

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23, NO. 47.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1908

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

DEATH CLAIMS THREE

Mrs. Crowley and Mrs. Waller.

Former Residents; and Dr.

Fowler of La Crosse, Wis.

MRS. ELIZABETH CROWLEY

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Crowley occurred in Chicago, Wednesday, February 12th, of consumption, at her home on Huron street. She will be remembered as a member of the Grady family who were residents here for years, owning the property between the Lamey and Halp places on Chestnut street.

Mrs. Crowley was raised here and married Thomas Crowley who had charge of the round house for a number of years. Their children grew up here and later the family moved to Chicago. Mr. Crowley died a few years ago. The children are Mrs. E. W. Gould, Mrs. A. Manick and Walter Crowley and two sisters and brothers are Anna, Thomas and Patrick Grady and Mrs. T. Roney, all of Chicago.

The funeral was held this morning, February 14th, at Woodstock at St. Mary's Catholic church with the Rev. Father Gilman officiating, and burial was in Woodstock.

Of late years Mrs. Crowley had called in Barrington frequently, and always on Memorial Day.

MRS. MATHILDE H. WALLER

Mrs. Mathilde H. Waller, formerly of Barrington, died in Chicago, Monday, February 10th, after a lingering illness. She was the wife of the late Adolph L. Waller, owner of the drug store now known as the Barrington Pharmacy, who died here about eight years ago. The family moved to the city soon after the father's death.

Mrs. Waller was a woman of quiet home tastes. She leaves two daughters, Miss Helen who frequently visits Misses Selt and Volker here, and Mrs. Olga Boyd, who resides in a southern state.

The funeral was held this afternoon at half past two, February 14th, at the residence, 165 Center street and burial was at Graceland.

Barrington people who attended were the Misses Lydia Selt, Rose Volker and Alma Stiefenhofer and Messrs. D. E. Lamey, G. Stiefenhofer, J. Wessowski and J. Hatje. These gentlemen served as pallbearers.

REV. DR. JOHN K. FOWLER

Mrs. William Shearer was called to La Crosse, Wisconsin, last Saturday night by the serious illness of her father, the Rev. Dr. John K. Fowler, who died Monday, February 10th.

Dr. Fowler was one of the prominent Presbyterian ministers of the country and was widely known. He was pastor of the First Presbyterian church of La Crosse and was former moderator of the Presbyterian synod of Wisconsin. He was a man fifty-five years of age and had held some of the most important charges in his church in Wisconsin and Iowa.

The cause of death was thought to be peritonitis but a post mortem held proved the trouble to be cancer of the pancreas.

Dr. William Shearer left Wednesday afternoon to attend the funeral which was held Thursday.

To Change Name of Nunda.

Last week Nunda and Crystal Lake voted unfavorably, for the third time, on the question of consolidation. The result was the smallest majority yet recorded and settles the question, it is thought. A movement is now going on to change the name of Nunda to North Crystal Lake.

M. E. Church Services

The pastor and people of the Methodist church are planning to hold revival meetings commencing Sunday next, February 16th.

On Monday evening at 7:30, Rev. Martin E. Cady, D. D., the presiding elder of the Chicago northern district, will preach.

There will be preaching each evening, but Saturday, at 7:30.

Persons interested are cordially invited to attend the services.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.

E. F. Loper, of Marilla, New York, writes: "I am a sufferer and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found. It heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Barrington Pharmacy."

Dividing into Districts.

The village has been divided into three districts for the purpose of locating a fire when an alarm is given. Section one will comprise all territory north of the Chicago and North-western railway tracks; section two all south of railroad tracks and east of Hough street; section three all south of railroad tracks and west of Hough street.

The signals will be given by one short and a long whistle for district one, two short and one long for district two and three short and one long whistle for district three.

The team that first arrives at the fire house should remain there until three members of the fire department arrive and take the hook and ladder truck and big hose cart if it is still in the house. If it is not there then take the small hose cart.

Chief of Fire Department.

Fall Fractures Rib.

The results of a fall last week have proved quite serious for John Robertson, Sr., president of the Barrington bank of Robertson, Plagge & Company, and although he improved in condition early in the week he is at present not feeling as well.

On Thursday afternoon, February 6th, while leaving his main street home after dinner to return to business, he slipped on ice on the walk at the foot of the stone steps leading from the house, and was thrown back heavily onto the steps, falling on his left side and fracturing a rib, also receiving bad bruises.

He has been ill at home since and a few days ago developed complications in the way of a throat trouble and cough which makes the injured rib painful. The fracture is intensified by the fact that two ribs on that side were broken about thirty years ago and have always been troublesome.

Why Not a Rummage Sale?

All the known ideas for raising money for churches and lodges seem to have been tried here, excepting the "rummage sale" and the "woman's exchange." The latter is a great clearing house for articles you have and wish to sell. An exchange can be conducted for one evening, or for several afternoons, or once a week. Some society takes charge of all things for sale in some central place and charges a small price for selling the articles. One is frequently able to buy things at an exchange which, if not new, are clean and serviceable, clothing, household goods, furniture, handwork of all kinds, as sewing, knitting, etc. and buyers and a market is created for women desiring to earn extra money.

Was Helped Here.

Theodore A. Daugherty of Woodstock was here Wednesday and Thursday of this week, soliciting funds for the Chicago Industrial Home for children located at Woodstock. This is a worthy institution and cares for orphaned and homeless children in places of good homes orphan children of all nationalities and creeds. It was established by Mrs. Rossa Stevens of Chicago who bequeathed her former home for the purpose. There are about forty children there. Mr. Daugherty has been associated with the work five years and has been a successful solicitor. In Barrington he was given considerable money to further the work of caring for the homeless.

It Certainly Would.

It would be interesting to hear just one sermon from the man who can beat the preacher preaching it. It would be interesting to witness one day's teaching from the same fellow who can beat the teacher teaching; to watch the fellow who can beat the farmer farming. But it would be positively exciting to watch that most common and delightful "kicker" of them all, the fellow who can beat the editor ten to one in getting out a newspaper.

Advice You Should Take.

The tattling habit is a bad one, but since every woman has it she should be merciful to the tattler. We all talk more than we should. Do not be annoyed by what you hear. Little gossip is soon forgotten, and a day of worry over some unpleasant remark is a beautiful day gone wrong. No trifling annoyance is worth any attention.

Hot Supper.

The ladies of the Baptist Church are arranging to furnish a first class hot supper on Tuesday evening, February 25th, at the moderate price of twenty-five cents per appetite.

What Is the First Law of Nature?

"Self preservation is the first law of nature," answers Johnny Jones.

Correct, Johnny. Go right up to the head of the class. This law applies to a community as well as to an individual. Under the severe operation of this law a town that does not take care of itself, that does not look after its own interests first, that does not look out for Number One, soon falls into a bad way.

That's just as sure as shootin'. It's the law.

We must obey the law or take the consequences. If

we in this town and community do not work together for our own good, the mutual good of all of us, in all lines of business, we have only ourselves to blame if the place slides down the inclined plane instead of climbing the golden ladder of prosperity and progress.

For instance, if we do our retail trading with big city stores that have no interest in us except to get our money and keep it, local trade must suffer and shrink, town property values and farm land values must decrease—and there you are!

Johnny Jones, who knows the law, is a wise lad, but how about his papa and mamma?

Do they obey the first law as applied to the old home place? If they don't, Johnny may have to apply the law to himself when he grows up. He may have to go to the city to make a living.

Let's all think it over.

THE SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT WAS GOOD

The public was invited to hear a good program given by students at the school auditorium last evening and a crowd that filled the entire room accepted the invitation.

No charge was exacted for admission but a collection was taken for the benefit of the school library.

The numbers were mainly musical and some readings were given that pleased. Frequent encores called back the entertainers. Prof. Fulton was in charge of the affair.

Below is the evening's program:

PROGRAM

Instrumental	ALMIDA PLAGGE
Song	GLEE CLUB
Reading	JENNIE LINES
Duet	
MISSSES MILDRED ELERINE, LUELLA LASHMEYER	
Piano Duet	
MISSSES VIRGINIA ALLEN, ALMIDA PLAGGE	
Reading	CONSTANCE PURCELL
Song	IRVING HORN
Reading	JENNIE LINES
Piano Solo	VIOLET ULTISH
Vocal Solo	HUGH MATTHEW
Song	VIOLET LINES
Instrumental Music	NEWTON PLAGGE
Quartette	
MISSSES LOUISE BOEIMER, MYRTLE PLAGGE, ALMIDA PLAGGE, EMMA POMEROY	

Thursday Club Meeting

February thirteenth, the Thursday club met with Mrs. Thomas Dolan. The program was patriotic, consisting of appropriate music quotations and readings. "The Perfect Tribute," by Mary Anderson and Lincoln's famous Gettysburg Speech were the club subjects presented by the club. Miss Frances Weidelt favored the club with a reading "The Swan Song." Mrs. Weidelt rendered one of her beautiful solos. The house was beautifully decorated with festoons of hearts and an elaborate luncheon was served. Mrs. Dolan favored the club with a reading "The Swan Song." Mrs. Weidelt rendered one of her beautiful solos. The house was beautifully decorated with festoons of hearts and an elaborate luncheon was served. Mrs. Dolan favored the club with a reading "The Swan Song." Mrs. Weidelt rendered one of her beautiful solos. The house was beautifully decorated with festoons of hearts and an elaborate luncheon was served.

House and Lot at Auction.

The Sabira E. Hastings place on Hough street will be sold at public auction Monday afternoon, February 24th at three o'clock, the sale to be on the premises. For terms, etc., inquire of H. P. Castle.

CHARLES E. HASTINGS, Administrator.

Don't Spare the Rod.

