminal negligence tending to produce manslaughter. Bonds of \$5,000 have been furnished in each case.

Warrants for the arrest of the defendants on the charges alleged in the true bill were issued by the grand jury. The following is a list of others who have been indicted besides Judge Grosscup and Mr. Sampell: Charles Doria, Mattoon, motorman; Frederick Moore, Mattoon, director and superintendent.

Edgar A. Potter, Chicago and Mattoon, president.

L. C. Rose, of the Chicago and Mattoon, secretary.

A. W. Underwood, of Chicago, secretary.

The penalty for involuntary manslaughter in Illinois, in case of conviction, is a penitentiary sentence of from one to 14 years.

The wreck on the Mattoon & Charleston Interurban line occurred at 10:30 a. m. on August 20. Ninety-nine persons were passengers on an electric interurban car going from Mattoon to Charleston to attend the Colles county fair at the latter place. When entering a curve of a deep cut, about a mile and a half from Charleston, the loaded passenger car was not head-on by an interurban express car speeding in the opposite direction. Eighteen of the passengers were killed and all of the others were injured, more or less severely.

EDITOR HARDEN ACQUITTED.

Gen. Count Von Moltke Beaten in Berlin Liebel Suit.

Berlin.—Maximilien Harden, editor of the Zukunft, was acquitted Tuesday on the charge of defamation of character brought by Gen. Count Kuno von Moltke, former military governor of Berlin. Gen. von Moltke was condemned to be beaten on the spot of the trial. The scenes in court when the verdict was rendered were as dramatic as any ever witnessed in a Berlin court. Harden's victory rather loudly emphasized the fact that the court not only declared Herr Harden's statements in the Zukunft true, but affirmed that their publication was justified on the specific grounds alleged.

SQUELCHES JAPANESE CONUL.

Mayor of Lincoln, Neb., Refuses to Listen to Complaint.

Lincoln, Neb.—In reply to a peremptory demand of Japanese Consul S. Shimizu, of Chicago, as to the reasons for the isolation of Japanese laborers from the construction of the Alton and St. Louis lines, Mayor F. W. Brown Tuesday stated that he had no time to listen to such complaints. He insisted that the laborers had lost quantities of work without compensation, and that they would be isolated in the empty box cars on a sidetrack at Lincoln.

The mayor told the Japanese consul that he would understand the situation here or he would not make such a demand.

STRIKE IN A HIGH SCHOOL.

Pewaukee, Wis., Students Demand Reinstatement of a Teacher.

Pewaukee, Wis.—Angered over the summary discharge of Miss Helen E. M. Roberts, of Chicago, the popular assistant principal, 50 students of the Pewaukee high school went on strike Monday, leaving the school in a body, they refused to return unless the teacher is reinstated.

Miners Honor John Mitchell. Shamokin, Pa.—Ten thousand United Mine Workers were idle in the Northumberland, Montour and Columbia county districts Tuesday in honor of President John Mitchell. Collieries were idle and at many meetings prayers were offered for the recovery of Mr. Mitchell.

Mistaken for Bear and Shot. Marquette, Mich.—John C. Kruse, mining superintendent at Iron Mountain, was shot Monday by George Gibbons, who mistook him for a bear.

Aged Man Begins Long Walk. Portland, Me.—Planning to duplicate his feat of 49 years ago, of walking to Chicago, a distance of 1,230 miles, in 28 days, Edward Payson Weston started at five o'clock Tuesday night from the Portland post office. He is 49 years of age.

Col. L. H. Walker, U. S. A., is Dead. Boston.—Col. Leverett Hull Walker, U. S. A., in command of the defense of Boston harbor, died Tuesday at Fort Banks, Wintthrop, Col. Walker was born in Pennsylvania in 1851.

The CASTLE OF LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESSEY

CHAPTER XXIX.

I Open the safe.
"It is true," she murmured. "It is true, and too horrible."
"Do not believe it!" said obstinately. "It is impossible."
"Can one deny a fact? Am I a child to be soled with smooth words? I have seen; I must believe, though God knows the truth makes me wish a hundred times that I lay beside my poor disgraced brother."
It is always painful to see one whom we respect the prey of an emotion uncontrolled. It was doubly painful for me to see this strong woman, whose dominant quality was courage and calm, write under the blow that deprived her for the moment of all power to think coherently. I tried to tell her my belief that I held the combination of the safe, and that before many minutes were passed I might have the papers in my possession.

The woman who tortured us both stood at the threshold of the little room Helena had just left, a malevolent figure in her hour of triumph. As I looked toward her, tempted to exult, she turned away, and I saw that my surmise was false, to force from her, even by violence, if necessary, the combination of the safe, she withdrew hastily, leaving Helena and myself alone. It was then that I feared the worst. She had appealed to Helena. She was confident of her success.

Still I held Helena's hands tightly in mine. I wished to give back to her her peace, her calm courage.
"Mr. Haddon," she whispered presently, "do you think—is it possible—to do this thing?"
"It is possible; but it would be the act of a madman and a liar," I said gently.

"You say it is possible." She withdrew her hands almost roughly. Her voice was monotonous and harsh.
"Then you will save us, mother and myself, from this deep disgrace."
"There is no service that I would not do for you, Miss Brett, that would bring you peace and happiness."
"Peace! Happiness!" she interrupted with fierce remonstrance. "I do not look for peace or happiness. Honor or itself—and the motto of the Bretts is Honor, My Sword—can no longer be our proud boast. But if silence can be purchased it must be. I dare not let my brother's name be held in reproach. I dare not, I cannot, for his mother's sake, let it be known that he has been false to England."

"We may yet save him if—"
"Yes," she broke in with a strange exultation that was even more dreadful to me than her despair, "and it is to save us. A life for a life—these were the words I said to you at Lucerne. Now it is to be dishonor for dishonor. I am asking you for a terrible sacrifice. I am dragging you with me to the depths. But there is no other to help us. Say that you will."

"Your grief robs you of your reason," I said gently. "Escape is not to be found in that way. It is the last hope of a desperate and unscrupulous adventurer, who has herself little hope of success. It is her last card, and she will lose nothing by playing it. But we, you and I, we risk everything."

"Ah, you refuse! You are afraid of the risks. I might have known you would be afraid. That woman said that it was hopeless to ask a service so heroic from one who was a proven — Oh, forgive me, I did not mean to say that."

"Miss Brett, I think there is no disgrace I would not gladly endure to help you. I swore to rescue your brother's honor if it were possible. If I could do so now, though I sacrificed myself, I tell you I would. I would, that though every instinct told me that I should fail, I will do what you ask even now—"

"Heaven bless you!" She cried brokenly.

"But first of all I want you to realize clearly just what you are asking. I want you to be quite sure that you are not adding dishonor to dishonor in asking me to do this thing. No; it is not that I am afraid. I have not that kind of fear. But I think that neither of us should be so cowardly as to yield to the woman's demands. In the ordinary wonder lies your brother. Ask yourself, when you see him, if it is merely the merciful hand of death that has smoothed his forehead, or whether the calm and serenity is of a man who held the motto of his house, 'Honor, My Sword.'"

This appeal was perhaps not wholly sincere. One cannot deny facts because one wishes to. It still seemed to me that it must be true that Sir Mortimer was proven guilty of taking bribes.

Now did I dare tell Helena now of my wild conjecture. I dared not raise her hopes at the risk of a speedy disillusionment. Once the papers were in my possession, together we could defy Madame de Varner. And if disappointment was to mine I hoped that by the blow of her brother Helena

would recover her courage and clear vision.

Again I was alone. But Madame de Varner who had awaited the result of Helena's intervention, now came toward me. I saw with a thrill of thankfulness that the door of the room of the safe was not closed.

"You told me that it would be for her to decide," she said confidently. "I know that she has decided. And your own decision? Does your resolution falter?"

"You are mistaken," I began to pace the floor with rapid steps, as if I were fleeing from her. "I believe with all my heart that she will refuse. She is in my oratory there. She will gain strength from the presence of the dead to defy you."

"Perhaps," sneered the woman. She seated herself near the table slightly turned from the room she had left. An instant and I had gained it, and drawn the bolt. Another and I was on my knees, my fingers tremblingly whirling about the shining surface of the little knob that controlled the combination.

C-O-W-A-R-D.

I whirled it this way and that, then pulled at the handle. A cold perspiration broke out on my forehead. I was being a victim of my own madness.

But again I moved the knob; this time slowly, with infinite care, with the calmness that comes with despair.



"C-O-W-A-R-D."

I heard the woman without call my name in a frenzy of rage, her hands beating against the door.

Once more I turned the handle. It yielded to my touch. The safe was open.

I saw no papers of any sort in the large compartment. It was empty with the exception of a few cases. I slipped out a drawer, the only one in the safe. Two packets were there. I seized them greedily. I was about to open them, when a shadow fell across the room. There was a light step behind me. I looked up, the papers in my hand.

Captain Forbes was standing by my side.

He had made his entrance through the open window.

"Good evening, Sir Mortimer!" I rose to my feet, staring at him stupefied.

"I am sorry if my abrupt and unceremonious entrance has alarmed you," he said mockingly, and regarded me with a cold smile.

"You have managed to escape!" I stammered.

"Exactly; and I hope I do not inconvenience you. With your permission, sir, I will withdraw the bolt. This little room reminds me too well of the one I have just left. It is too cramped for my taste."

He broke by me brusquely and drew the bolt. I thrust the papers in my breast pocket. With one motion I closed the safe softly, and turned the knob.

CHAPTER XXX.

Trapped.

Captain Forbes passed into the larger room. I followed him slowly,

"Ah, that's better," he sighed. "Now I am among friends." His words came back to me in Madame de Varner's words, who had not yet recovered from our astonishment.

