THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter.

W. C. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1907.

Why They Grow Old.

It is noticed that farmers grow old earlier in life than town men and anyone who has lived on a farm knows it is because of the strain on a man in spring and summer, when his working hours are from four or five in the morning until eight or nine at night. Fifteen to seventeen hours of hard labor with every nerve at high tension, especially during harvest time. Then comes the lesser work of the fall with just about enough exercise to keep him in health. Later the winter season when he seems to stagnate, gets fat and his flesh looses its firmness. And when he is the least fit, comes the labors of spring. These changes of work so heavy at times and light at others, tell against his enduring powers and at forty-five he begins to be rheumatic, easily affected by the sun, heart gives out and his ability to work hard isn't what it used to be." While a man whose hours are regular and shorter still walk with a still youthful step at forty-five and be called in the prime of life.

Barrington Locals.

Nunda and Crystal Lake village voted this week not to consolidate.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Schroeder left Thursday for Livermore, California, to be gone about a month, visiting their brother, Fred Schroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kulp of Chicago spent Sunday with Miss Jukes. They have just returned from their wedding trip having been married February 9.

The W. C. T. U. will have its meeting at the home of F. Kampert next Thursday night. All ladies are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Kampert of Welcome, Minnesota, are happy over the arrival of a baby girl at their home.

The Barrington Woman's club will hold a home bakery sale Saturday, March 9th, at Miss H. Jukes' store. Sale begins at 2:30.

Lyman Powers has been confined to his room with the gripp since Monday night. This is his second attack recently.

The weather today is so varied that it is hard to tell whether March came in "lamb-like" or "lion-like".

Marion McGraw, the three year old daughter of Henry McGraw of Cary and niece of James McGraw of Langenheim, died February 30, 1907, from the effects of drinking medicine which she took from a shelf, climbing upon a chair. Death ensued in less than a half hour.

Mrs. S. G. Seebert visited the J. J. Smith home in Cary Wednesday.

City people marvel at the cheapness of everything in Barrington. "What, only fifteen cents for such a fine supper?" "Such a fine house for $12.00 rent." "Housemaids for $3.00, why we pay $6.00," and so on about everything—groceries, houses, light, water, etc. Barrington is a fine town.

The Royal Neighbors wish to thank the merchants who responded to their requests for donations for prizes for the masquerade. The gentlemen were D. F. Lamey, John Plagge, Wm. Grunau and Fred Bullis.

John Naggatz, flagman at the Main street C. & N. W. crossing has been ill this week and August Sempf has guarded the public.

The Odd Fellows are serving an oyster supper this evening in the Stott block from five o'clock on until all are served.

The Baptist Young People's Union will hold an experience social March 13th for the benefit of the society. Save all your odd jobs and send word to the girls looking for work.

Lake Zurich.

Wm. Bicknase transacted business in Chicago Monday and was at Romeo, Ill., Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Whitney who has been seriously ill the past two weeks is improving.

Messrs and Mesdames A. Schwerman and C. Hockemeyer of Gilmer visited Tuesday with Mr. Keeney who is very ill with an attack of Brights Disease.

Otto Frank visited in Chicago last week.

Wm. Jones of Joliet was here on business Tuesday.

W. Roder and family have moved into the Lake Zurich House.

Misses Pauline Fisher, Lydia and Mayme Hockemeyer visited Saturday with Mrs. Otto Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seip of Palatine visited relatives here Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Smith of Joliet is visiting at the Schafer home.

PALATINE, Continued.

years old he married Miss Julia Harber coming west to Tonica, Ill., where he practiced medicine several years. In 1878 they moved to Oak Park, where he enjoyed a large practice until failing health caused him to give it up. Nine children were born, but only two survive, Mrs. W. L. Ruggles, of Oak Park and Mrs. F. A. Stewart of Austin. His wife died in 1891. For many years Dr. Wood owned the Chicago Vaccine Stables disposing of that business four years ago. In October 1884 the doctor married Mrs. Emma Williamson and has since then lived in Palatine.