The board of education of New York city expects to re-establish "corporal punishment" or "spankings" in the schools there at once. The outrageous actions of boys and girls at the school entertainment here last night indicates that "a taste of the whip" would be a good thing for our young hoodlums. Was your boy or girl one that acted so rowdily?



LINCOLN AGAIN LAUDED

Three Organizations Present Programs in Honor of Lincoln's

Birthday.

G. A. R. PROGRAM

The memory of Abraham Lincoln was duly respected Wednesday evening at the G. A. R. hall in honor of the great man's birthday.

A typical Lincoln program was given, the success of which is due to H. H. Williams, who secured the assistance of those who appeared to entertain the audience. The hall was filled with members of the Grand Army, the Woman's Relief Corps and friends who desired to hear of the man, whose memory is the sweetest in our national history.

Commander H. Reuter gave a welcome address after the gathering had sung "The Star Spangled Banner." He spoke in good voice and talked interestingly. Lepold Krahn announced the program numbers: Miss Robie Brockway gave extracts from the Lincoln-Douglas debates; Miss Carrie Kingsley sang "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean" with the Seattle Lomah as accompanist; Miss Beatrice Bennett and Constance Purcell gave readings; Newton Plagge played a cornet solo; H. H. Williams told of Lincoln's life, reading selections, and talking of civil war days; Rev. G. H. Stanger of St. Paul's church was the orator of the evening and took Lincoln's life during the war as his main topic; a chorus of singers sang of the Lincoln farm, they were Messrs. Kingsley, Pomerooy and Rieks, Hugh Mattison and Victor Rieks. The program closed with the singing of "America."

MEN'S CLUB PROGRAM

The Men's club was given a dinner by the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church in the church parlors at the regular monthly meeting held Monday evening. There were present forty-five members and friends of the club who enjoyed the feast.

A Lincoln program was arranged for the meeting and Prof. S. J. Fulton, president of the club gave the introductory address telling of the early life of Lincoln.

Rev. O. P. Mattison gave an interesting talk on "Abraham Lincoln's stronghold on the popular heart."

A quartette sang "The Lincoln Farm" words and music of which were composed by H. H. Hubbard.

In three minute talks on anecdotes of Lincoln were given by L. H. Bennett, J. E. Heise, M. W. Mattison, W. H. Cret, S. R. Smith, H. A. Harmon, S. J. Fulton, H. H. Hubbard, Robert Miley and E. F. Lines (by proxy, "Johnnie" Adams).

Extracts from addresses and papers written by Lincoln had been provided for each one present and were read and proved very interesting.

The song "A Thousand My Own Country" was sung by Hugh H. Mattison and members of the club.

At the next meeting it is expected that Judge Newcomb of Chicago will be present and address the club.

Anyone wishing to become a member should hand his name in at once. The club is invited to join.

RELIEF CORPS PROGRAM

A particularly large and pleasant meeting of the Relief Corps gathered Wednesday afternoon for a social time in honor of Lincoln's birthday.

Among the amusements after the business hour were piano duets by Mrs. M. E. Bennett and Amy Olcott. The committee appointed to plan "The Good of the Order" were Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. E. Olcott. They served a luncheon in heart shaped cakes and candies, it being Valentine's week, and played a "quiz" game, although all ladies present were supposed to have settled their heart interests.

"Dan Cupid" appeared as a poster which was hung on the wall and the object was to pin, while blindfolded, on this God of Love small red hearts. Miss Robie Brockway pinned the "Match-maker's" heart exactly correctly, showing that she understands heart affairs. George Page gave a cup of Cupid and placed his heart across the room.

Pay Your Taxes.

I will be at the Barrington Bank Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week until March 27th inclusive to receive taxes for the township of Barrington. G. W. WILBUR C. HARNSEN, Collector

For your pants, ties, vests, etc., call on E. J. LAMM & COMPANY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of states attorney of Lake county.

E. J. HEDGECOCK.

Wewitzer-Nordmeier.

Miss Emma Nordmeier, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nordmeier of north Elm street, was married in Chicago at the court house Wednesday morning, February 12th, to Charles Wewitzer of Lake Zurich. They were accompanied by Mr. Wewitzer's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. P. Jacobson. They returned in the evening and were given a dinner at the Nordmeier home with the family of Peter Jacobson as guests.

On Thursday they left for Grayslake where they will visit relatives, and also other points in Lake County, for about two weeks, when they will reside on the Doran farm on the south bank of Honey Lake.

Miss Nordmeier has lived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August W. Meyer for three years and has also clerked in Meyer's store. She is a young woman of very pleasing appearance and admirable disposition, with industrious habits. Mr. Wewitzer is an active young farmer of good habits. They are both favorably known in this vicinity.

Real Estate Sale.

I will sell at public auction on Monday, February 17th, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the premises in the Village of Barrington the following described premises:

Lots Two, Three and Four, and Lot Six, except the East Seven feet and the South Sixty feet of the West Fifty-nine feet thereof, and Lot Seven except the South 60 feet thereof, all in Block "K" in the Village of Barrington, Lake County, Illinois. The premises are located between Liberty and Washington streets and Elm and North Havelly Streets, and are improved by a one-story frame cottage of Lot Three and by a frame dwelling house on Lots Six and Seven.

The title is good and a merchantable copy of abstract goes to the purchaser. The premises will be sold in single lots or in groups as the purchasers may desire.

RALPH L. FICK, OREER, William Peters, Auctioneer.

At the Majestic.

For the week of February 17th the Majestic theatre, Chicago, will offer another splendid bill of headliners, quite in line with the high standard which the Majestic management has always given its patrons. The featured act for this week's bill will be the Eight Rocking Chair Girls, pretty English lassies who romp through a merry medley of song and story. Nellie Floride is the prima donna of the organization and a number of tumbler singing numbers have been composed for her by noted song-writers. Ray L. Royce, the monologist, will be on hand with a host of new stories of the kind he is famous for telling. In the line of "acrobatic" acts the three Yosefys are said to be unequalled. DeWitt, Barnes and "Darnice" will be seen in a smart comedy sketch which abounds in humorous situations and lines. Burton and Hicks will be still another brilliant addition to the comedy side of the bill with their laughable farce. An exceptionally clever exhibition of high wire walking will be given by the three Ernesto Sisters who are said to be the most expert of their kind. Among the half dozen other entertaining features of this bill may be counted Jordan and Harvey the funny Hebrew comedians, Canfield and Carleton and many others who will add to the enjoyment of the occasion.

A masquerade dance will be given at Spring Lake tomorrow night, February 14th.

Barrington Review.

M. T. LAMEY, Ed. and Pub.
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

Boni grows desperate as his meal ticket vanishes.

Do you know what an "ideterministic hypothesis" is? Neither do we.

Now is the time for the patient Philpots to turn the other cheek to the sugar trust.

It was poor management to pull off a total eclipse where hardly anyone could see it.

With what is left of the million dollars, doubtless the earl of Yarmouth will be able to get on for awhile without a wife.

Nearly three billion people were carried by the railroads in 1907, some of them were delivered undamaged at their destinations.

A Denver girl has become the bride of a Pueblo chief who cannot speak English. Perhaps she will have a time among the Indians.

Thirteen women's clubs have voted not to trim their hats with the plumage of birds. That is a lucky number for the feathered songsters.

The Japanese have all they can do to look after their lives at the time of a profound peace. They are getting automobiles by the cargo.

Argentine farmers last now are busy hauling a big wheat crop to market. Automobile drummers should pack their grips for South America.

A French inventor now claims to be able to send photographs by wireless telegraphy. What would a sudden wind storm do to Gov. Hughes' whiskers?

About the nearest thing we remember to living must be heretofore has been the crying of a baby at 2 a. m. as the patient father walked the chilly floor.

Really, Count Boni is a man of spirit. He will make faces at the prince or do something equally dreadful if the latter dares to marry his former wife.

A moving picture machine exploded in Canton and 300 Chinese lost their lives in the resulting panic. Civilization is dangerous unless one knows how to handle it.

If Prince Ili de Sagan proves as costly a piece of bric-a-brac as did his cousin, the count, it will keep the Western Union and the Washburn hunking to run the show.

The Chinese Imperial telegraph has net earnings during 1906 of \$45,537 on a working capital of \$12,200,000. Evidently the Standard Oil Company isn't the only thing on earth after all.

Sixteen soldiers in Spain were arrested as plotters against Alfonso because they visited a newspaper office. They will get off scot free, of course, if they declare they called to whip the editor.

Ocean-going ships soon will be fitted with all the comforts of home. About the only thing that will be missed in the villas of the sea is the steamship propriety which is dragging that to next.

A Newark man was fined \$20 for laughing at a policeman. In most cities the majesty of the law considers itself sufficiently vindicated when it has beaten the misfit one over the head with a club.

There is in Berlin an artist who is going to marry a widow with \$50,000. This is excellent. Now let some delightful heiress add to the gaiety by bestowing her hand and fortune upon some struggling poet.

A California architect predicts that we shall soon have 100-story buildings. If his prediction is verified it will be necessary for our fellow citizens to build some pretty tall stacks if they expect to keep up smoking with smoke.

Science has harnessed the potato bug, as it were, and is making it do stunts in the interests of humanity. That is grand, sweet revenge for all the miserable hours it has brought to boys who had to "bug" fathers when the fishing in the branch was fine.

Defects of speech such as stammering are no prevalent in Germany that the government is said to have instituted a campaign against them by establishing a special department in the medical college of the University of Berlin, both for the cure of such impediments and for educating doctors how to treat them. Perhaps the suggestion is unkind, says the Baltimore American, but would not the trouble be more readily disposed of by going to the root of the matter and adopting a new language—one easier to get the tongue around?

Blisters, mustard-packs, and other uncommon remedies for rheumatism will have to take second place, in the matter of oddity, to a cure discovered in Australia. A while, stranded on the beach at a health resort, had been cut upon, and a freakish invalid plunged into the mud of blubbers remained there two hours, and found himself free from rheumatism when he crawled out. The incident seems to be vouched for, and although the prescription is more novel than enticing, probably many sufferers would like to catch a whale and try it.