Indeed, it was rather embarrassing that held me speechless. Presently he would know that it was not Sir Mortimer whom he had surprised at the safe. And knowing that, it was inevitable that he mistake me for one of the conspirators. First of all at Vitman—I had taken dispatches from his hand. Had I indeed been really under the influence of an opiate I might have urged that as the reason. I could have said that I was not conscious of my actions; I was simply a victim of Dr. Starva and Madame de Varner, and not responsible for my acts.

But not only had I not taken the opiate, but Madame de Varner knew that I had not, and even had I wished to tell the lie she would have contradicted me.

And now he had caught me red-handed at the safe. He would draw his conclusions swiftly. It would be absurd to suppose that I should know the combination of the safe, merely as Madame de Varner's guest. A house does not not "route" to her guest the key of her strong box. If I were not Sir Mortimer, I must be in league with Madame de Varner and Dr. Starva.

That was the conclusion he must arrive at. To tell him the absolute truth—that by a chance out of ten thousand I had stumbled on the combination—would only deepen his conviction as to my guilt.

And Helena? What would she think? Would her faith in me be so strong that she would believe me? Had Captain Forbes not surprised me at this moment my guessing of the code of the safe would have seemed miraculous indeed, but the fact that I had the papers, and could place them in her hands to be destroyed, would seem to me a desperate gamble.

But I dare not give to her these papers before Captain Forbes and Madame de Varner. It seemed to me that the king's messenger of all per-

sons must not know of Sir Mortimer's guilt. For should the papers, the proof, was in our possession, the fact remained. And if Captain Forbes knew that I was not Sir Mortimer, but an impostor, would he not demand those papers? And having them, would he not read them?

And Madame de Varner? To what extremes would she not go in her rage? Now she believed that in some way I had been cooperator of Captain Forbes's escape, and had gone to the room containing the safe to give him assistance. But when she knew, as she must presently, that I had taken the papers from the safe, I could not doubt that she would not submit meekly. She would have her revenge, both on Helena and on myself. She would insist on telling Captain Forbes of Sir Mortimer's guilt.

He would demand from me the papers, and my cleverness would have gone for nothing. For the mind of Forbes moved in an oblique channel. Duty to him was a soldier's first impulse. In doing what he thought his duty, he would sacrifice all. Not Helena's tears, nor my own extraneous emotions, would move him from his path.

For some seconds after we had reached the large anteroom, the three of us stood like so many wax figures. Each of us had ample reason to feel ill at ease.

"I have the honor to report to your Excellency," said Forbes at length, in a voice of admirable control, despite his indignation, "that the second dispatch—a dispatch of profound importance, as I warned your Excellency at Vitman—was stolen from me last night. May I express the hope

that your Excellency has received it?" "No," I said calmly. It was time to get an end to this game of cross-purposes.

"Then possibly madman can enlighten you as to its whereabouts?" "Your Excellency? Oh, no!" I swept me a mocking courtesy. "I am not so deeply in your Excellency's counsel."

"My patience, Sir Mortimer," cried Forbes, breaking into direct speech. "Has its limits. I see you at Lucerne only with the greatest difficulty. I warn you of the grave purport of a dispatch which I am unable to deliver to you because of your condition. The advantage, when I would see you, you have disappeared again. I trace you here with difficulty. When for the third time I attempt to deliver this dispatch, I am held captive; the dispatch is forcibly taken from me. What I ask you if you have received it, you give me an indifferent answer. I dare not believe that you are so far lost to your sense of duty that you countenance these violent acts of a bandit. But I must insist."

He paused abruptly. I thought it because he realized that his anger had carried him too far. But when I saw where he looked, I saw Helena Brett.

"Miss Brett!" he exclaimed in pained surprise. "I am sorry to see you here."

"I am infinitely relieved, though bewildered, to find you, Captain Forbes," she extended him her hand, smiling wanly.

"But you will help me to make your brother realize the danger of further misunderstanding," he said gently, his anger at my indifference vanishing at sight of her pale and haggard countenance.

"My brother, Captain Forbes, is dead. He lies in that room," she answered firmly, though her lips trembled.

She had made her decision. She too, was determined at all hazards not to act a lie.

As for Captain Forbes, he was dumb with astonishment. His eyes widened with dismay and concern. But though he did not speak his startled glance dwelt on me.

"Mr. Haddon is my loyal friend," said Helena, interpreting his look. At the same time she reassured me with a quiet smile that more than her words expressed her trust.

A slow flush of anger mounted to the temples of the king's messenger. He lowered over me, his manner menacing.

"You have dared tamper with his Majesty's business; you have tricked out of his servants. By Heaven, you will rue it dearly!"

"My brother," Helena laid her hand on his sleeve in her distress.

"Madam!" He turned on her indignantly. "This man has deliberately passed himself off as your brother. He tricked me into giving him important papers of state. You know that, and you defend him? You dare call him friend?"

"I did not know that," she replied firmly. "But I dare call him friend."

Captain Forbes. You do not understand."

"Understand! He stammered, before I could make any reply myself. 'I understand him too well; he is in league with a notorious woman, and the still more infamous Dr. Starva, two Bulgarian adventurers of the most dangerous type. I think that is enough. That he has obtained under false pretenses my dispatches convicts him of high treason. He will not leave my sight until he is placed under arrest.'"

"I am an American," I said quietly.

"You may find it more difficult to do that than you imagine."

My mild expostulation maddened him only the more.

"An American?" He advanced to me as if to lay hands on me. "Do you flatter yourself that your nationality leaves you free to play the spy and traitor with impunity? Give me those papers."

He came a step nearer. Instinctively I placed my hands at my breast pocket as if to protect the precious papers. But again Helena, distressed at his violence, restrained him.

"Captain Forbes," she pleaded, "pray restrain your anger. It is natural that you should feel the deepest suspicion against Mr. Haddon. But if you will be patient, I am sure he will make all clear to you."

"Miss Brett," he said sternly, "this is a man's work. It is hardly becoming in you to defend one who has traduced your brother's honor. How dare you claim an impostor like this as a friend? He must be indeed a clever villain to have so deceived you."

"Mr. Haddon has done enough," she answered proudly, "to justify my faith in him. And he is no impostor. Captain Forbes, that I believe in his word so implicitly that I have given him my word that until midnight to-night I shall neither question his motives nor interfere with any action of his. Not shall I permit another to act on my behalf."

Indignation and surprise fought for mastery, as Forbes answered with resolution.

"I shall refuse to obey you, Miss Brett. You forget that it is not your self who has been wronged so much as Sir Mortimer and myself. Now, sir, give me those papers that you took from the safe."

For the first time Madame de Varner, shocked into rigid attention, spoke. Her surprise at the demand forced from her a contemptuous sneer of herself.

"You are mad!" she cried involuntarily.

"You see, Miss Brett," exclaimed Forbes, with satisfaction, "his accomplice defends him."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Check the Divorce Evil by Curing the Cause

By ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

BELIEVE that we are in a transitional stage in America now and the causes for divorce are bound to grow lighter as the world advances. Just now they seem to be very evident.

To check divorce we must first get behind the divorce to the causes that lead to domestic misery. I wish that all the public schools could have regular courses in ethics and make a point of teaching the children justice and generosity. Before checking domestic misery we must try to educate frivolity out of young women, and brutality out of the men, and selfishness out of both. So far as people could be helped by education, you could by this means cut off the chief sources of divorce.

I do not think with those who say that domestic unhappiness is the fruit of the last decade or the last 50 years. There was probably as much domestic trouble a hundred years ago as there is now. There were no divorces then but there was a vast amount of misery.

I do not think that feminine selfishness is increased by more education and liberty. Nowadays a woman who is selfish and light-minded may neglect her home duties to attend to too many clubs, but a hundred years ago the same kind of a woman would have neglected her home just as much for parties and dances, and gadding and gossiping among the neighbors.

The emancipation of women is supposed to have gone farthest where they have the ballot. In Wyoming they have had full suffrage ever since 1869. In the 20 years from 1870 to 1890 divorce in the United States had increased about three times as fast as the population. In the group of western states, omitting Wyoming, it increased nearly four times as fast as the population. In Wyoming it increased only about half as fast as the population. An ounce of fact is worth a ton of theory.

Youth of Land Needs Saving

By REV. JOSEPHUS STEPHAN, St. Louis.

Of 15,000,000 young men in this country, 2,500,000 are church members. In a well-known Christian city it was estimated that out of 4,000 young men not more than 1,200 attended church, and in Louisville, Ky., on a certain day, it was found 92 per cent. of the young men were not at church.

Although a large number of young men do not frequent saloons, low theaters and become criminals, it is a significant fact that two-thirds of all the criminals of our prisons are boys and young men; and it has been estimated that 75 per cent. of those who commit crime after they are 23 began before that age.

The character of city life itself makes the entrance upon vice and ungoverned ease. Unknown in a large city, with its sense of concealment, he is easily led to give rein to his appetites.

Seventy-five per cent. of the young men of our cities live in boarding houses. Thus thrown away from home influences, they form wrong acquaintances and frequent wrong places. Many are living a nomadic, transient life, which in itself has a tendency to produce carelessness.

There is in the atmosphere of city life that which affects the young man's habits and ideals. The unsophisticated youth from the country may be called a "hayseed," but he is not ignorant; he is simply natural and genuine. Unless he is a strong character, with fixed convictions, his unselfish aims will become subservient only to his own selfish ends. The city is the young man's opportunity to test and develop his character, but unless he is fortified the customs and the spirit of city life will corrupt and poison him.

Of course, if the young man is morally unsafe outside of the citizen's duty of removing from our social life its pitfalls, the boy must first of all receive our attention. Wellington said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the playgrounds and that is where this one must be won. The home and the church must form a holy alliance in saving and training the boy for noble and victorious manhood.

The Actual and the Possible Man

By REV. M. J. TRENER, Milwaukee.