All who knew him could not help but be deeply impressed with his sincerity and honesty of purpose. The characteristics of his life must be an incentive to greater endeavor on the part of those left behind. It is difficult to estimate the greatness of his work here and elsewhere. His acquaintances profited by his faithfulness. Whenever a call of duty came he was ready to respond and whenever he undertook a task it was well and faithfully done.

Words cannot express what the church of which he was a member has lost. His life has shown us what a Christian man can do and be in the home, in the church, in the society, as a friend in all walks of life. Surely he has not lived in vain.

To Water Consumers.

Water rents in the village of Barrington are due on March 1st and should be paid before that date. Water consumers are requested to give this notice proper attention.

WILLIAM GRUNAU,
Village Collector.

Dissolution Notice.

The undersigned, engaged in the livery business have dissolved partnership by mutual consent, taking effect Wednesday, February 20. All persons indebted to us are requested to call and make payment at an early date.

LEE COMSTOCK.
52 MAX NAGGATZ.

How to Remain Young.

To continue young in health and strength, do as Mrs. N. Fowan, McDonough, Ga., did. She says: Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured me of chronic liver and stomach trouble, complicated with such an unhealthy condition of the blood that my skin turned red as flannel. I am now practically 2 years younger than before I took Electric Bitters. I can now do all my work with ease and assist in my husband's store." Guaranteed at Barrington Pharmacy. Price 50c.

Special services will be held at the Baptist church on March 2nd and 3rd. A number of excellent speakers from the Chicago University will be present among them being a leading member of the Y. M. C. A. at the University. Everybody is cordially invited to attend all of these services.

Tax Notice.

The undersigned will be at the Barrington bank Tuesday and Saturday of each week to receive taxes for the town of Barrington.

JOHN C. BRASEL, Collector.

Saved Her Son's Life.

The happiest mother in the little city of Ava, Mo., is Mrs. S. Roppee. She writes: "One year ago my son was down with such serious lung trouble that our physician was unable to help him, but by our druggist's advice I began giving him Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed improvement. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks when he was perfectly well. He has worked steadily since at carpenter work. Dr. King's New Discovery saved his life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure by Barrington Pharmacy. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Honey Lake

Sunday afternoon and evening Miss Edna Gossel gave a farewell party. The family will move this week from the old McGuire place to their new place west of Cuba Station.

Saturday evening the family of Wm. Sandman was pleasantly surprised by old neighbors from Honey Lake vicinity. Light refreshments were served about ten. All spent a pleasant evening.

W. Hall spent Tuesday with Rockefeller relatives.

Mrs. G. Steel returned to the city after a two weeks visit at Woodside.

Mrs. Mary Zulesdorf is working for Mrs. J. J. Reno.

A. Zulesdorf has rented the Murray farm near Grassy Lake.

Four cases of mumps in the Peter Meyer family this week.

Frank Haink sold his coach horse last week.

Y. M. C. A. Notes

CONTRIBUTED.

Don't make any dates for Friday evening, March 1st, unless it is to attend the Y. M. C. A. popular evening. Everybody invited.

Next Sunday Rev. D. Swan and Rev. Bruce Jackson will speak. Both men are from Chicago. All men are invited to be present.

Did you attend the popular evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms last Friday evening? About eighty of our young people did. And after singing several songs and listening to a number of selections by the orchestra, small tables were placed in two rooms, and some played dominoes, ping pong and crockinole, while others played out-door games in the gym.

Rev. V. V. Phelps gave a very interesting talk last Sunday on the subject "The hero of the hour." Among other things he said "The greater hero is the hero in peace," "A hero works for good of country," "A chance for some of the Barrington men to show heroism by building a Y. M. C. A. building for their boys," and "Christians especially ought not to compel the merchants and butchers to keep open shop Sundays." Brother Phelps' talk was right to the point. We hope to hear from him again.

An Allegory.

A King once built a magnificent city and invited all people to come and make this city their home. He sent his only son to prepare a way and he also sent messengers to tell the people of this city and to persuade them to take the pathway the Prince had prepared for it was the only way that led to the home of the King.