MRS. McDONALD FREE

CHICAGO MURDER TRIAL ENDS IN VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL.

IS APPLAUDED BY CROWD

Widow of the Noted King of Gamblers Breaks Down When Jury Finds Her Not Guilty.

Chicago.—Mrs. Dora McDonald, widow of Michael McDonald, king of Chicago gamblers, was declared Tuesday afternoon not guilty of the murder of Webster Garrison, the artist who was killed in his studio in the Omaha building, February 21, 1907.

The verdict that ended the courtroom testimony of the jury's finding was with an outburst that the crowd quickly cheered.

There was a big crowd in Judge Brennan's courtroom when it was learned that a verdict had been reached. Dora McDonald, heavily veiled and accompanied by her nurse, Miss Amanda Bell, was assisted into the courtroom by a man in a suit—the same one she has occupied since the beginning of the trial—in the listless manner that has marked her demeanor from the first day.

There were many of her relatives as well as relatives of the Guein family in court, and they all sat together on the other side of the courtroom behind the press table.

There was a brief delay while Judge Brennan took his seat on the bench, looking tired with the strain of the long trial, which has lasted nearly a month.

"Hear in the jury," said the judge brusquely, and the hallful opened the door for the 12 men to file in. They entered the courtroom and took their seats. The hallful opened the door for the 12 men to file in. They entered the courtroom and took their seats. The hallful opened the door for the 12 men to file in. They entered the courtroom and took their seats.

Unfolding it rapidly, Carter in a single breath broke the intense silence, "guilty," and sat down.

Mrs. McDonald Breaks Down. There was a gasp. Then a smothered sob broke the intense silence. And then all semblance of order disappeared for a few minutes. The attorney crowded of spectators across the side and surrounded her. She sank back utterly helpless. In the courtroom excitement raged for a moment and then the repeated rapings of the gavel of a dozen bailiffs brought order back.

"Clear the courtroom," was Judge Brennan's order, and while Mrs. McDonald, surrounded by her lawyers, was shielded from the gaze of the mortals, the crowd of spectators in the court passed slowly from the room.

Almost immediately afterward Judge Brennan left the bench and retired to his chambers, after first dismissing the jury with a few words of appreciative thanks for their long and arduous service.

RECEIVER FOR A VILLAGE. Result of Tangled Financial Affairs of Cahokia, Ill.

Belleville, Ill.—Judge H. B. Burroughs, presiding in court here Saturday granted the petition of the Federal Union Security company of Indiana to an injunction to restrain George Lepich from further acting as supervisor of the village and common fields of Cahokia and from collecting rentals from the tenants of the village of valuable lands of that historic estate. Frederick R. Morrill of Belleville was made receiver.

The court order results from an effort to readjust the affairs of the village, which were entangled as a result of the alleged frauds of the late Anthony Bordeaux, who served the village from 1882 to 1892, to turn over to Camille Drott, his successor, \$20,000 collected in rentals.

This is the first time in the history of Illinois courts that a receiver has been named for a village or city. The office of supervisor of Cahokia was created in 1722 and has been continued since with the same powers.

Rejected Lover Slays. Park Rapids, Minn.—Hessie Graham, aged 21, cook at the hotel at school at Carverville, near here, was shot and instantly killed by a rejected lover, Charles Holby, Monday afternoon. After killing the girl, Holby shot himself, inflicting a fatal wound.

The double tragedy was enacted in the presence of a score or more of young children.

Quite Pulpit to Fight Saloons. Cleveland, O.—Rev. Charles M. Carroll, pastor of the Howe Avenue Congregational church, tendered his resignation. After killing the girl, Holby shot himself, inflicting a fatal wound.

Monte Carlo Escapes Guiltless. Monte Carlo.—The death sentence against Mrs. Violet Gould, who with her husband, Vernon B. Gould, was convicted of the murder of Emma Levin here last summer, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

Leavenworth Trial to Trial Galvanism. Leavenworth, Kan.—After a bitter campaign lasting several weeks, the city Tuesday, by a majority of approximately 600, adopted a commission form of government patterned after that of Galveston.

GRAND LARCENY IS CHARGE

NEW YORK GRAND JURY INDICTS FINANCIER MORSE TWICE.

Former Magnate Due to Land from Europe Saturday—Bail to Be Fixed at \$20,000.

New York.—The grand jury for New York county, which has been investigating certain business transactions involving some of the banks with which Charles W. Morse, the organizer of the American Express company and the Consolidated Steamship company, until recently was identified, returned five indictments Monday. Three of these indictments had to do with liquor tax cases, while two indictments charged grand larceny.

The indictments were not made public, but in asking that a good-sized bail bond be required, District Attorney Jerome stated to the court that the charges of grand larceny were laid against a man now on his way over here from Europe. Following the court proceedings it was stated authoritatively that the man referred to by Mr. Jerome was Charles W. Morse, who sailed for Liverpool a week ago Saturday on the Campania but is now returning upon the advice of his counsel.

Mr. Morse is a passenger on the Campania, due here Saturday. The grand jury, it is learned, has ordered, other indictments, in connection with its investigation into banking affairs.

When the jury appeared before Justice Dowling in the supreme court District Attorney Jerome said:

"Your honor, two of these papers in that batch are indictments on which I would like to have bail fixed. I would suggest \$20,000 as one of them and nothing on the other."

Justice Dowling looked through the indictments and replied:

"I suggest that bail be fixed at \$10,000 on each of them."

This was agreeable to Mr. Jerome. Among the matters which the grand jury looked into was a transaction in which two notes for \$200,000 figured.

FINANCIER ENDS TROUBLES.

Frank W. Gould Kills Self at Moline, Ill., by Shooting.

Moline, Ill.—Frank W. Gould, president of the Union Malleable Iron Works, and president of the board of trustees of the Western Illinois hospital for the insane at Waterson, committed suicide in his bedroom Saturday by shooting himself in the mouth. The suicide was brought about by heavy financial difficulties. These difficulties had nothing to do with the Union malleable iron works, of which he was president, nor with the Western hospital for the insane, which he was chairman of the board of directors.

Unfortunate personal investments had fully absorbed Mr. Gould's private fortune. One of his unfortunate deals had to do with the Illinois Straw Products Company at Rock Falls, Ill., and with members of the state legislature therein. The funds in this were restored when attention was called to the fact that the law did not permit investment of estate funds in such a way. No suggestion of peculation or dishonesty is made against Mr. Gould. It is believed that his mind was temporarily affected by his misfortunes, for there seems no doubt that he could have obtained ample financial help. He was a son of Judge John M. Gould, a veteran mill owner. Mr. Gould's son-in-law is Joshua Hale, of Newburyport, Mass., reputed to be a millionaire. Mr. Gould was 55 years of age.

READ LOVE LETTERS DAILY.

Col. Snell's Daughter-in-Law Tells How He Enjoyed Them.

Clinton, Ill.—Mrs. Hannah Snell of Bloomington, daughter-in-law of Col. Thomas Snell, was the first witness called when the trial was resumed Tuesday in the contest of Richard Snell to break his father's will. Col. Snell died in her home and she told how he kept his love correspondence in a trunk in his room, how he opened the trunk daily and read the letters and how he chuckled with delight as he walked around in his May Move Thaw to Poughkeepsie.

Fishkill Landing.—With the purpose of an aquarium, more congenial to Harry Thaw than Mattieva state hospital, where he is now under observation, Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw and Daniel O'Reilly, one of Thaw's counsel, will inspect the insane asylum in Poughkeepsie next Monday.

Mrs. Thaw and Mr. O'Reilly visited Thaw Friday, when the contemplated visit to Poughkeepsie was discussed.

Elevator at Storm Lake Burns. Storm Lake, Ia.—Wagner's elevator was completely destroyed by fire Friday afternoon. The building contained about 15,000 bushels of oats and a carload of flour and feed. The total loss is about \$20,000.

Double Tragedy in New Orleans. New Orleans.—Joseph March, a bookmaker operating at the local race track, was shot and probably fatally wounded his wife Wednesday. He then killed himself. Jealousy is believed to have been the cause.

Receiver for Appleton Waterworks. Milwaukee.—Judge Quarles Monday appointed a receiver for the Appleton Waterworks company of Appleton, Wis. The receiver was appointed because of an unpaid claim of \$10,000.

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

TWO FIGHT ARREST; SLAIN.

City Marshal Kills Young Men Who Resist Him.

Marion.—City Marshal William Abney shot and killed Ambrose Grogan and Frank Blake, two young men who resisted arrest. Abney was exonerated by a coroner's jury, but later was arrested and held in \$5,000 bonds. Blake and Grogan, according to Marsh Abney's story, were drinking and creating a disturbance on the streets one morning. Abney ordered them to go to their homes, but they began to abuse him.

FINANCIER KILLS HIMSELF.

Moline.—Frank W. Gould, president of the Union Malleable Iron Works and president of the board of trustees of the Western Illinois hospital for the insane at Waterson, committed suicide in his bedroom by shooting himself in the mouth. The suicide was brought about by heavy financial difficulties. These difficulties had nothing to do with the Union Malleable iron works, of which he was president, nor with the Western hospital for the insane, which he was chairman of the board of directors. Unfortunate personal investments had fully absorbed Mr. Gould's private fortune. One of his unfortunate deals had to do with the Illinois Straw Products Company at Rock Falls, Ill., and with members of the state legislature therein. The funds in this were restored when attention was called to the fact that the law did not permit investment of estate funds in such a way. No suggestion of peculation or dishonesty is made against Mr. Gould. It is believed that his mind was temporarily affected by his misfortunes, for there seems no doubt that he could have obtained ample financial help. He was a son of Judge John M. Gould, a veteran mill owner. Mr. Gould's son-in-law is Joshua Hale, of Newburyport, Mass., reputed to be a millionaire. Mr. Gould was 55 years of age.