The actual man is not worth saving. The actual man is brutal, amoral, groveling and ignorant. All you need to do is to read the history of humanity to realize this truth. The history of humanity is largely that of war, and what's war but organized murder. As Sherman said, "war is hell," and that is the truth. And hell is for devils, and men through all these ages have acted more like devils than like saints. Let a man appear whose ages are prompted by higher motives than the average and he is at once voted down and out as a disturber.

And it is a sad fact that the church history is little better than general history. Even in the church it is a fact that brotherly love has all too often been the last thing to be heard and practiced. For the sake of a certain kind of worship, for a peculiar twist or turn in doctrine, for the nonessential mode of baptism, for some idiosyncrasy in belief, for mere whims or prejudice, men have been slain with fire and sword, or tortured by rack and dungeon, thus sowing bitterness and reaping hate.

Is it not a fact that we sit still and permit the diabolical Turk to butcher the oldest Christian people in existence for a consideration? International courtesy permits Leopold to continue practicing cruelties that would put to shame the wild beast of the jungle.

And so it is because Jesus does see this latent and possible man that we all have hope here tonight. The actual man may not be worth saving. The possible man looked up in every human heart, is what led the eternal God to the fullest surrender possible in order to touch and elevate the deeper man within.



THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter
U. S. LANEY, Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1907.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST CHURCH
First Tuesday evening of each month—
meeting Women's Foreign Missionary society.
Last Tuesday evening of each month—
Epworth League business, literary and social
meeting.
Sunday morning, 10:30 a. m.
Sunday school, 11:45
Junior League, 3 p. m.
Epworth League, 8:45
Sunday evening, 7:30
Wednesday Mid-week Prayer Meeting, 8:00
Latter Cook and South Hawley streets.
Telephone 51. Everybody is welcome.
O. F. MATTHEWS, Pastor.

NALEM UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH
Sunday Services:
Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.
Fellowship service (German), 10:30
Kyrstene League, 6:45 p. m.
Prayer service, 7:30
Week Night Service:
Monday—Junior League, 7:15
Tuesday—Bible Prayer Meeting, 7:30
Wednesday—German, 7:30
Friday—Teachers meeting, 7:30
Choir meeting, 8:15
Monthly meetings:
Mission Band—1st Sunday, 1:30 p. m.
Y. P. M. S.—1st Sunday, 7:30 p. m.
Church Missionary Meeting—1st Wednesday,
day, 7:30 p. m.
W. M. S.—1st Thursday, 1:30 p. m.
Barrington are cordially welcomed at all the
services of the church.
Phone No. 261. A. HARRIS, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S CHURCH
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.
Sunday morning service, 10:30
Evening service will begin a month later.
Phone 554. REV. O. H. STANGEL, Pastor.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH
Sunday, Mass, 9 a. m.
Vespers and Benediction, 7:30 p. m.
Observation of Holy Days and Morning
Mass, every subject to change.
St. Ann's Sewing Circle, Tuesday, 1:30 p. m.
Phone 301. REV. FATHER E. J. FOX

BAPTIST CHURCH
Saturday evening, prayer and praise ser-
vice, 7:30 p. m.
Sunday, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school and I. U. X. at 11:45 a. m.
Young People's Meeting at 6:45 p. m.
Dance society, Tuesday, 7 p. m.
You are all cordially invited to worship
with us.
JAMES H. GARDNER

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 to all.
J. WIDDER, Pastor.

We regard ourselves, as the apostles
of haste, observes the Washington
Star. Whether we work or play,
it is with all our might. Even our
hospitality is at the forty-two gait.
Whither to the country have to rise
early and remain up late to meet their
engagements. No rest is provided for
the weary. The person who drops out
of the procession stays out. Every-
thing is arranged for those who can
keep up.

Wall street operators now have cy-
cloce clemis right under their desk
chairs, with a trapdoor between, so
that when President Roosevelt dis-
cusses the weather they can touch a
spring and drop down out of the storm.

A vigorous declaration by James H.
Hilde of Equitable Life society that
he will never return to this coun-
try evokes the suspicion that some
ungrateful person has been coaxing
him.

It is announced that the sultan of
Morocco wants to negotiate a "for-
eign" loan. In that case he ought to
have some sympathy for a good many
Americans in a similar fix.

Even a scoldish trust is not without
a sense of humor. Threatened with
a gal famine, the Ice trust says to the
country: "Cheer up. I've cut the price!"

Root has been given the freedom of
Mexico. In the light of some Ameri-
can's adventures beyond the line this
is important.

For an indolent people the Cubans
seem to suffer remarkably from un-
rest.

Another European princess has mar-
ried a fiddler, and it is said that the
pair will go into the show business.
A princess is supposed to follow her
own sweet will, and, anyway, vaude-
ville may pay better than an empty
title.

In a short while now we will be
hearing from the man who went to his
trunk for his winter dannels only to
find that the moths have been dining
off them during the summer.

The New York idea of matrimony,
according to a popular play recently
put on the boards, is to marry for a
while and stay married until a strong-
er will "boots in."

Everybody is raising prices because
everybody else is. Now is the time for
a contrary "everybody" to step into
the breach and mark prices down.

As the days grow shorter prices grow
longer.

John Smith, Clerk.

By Frank H. Street.

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ONCE there was a man. He was
a clerk in a bank at 945 E.
month. His name was John
Smith. At a directors' meet-
ing one day after the discounts had
been passed upon and the pretty direct-
ors were laboriously getting up to go
the president, who had the latest and
most expensive vest of any of them at-
tached. "By the way," he re-
marked, "I have a note from John
Smith—one of our young men, you
know; some of you know him—but I
guess I have lost it. Anyhow, he
wants his salary raised. Says the busi-
ness of the bank is four times what
it used to be and his work has in-
creased accordingly. Says with in-
crease in the amount of money han-
dled comes increase in the strain on
his integrity. Seems to think he ought
to be paid for not robbing us. Besides,
he says he can scarcely keep his fam-
ily on his salary. I suppose I can an-
swer it without calling another board
meeting," he concluded facetiously.

"Tell him he oughtn't to have such a
big family," suggested one. "Quote the
law against embezzlement to him,"
said another, and so on, as they bot-
tomed their overcoats and went out
about their business.

By and by John Smith got a note
like this, signed by the president and
written on the note paper of the bank:
bearing the imposing array of direct-
ors' names in neat engraving at the
head of it:

Mr. John Smith:
Dear Sir—In answer to yours of even-
date I am instructed by the board of di-
rectors to say that they cannot agree with
your view of the case. It is true that
your work has largely increased with the
growth of the bank under its present suc-
cessful management, and it is no more
than you are able to do and no more than
we can find other to do for the salary
we now pay you. The other phase of the
matter you present—that we should pay
for the moral wear and tear incident
to resisting temptation to steal as well as
for the physical and mental work you do
—has no weight.

Our relations, however pleasant per-
sonally, are purely a business affair on both
sides. We pay you so much money for so
much work. Your honesty is presumed.
If you should prove dishonest, we would
discharge you and the law would send
you to prison.

With your family affairs we have nothing
to do, but I may suggest to you that
careful economy in small household ex-
penditures will result in an annual saving
which will perhaps surprise you.
I may say that, in my opinion, the pre-
vailing tendency of young people now-
adays is to be extravagant and to be care-
less to lay up something for a rainy
day. Yours truly, etc.

The directors hadn't been in session
long the next day when John Smith
opened the door, handed in a slip of
paper and walked back to his desk.
There was silence for a minute, then a
murmur; then the clerks outside heard
a clatter of moving chairs in the board
room, and then the door opened and
two or three voices called "Smith!"

"In a moment," answered Smith,
cheerfully laying a blotter between the
leaves of the book he had been writing
in and carefully tucking the pen be-
hind his ear as though he were making
his toilet.

"What do you mean by this," they
demanded when he appeared in the di-

rectors' room—"telling us there is only
\$2,647.50 available cash and suggesting
that we get some for the counter?"
"It's so," responded Smith, "and I
thought you ought to know it before
the money is all checked out. The
bank oughtn't to have to close its
doors in the middle of the day."
"But, according to your statement of
receipts and the balancing of today's
business, there ought to be \$250,000.
Where is the quarter of a million? We
were just discussing an investment for
it."
"I've invested it myself," responded
Smith coolly, "in a safe place—\$250,000
of it. The other 20 cents I took for
street car money. I took a quarter of
a million away with me last evening."

"You what?"
"I stole it, in plain English. When I
got this response to my note to the
president I—oh really I must renew

my suggestion about the advisability
of getting some cash on the counter.
You are very short, and you ought to
attend to it at once."
Two of the directors drew their
checks on other banks and sent them
out, although the signatures were very
shaky, and then, quite at his ease, Mr.
Smith leaned up against the carved
mantelpiece, read the president's note
refusing his request for an increase
and went on:

"When I got this note it set me to
thinking whether, as our relations
were a purely business affair, I
couldn't do better than go on as I had
been doing. There was \$250,000 in
convenient shape that I could get my
hands on. I might have shipped it to
Canada with it, but I don't like the
climate. I took the money away with
me and concealed it"—pausing for a
moment and smiling down in their
eager faces—"in a place known only to



"ON THE WHOLE, I THINK I HAVE MADE
A GOOD REPUTATION."

Myself. I shall give myself up, and
as our relations, in the language of the
president, have been personally pleas-
ant, I will save you the expense of a
trial by pleading guilty. The maxi-
mum sentence for my offense under
the laws of the state is ten years in
the penitentiary. With the communi-
cation for good behavior it will be
about eight and a half years. It will
be dull, but I shall not be idle. I have
never had leisure to cultivate the
graces of the mind. I have a taste for
music. I will cultivate it. I will learn
a modern language or two. When I
have served my term and am clear of
the law I will come out of prison thirty-
nine years old, with a cultivated
mind and a comfortable fortune of
\$250,000 awaiting me. I can afford to
go away, to travel in foreign countries
and enjoy life. Of course I lose the in-
terest on my \$250,000 while I am in
prison, but if I live to live on my own
and save all my salary I wouldn't have one-fiftieth as much at
the age of thirty-nine. On the whole I
think I have made a good speculation.
Don't you?"