One of the messengers went to a small village to tell the story of the King's plan. In this village lived a family whose cognomen was Well-To-Do. This family consisted of Mr. Greedy Well-To-Do, his wife, Miss Pleasure and two sons, Conceit and Faithful.

The messenger's words touched each member of the family and they all decided to start for the city. When they started Faithful pressed close to the guide, who was none other than the King's son who had built this way, but the rest of the family stayed well to the rear, although Faithful had many times talked to them about coming to the front.

They traveled on for some distance and they then came to a place where a path led out from the one they had been traveling, it was an incline and then rushing and scrambling over one another, Mr. W. turned aside and saw that it was a large dollar they were trying to get, and he began to scramble for it while his family went on and left him.

They passed on until they reached a place where a great many women were passing in. Mrs. W. joined the crowd for they were what she called the eclectic set. They entered and found many seated around tables playing with cards, not gambling, just playing for a china tea-pot. This was just a place of recreation or enjoyment called a club. All thought of entering again upon the straight and narrow way was clubed from her mind. And the three children went on their way. Faithful was near the guide but Conceit and Miss Pleasure had fallen farther to the rear.

These two did not go much farther for they arrived at the place of worldly amusement and Miss Pleasure went whirling and dancing away with a fellow with his hair parted in the middle and a cigarette in his mouth.

Conceit went in at this place also and indulged freely in the drinks of the place, saying "I can turn back whenever I want to", but sad to say, he was borne on with the multitude farther and farther from the narrow way.

Faithful went on with his hand holding the hand of the guide and got home at last to the Beautiful City and since he had been faithful until he reached the end the King gave him a crown which fadeth not away, as he had promised to give to all who would be faithful.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the members of the Barrington Fire Department for the excellent work they did in extinguishing the fire in our mill Thursday morning of last week.

POMEROY & CO.

New Dress-making Parlors.

Miss Anna Bauman will open her dress-making parlors at the residence of her mother on Cook street near south Hawley on Tuesday, March 5th. She invites the patronage of her old customers and as well, new ones.

52

Notice.

I will be at my home in the Village of Barrington Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week to receive taxes for the township of Cuba.

Henry Gieske,
Collector.

Kitty's Goblins

By Paul Crewwick

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was two weeks before Christmas. I had been shopping and as I turned out of a department store I fancied I espied her ladyship just entering. A dozen quick strides made fancy into certainty.

"Dear me, Reggie," exclaimed Kitty, trying to make out that she was not secretly highly delighted, "what a very ubiquitous person you are, nowadays!"

"I have a good reason for coming," I announced, taking the chair next hers.

"Meaning that, perhaps, some other people have not?" she inquired.

"My presence here is the result of kindheartedness and philanthropy," I explained. "I have been buying things for people. Item, a bottle of lavender water for a friend. Item, some physic for Debenham, who says he can't sleep at nights. Item, a new bath sponge for myself. Item—but I can't remember half of the various commissions I have been faithfully executing. You, of course, haven't been half so useful?"

Kitty was absorbed in a nursery book, and wouldn't attempt any defense. "Are you sure it's quite suitable for a child?" she asked the attendant. Really, these books seem so advanced. I suppose children do read them?"

"Uncles and aunts and godparents buy them," I remarked. "Therefore we have some evidence that children like them. What I know of children—"

"Isn't a great deal?" questioned Kitty, with one of her little shrugs. "I understand, dear."

"Come and have tea with me," I requested. "They have opened a new tearoom. It's rather jolly, and the cakes are very good. I want to talk to you about Christmas. We're going to stay at Homewood. An old-fashioned family gathering sort of thing. I'm praying that we shan't all quarrel too violently before the end of it."

"Lead on, and I'll follow—if the cakes can be confidently recommended. What a huge place this is! And doesn't everything look tempting and Christmassy?" Kitty sighed. "It makes me feel awfully ashamed of myself," she went on, as we moved to the

I Glanced at Him Quietly from Behind.

lounge. "I haven't done half my shopping—and here's four o'clock. And, Reggie, I have such a business before me. But I don't think I'll tell you."