ILLINOISANS IN GOTHAM FEAST.

Natives and Former Residents of State Attend New York Banquet.

New York.—Natives and former residents of the "Prairie State" to the number of more than 22 celebrated the fifth annual banquet of the Illinois society at the Waldorf Astoria. Surrounded by great stacks of yellowed corn, the diners enjoyed an evening of song, stories, filled with reminiscences of the state's early days, reminder of its present greatness and a prophecy of its golden future. Former Judge Elbert H. Gary, president of the Illinois society, presided.

PROHIBITIONISTS PLAN FIGHT.

Local Option Issue to Be Submitted to Woodford County Voters.

El Paso.—Prohibition leaders of Woodford county met here to plan a campaign for the local option fight next April in the following cities: El Paso, Minooka, Metamora, Roskobe, Washington, Secor, Eureka, Park Woodford and Benson. The question of local option will also be submitted in each county township throughout the county. Eugene Chaffin of Chicago, and Secretary Wilson of the Illinois Anti-Saloon league addressed the convention.

Solution Is Unique.

Cobden.—This city has come forward with a solution of the liquor problem that is original if not effective, although it may be the latter as well. Saloons were voted out last November and since then either other drinks continued to be sold. Among the alleged offenders was Marcus Vitt, a farmer. An agreement was reached that if Mr. Vitt would cease selling drinks they would cease buying their drinks in St. Louis.

Bought Stolen Goods.

Lincoln.—Jacob Isomhart, a junk dealer, pleaded guilty in receiving stolen goods and was fined \$20 and costs. Frank Tribbett of Mt. Pulaski pleaded guilty to assault and battery and was fined \$20 and costs. Gary Renner of Mt. Pulaski, who shot Carl Mason in a fight over the possession of a house and within a few days married Mason's mother, was admitted to \$1,000 bond.

Peoria Hotel Men Form Trust.

Peoria.—Fifteen Peoria hotel men have organized and secured a charter. One of their principal aims is to have one steward who is to purchase the supplies for all the members of the association. It is also planned to purchase canned goods from the factories and fruits, vegetables and meat from the producers, eliminating the middleman.

Sick Man Causes Panic.

Lincoln.—Jumping from a window of the Deaconess hospital garbled only in a suit of underwear Charles Stolz ran from the home to a home on Park street in an effort to gain admittance. He was suffering from dementia. His appearance created a panic among the residents of the thoroughfare.

He Pays Back Shorthair.

Peoria.—B. C. Keller, former sheriff of Peoria county, has made good his promise to pay back to the county any money that was found to be shorted. Through his attorney he paid into the county treasury the sum of \$12,750, several days ahead of time, making a total of \$12,750 he has returned.

Presbyterian Synod Incorporated.

Springfield.—The synod of Illinois of the Springfield church was licensed to incorporate in accordance with a decision reached at the meeting of the synod last year. The principal office will be maintained in Springfield.

Curran Will Try Local Option.

Curran.—A petition bearing 140 signatures has been filed with the town clerk of Curran. A. H. Curran, who is the liquor question he voted upon under the local option next spring. Only 53 names were needed.

CARE OF THE KITCHEN.

Clean Walls Are an Essential to Sanitary Cooking.

It is not only important to know how to cook, but it is equally important to know where to cook. Cooking in a dirty kitchen can never produce good food. The idea is simply preposterous, yet kitchen walls are left for months—sometimes for years without cleaning.

In the first place the kitchen wall should have a light that the merest flick of dirt can be seen; that the sheenest cobweb can be brushed away; that the tiniest water bug can be discerned. It is all fully expecting clean food in a kitchen with dirty walls.

Never put a wall coating on a kitchen wall that is mixed with hot water or that has glue in it or sour milk in it mixed with cold water. Glue walls made from horses' hoofs colored up with cheap coloring do not indicate good housekeeping. The glue is constantly flaking off, falling into the food and the idea of food flavored with glue made from horses' hoofs is not appetizing.

Kitchen walls to be thoroughly satisfactory should be almost the same as every other wall in the house. They should be coated regularly in the spring and fall of each year with a light tint.

The care of the pantry requires constant attention. The walls should be brushed over every year, the dishes removed from the shelves which should be thoroughly wiped with hot water. If there are ant holes or any other insects in the pantry a thick coat of the wall coating can be made and all the ant holes, even small mice holes can be filled with it which will protect the pantry from the incursions of disagreeable insects and mice.

On Diminutives.

The Sphinx was asking a riddle. "Why does a man in love always want to call a 200-pound maiden his 'little girl'?"

With one accord they gave it up.

When Your Teeth Feel Sore. Get 25c box of Brown's Bronchial Troches. They give immediate relief. Contain nothing injurious.

Making things appear to prove what we want them to prove, is one way; having them prove what they do prove is another way.

FILES CHERISHED IN 6 TO 12 DAYS. PATENTMEN'S SERVICE. Having, Binding or Forwarding Files in the Following Cities: El Paso, Minooka, Metamora, Roskobe, Washington, Secor, Eureka, Park Woodford and Benson.

As a man dresses so he is esteemed. —Danish.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
THE KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, ETC.
75¢ GUARANTEE

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. They also relieve Bile, Indigestion, Flatulence, Colic, and all the troubles of the Liver and Bowels. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Headache, and all the troubles of the Liver and Bowels. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Headache, and all the troubles of the Liver and Bowels.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
They regulate the bowels, cure Biliousness, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

RANCH LIFE IN THE WEST
Still Plenty of Chances to Get Rich and Secure Free Homes—Book of 100 Views and Map Free.

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION
Best place to get a good job will be found in the open market for men, women, and children. Send at once for now, send at once for now, send at once for now.

E. M. BUCHANAN & CO.
42 Broadway New York City

PATENTS
Agents for the sale of Patents, Trademarks, and Copyrights. Send for information.

PATENTS
Agents for the sale of Patents, Trademarks, and Copyrights. Send for information.

PATENTS
Agents for the sale of Patents, Trademarks, and Copyrights. Send for information.

PATENTS
Agents for the sale of Patents, Trademarks, and Copyrights. Send for information.

What Is the Chance of Civil Pension System?

By WILLIAM W. VAUGHAN,
Former President of Massachusetts Civil Service Reform Association.

THERE is no reason why something practical should not be done at once to help the employes, on the one hand, to some assured support in their old age, and to enable the government, on the other, to offer inducements which will attract the highest grade of service.

One bugbear, to begin with, has been got out of our way. It was long claimed that selecting public servants on their real merits and keeping them in office during good behavior would result in finally filling the service with a force of employes too old to do the work. But the merit system has now been in force in certain departments for a good part of a generation, and recent investigations have shown that the superannuation is not greater than it was when the system went into effect. What is more, the actual percentage of superannuation is surprisingly small. The elixir of life is not served in the government departments and many die in office.

Moreover, we find from actual investigation in Washington that the difficulty now is, not that the good employee stays too long, but that he does not stay long enough. Government service has long been too precarious a career to keep the ablest young men away from the inducements of private employment, and the very improvement of material which has resulted from the merit system has made the number of men now taken out of the government offices by private employers greater than ever before. Therefore, having shut out the incompetent, the next step is to make the competent satisfied to stay by some inducement short of a dangerous general pension scheme.

Several plans are before the public with this in view. One, originating with the letter carrier department, provides that a percentage of the salary is to be held back and the government is itself to keep the funds and to become the insurer. Another plan substitutes private life insurance or annuity companies for the government, and makes the taking out of these policies compulsory on the employes. Many variations of this scheme are possible, and one of them is in actual use at this moment in Germany. The subject is receiving constant attention, and it is almost certain that some plan will eventually be worked out which the public will feel itself safe in trying.

But quite as strong an inducement as any pension system would be an increase in the certainty of tenure, especially in the higher positions. It is a curious fact which has brought it to pass that the higher the positions and the greater the ability required, and the greater, consequently, the difficulty in finding men qualified to fill them, just so much the more are these positions regarded as political prizes depending on the endless shifting of party majorities. Once let public servants be sure of proper salaries, freedom of action and permanency of tenure—i. e., of a career—and so great an inducement to good men will have been at once secured that we can afford to take time to work out a system for protecting the comparatively few men who are really super-annuated.

W. W. Vaughan

The Elements of Industrial Peace

By DR. SAMUEL G. SMITH,
Department of Sociology, University of Michigan.

That the waste and burden of unnecessary conflict shall cease. In the past, conflicts undoubtedly have been necessary in order that there might be a testing of strength, an adjusting of interests and a developing of a deeper sense of justice and a new sense of mutual rights and duties. But the time has come when all forces should be creative forces; the time has come to cease destruction and to commence to build upon permanent foundations the lasting habitations of industrial peace.

I wish to point out a few of the essentials that make for a permanent peace. The most of these essentials can be grouped under the general term "industrial efficiency." The first basis of efficiency is found in good health. Nothing is more needed among all classes than a full knowledge of the art of living. It is knowledge needed by both rich and poor.

As domestic education is needed in order wisely to use the results of toil, so industrial education is needed in order to secure the most efficient production. The men who know a great deal more than they need to know for the task in hand are the men who perform that task with the greatest ease and skill. The wider the knowledge any man has, the wider are his sympathies, and the more sensible his relations with his fellow men. The man engaged in mechanical employment needs to know something more than merely his own specialty.

It is very important that workmen should be healthy, intelligent and well-trained, so that it is vitally important that the superintendents of labor should be thoroughly fitted for their tasks. The mere possession of capital does not make a man fit to be a superintendent of labor. If the results of clumsiness and ignorance consisted only in wasting the energy of the individual, that would be bad enough, but the results are numerous and are far more disastrous.