The opinions of the directors were
very more coherent just at this moment.
They made various appeals to him, on
the confidence they had had in him, on
the good name he bore, on the disre-
put he would incur, etc., but he re-
sponded that all these had not helped
him to an increase in salary and re-
solutely quoted the language of the
president's note to him that "their re-
lations were purely a business affair on
both sides." Finally he said:

"Our relations have been personally
pleasant, and I have no unconquerable
desire to spend the next eight and a
half years in jail. I will make you a
proposition. If you will sign a bond
not to prosecute me and publish in the
daily papers a set of resolutions setting
forth that, whereas your valued and
trusted employee, John Smith, by the
receipt of a legacy from a deceased rela-
tive has been relieved of the neces-
sity of further service, resolved, that
you part with him with extreme re-
gret, etc.—if you do this I will bring
back \$125,000 and content myself with
the other \$125,000. The interest will
make up a good part of the loss to me."

It was hard to give up \$125,000 and
hitch it to a set of resolutions com-
mitting the thief, but it was a choice
between getting half the loss or nothing.
Was the satisfaction of sending
him to prison for eight and a half
years worth \$125,000 a year to them?
They figured on it and agreed that it
wasn't.

They accepted his proposition, drew
up the bond and signed it. Every few
days they read when I bring the money.
It would scarcely be delicate for me to
be present when they are adopted."
"Couldn't you bring it today, Mr.
Smith?" asked the president, in a per-
suasive tone.

"No. I haven't time to go after it.
The work at my desk always keeps me
busy until the hour for closing the
bank. You will have to trust me till
tomorrow, and as by signing the bond
you have committed yourselves to the
compounding of a felony I guess I can
trust you—even as a purely business
affair."

They were all on hand early next
day. Smith, the cashier said not with-
out some surprise at hearing the pres-
ident inquire for him as "Mr. Smith,"
had gone out to get his lunch.

He was asked for half a dozen
times before he came. Every few min-
utes the door of the directors' room
would open, a perspiring face would

be thrust out, and Smith would be in-
quired for. Then the face would be
withdrawn, and the directors would
fall to discussing whether, after all,
Smith hadn't taken their bond and given
them the slip. At the stroke of 12
the door opened and Smith walked in.
He picked up the resolutions, read them
with approval, and, with a
"Thank you, gentlemen; this is hand-
some," he handed a package to the
president, saying:

"Here's your money."
Then he took his former stand by
the mantelpiece and watched their
eager faces while they bent over re-
count it. A hundred crisp \$1,000 bills
then \$25,000, some of it in small de-
nominations; \$25,000 more yet, and
then, to their amazement, another hun-
dred \$1,000 bills.

"Why, it's all here. You've brought
it all back."
"I never meant to steal it," said Mr.
Smith coolly. "I made you believe I
did merely to convince you that you
were conducting your bank on the
wrong principle in keeping a man on a
starvation salary with a fortune with
in his grasp. I wanted to make you
understand that there is something
more in the relations between a bank
and its trusted employee than cold
business. I suppose you have no fur-
ther use for me. I am ready to turn
over my books as soon as you name
my successor. He will find them all
right. Good day."

He walked back to his desk. Pretty
soon they called him in again, and the
president made a little speech. He said
the lesson had been an unpleasant one
but they were determined to take it to
the spirit in which it was given. Per-
haps he was right.

They had no desire to punish him
but—he hesitated and stammered a
little—they were also unwilling—that
is to say, they had no desire to keep a
financier of his capacity in the humble
place in which he had hitherto been
employed. Therefore one of their num-
ber, Mr. Watkins, who was the agent of
an insurance company at a salary of
\$4,000 a year, had decided to resign
that position and would have Mr.
Smith appointed his successor.

They had thought to keep the whole
matter a profound secret. It was not
a good thing for the public to know—that
is, not good for the bank and its offi-
cials nor perhaps for John Smith.
But there were too many in the ring,
and after the first dazed feeling of
consternation and resentment had
passed the humor of the situation
gave more apparent. Some of the di-
rectors had intimate friends; some of
them even confided business matters
to their wives. The president himself
under a ban of strict secrecy related
the story a fellow clubman who was
president of another bank.

Rumors of it began to float out to
the public—not the whole story, but
enough of it to intimate that a man of
extraordinary business capacity had
been employed in the bank, so extraor-
dinary that even the president had
recognized it and helped him to a position
offering greater opportunities.

In time some of the rumors crossed
into another city and found the ear of



WATCHED THEIR EAGER FACES WHILE
THEY COUNTED IT.

the insurance president. He looked
over a few his entries in the com-
pany's books and found that John
Smith was doing remarkable work for
them.

Now, extraordinary men are scarce
and of business so kind of business
that the insurance president soon went
down and personally interviewed his
agent. He found him a quiet, self pos-
sessed man of good business capacity,
out and showing evidence of a strong
unusual. But the power was there.
The president knew that from the
business being done, and, besides,
there were rumors in the air. Coming
from such sources, they stood for a
good deal. What he did not know
was that these same mysterious rum-
ors were almost wholly responsible
for the ex-bank clerk's rise. Coming
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ors were almost wholly responsible
for the ex-bank clerk's rise.

Two years later the bank president
resigned, and the directors called to-
gether to elect his successor. Oddly
enough, their thoughts went almost
unanimously to their former clerk. His
honesty had been tried, and his busi-
ness foresight was a matter of com-
mon talk on the street. They offered
him the position, and he accepted.

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Barrington Local Happenings Told In Short Paragraphs

John Schlupp was in Elgin on business Monday.

A pool table has been placed in Roy Myers' confectionery store.

Read the announcement of the Stott amusement hall in another column.

The W. R. C. will give a bazaar and chicken pie supper early in December.

Mrs. Harriett Fellows is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Emory Sinnott, near Dundee.

Raymond Williams is now a passenger brakeman on a Barrington and Chicago run.

Mrs. Nellie Robertson and children of Maywood, Illinois, were here from Monday to Thursday.

Guests over Sunday at Rev. Haelele's will be his niece, Mrs. William Johnson, and daughter, of Chicago.

The Woman's Relief Corps has purchased the Hamilton piano recently placed in the G. A. R. hall for trial.

The hour of services has been changed at St. Ann's church. Mass in the future will be at nine o'clock.

Frank Hager and family moved Monday from Grove avenue to the Fred Meyer house on Main street.

Willard Abbott is living in Seattle, Washington, to which place Mrs. Abbott and daughter will go to live in the spring.

F. T. Wooding and family have moved from the Miller farm on Cemetery street to the Haven house on Hough street.

The family of John Grether who live on the Garrett Landwehr farm southeast of town are preparing to move to Indiana.

Mrs. Edward Martin was visited a part of the week by her mother, Mrs. Charles Darlin and sister, Mrs. George Conway of Wauconda.

The Jukes millinery store will be moved in the near future to the Lageschulte property known as the Zimmerman building.

Miss Margaret Allen of Park Ridge spent a part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Allen, at Miss Margaret Lantry's.

The First National Bank of Lake Forest announced the opening of its banking rooms in their new building Thursday, October the thirty-first.

Mrs. Elmore Elmley of Chicago visited several days this week at Mrs. F. O. Willmarth's. The Willmarth family are preparing to settle in Casper, Wyoming.

Mrs. Mary E. Harper of Colorado Springs visited Wednesday with H. B. Hubbard and family. Miss Elizabeth Neekling of Chicago is also visiting at the Hubbard home.

The Woman's club will meet next Thursday at Mrs. John Collins when it is expected that Mrs. M. C. McIntosh's report of the state convention of clubs will be given.

Hiram Schufeldt who lives near Lincoln, Nebraska, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Schufeldt, east of town. It is twelve years since Mr. Schufeldt last visited Barrington.

Mrs. Fred Kirschner entertained the Royal Neighbors at her home Wednesday afternoon. About one fourth of the members attended and report a very good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Conklin were here visiting friends Wednesday. Mrs. Conklin is the daughter of Willard Stevens who planned the original Town of Cuba, now part of the Village of Barrington.

Dennis J. Hogan, secretary of the democratic state central committee, died suddenly Sunday night at his home in Geneva, Ill. The cause of his death is said to have been a hemorrhage of the lungs.

Fifty members of the Christian Endeavor society of the Salem church met at the home of Miss Alma Stiefenhofer Wednesday evening for a business meeting and social. Games and music were amusements.

About eighteen little folks and schoolmates had a surprise party at the home of Miss Jacobson on Cook street, Thursday evening. They had a most delightful time and refreshments were served at nine o'clock.

The sixteen members of the new ladies' card club, the Fortnightly, are Mesdames Hannah Powers, Ray Cannon, Emily Hawley, William Grunau, Mark Bennett, Louis Bennett, Elijah Prouty, Horace Church, Spear, Allen, Frank Hawley, Colby, Dawson, William Shearer, Roy Myers and Miss Eva Castle.

John F. Jorda of Chicago is visiting at the home of George W. Foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ode of Chicago were here Thursday and today at Charles Ode's.

Mrs. Mina Christy of Joslyn, Mo., was here Sunday at her cousin's, Mrs. Sarah Benton.

Blessed are the local coal dealers. No one orders coal of the Chicago mail order houses.

The bowling alley formerly in use in the Forbes saloon in the Spinner building has been placed in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sturm, of Elgin, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and children of West Chicago visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cady, west of town, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Cady expect to move to Barrington in March and build a home.