"You will, after a second cup of tea," I informed her, as we sat down at a cozy little corner table.

"You haven't admired my new dress," said her ladyship, as she settled herself finally. "You're becoming a regular bear! However, you needn't say anything just now. I'm going to do the talking, because I find that we must have help, Loftus and I. You asked me about Christmas; what I was going to do. Reggie, I'm going to have a dinner party."

"At Mount Street? Do I come?"

"Not at Mount Street. And I don't fancy you would care to come. It's going to be ever so select. Just Loftus, and myself, and a few others. Perhaps it will be 20, perhaps more. Oh, Reggie, how I do wish I could give such a dinner party every day of my life."

"You are always helping somebody, Kit."

"Only those people I like, Reggie. And that's being selfish, really."

I prepared for something tragic, after that; and was not disappointed. This dear little woman is perpetually planning and scheming for other folks' benefit. I have found out many of her little plots for helping along a certain ungrateful lawyer.

"It began in such an odd manner," said Kitty, stirring at her tea absentmindedly. She never takes sugar, so again I had warning that the occasion was to be serious. "It must have been chance. I had been calling on some people who are staying at the Russell; and was walking back when I passed a very nice baker's and confectioner's—"

"Excuse me. You didn't pass it."

Kitty smiled, in her roguish way. "I didn't Reggie—you're quite right. I stopped outside ever so greedily. There were some awfully nice cakes there; and you know my weaknesses, I perceive! Well, as I was looking and hungering, I became aware that somebody else was looking and hungering too—"

"My dear," said I, at that, "I can well believe it."

"Don't be silly, Reggie. And please don't sit quite so near me. Everybody is peeping at us. Well, now, this little man—"

"It was a man?"

"No, a goblin—a goblin with a white thin little face, and ragged clothes; whose shrivelled hands were thrust deep into bottomless pockets. His small nose was glued to the window of the shop. It was a strange goblin, Reggie. It was alone, and it was poor."

I waited for her to go on. There was no mistaking the fact that Kitty was in earnest.

"I glanced at him quietly, from behind. I guessed that this goblin had seen many, many winters; but never a summer. 'Which sort would you choose?' I asked, heading quietly down to him. He made no answer; but I could see that he knew every sweet in that shop. 'I am speaking to you,' I said more loudly."

"Well, Kit?"

"He unglued his nose slowly. 'I was counting them candy canes,' he told me severely. 'That's why I didn't listen.' I held out my hand. 'Let us go inside, and count them together,' I suggested. He hopped in before me like any little frog. We counted the candy canes and other things; and presently—oh, it was the most laughable thing in the world, if it hadn't been the most piteous—this goblin of mine brought out from under his rags a poor miserable little cat, very dusty and red-eyed, and with a broken leg—"

Kitty paused. "It's dead now, poor little creature, I'm thankful to say. Well, Reggie, he wanted the cat to have some of the goodies I—we had bought. And, of course, the animal wouldn't look at them. 'I want him to like candy,' said my goblin. 'He must have some. I want him to be happy—like me. He's my cat, you know.' And then, Reggie, he added a rather disillusioning sentence, 'I fought Bill for him last Tuesday, I did. And me and that there little cat, we've gone halves ever since!'"

Kitty addressed herself directly to me. "Wouldn't you have known what kind of sweets to give a cat? I confess, it was a puzzler." She laughed at the thought. "At last, the girl behind the counter fetched some milk; and the cat tried to drink and purr at the same time. And it drank so much that it began to be very ill. Reggie. And then the goblin, with whom I was getting on so nicely—"

She was stirring her tea again. "He pulled his cold sticky fingers away from me, and ran to the choking dreadful little cat and caught it in his arms, and held it close to his starved breast. And he cried, Reggie; oh, not loudly, not loudly. But utterly, hopelessly."

"So the dinner party?" I inquired gently.