Industrial peace is the condition of industrial success. Industrial success of an institution is the success, not alone of the organizers and owners, but of every man or woman employed in the work. At least, industrial success should be the success of every man and woman employed. Economic reward is the natural result of successful labor. The size of the reward must always depend in the first instance upon the quality of the success.

Besides the industrial efficiency, there is a further basic condition of industrial peace; that is, such an awakening of the social sense as shall bring employer and employee into right relations. Much would be accomplished if both sides had better manners.

But while better manners would go far toward securing more social sympathy, there is another matter which is more fundamental. That is the need of a larger view upon the part of both employer and employee with respect to their mutual interests.

Working men often talk foolishly about their labor having made all the product; employers are equally foolish when they talk about the helplessness of the working man to get along without them. Each side needs the other, and each side has certain rights

AUTO RACE BEGINS

SIX CARS LEAVE NEW YORK FOR THE RUN TO PARIS.

THOUSANDS SEE START

Broadway is Blocked and Traffic is Suspended as Machines Set Out on Their Long Journey.

New York.—The automobiles contesting in the New York-to-Paris race started from Times square, Broadway, Wednesday cheered by a throng of several thousand people. Accompanied by more than 200 motors of all descriptions the racing machines made their way up Broadway and Riverside drive to the city limits, where they turned north on the road to Albany. From that city the route to San Francisco, which is the objective point of the first stage of the trip, lies across New York state to Buffalo, thence through Cleveland and Toledo to Chicago, to Omaha, Cheyenne, Ogden, Reno, Goldfield, San Luis Obispo and San Francisco. Mayor McClellan was to have given the word to start, but was delayed, and Colgate Hoyt of the Automobile Club of America took his place.

All traffic in the neighborhood of Times square was stopped a half hour before the start. Automobiles clogged the intersecting streets and lined the route for many blocks up Broadway. No such aggregation of machines has been seen in or about New York since the last Vanderbilt cup race was run. A band in the official grandstand played the anthems of the nations as the cars lined up for the start. A pistol shot sent the contestants away amid the cheering of the people.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Of the six automobiles entered in the New York-to-Paris race, which started Wednesday, the Thomas, De Dion and Panhard cars passed through this city early Wednesday afternoon. The Pretos (German) car arrived at 6:20 at night and did not leave until morning. The Moto-Bloc and Staircase Naudin (French) cars were somewhere between this city and Peekskill. The Thomas (American) car was the first to arrive here, making the trip from New York in three hours and 55 minutes.

SENSATION IN MURDER TRIAL

"Unwritten Law" Verse Spoiled by Confession of Guilty Wife.

Bellefonte, Pa.—The trial in the circuit court today of Clyde Gant, charged with the killing of Henry Dickerson, whom Gant accused of having maintained improper relations with his wife and who pleaded the "unwritten law" in his defense, a sensation was created when the supposed wife of Gant was called to the witness stand. She was the only witness to the killing. Taking her place on the stand, she said: "I am not the wife of Clyde Gant. My name is Cora Simpson. We were together a year and a half, but we were never married."

The statement was a bomb shell to the defense. The provision of the law making it illegal for a wife to testify against her husband had been relied upon by the defense.

PREFER DEATH TO DEPORTATION.

Sixteen Yaqui Prisoners Jump Into Ocean, Six Drowning.

Marathon, Mexico.—Sixteen Yaqui Indians, deported from Sonora and en route to the isthmus of Tehuantepec and Yucatan, attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the ocean from the government transport when a short distance from this port. Boats were put out and ten of the number were hauled out of the water. The others were drowned.

DRIVEN TO SUICIDE BY DREAM.

Cochman, Fearing Accusation of Crime, Kills Himself.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Haunted by a dream in which he was accused of crime, Christopher Fagan, a coachman, committed suicide shortly before noon Wednesday in his room in the barn at the residence of Dr. Martha Ripley, 40 Tenth street south, where he was employed.

Manuel's Cabinet Changes Front.

Lisbon.—The cabinet council has resolved not to rescind the electoral decrees promulgated during the last days of King Carlos' reign, except these decrees be effective to the public dignity. This unexpected action has caused great astonishment.

Chauncey B. Geiger Is Dead.

Ashley, Ill.—Chauncey B. Geiger, president of the state board of arbitration during the administration of Gov. Yates and well known in Republican state politics, died here Wednesday.

Michigan Convention Date.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—The Republican state central committee met here Wednesday afternoon and fixed May 12 as the date and Grand Rapids as the place for the state convention to elect delegates at large to the national Republican convention. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each 250 votes cast for secretary of state in the last election, making a total of 917 delegates. Congressman Edward L. Hamilton will be temporary chairman, and Will A. Waite of Detroit, secretary.

Valentine

When winter's at his oldest
And coldest
And biddest
Then cometh good St. Valentine,
To show that love is burning
And aching and yearning.
And breathes on every torpid heart his
tenderness divine.

When life is at its bleakest
And meekest
And lowliest
Then cometh good St. Valentine,
To show that love is racy
And wistful-eyed and true,
And breathes on every torpid heart his
tenderness divine.

—Good Housekeeping.



WONDERFUL

day, the fourteenth of February, is so wonderful that it spreads its charm over the preceding week and the week that comes after. For days and days the Small Person sneaks into the house with unnatural, unhealthy and suspicious quiet, holding queer shaped bulging packages under her coat or smuggled away in the innermost corners of her absurd little mind. The paste pot appears everywhere in the house. The paste brush disappears entirely and is finally found in a state of suicide and the ink-bottle. You are something on the floor that looks like a cherry. You pick it up and it is a red paper heart. While you are looking at it the Small Person trots into the room, gives you one mysterious glance, immediately separates you from your treasure and scampers away to a hiding place under the dining-room table, where she sits for three straight hours in a hillyow pool of white paper lace, big and beautiful and numberless samples of scissors.

Then, after these charming hours of mysterious preparation, the great day approaches. The small man is the Kris Kringle, the Santa Claus, the good fairy. With bended shoulders he plops down the street, while the Small Person has her nose glued so tightly to the window pane that there is not a considerable question whether or not it will detach itself without the aid of a paper knife.

At last! Hoarse! The bell rings. At imminent risk of catching every thing from a cold to a spanking the Small Person dashes out of the front door and fairly leaps into the mail box.

She emerges looking like a young stationery establishment, nothing but envelopes, big, little and middle sized. With a squeal and a scurry she blows back into the house and opens up her treasures. There are paper trees filled with little paper ribbons and beneath the forest trees all little caps "without no ch' on at all," just as if it were not February and chilly. Great big, beautiful white swan cars—more beautiful even than a new automobile—are dragged out of their white paper boxes and lo! you touch a little spring somewhere the swan cars are filled with flowers and all sorts of wonderful, exquisite, beautiful things, like little and jewels and loving hearts. Oh, it is very, very delightful, being a child on St. Valentine's day.

While all this excitement is beating the quiet home atmosphere into quivers you sit down in a faraway corner and think of the time when you were a little girl. Perhaps you didn't have as much attention as the Small Person; perhaps things didn't come home your way—and perhaps it's because you had so little that you are ready to make any sacrifice so that the Small Person should have much. It is from depravations that you learn what good things mean and how much they mean.

Somehow your mind goes way back, so far you wouldn't dare tell the years. You wouldn't even guess them. It seems so long ago that it must have been another world, or anyway another life. You see a dingy old school-room, where it were the man who taught you hard and where the clock was so lazy it never moved its hands at all. The days were very long for a little tiny child who should have been romping and playing out of doors.

One day there came strange whippers about St. Valentine. You wondered if he were the man who came to trim the trees in the orchard. It was all very new to you, because everything was new, and you had so much to get acquainted with in a big strange world.

The other children talked knowingly about a St. Valentine's box. Next day they filed in one after another, and into a big wooden box they

dropped white envelopes. When school was about to be dismissed the Beautiful Lady who took care of all the children opened up the mysterious affair and took out the envelopes one by one, calling the name of the little boy or girl.

You held your breath. When would yours come? Ah! exquisite moment of anticipation! Your heart—such a tiny little silly, lovable heart, too—fairly ceased to beat for every moment you expected that your name would be spoken. The other children were busy showing their white lace valentines, and never noticed the wistful little face in a far-back seat. It was all over. The box was empty. The Beautiful Lady closed her desk. The children ran for their hats and coats. You placed two soiled feet lithe at it the Small Person trots into the room, gives you one mysterious eyes and felt your first great sorrow. You didn't, did you? Well, if you didn't, I did.

The heart of a child is so sensitive a flower. A thought will crush it like a tear will bruise it.

HIS ONE DAY TO GET EVEN.

Husband Sent Burlesque Valentines and Had His Wife Gossiping.

"Say, old fellow," said Brown, as he laid his hand familiarly on Potter's shoulder, "didn't I see you in the stationer's a day or two ago looking at valentines of all kinds?"

"You probably did, as I was in there," was the answer.

"To buy for some sister or niece?"

"No—for my wife."

"But you are over 50 years old and have been married a quarter of a cen-

tury. You don't say that you are still

young?"

"I say this—that my wife can beat me at argument or scolding or doing as she pleases whether I like it or not. She's obstinate and pigheaded and touchy, and the only way I can get even with her is on Valentine's day. Then I get 100 of the meanest burlesque valentines I can find and send them to her, and for the next three months she's wondering who sent 'em and treats me fairly well. Try it once. It is a good deal better than threatening her with the family ax."

"I've tried it," said Brown, "and it seems so long ago that it must have been another world, or anyway another life. You see a dingy old school-room, where it were the man who taught you hard and where the clock was so lazy it never moved its hands at all. The days were very long for a little tiny child who should have been romping and playing out of doors."

One day there came strange whippers about St. Valentine. You wondered if he were the man who came to trim the trees in the orchard. It was all very new to you, because everything was new, and you had so much to get acquainted with in a big strange world.