Not one of us, even the most good natured, likes to have his mistakes pointed out. We may appear not to mind corrections and accept them with a smile, but it is human nature to smart under correction, although some of us may be clever enough to conceal the smart; hence the fewer mistakes we call attention to in others the better. Two-thirds of the mistakes we make are trivial. Their correction is unimportant. Why, then, notice them? Yet some people do, and do so constantly. A person speaks of having done a certain thing on Thursday, when in reality it was done on Wednesday. If no important point is involved, why call attention to the mistake? What good does it do to have the exact day set right? It is a matter of no importance, so why insist upon correcting the trivial error? Starch friendships have often been pricked by this needle of needless correction. It is a great art, this art of learning to allow others to be mistaken when the mistake is unimportant. Few learn it, but those who do are among the most comfortable friends one can have.

Arbiters of Hairdressing.

"I want to learn the latest thing in hairdressing," said the visitor as soon as he landed in New York. "Take me to a hairdresser's establishment, so I can look things over."

"No, indeed," said his New York friend. "We will go there after you know what you wish to buy, but the place to learn how to dress your hair is in the dry goods shops. All you have to do is to study the salesgirls' hair. It is always done in the latest mode, and they all do it alike, so you cannot mistake. Sometimes it is sadly exaggerated, but, of course, you don't have to copy that."

"I didn't know the shopgirls were your arbiters of fashion in New York," "Not in all respects, but, you see, hairdressing doesn't cost anything. To have the latest styles in clothes or jewelry is expensive, but one can be a very howling swell in the matter of hair without its costing a cent. Besides, they are usually restricted in the matter of colors to plain black or possibly white blouses, so they take it all out in doing their hair."—New York Press.

What It Costs to Feel and Think.

Every thought of pleasure costs something to the physical system, and two thirds cost twice as much as one. If we cannot fix a precise equivalent it is not because the relation is not definite, but from the difficulties of reducing degrees of pleasure to a recognized standard. Of this, however, there can be no reasonable doubt—namely, that a large amount of pleasure supposes a correspondingly large expenditure of blood and nerve tissue, to the stultifying, perhaps, of the active energies and the intellectual processes. It is a matter of practical moment to ascertain what pleasures cost least, for there are thrifty and unthrifty modes of spending our brain and heart's blood. One of the safest of delights, if not very acute, is the delight of abounding physical vigor, for, from the very supposition, the supply to the brain is not such as to interfere with the general interests of the system.—Alexander Bain.

Nothing Doing.

A playwright discussed at a dinner in New York the art of acting.

"I believe," said he, "in subtlety and restraint. A nod, a shake of the head, a silent pause—these things are often more effective than the most violent yelling and ranting."

"Life is like that, subtle and silent. What, for instance, could be more expressive than this scene, a scene without a spoken word, that I once witnessed in the country?"

"An undertaker stood on a corner near a noble mansion. He elevated his brows hopefully and inquiringly as a physician came from the house. The physician, compressing his lips, shook his head decidedly and hurried to his carriage. Then the undertaker, with a sigh, passed on."

Mary Knew All About It.

Little Mary's father had been teaching her to walk properly. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes," he admonished her.

While she was undergoing this teaching she attended Sunday school one day. The golden text was, "Teach me to walk honestly." After reciting it several times the teacher asked: "Who knows what that means?"

"I do," replied little Mary. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes."

Love and hate and jealousy often live in the same house, though you will find only love's name on the door.—Michael Monahan.

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ANNOUNCEMENT

Stott's Amusement Parlor

Will be opened to the public on or about November Sixth. Mr. Stott has remodeled the hall formerly used by the Odd Fellows' and has fitted it with new pool tables and a box ball alley. Mr. Stott will add new attractions as he sees fit.

Fall and Winter Season

Fine Millinery

Prices Most Reasonable

The Latest Fall and Winter Styles

Your Inspection Invited.

Main Street, Barrington

MISS H. R. JUKES

Boom Your Business

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

Boom Your Business

Jewelry

Up-to-date jewelry is always popular in fashion, eye, and without doubt my values are unequalled anywhere. Repairing of jewelry, watches and clocks a specialty.

Work Guaranteed
W. D. Burkhart
Solt Bldg. Barrington

Palatine Bank

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Coffee Cake
Apple Cake
Cream Puffs
Large Variety of Cakes, etc. My home made bread has no equal. Try it.

Ernest G. Ankele
Barrington Illinois

Notice of your sale published FREE if we print your bill.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. KILLS

The Disfranchisement American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from India to China and from the Philippines to the South Seas. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

BOTH BLAME AND PRAISE FOR MISSIONS AT PEKING

Peking, China.—The missions at Peking are often pointed out as models. And with reason. The workers are of a higher grade than ordinary, and they maintain pleasant social relations with the native people and with the few other Europeans in the capital. They are on friendly terms with eminent Chinese. Their work is substantially planted, and housed in fine quarters. They display a degree of denominational rivalry far in advance of what is generally to be found in America. At least one prosperous native church exists, and a medical and educational service is rendered to the community which commands the praise of all observers. There are serious grounds for criticism, also, and these will be mentioned later.

The American missions are the Northern Methodist, the Congregationalist, and the Presbyterian, the London Mission and the French Roman Catholics represent the continent of Europe. Near Peking, and to be considered by this general group, are the Congregational Mission at Tung Chow, and the Presbyterian, Congregational and China Inland Mission at Pao-Ting-fu, both of which cities were centers of the Boxer outrages. The year 1900 wiped the missionary state clean so that, in most cases, there was not even a vestige of the former establishments left. This accounts for the newness, orderliness and attractiveness of the much discussed mission compounds.

How Missions Get Together.

The most notable feature of mission

so end of Manchu reactions can overcome.

I dropped into two street chapels in Peking, one belonging to an independent native church and one attached to the American board compound. The street chapel is the approved method of reaching the crowds in Chinese cities. It is a typical Chinese room, open to the street, where a native or a missionary spends two or three hours every afternoon expounding Christianity to whoever drops in, and there is a deal of coming and going, since it no longer brings disgrace upon a man to listen to the preaching of "the Jesus way."

Various methods of approach are used, all depending upon the best of the preacher's mind. At the Congregational street chapel I heard a native preaching to idol worship as a foreigner would scarcely consider it polite to do. Advantage is often taken of the Chinese ignorance of the physical world to lead him up to the teaching of one God through the facts of geography and astronomy. I asked a missionary if natives are often converts by a single hearing of the Christian story, and the answer was that occasional well-remembered instances of such are known to almost every missionary.

The service I attended in the native chapel partook largely of the nature of a prayer meeting, with participation by numerous persons. At the close several hearers expressed an interest in Christianity and a desire

I found his church full of attentive hearers, many soldiers being among the number. The minister's mother, who came to China more than 50 years ago, is still working at Pao-Ting-fu. Here is a fine girls' school, conducted by Miss Grace Newton, and two hospitals. It was a spectacle to watch Dr. Charles Lewis put through a crowd of dispensary patients at the rate of more than one a minute, including minor operations.

From Pao-Ting-fu and Tung Chow itinerating is done out into the surrounding country, as also from Peking. Reverting to the capital itself, a word should be spoken concerning the weekly union service for English-speaking persons in the Congregational church, which are quite well attended. These are conducted by various missionaries, and managed, I believe, by Rev. Dr. W. S. Ames, the dominant personality of the American Board Mission here. There is a weekly church of English services in the British legation chapel. There are also German and French churches.

The army and navy department of the International Young Men's Christian association maintain a large service for the legation guards, but the general impression seems to be that it rather misses the mark. I visited three times when the American marines were in duty, but I never saw a soldier about the building.

A Much Criticized Compound. All the mission compounds in Peking are imposing, but most impressive is that of the Northern Methodist Episcopal Mission, concededly the finest in China. In addition to the large buildings of the boys' school, or "Peking University," as it is called—and of the girls' school, there are the residences of the missionaries and the large church. The grounds are said to be larger than any of the extensive legation grounds, on which are housed not only missionaries and their families, but a detachment of legation guards as well. Their impressiveness is heightened by the park-like arrangement of the attractive gray-stone homes of the missionaries.

This is the most criticized mission compound in China. I have heard legation business men, traveling and other missionaries speak of it in terms other than praise. Most of these critics, it is fair to add, do not know that all except two of the missionary families living in these attractive homes have incomes independent of their salaries.

The compound was enlarged immediately after the Boxer outbreak, when the Chinese were in a state of terror and poverty. The ground was bought at what the Methodist missionaries characterized as "good Chinese prices"; the charge frequently made that the property was "looted" is unfounded. Nevertheless, the opinion seems to prevail among many Chinese and foreigners that an unwise advantage was taken of peculiar conditions and that the Methodist church will owe the rest of its great "bargain," for the Chinese never forgot. The buildings were erected with indemnity money.

A Methodist Scandal.

In connection with the securing of the land for this compound occurs the name of the man whose personal initiative put through the transaction, the senior member of the Methodist Mission. Concerning him I have heard repeatedly the charge that he has served as a representative of the corporation seeking mining and railroad concessions at Peking, using his influence as an eminent and honored missionary to secure privilege from the government for the companies employing him.

Slating Up the Denominations. Reverting to the splendid equipment of the Methodist mission at Peking, it has been noteworthy that everywhere I have gone I have found the Methodist stations possessing the best plants. Their work and their workers are better cared for than those of any other mission, so far as I have observed. Other missionaries have repeatedly spoken in admiration and praise of this; personally, I think that one great personality stationed in a city or a village is better than a fine institution, but most missionaries seem to think otherwise. It has also been pointed out to me that, while the Methodists have by no means furnished the proportion of great men to China that have come from the ranks of the Congregationalists, the Presbyterians and the British societies, they have yet maintained a high average of general fitness and efficiency. As one Presbyterian missionary here said to me: "Have you noticed that you almost never see a Methodist missionary of whom you would say, because of incompetence: 'He is no home'?" I do not recall one such in all China." Nor do I.