"Yes. It's to be at the shop where we first met. After hours, a Goblins' dinner party on Christmas Eve. Loftus and I have been so busy arranging and rearranging; and now I'm coming to you. They must have amusement—a conjurer, or something—"

"But I'm not a conjurer—"

"Can't you be a Father Christmas, Reggie? In a gown and with white hair and a long beard? You can get the things from some theatrical place, can't you? And after the conjurer, and after a 'Punch and Judy' show I want you to come in with a great sack over your shoulder, full of toys. A present for every solitary goblin there. A present and a kind word—so that they can go on a little while longer. Can bear with things, because of one completely happy hour. Oh, it's so little that we can do, Reggie. The world's four stone walls can't be broken down all at once. But we can give them happy memories, these poor little goblins—and hope builds on memories."

"Always, Kit?"

"Always. Could there be surer foundation?"

Flint Creek

The Feltenhausen family have gone to Dundee to live.

The mill at Cuba is running early and late since the Pomeroy fire.

Miss Elsie Klein gave a party this week for her cousins, Ella and Hattie Klein, who move to Dundee Friday.

Miss Leila Glynch, teacher at the Flint Creek school reports a progressive and prosperous winter for the twenty-five pupils.

Mr. Martin, cook on the McGraw farm, is ill in Cuba at his neice's, Mrs. James McGraw.

Dominick Antonitus has returned to work on the Harmken farm after living in Chicago all winter.

August Gossell and family have moved to the Houghtaling farm near Chun Creek.

The young people surprised Andrew Grom with a party Saturday evening and Charles Grom and wife were tendered another party Sunday evening by the older neighbors.

Miss Edith Leach of Nunda, a music teacher, has several Saturday pupils in this neighborhood.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to the many neighbors and friends who so kindly offered sympathy and assistance in our late bereavement.

FAMILY OF JOHN LANDWER,
Deceased.

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

CASTLE, WILLIAMS, LONG & CASTLE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

1020-22 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Chicago.

Telephone, Main 2637

Howard P. Castle at Barrington
Monday Evenings.

Palatine Bank
of CHARLES H. PATTEN.
A General Banking Business Transacted
Interest Paid on Savings Deposits. Loans on Real Estate
Insurance.

A. J. REDMOND
Attorney at Law.
Suite 45, 88 La Salle St,
Chicago.
Tel. Main 196. Auto. 6826

Dr. Edith A. Kellogg
Osteopathic Physician
BARRINGTON OFFICE—At Mrs. S. L. Benton's House, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Treatments given at the residences by appointment.
CHICAGO OFFICE—616 Madison Avenue Hours Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 to 5 P. M., and by appointment

Palatine Barber Shop
J. D. Perry, Proprietor
First-Class Work Only.
Agt. Barrington Steam Laundry

THE Barrington Bank
of Sandman & Co
JOHN ROBERTSON, PRES'T
JOHN C. PLAGGE, VICE-PRES'T.
A. L. ROBERTSON, CASHIER
H. C. P. SANDMAN
Barrington, - - Illinois.

R. L. PECK,
LAWYER.
Residence: Palatine, Illinois.
Office: 1511 First National Bank Building Chicago.
Telephone Central 5446.

A. S. OLMS
Druggist and Pharmacist.....
A full line of Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles and Stationery. Prescriptions compounded at all hours day and night.
PALATINE, ILL.

Spunner & Rosenberg
Attorneys at Law.
OFFICE:
Suite 419 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
Telephone Main 3609.
Chicago. - Illinois.
G. W. Spunner.
Residence, Barrington, Ills.
Phone 212.

L. H. Bennett,
LAWYER.
With Jackman & Bennett.
Do a General Law Business. Practice in all State and Federal Courts.
Real Estate and Loans.
Office in Grunau Bldg.
'Phone Office 493. Residence 2004
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

M. C. McINTOSH,
LAWYER.
Suite 420 Ashland Blk., Chicago
Residence Barrington.
PHONES: CENTRAL 3085 CENTRAL 3086 BARRINGTON 221