The other children talked knowingly about a St. Valentine's box. Next day they filed in one after another, and into a big wooden box they

dropped white envelopes. When school was about to be dismissed the Beautiful Lady who took care of all the children opened up the mysterious affair and took out the envelopes one by one, calling the name of the little boy or girl.

You held your breath. When would yours come? Ah! exquisite moment of anticipation! Your heart—such a tiny little silly, lovable heart, too—fairly ceased to beat for every moment you expected that your name would be spoken. The other children were busy showing their white lace valentines, and never noticed the wistful little face in a far-back seat. It was all over. The box was empty. The Beautiful Lady closed her desk. The children ran for their hats and coats. You placed two soiled feet lithe at it the Small Person trots into the room, gives you one mysterious eyes and felt your first great sorrow. You didn't, did you? Well, if you didn't, I did.

The heart of a child is so sensitive a flower. A thought will crush it like a tear will bruise it.

While all this excitement is beating the quiet home atmosphere into quivers you sit down in a faraway corner and think of the time when you were a little girl. Perhaps you didn't have as much attention as the Small Person; perhaps things didn't come home your way—and perhaps it's because you had so little that you are ready to make any sacrifice so that the Small Person should have much. It is from depravations that you learn what good things mean and how much they mean.

Somehow your mind goes way back, so far you wouldn't dare tell the years. You wouldn't even guess them. It seems so long ago that it must have been another world, or anyway another life. You see a dingy old school-room, where it were the man who taught you hard and where the clock was so lazy it never moved its hands at all. The days were very long for a little tiny child who should have been romping and playing out of doors.

One day there came strange whippers about St. Valentine. You wondered if he were the man who came to trim the trees in the orchard. It was all very new to you, because everything was new, and you had so much to get acquainted with in a big strange world.

The other children talked knowingly about a St. Valentine's box. Next day they filed in one after another, and into a big wooden box they

dropped white envelopes. When school was about to be dismissed the Beautiful Lady who took care of all the children opened up the mysterious affair and took out the envelopes one by one, calling the name of the little boy or girl.

You held your breath. When would yours come? Ah! exquisite moment of anticipation! Your heart—such a tiny little silly, lovable heart, too—fairly ceased to beat for every moment you expected that your name would be spoken. The other children were busy showing their white lace valentines, and never noticed the wistful little face in a far-back seat. It was all over. The box was empty. The Beautiful Lady closed her desk. The children ran for their hats and coats. You placed two soiled feet lithe at it the Small Person trots into the room, gives you one mysterious eyes and felt your first great sorrow. You didn't, did you? Well, if you didn't, I did.

The heart of a child is so sensitive a flower. A thought will crush it like a tear will bruise it.

While all this excitement is beating the quiet home atmosphere into quivers you sit down in a faraway corner and think of the time when you were a little girl. Perhaps you didn't have as much attention as the Small Person; perhaps things didn't come home your way—and perhaps it's because you had so little that you are ready to make any sacrifice so that the Small Person should have much. It is from depravations that you learn what good things mean and how much they mean.

Somehow your mind goes way back, so far you wouldn't dare tell the years. You wouldn't even guess them. It seems so long ago that it must have been another world, or anyway another life. You see a dingy old school-room, where it were the man who taught you hard and where the clock was so lazy it never moved its hands at all. The days were very long for a little tiny child who should have been romping and playing out of doors.

One day there came strange whippers about St. Valentine. You wondered if he were the man who came to trim the trees in the orchard. It was all very new to you, because everything was new, and you had so much to get acquainted with in a big strange world.

The Monitor.
She was mamma's joy and comfort, and when her parents went to town for a short visit she was instructed to look after her younger brother and sister and faithfully report any misbehavior on the part of either of the young hopefuls.

On the evening of her return the fond mamma called for an account of the stewardship, and was led to the nursery, where on the blackboard in bold type appeared the following record:

"Evening—No bad marks.
"Jack—Two spills and one dam."

Batan Terrified.

There is as great genius displayed in advertising as in the higher branches of literature. No problem daunts the modern advertising man. In the window of a little bookstore in Eighth avenue, New York, was recently heaped a great pile of Bibles, marked very low—never before were Bibles offered at such a bargain; and above them, in big letters, was the inscription: "Batan trembles when he sees Bibles sold as low as these." Woman's Home Companion.

PURE FOOD.

No Food Commissioner of Any State Has Ever Attacked the Absolute Purity of Grape-Nuts.

Every analysis undertaken shows this food to be made strictly of Wheat and Barley, treated by our processes to partially transform the starch parts into a form of Sugar, and therefore much easier to digest.

Our claim that it is a "Food for Brain and Nerve Centers" is based upon the fact that certain parts of Wheat and Barley (which we use) contain Nature's brain and nerve-building ingredients, viz.: Phosphorus, Potash, and the way we prepare the food makes it easy to digest and assimilate.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey in his book on "The Hygienic System of Medicine" says:

"When the medical profession fully understands the nature and range of the phosphate of potassium, these ailments will no longer be needed."

"The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic colloid, potassium phosphate."

"This salt unites with albumen, and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid, or the gray matter of the brain."

"Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but potassium phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Therefore, when nervous symptoms arise, due to the fact that the nerve fluid has been exhausted from any cause, the phosphate of potassium is the only true remedy, because nothing else can possibly supply the deficiency."

"The life arising from so rapidly consuming the gray matter of the brain cannot be overestimated."

"Phosphate of Potash is to my mind, the most wonderful curative agent ever discovered by man, and the blessedness it has already conferred on the race are many. But 'what shall the harvest be' when physicians everywhere fully understand the part this wonderful salt plays in the processes of life? It will do as much as can be done through physiology to make a heaven on earth."

"Let the overworked business man take it and go home good tempered. Let the weary wife, nerves unstrung from attending to sick children or entertaining company, take it and how quickly the equilibrium will be restored and calm and reason assert her throne. No 'proving' are required here. We find this potassium salt largely predominates in nerve fluid, and that a deficiency produces defined symptoms. The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

Please observe that Phosphate of Potash is not properly of the drug-shop variety but is best prepared by 'Old Mother Nature' and stored in the grains ready for use by mankind. Those who have been helped to better health by the use of Grape-Nuts are legion.

"There's a Reason."

BRAIN POWER

Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 8 years while nursing my children, had insufficient nourishment for them."

"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt heavy and my brain ached."

"When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 19-months old baby, who soon grew as fat as a little pig, good natured and contented."

"I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk, instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night."

"I grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull brain pain never returned."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.

Battle Creek, Mich.

BARRINGTON REVIEW

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Barrington, Illinois.
M. T. Lanney, Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1908

Two Morals From a Great Case.
Harry K. Thaw had a fair trial. But his money didn't give him a one-sided trial, as it was often predicted would be the case. He was saved from the electric chair by the very argument that the prosecuting attorney himself injected into the trial the first time he said that it would be a wrong to prosecute an insane man for murder. That's money couldn't vitally strengthen a contention which the state's attorney believed was on the side of justice. There will always be two opinions as to where criminal responsibility ends and where it begins again, but the weight of testimony in this case seemed to show that the impulse that led to the killing was of insane origin. And more riches should not rob a man of the benefit of a doubt.

Another lesson from the case is that men of position and influence in great cities do not as a rule take under their wings attractive and talented young women simply to encourage artistic merit. Talented young women are as thick as blackberries in this country. The mother who fondly imagines that her daughter is one among a thousand and that all the attention of youth is her is in the nature of appreciation of talent which deserves to be encouraged is probably spelling mishap for her. If she trusts these fair appearances, human nature has not changed since the courts of kings were dens of flagrant corruption. The bluer up the evil is the more insidious it becomes for the innocent one. More decency is trusted to the young, but decency is only a suit of sheep's clothing with a ravenous wolf inside. So it is well to beware of the person of art culture when the object of his interest is an attractive young woman without safeguards at every turn.

A writer in the *Constitutionalist* has a striking paper on the degeneracy and worse which prevails in our American back country roads. The particularly significant thing about the article is that the subject is treated as though it pertained to something comparatively new in our civilization, but it is not new. The evil is as old as our settlements everywhere and perhaps at its worst in our oldest settlements. It is an appalling picture which the writer presents for a "land of good schools and liberal and put-making missionary effort." The sweeping description, "degeneracy, immorality, beastliness and sordid ignorance" covers the whole ground without so far as the dark details.

Such descriptions of conditions over which moralists wailed fifty and twenty-five and ten years ago. Signs of the nature described may be found within ten miles of our largest and wealthiest and most charitable cities, and they increase as the distance widens to fifty and a hundred miles from the sounds of cathedral bells. It is a startling thought that the nation became excited over questions of the face, the nose, the milk, the fluctuating attendance at church and the importation of Asiatic beastliness and shuts its eyes to the race decay, the soul degeneracy, the festering social ulcer affecting millions of our fellow countrymen who are next door neighbors in so far as contiguity of habitations makes people neighbors. And the worst of it all is that into these hells of human waste and sin and crime there is an annual re-enforcement poured by the stercor from the country and city slums of the old world.

A common experience in New York the last few months has been that an anxious bank depositor would read in his evening paper something like this: "President of the bank declares that his institution has weathered the storm and is in perfect condition to meet all demands upon it." At the bank next morning he bumps against the obstacle of the picture, simply "Closed," locked on the door.

Portugal has about as many inhabitants as Illinois. It is a small kingdom nearly half a million dollars each year to support royalty. The debt of Portugal is almost as great as that of this country, which has sixteen times its population and more than a hundred times its wealth and resources.

"A soldier is no better than his boots," said Wellington. On this day and generation he would not doubt declare that a navy is no better than its surgeons.

London's July pageant as planned will present in spectacle the Roman, Danish and Norman conquests. Is it friendly to omit the American invasion?