In contrast with the Methodists, the Presbyterians often under-man and under-equip their missions. They seem to be spoken in support and management would seem to advise fewer stations and stronger. For instance, the Presbyterian hospital at Peking is closed, because it was made dependent upon one man, and when he fell sick, the work stopped. Similarly, the Presbyterian seminary which went into the union of North China educational institutions, must have made the Presbyterians workers bluish for the inadequacy of their contribution to this great enterprise. One man, Dr. Courtney H. Penn, who still wins praise for the display of the same qualities which earned him fame as "the miller of the Peking siege," is bearing two men's load in trying to make up for the shortcomings of the denomination in the matter of the seminary.

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Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

STATE D. A. R. ELECT OFFICERS.

Jacksonville Is Chosen as Place of Next Convention.

Rock Island.—The state conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution elected Mrs. G. Elwood MacGraw, of Chicago, treasurer and Mrs. Henry C. Todd, of Oak Park, her secretary. Other officers elected were: Regent, Mrs. Charles V. Hickox, Springfield; vice regent, Mrs. Charles Irwin, Ottawa; secretary, Mrs. Robert W. Colville, Galesburg.

The conference will meet at Jacksonville next year. It was decided to establish the office of registrar, to keep track of Daughters in towns without chapters.

It was voted to buy a loving cup from Prof. Bear, of the State university, for services in the embellishment of Fort Massac, and \$100 was contributed to the Lincoln Park association.

GIRL STEALS; MAY GO FREE.

Confesses Theft from Government, But Sentence Is Suspended.

Peoria.—The federal grand jury returned an indictment against Miss Otis Louisa Reed, former county clerk of the Peoria post office, charged with the embezzlement of \$1,000. Miss Reed pleaded guilty to the indictment, and sentence was suspended until the April term of court. Miss Reed was arrested last June and bound over to the grand jury. Her arrest had been kept from the public. When the young woman faced the court and stood up awaiting sentence Judge Humphrey was nonplussed. In the afternoon she returned, but again the judge could not muster courage to sentence her. As the money has been paid back, the action of the court is taken to mean no sentence will be imposed.

Rescued from Asylum.

Canon—Miss Clara Slack, said to have been railroaded to the South Bartonville asylum, is released and is now at the home of her aunt, wife of Judge John A. Gray, in Canton.

Slating Up the Denominations. Reverting to the splendid equipment of the Methodist mission at Peking, it has been noteworthy that everywhere I have gone I have found the Methodist stations possessing the best plants. Their work and their workers are better cared for than those of any other mission, so far as I have observed.

Wrongfully Held in Asylum. Belvidere.—Friends of Mrs. Kittie Jenner, wife of this city, who was committed to the Illinois Northern Hospital for the insane at Elgin on October 17, from the detention hospital at Chicago, declare that she is wrongfully under restraint at the institution. The woman's father, A. E. Jenner, for 40 years city clerk, and other relatives, insist that she is not insane, and that there was some irregularity about her commitment to the asylum.

Inmate Moved from Marion County. Salem.—For the first time in history the Marion county insane house is without inmate paupers. In accordance with the law passed by the last legislature, the work of removing patients to Anna was taken up. Five pauper inmates were taken to the state hospital. Two years old, were taken to the state hospital.

Arrested for Mail Theft. Freeport.—Scoby Chaffin, night bagman of the Illinois Central here, was arrested, charged with embezzling a registered mail package, containing \$1,000, from the mails.

Thought Wife Dead; Remarried. Peoria.—A married distillery worker went out on strike after the refusal of the local distillers to comply with their demands for higher wages, shorter hours, and recognition of the union.

Was Slings May Result in Death. Sharon.—James Bowler was slain death as the result of a terrible stinging bee, the hives being turned out by the bees. He was three days breaking. Physicians say there is but slight chance for his recovery.

600 Distillery Workers Strike. Peoria.—Six hundred distillery workers went out on strike after the refusal of the local distillers to comply with their demands for higher wages, shorter hours, and recognition of the union.

FIRST MRS. McDONALD SUES.

Action Against Executors for Share in Wealth of Deceased.

Chicago.—Mrs. Mary McDonald, the first wife of the late Michael Cassius McDonald, former saloonkeeper and gambler boss, as well as old-time Democratic leader in city politics, is after some of the wealth left by McDonald. Incidentally she will claim that the money is her dowry due, that she was not legally divorced and that the second wife, Dora Feldman Barclay McDonald, has no right to any share in the estate. Notice of the suit has been served on the executors under the will.

First on the program will be the request by the plaintiff for an order annulling the decree of divorce obtained by McDonald on the plea that his wife and a Belgian priest had eloped. This priest, Joseph H. Moy, was reported to have gone to France with Mrs. McDonald and it was then that the divorce was obtained.

EDITORS SELECT CHICAGO.

Illinois Association of Clergy Sessions After Electing Officers.

Joliet.—At the closing session of the Illinois Newspaper association, Chicago was selected as the meeting place for next year's convention, and the following officers were re-elected: President, E. E. Harjett, Register Gazette, Rockford; vice president, H. M. Pindell, Journal, Peoria; secretary, A. O. Lindstrom, Mail, Galesburg; treasurer, W. W. Miller, White Quincey; directors, Verne E. Joy, Central, Sentinel; W. F. Dummer, News, Springfield; J. H. McKeever, Moline, Mail.

BIG CANAL BEGINS FLOW.

Crowd Witnesses Opening of Gate in \$7,500,000 Government Work.

Sterling.—Hon. T. J. Henderson touched the gate which thereupon raised, permitting the water to flow through the Illinois-Mississippi canal. This marked the completion of work on the \$7,500,000 government undertaking which was started by Mr. Henderson 25 years ago. Congressmen Caldwell, Lowden, Lorimer, United States Senator Hopkins, Gov. Bennett, and other prominent men were present and made addresses. The opening of the gate was witnessed by hundreds of people, many of whom came long distances. A parade preceded the ceremonies.

Money Package Missing.

Freeport.—Scoby Chaffin, an Illinois Central bagman here, was arrested on complaint of Postal Inspector Fraser, of La Crosse, charged with the theft of a registered money package containing about \$200 which was in transit from Madison, Wis., to a point near Dodgeville. The money package was handed to Chaffin by a railway mail clerk on the Madison branch, with instructions to deliver it to a clerk on the Dodgeville branch. The package was never delivered, Scoby saying that it was stolen from the baggage room, where he had left it. Chaffin was held under \$3,000 bond by United States Commissioner Green until his preliminary hearing.

Teachers End Meeting.

Charleston.—The tenth annual convention of the Eastern Illinois Teachers' association closed here after two days session. The attendance was the largest in the history of the organization, 1,076 being registered. Urbana will be the next meeting place. Officers elected were: President, Thomas H. Briggs, Charleston; vice president, B. F. Daugherty, Westfield; secretary, John W. Childress, Broadlands; railroad secretary, T. J. Johnson, Freeport; treasurer, H. E. Tipson, Toledo; executive committee, A. F. Lytle, Urbana; J. H. Prier, Marshall; H. J. Haiges, Grandview; L. D. Coffman, Charleston.

Deserts Home When Triplets Come.

Wenona.—Simultaneous with the birth of triplet children, E. C. Carnahan, a prosperous farmer, disposed of his oats and corn crop and deserted his home, taking with him all money obtainable and leaving his family destitute. Mrs. Carnahan has 14 children, all unable to work, and to feed and clothe. Neighbors have rallied to her support.

Eats 3 Bags of Peanuts; Becomes Ill.

Aurora.—Dr. T. J. Allen, who is attempting to exist for 60 days on a diet of peanuts, broke his 36-hour fast with disastrous results. He ate three bags of peanuts, one after another, and became ill again. He will begin another fast of a few days.

Fans Man Arrested on Ugly Charge.

West Pass. Niehart is accused of illegitimate percentage.

ADVICE TO VICTIMS

TELLS READERS HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM AT HOME.

Directions to Mix a Simple Preparation and the Dose to Take—Overcomes Kidney and Bladder Trouble Promptly.

There is so much rheumatism everywhere that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce compound Karpis, three ounces of Compound Bryer Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while.

Everything Bad.

A prominent planter recently had occasion to visit some of his holdings in southern Arkansas. The land was situated several miles from a railroad, and it was necessary for him to make the journey in a buggy. So he took a friend with him and started out. After traveling several miles of sparsely settled country, they came upon a farmer plowing corn on the side of a hill. The planter, wishing to appear civil to his neighbors, stopped his horse and yelled at the man, who was mopping his face with a red handkerchief.

"Good morning!"

"Morning, mister!"

"You live here, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"How's crops?"

"Fair to middlin'."

"That's a bad bill you're plowin'!"

"I know it. Bad loss pullin' it plow, bad plowin' everything."

"Why, you talk like you were the poorest man in Arkansas," laughed the planter.

"At that, though," was the response, as the young fellow smiled good-naturedly. "Another fellow owns half of this crop."

Not Discharged.

An old Arabelian negro in a small southern town was arrested and brought before the village magistrate for drunkenness. He asked for a lawyer who had helped him out of scrapes before, and the magistrate sent for the attorney.

The young lawyer came into the little office, where the usual crowd of spectators had gathered, and asked the old negro: "Well, William, what are you charged with this time?"

"I had the audacity to drink," replied "Boss." "I'm charged with whisky!"

Omissions of History.

Henry VIII had taken another wife. "How many does that make?" he asked his private secretary.

"Six, your majesty," answered that functionary.

"Are you sure?"

"I have kept the count correctly, your majesty."

"Well, I stop at that," he said. "It was with some reluctance, however, that he kept his promise by dying before he had a chance to marry No. 7.—Chicago Daily News.

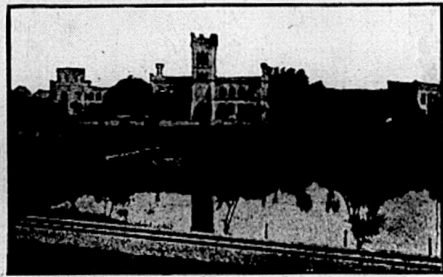
TAKE THEM OUT Or Feed Them Food They Can Study On.

When a student begins to break down from lack of the right kind of food, there are only two things to do; either take him out of school or feed him properly on food that will rebuild the brain and nerve cells. That food is Grape-Nuts.

A boy writes from Jamestown, N. Y.: "I was out of school for a long time on a bad condition from overstudy, but Mother having heard about Grape-Nuts food began to feed me on it. It helped my memory better than any other food, and the results were marvelous. I got flesh like a good fellow. My usual morning headaches disappeared, and I found I could study for long periods without feeling the effects of it."

"My face was pale and thin, but is now round and has considerable color. After I had been using Grape-Nuts for about two months I felt like a new boy altogether. I have gained greatly in strength as well as flesh, and it is a pleasure to study now that I am not bothered with my head. I passed all of my examinations with a reasonably good percentage, extra good in some of them, and it is Grape-Nuts that has saved me from a year's delay of entering college."

"Father and mother have both been improved by the use of Grape-Nuts. Mother was troubled with sleepless nights and got very thin, and looked care worn. She has gained her normal strength and looks, and sleeps well nights." There's a Reason. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pages.



The North China College and the American Board Compound, Tung Chow.

work hereabouts is the union educational plan, in which all the missions are united. Thus the Congregationalists put into the scheme the fine new college for men at Tung Chow, and the college for young women at Peking; the Presbyterians, the theological seminary, and the London Mission the great medical college and hospital at Peking. The Methodist unite with the medical college. Each denomination has representatives on the faculty of all these institutions, and they are jointly managed. Each mission maintains its own primary or day schools as before.

The result is an educational work for the Chinese which must evoke the admiration of every one who sees it. The impress dweller is a contributor to the medical work at hospital. All the buildings are large and well equipped, with the possible exception, in the last particular, of the theological seminary, and it has a fine body of students, and with high-grade instruction. The quality of the teaching throughout, both in the institutions mentioned and in the Peking university, is the strength of the enterprise. If there were room, I should like to enumerate the men and women who are pouring their power into the creation of a new leadership for China. Such teachers as Rev. Dr. W. A. P. Martin, long head of the Imperial university; Rev. Dr. D. S. Sheffield and Rev. Dr. J. Wherry, the eminent authors and educators; Rev. Dr. C. Goodrich, linguist and theologian, whose dictionary every student of Chinese knows; Miss Luella Miner, author and leader in woman's education; Prof. Isaac T. Headland, author of books on Chinese folk lore and art—such as these would make any educational work great.

If there were room for particulars I could tell incident after incident to illustrate what all this means in the awakening of China. I chanced upon "easy afternoon" at the woman's college, when the girls were having their weekly social exercises. Now Chinese are not stupid; their expressions, and unattractive faces reveal nothing. Yet I heard those girls get up and make speeches, without five minutes' warning upon the general subject of reform and progress, that would have made the statement of two years ago call for the headman. The girls are studying foreign governments and reading their own newspapers, and what they had to say about the needs of Chinese government was so pointed and practical as to take one's breath. This is the sort of thing that

to become "inquiring." Since there were absolutely no material advances to be gained by this step, inasmuch as the work was exclusively native, it could not be regarded this as one evidence of the sincerity of the Chinese desire for the Christian teaching. In this chapel I noticed a list of the martyred members who had perished in 1900.

Where Martyrs Were Many.

In Pao-Ting-fu and Tung Chow I found remarkably prosperous churches. That at the latter place is quite self-supporting, and it has a percentage of educated, prominent citizens far beyond the proportion existing in the city at large, thus disproving the charge that only the lower classes enter the church. One does not meet in the homeland many churches showing a more generally vigorous, healthy and active life than this one. Quite a strong Christian community now clusters about it, although this region was sorely ravaged by the Boxers and the allied troops. In this American board compound, which is quite a close second to the Methodist station at Peking in the extent and immensity, although different in being situated outside of a city, a visitor finds, in addition to Miss Chapin, who was given a medal by King Edward for her heroic work in the Peking siege, and Rev. M. Williams, who led the party of missionary fugitives from the Boxers 1,000 miles across Mongolia; the lovely veteran, Dr. Mrs. D. S. Sheffield, who suggests that the best way to keep young and happy is to go to the foreign mission field.

Down to Pao-Ting-fu the martyrs' memorial church is worthy of a visit, having beside it the grave of 24 martyrs, marked by simple headstones, those of the missionaries being no different from the Chinese. Here lie the bodies of Dr. Howard Taylor and Horace Tracy Phipps. The Presbyterian martyrs are buried on the other side of the city. This is an independent Congregational organization of Chinese educational institutions, most have made the Presbyterians workers bluish for the inadequacy of their contribution to this great enterprise. One man, Dr. Courtney H. Penn, who still wins praise for the display of the same qualities which earned him fame as "the miller of the Peking siege," is bearing two men's load in trying to make up for the shortcomings of the denomination in the matter of the seminary.

At the Other Table.

By Virginia Blah.

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In the palm room of the hotel there were just two couples, one at the little table near the fountain, the other in the corner under the musicians' balcony.

There was no music now, for it was between lunch time and dinner, and the couple at the table by the fountain were having tea.

The couple under the balcony had ordered a more substantial repast, lobster and a bird and salad, and they ate with an appetite that showed that they had missed their midday meal.

"I don't think I was ever so hungry in all my life," said the girl at the table under the balcony.

"I'd be ashamed to have such an appetite," the man opposite her teased. "Your grandmother would have been satisfied with the wing of a chicken, Maria."

"Well, I'm not my grandmother," said Maria with a little face at him.

"Besides, my grandmother used to sit as a cushion and sew a fine seam, and I have been whizzing through miles of country. And I'm tattered, Archie."

"That girl over there," said Archie, "is entitled with a tattered outfit and wa. She's a pretty little thing."

Maria twisted around so that she could get a good view. "She's a beauty," she declared heartily. "That red gold hair is stunning, and that brown veil brings out the lights. Oh, you ought to paint her, Archie."

"I don't know," Archie said. "I don't know the man."

"Why, it's Billy Butler," Maria said as she took another look. "I couldn't mistake Billy's back. There's that

Maria said. "I'll go over and ask Billy."

"But I thought Billy wouldn't speak to you."

"He'll have to," Maria declared, "and while we are waiting for our paraffin I'll ask the question."

Before Archie could stop her she was out of her chair and halfway across the room.

"Billy," she said as she came up to the other table, and Butler turned half around in his seat and stared at her.

"Maria!" he ejaculated. "Where did you come from?" And he was on his feet in an instant.

"I am at the other table," Maria explained, "with Archie Vandercort. He wants you to decide an argument, and if you don't mind going over I will sit down here for a minute."

"Certainly, and I'm so glad to have you meet Miss Merriam. Ruth, this is one of my oldest friends, Maria Blaine."

"You must mind his going over to the other table, will you?" Maria asked as she sat down.

"Oh, no," said Miss Merriam turned on her a brilliant glance, "not if you will stay with me, I have heard so much about you, Miss Blaine."

"Oh, dear," Maria questioned, "what has Billy been saying?"

"Such nice things," the other girl told her. "And now that I have seen you I don't believe they are any too true."

Maria waved the matter aside.

"Dear child," she said, "Billy will say anything when he is out of my sight. I can keep him straight when I am with him."

"I just love cousin Billy," said Miss Merriam. "He's the dearest thing!"

Maria stared. "Cousin," she said— "cousin? Are you Billy's cousin?"

"Well, I might have known," Maria murmured. "Dear old Billy!" Then she went on: "I am with my cousin too. He wants to paint you. He is an artist, you know. You won't mind?"

"I should love it," said Ruth.

"It's about your hair," Maria told her, "that I sent Billy over. Archie said it was gold, and I said it was red. You mustn't mind my saying it, because really I was jealous of you. But now that I know you are Billy's cousin I think your hair is beautiful. I was afraid I should have to send you teaspoons."

"Teaspoons?" was Ruth's puzzled question.

"Yes, for a wedding present, you know," Ruth blushed.

"The idea!" she said. "Why, every one knows that Billy's dead in love with you. He has told me so a dozen times."

Maria gave a sigh of relief. "I was afraid he had stopped," she said. "And I should miss Billy's adoration dreadfully."

"I shall never stop," said Billy, who had come up behind her. Then he went on as if he had made the most commonplace declaration. "Archie says you are to come to tea and eat your paraffin, Maria."

"I would rather eat it with you," said Maria unhesitatingly. "I'll tell you, Billy, you bring Archie over here and we will introduce him to Ruth. He wants to paint her picture, and he would rather talk to her than eat, and you can come over to the other table and have paraffin with me and everything will be lovely."

"Yes, everything will be lovely," Billy agreed, but Ruth said in a startled way, "Oh!"

"Oh, you needn't mind," Maria said when Archie had been presented and was seated opposite the red gold beauty. "Billy and I will chaperon you from the other table. It will be perfectly proper, for we are engaged, you know."

And, with a sparkling glance at her lover, she swept past the fountain toward the balcony.

"Well, of all things," Billy ejaculated. "The girl he held out his hand to Archie. 'Congratulations!' he said. 'I don't know what made her change her mind, but I've been working for this for a year.' And, with happiness fairly radiating from his handsome countenance, he made his way across the room to where the lady of his heart awaited him."

A Beat of Many Iles.