The whole country will be alert for what may happen at the next national convention of the Prohibition party.

LAKE ZURICH

Mrs. Otto Frank and sisters, Till and Lydia Hokenemy, visited at their home in Glimer Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Kimball has returned home from Capron, Wisconsin, where she has been visiting the past two weeks.

Will Eichman of Arlington Heights visited at his home Sunday, he also attended the dance Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Patten of Lake Bluff has been visiting friends relatives here the past week.

The dance Saturday evening was well attended about ninety tickets being sold. The music was enjoyed by all. Mr. Klekaso will give a leap year dance the 28th of this month.

Harry Marquette returned from Janesville, Wisconsin, Tuesday morning. He has been home with an attack of his grippe.

William Reese and Miss H. Holmes of Barrington called at the Ernest home Sunday.

J. D. Fink transacted business in Chicago Thursday.

Mrs. H. Heller is on the sick list.

Rev. Tillman of Chicago has been engaged for pastor of St. Peter's Evangelical church of this place.

William Dueschling transacted business in Palatine last week Friday.

Several young folks attended the dance at Wauchusa Wednesday evening.

Go your rubber, A. W. Meyer.

Lawrence's Flag.

Considerable levity has marked the discussion in some quarters of the flag of the United States frigate Chesapeake, which Captain Lawrence defended with his life in 1813 by fighting against great odds the British frigate Shannon off Boston. The ship was one of the heroic ship duces of modern times. Any conqueror of that night, the view of which will make men and women and boys and girls recall the deeds of Lawrence and his crew, is a national pride, regardless of its history.

But this Lawrence flag is more than that. It is a rare souvenir of the development of Old Glory itself. It was one of the first that Francis Pickens saw the "thirty stripes and thirteen stars" in the morning's dim light that led to his beautiful conception of our national flag. This flag had thirteen stripes and thirteen stars, one stripe and one star for each state separately, although there were in fact seventeen states at the time of the Chesapeake-Shannon duel. The flag designed by Washington had thirteen stripes and thirteen stars. The rule then was a star and a stripe for each state. Now the rule is a star for each state and only thirteen stripes, as originally designed to represent the thirteen colonies forming the Union when the flag was adopted. In 1818 the thirteen stripe regulation was again adopted, and so the Lawrence flag is a model which obtained only from 1794 to 1818. This covered the war of 1812 with its memories of Port Maitland, Old Ironsides and Jackson's cotton bales at New Orleans, as well as the peaceful raising of the stars and stripes over the French tricolor when the Louisiana Purchase was ceded to this country in 1803. Surely this is a relic to awaken patriotic interest and veneration.

There is some funny fighting in the French campaign against the tribesmen of Morocco. The world reads of the heroism of the soldiers of France—mostly Arabs from Algeria—in many battles with the Moors, and then the dispatches wind up by telling of half a dozen men wounded. It carries one back to the days of the Cuban revolution.

A New York preacher wants the women in his congregation to "remove their headwear because it is mighty hard to talk through a lot of hair." Quite right. One at a time is enough for any one.

The person who is inquiring, "What becomes of the old shoes?" should be patient a little longer. They are still trying to find out what sausage is composed of.

E. F. WIGHMAN

HORSE SHOEING
GARRIAGE PAINTING
PLOW WORK
Wood and Rubber Tire Work
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

ALL WORK PROMPTLY DONE

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in Palatine and the Vicinity.

E. R. Converse is at the Westside hospital, Chicago, where he had an operation performed Monday and is doing nicely.

Rollen Heutler was able to be taken to his brother Albert's, Saturday. His friends are glad he is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Carlow and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Oleson of Evanston and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith of Des Plaines were at Louis Reese's Sunday to celebrate Mrs. Reese's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Brockway of Waukegan were in town Monday.

Mrs. M. Reynolds and Mrs. G. H. Arps attended the W. R. C. meeting at Harrington Wednesday.

Miss Hattie Reubler spent a few days at Racine, Wisconsin, last week.

The volunteer fire department held their annual supper at the Union hotel Saturday night.

Mrs. House entertained quite a number of friends Tuesday in celebration of her birthday. Mrs. W. P. Shering also gave a birthday party last Friday.

Mrs. Nathan P. Keyes, an old resident of Palatine township who is related to many Palatine people, died at Chicago Friday at her daughter's home, aged eighty-one years. Interment was here on Tuesday.

H. Quindel is doing nicely after his severe fall of last week.

Mrs. Henry Scholmoss is improving after a serious illness.

Now clubs have been organized in town. William Langlois is president and Albert Dahms, secretary. They have rooms in the Schering building.

Report current that one of our storekeepers recently sold some hard-boiled eggs for fresh ones. Can Harrington boys beat that?

QUENTIN'S CORNERS

Bertina Lawson and son, Vernon, of Palatine are spending a few days at her parents here.

Daniel Strim has purchased the old home farm of his father. It is a good move for a son to take up a father's work when the latter retires.

We are sorry to report that Fred Fuldner is still sick with a severe influenza rheumatism.

Fred Fiedler and wife were here Sunday calling on friends and relatives.

Mrs. H. H. Pahlman is under the doctor's care at present. She is one of the pioneers in this vicinity and is reported to be over ninety years old.

Fred Grever is also sick with a bad case of grippe.

Albert Hoff has gone to North Dakota to inspect land that he owns there.

Died, at the age of seventy-five years, last Wednesday night, Mrs. William Ernst, Sr., after a lingering illness of five years or more of heart trouble. She came from Germany in the early fifties and located on a farm here. Interment was at Palatine cemetery by the side of her husband. She leaves three sons, William, Louis and Gustave, and one daughter, Mrs. Christ Freundt.

Our cheese factory will in a few days turn out a new product never made here before, called "Prime Oat." The factory is paying the farmers a good price for their milk and all seem well pleased with the treatment received.

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are "working properly." Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at Harrington Pharmacy.

No.

"No," she said, "you don't really love me."
"Yes, I swear I do," he protested.
"I love you with all my soul. I would ask you to be my wife tomorrow if I were properly situated."
But his plea was useless. She had studied human nature and knew that when a man is really in love he doesn't stop to consider whether he can afford to marry or not.

No matter how intensely a wife may listen when her husband is talking in his sleep, she very seldom learns anything of real importance. The result would usually be about the same if she should listen to everything he says while he is awake.—Somerville Journal.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Cook Street near South Hawley Street.
Sunday Services:
10:30 a. m. Preaching
11:45 Sunday School
3:00 p. m. Junior League
6:45 Epworth League
7:30 Preaching
Wednesday Mid-Week Praise and Prayer Service 8 p. m.
The Women's Foreign Missionary Society meets the first Tuesday evening of each month.
The Epworth League business literary and social meeting, the last Tuesday evening of each month.
Parsonage corner Cook and S. Hawley St. Telephone No. 923. A cordial welcome is extended to all services.
O. F. MATTHEWS, Pastor.

SALEM UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH
Sunday Services:
Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.
Preaching services German 10:30
Keynote League, 6:45 p. m.
Praying service 7:30 p. m.
Week-End Services:
Monday—Junior League, 7:15
Tuesday—English Prayer meeting, 7:30
Wednesday—German, 7:30
Friday—Teachers' meeting 7:30
Choir meeting 8:30
Monthly meetings:
Mission Band—1st Sunday, 1:30 p. m.
Y. P. M. S.—1st Sunday, 1:30 p. m.
Church stockholders' meeting—1st Wednesday, 1:30 p. m.
W. M. S.—1st Thursday, 1:30 p. m.
Strangers are cordially welcomed at all the services of the church.
Phone No. 261. A. HARTILL, 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 241. REV. G. H. SANDER, Pastor.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH
Sunday Mass 9 a. m.
Observation of Holy Days and Morning Mass, four times a week.
St. Ann's Sewing Circle, Tuesday, 1:30 p. m.
Phone 201. REV. FATHER J. J. FOX.

BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday evening prayer and praise service 7:30 p. m.
Sunday school, 10:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Sunday school and I. C. X. at 11:45 a. m.
Young People's Meeting at 6:45 p. m.
Prayer service Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.
Women's Missionary Society second Thursday of each month at 2 o'clock.
A cordial welcome for all.
JAMES H. GARDNER.

The Jumping Off Place.

"Consumption had me in its grasp, and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery and I want to say right now it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles, I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimsland, North Carolina. As a remedy for coughs and colds and hoarseness, sore lungs and for preventing pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at Harrington Pharmacy. Trial bottle free.

Announcements.

FOR COLLECTOR.
I desire to announce to the voters of Cuba township that I am a candidate for the office of collector and solicit your support at the primaries the date of which is to be announced later.
LEWIS R. LINES.

FOR COLLECTOR.
I desire to announce that I am a candidate for the office of collector for the township of Barrington and solicit the support of the voters at the caucus.
HENRY FISHER.

FOR THISTLE COMMISSIONER.
I am a candidate for Canada thistle commissioner for Cuba township and ask for the support of the voters of the township at the primaries to be held in March.
HERMAN HACKER.

To Tax Payers.

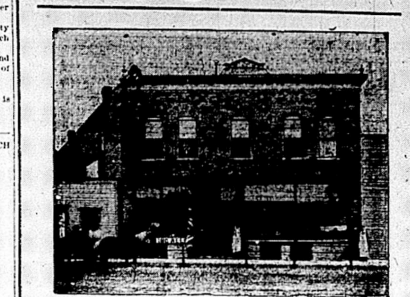
I will be at the office of Plagge & Co. Wednesday and Saturday of each week to receive taxes for the township of Cuba. Taxes must be paid on or before March 15th.
45-5 AUGUST SEMPE, Collector.

Neighborhood Favorite.

Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, indigestion, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alternative tonic is sold under guarantee at Harrington Pharmacy 25c.