When the specialist to whom they had taken their sixteen-year-old daughter on account of what seemed to be a case of incipient melancholia, diagnosed the case as one of eye strain and ordered prompt treatment from an oculist, the parents of a young New York girl were astonished. Eye strain seemed as remote from melancholia as would corns on the feet. Their astonishment was proportionately increased when after a few treatments and acquiring glasses the child showed no traceable improvement.

Later day medical science traces to eye strain many ills which seem so remote from the eyes that formerly physicians never thought of establishing a connection between them. Sick headache, nervousness, melancholia, insomnia, are but a few which have of late been laid to the door of weak eyes, the proper treatment having been neglected.

Nervous diseases of the nature of St. Vitus' dance are now thought to originate frequently in eye trouble. The weak eyes blink incessantly, and this leads to a general contortion of the facial muscles, which grows on the subject through constant repetition.

Exchange.

Explaining His Advice.

"Dr. Bingle has advised Cyppermith to take up motoring."

"I thought Bingle disapproved of motoring?"

"Yes, he does. But in some way he had secured possession of a second-hand motor that wanted to sell."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our Limit.

The texture of leather, the quality of cloth, the weight of a blanket, are things we can't put into an advertisement. If we could, it would double our business in two months. As it is, our advertising is merely to get buyers to COME—once they are here the goods sell themselves. Our advertisements tell you our prices—that is practically all they can tell. The rest it is worth your while to come and see.

Savings In Underwear

Over 400 sample Union Suits, in Ladies' and Men's sizes, all grades, at 1 less than regular prices.

Women's Fleece Cotton Union Suits, 25c and 30c.

Women's finest Ribbed Union Suits, 25c and 30c.

Women's Wool and Worsted Union Suits, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00 and 1.25.

Men's fine Wool Union Suits, 1.25c.

Men's heavy Cotton Union Suits, 75c and 80c.

Boys' and Girls' heavy fleece Union Suits, 25c, 35c and 40c.

20 Grey Fleece Union Suits, 25c.

Children, special sale, at each lot 3 Bargains in Men's Wool Underwear, per garment 75c, 80c and 85c.

Children's heaviest fleece Shirts or Drawers, sizes 16 to 20, each, 1.00c.

Sale of Whittendown Blankets

This is the finest make of Cotton Blankets. (Ask any dealer.) 150 pair on sale, all of the largest size, in White, Light and Dark Greys. All \$1.55 makes at the special price of \$1.25.

All \$2.25 makes at \$1.50.

Furs.

Furs grow. They can't be manufactured. Like other things that grow they vary, some are better than others. The moralist—buy early and select the best fur for the price.

Children's Fur Sets, Fancy Angora, \$1.50 and 1.75c.

Bearskin Cloth Sets, \$1.50c.

Pure White, Angora Trimmed Sets, \$1.25c.

45 inch flat style, Brown Coney Scarfs, \$1.25c.

72 inch American Marten with two heads, \$1.50c.

75 inch Black Electric Seal Collarets, \$2.00c.

60 inch Double Electric Seal Boas, 2 long tails, \$1.25c.

Complete line of over 60 kinds of Furs, including Beaver, Coney, Fox, Bear, etc.

Ladies' Shoe Sale \$2.29

Patent Colt Skin, selected Kid and Calf Shoes, all winter weights, Rochester made, and in the latest \$2.00 styles. Customers' saving is 71c per pair.

Ladies' Department Values

20 Sample Flannelette Night Gowns, at 1 saving.

Misses stylish 52 inch Cloaks, in fancy mixtures, \$4.98.

Girls' all Wool Box Coats, unusual value, \$4.98.

Ladies' finest Broadcloth Cloaks, 52 inch, satin lined and elaborately trimmed, \$10.87.

Extra heavy, 52 inch Black Kersey Cloaks, only, \$5.49.

52 inch, new line, Black Broadcloth Cloaks, with new plaited Gibson shoulder, and Persian trimming, \$11.50.

Black Melton Cloth Cloaks, 52 inch garments, \$10.87.

Skirt Sales.

Black Saten Petticoats, 150 samples, 75c, \$1.49 and 1.75c.

For Silk Petticoats, genuine taffeta, for \$3.50 and 4.00c.

1 length, heavy Blue, White or Pink Flannelette Petticoats, 45c.

House Skirts, dark colored Flannelettes and Calicoes, 40c.

Ladies' and Misses' Dress Skirts, black and all colors, in new fall styles \$1.95, \$2.75, \$2.95, \$4.49 to \$7.97.

Our Ladies' Department is on our

Second Floor and is the largest and most complete in this section of the country.

Men's Wear.

Oreocasa, chief sale of the week.

Long, loose cut, Fancy Mixtures, \$4.95, \$7.95 and 8.95c.

Black Oreocasa, fine makes, 80.95, \$11.95, \$7.95 and 8.95c.

The above are special values, odd garments, just bought, direct from the makers.

Odd Coats, (parts of Suits) to close out at \$2.98 and 3.95c.

Remember:

You can depend, absolutely, upon every statement made in our advertisements.

TRADE \$10 AND SHOW-ROOM TICKET AND WE RETURN YOUR CAR FARE. Dinner Tickets or Horse Tickets if you drive.

CUBA TOWNSHIP

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Kuhlman have gone to their home in Libertyville.

Emil Klein has returned from a two months' visit with his son Edward at Dundee.

Ben Gilgus is substituting nights for Will Dawson at the round house, Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Kraft of Waukegan were visitors several days this week at Fred Klein's.

Mrs. Cora Stewart and Mrs. Mary Melners of Cary were guests of Mrs. Edison Harnden, Wednesday.

Charles Spencer who lived in Cuba township years ago was in this vicinity this week. He is railroading on the Isthmus of Panama.

A young fellow who has been working recently for Charles Davlin was accidentally shot in the leg Thursday afternoon in Waukegan while fooling with a revolver.

Gottlieb Kuhlman and John Grether have returned from South Bend, Indiana, near which city Mr. Grether has purchased a farm. Many Cuba farmers attended the Grether sale southeast of Barrington last Wednesday.

School Notes.

Miss Bernice Hawley, teacher, was absent from school Wednesday on account of illness.

Miss Florence Smith, teacher, was away Thursday visiting school.

Miss Shipman of Montana is now teaching in the high school and the daily program has been changed giving different studies to the teachers than were assigned when school began.

Miss Walker of Chicago is substituting this week in Miss Dickenson's room. Miss Dickenson is still ill in the city.

No school was held in the high school Friday. The teachers attended a high school teachers' meeting in Chicago.

Wednesday afternoon four or five girls and boys of the high school were dismissed for misconduct and told not to return until they had seen the President of the School Board.

The young people called on the gentleman immediately and were good naturedly sent back to school with a note reinstating them.

A Peripatetic Investment.

When the scallop is full grown it is able to swim with great rapidity by opening and closing the valves of its shell. This curious fact, says What to Eat, was unknown to an unfortunate Frenchman who undertook a few years ago to establish a scallop plantation on a quiet New England beach. He deposited several thousand scallops in shallow water, expecting them to breed, but when he looked for them the next day all of them had fled.

Literary Exercises.

Wife (scarcely)—Oh, I've no doubt you were at your literary club reciting poetry till this hour of the night. And, now, when you recite you recite? Husband (reminiscently)—I think wash something 'bout "Chips That Pash in the Night."—Baltimore American.

His Cleverness.

"Don't be so lazy. There's plenty of room at the top, and you're clever enough to get there."

"But," replied the lazy genius, "think how clever it is of me to find a place at the bottom, where there isn't so much room."

Her Note Was Final.

The proprietor of a large drug store recently received this curt and haughty note written in an angular feminine hand: "I do not want vasoline, but vaselene. Is that plain enough? I person you can spell."

An Exacting Trainer.

"Who was that long distance walking match?"

"Begrims."

"He did? Who was his trainer?"

"His two-months-old baby."

Chicago Herald.

Fate leads the willing, but drives the stubborn.—French Proverb.

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"THIS IS ONE OF MY OLDEST FRIENDS."

hunch of his shoulders and that light shock of hair. But the idea of Billy drinking tea?

"A man couldn't drink anything but tea with that girl," Archie told her. "She wouldn't stand for anything else."

"I never let you have anything but coffee," Maria said. "Archie told her. 'Good old girl!' was Archie's affectionate commendation. 'Maria, you're a wonder! And I'll bless you as my fairy godmother if you will get me an introduction to that girl.'"

"I'm afraid I can't," Maria said doubtfully. "Billy Butler and I quarreled dreadfully the last time he came to see me, and we don't speak."

"Maria," Archie fixed her with a reproachful eye, "I'll bet you refused him again."

"Well, if I did," Maria countered, "he wouldn't act so foolishly, and he's evidently consoled."

"She's a pretty girl all right," Archie continued.

"She won't make Billy half as good a wife as I would," Maria declared. "I was cut out for Billy."

"Why didn't you marry him then?" Archie asked.

"Because he's so jealous," Maria countered. "He didn't like my letting you paint my picture, Archie. He said we were together too much and that girls always liked artists and that he didn't stand any chance because he was in business and all that tommyrot. So I told him he could go and not come back. But now he will marry the wrong girl. And I shall be an old maid."

"Not if I can help it," Archie stated valiantly. "We may be cousins, Maria, but if the worst comes to worst we can save each other from single blessedness."

"I don't want to be saved," Maria informed him succinctly. "I always said that if I didn't marry Billy I shouldn't marry any one. But of course," sympathized Archie, "a man ought never to take a girl's 'no' for an answer."

"Well, Billy has," and Maria applied herself to the salad in anything but a loving manner. "And I feel it in my bones that I shall have to send teaspoons to that red haired girl."

"Ever hair isn't red. It's gold with red lights in it."

"It isn't," Maria contradicted. "It's red," said Maria.

"It's gold," said Archie.

"There's only one way to settle it."