Jan a Lac in any quantity you desire a Lanney and Co's.

Headquarters for Meats, Vegetables, Fruits



The best meats to be obtained sold at lowest possible prices. All of the seasonable Vegetables A fine stock of apples and oranges.

Let Us Supply You.

Alvenson & Groff PHONE 463 BARRINGTON, ILL.

The Reason Why

We make good artistic Photographs because we have studied art principles, human nature and the law of system for clean, clear work. Our prices are reasonable and defy competition.

Kramer, Palatine

"The Barrington" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE



Shaffing, Pulleys and Belting, Cisterns and Tanks. Repairing of All Kinds of Machinery a Specialty.

A. SCHAUBLE & CO. Manufacturers of.

It's a matter of Dollars and Sense

As to where you go to buy yourself a Watch, Clock or Jewelry. Also where you take them to be repaired. Your patronage will be appreciated.

W. F. Burkhardt

Surgeon—Will you bequeath your body for dissection after your death? Patient—No, thanks. I'm not a bit curious.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

MADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS
DESIGNS

Persons sending a sketch and description may receive a free opinion as to whether or not invention is probably patentable. Communications are strictly confidential. HARRISON, on Madison Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A. Send 2¢ for circular.

Scientific American.

A. J. MUNN & CO., 26 Broadway, New York

A level-headed individual with a lawyer in his suit to engineer the quest is among the queer developments of our swollen fortunes era.

M. W. Mattison

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR

506-507 Fort Dearborn-building,
134 Monroe street, Chicago.
Telephone Central 560. Residence
telephone 503. Reside
Cook and South Hawley streets.

Barrington

Perce V. Castle, Arlita B. Williams

Castle, Wilha

Long & Castle

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

109-21 Chamber of Com-
merce Bldg., Chicago. Tele-
phone Main 2637. Howard
P. Castle at Barrington Mon-
day evenings.

R. L. Peck

LAWYER

Residence Palatine, Illinois.
Office: 1511 First National
Bank Building, Chicago.

Telephone Central 5446

Spinner & Rosenberg

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office: Suite 419 Chamber of
Commerce building. Tele-
phone Main 3999. G. W.
Spinner, residence, Barrington.
Telephone 342.

Chicago, Ill.

Dr. A. Weichert

Office at residence, corner
Lake and Hough street, north
of school. Office hours: Till
9 a. m. 1 to 2 p. m. 7 to 8 p.
m.

Phone 391, Barrington, Ill.

Dr. J. Howard Furby

DENTIST

Office hours 8 to 12 a. m. 1
to 5 p. m. Evenings by appoint-
ment. Phone 464.

Groff Bldg., Barrington.

The Barrington Bank

OF ROBERTSON, PLAGGE & CO.

John Robertson, President;
John C. Plagge, Vice Pres-
ident; A. L. Robertson, Cashier.

Barrington, Illinois

R. C. Myers

Confectionery, Cigars and
Tobacco. Fruit in season. Ice
cream furnished for all occa-
sions.

Phone 433, Barrington

Palatine Bank

OF CHARLES H. PATTER

A general banking business
transacted. Interest paid on
savings deposits. Loans on
real estate. Insurance.

Palatine

Miles T. Lamey

Insurance

Insurance written against
Fire, Lightning or Tornadoes.
Compensations represented by me
have paid every loss in full,
and promptly, to the satisfac-
tion of the insured.

NOTARY PUBLIC. Phones 403-531.

E. C. Sinnett

TEACHING AND DRYING

TELEPHONE 552

Barrington, Illinois.

H. K. Brockway

Notary Public and Insurance

Agent.
Postoffice

BARRINGTON, ILL.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's
New Discovery**
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL
THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLE.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Barrington Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs



Notice To Subscribers.

We are sending out this week to
every subscriber whose subscription is
not paid in advance, a statement of
account. It is our desire to have the
date of expiration shown correctly on
the label of the paper. If it is not
correct do us the favor of letting us
know.

Under a recent ruling of the post-
office department we would be com-
pelled to pay one cent on each paper
sent out to those who are in arrears
one year. This means that if the label
appearing on your paper today bears
date prior to February 14, 1908, the
additional postage would be required.
The subscription price of this paper is
\$1.50 in advance or \$1.75 if paid at the
end of the year.

M. T. LAMEY, Publisher.

Miss Josephine Moore gave a small
card party Tuesday evening.

The young ladies' card club met at
Miss Rose Volker's Tuesday evening.
Miss Florence Peck is planning to
give a large leap year party next Fri-
day night.

Misses Mildred Elfrink and Helen
Riley are giving a Valentine's party
this evening.

Miss Jeannette Thorpe gives a valen-
tine card party this evening for boy
and girl friends.

Born Tuesday morning to Mr. and
Mrs. George Carmichael of South
Hawley street, a son.

Mrs. Matilda Schumacher is now
living with her son, Gus Blum and
family in New York city.

Enjoy the hot supper to be served at
the Baptist church next Tuesday at six
p. m. for twenty-five cents.

It is said that some of the high
school boys are corresponding with a
Chicago matrimonial agency.

Miss Matilda Nordmeier is living in
Chicago with her sister, Mrs. Graue-
man, formerly Miss Louise Nordmeier.

The annual state encampment of the
G. A. R. will be held in May at Quincy,
Lake county. It will probably be well
represented.

E. L. Potter and family and Mrs.
Brown moved Thursday from the Port-
er farm to the Brown home on Main
street.

Valentine's Day. The postal card
has almost entirely usurped the popu-
larity of the old time lace bedecked
and comic valentines.

Charles Theis left Monday for Hot
Springs, Arkansas, for three weeks.
A Mr. Foster of Chicago is assisting
at the Theis barber shop.

Lent does not begin until much later
this year than usually. Ash Wednesday
day being on March 4th, whereas, it
generally falls two weeks earlier.
Easter Sunday is April 19th.

The Lake county court house at
Waukegan was closed Wednesday in
honor of Lincoln's birthday. This is
the first time that the court house and
county offices have observed the day.

The thirtieth annual meeting of the
Illinois State Farmers' Institute
opened in Peoria Tuesday. President
Charles W. Farr of Chicago, also as-
sistant superintendent of Cook county
schools, presided.

The ladies' physical culture class
that meets Wednesday evening in the
Y. M. C. A. gymnasium is enjoying
the work very much and its benefits.
They number twelve and are Mes-
sieurs S. J. Fulton and Spray and the
Misses Stiefenhofer, Cudaby, Hodge,
Kins, Ellis, Smith, Hawley, Jencks,
Riley, Allen and Scott.

Rev. A. Haelefe is holding services
at the Plum Grove church this week.
J. Palmer and son Stephen returned
from their southern trip this morning.
Miss Mabel Stiefenhofer has an
attack of blood poisoning on her right
hand.

Frank H. Plagge was in Chicago
Tuesday and Wednesday at a Lumber-
men's convention.

Mrs. Ezra Suhr of Cucamonga, Cal-
ifornia is visiting at the home of John
Kampert north of town.

Dell Bowen of Mason city, Iowa, was
a guest of his former schoolmate,
George J. Hager, this week.

The Women's club will meet next
week Thursday, February 26th, at Mrs.
Ida Bennett's for a musicale.

There will be a Valentine's party

this evening for young ladies at the
home of Miss Florence Cullen.

Herbert Plagge came home from the
University of Wisconsin at Madison
last Friday for a week's vacation.

If you don't want the passing public
to speak against you and your untidy
habits, sweep off your sidewalks.

Mrs. William Ryan and Miss
Margaret Lamey attended the funeral
of Mrs. T. Crowley at Woodstock
today.

Mrs. George Atkins who lives in the
Wichman building, formerly the
Parker place, has been quite ill this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Burns of Austin
visited at the Banks home for a few
days last week, returning to Austin
Sunday evening.

John Forbes and family have rented
the William Lageschulte house on
North Hawley street recently vacated
by the Schendler family.

Watch for bills announcing P. A.
Hawley's sale of horses, farming tools,
etc. The date has not been set as yet
but will be in the near future.

Mrs. Mary Miller and sons, Edward
and George, departed for Sangamon,
Missouri, this morning after a four
week's visit with friends and relatives.

H. J. Lageschulte has sold his farm
of 20 acres situated in section 28, Cuba
township, to B. Lageschulte for \$2,000.
The deed was entered for record
Tuesday.

The family of Edward Magwe
moved this week to the Hart farm and
are living in the former cucumber
house, which has been thoroughly
renovated.

The ladies of the Dorcas society of
the Baptist church have a few home
made rugs for sale. Any one wishing
same can get them at the church
Tuesday afternoon.

Subjects of sermons at the Metho-
dist church on Sunday are morning
service, "The Revelation of the True
Glory of God;" evening, 7:30, "The
Gospel, a Joyful Sound."

It is said three of our aldermen
are promoting a railroad to Waukegan
and that stock will soon be placed upon
the market. Alderman Mackery appears
to be at the head of the new "corpora-
tion."

The Barton Condensed company
have been negotiating for the pur-
chase of the creamery building at
Spring lake. It is also rumored that
the company has under consideration
the building of a bottling plant in this
village.

The Portia club met with Miss Anna
Dolan last evening for a musicale in
which Misses Sadt, Blocks, F. Dolan,
Oris, Powers and Torgler of Palatine
took part. It was a very entertaining
meeting with a supper served and a
concert game played.

L. O. Brockway of Waukegan, cir-
cuit clerk and recorder of Lake
county, passed Sunday with his par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Brockway.
Mr. Brockway is a candidate for re-
election and has the support of this
section of the county.

The Quentin Corner's school will
give a basket social on Saturday
evening, February 16th. Everybody is
cordially invited to attend and bring
baskets. A fine entertainment is
being arranged with dialogues and
songs and you will all have a good
time.

J. E. Helse, superintendent of the
Boorman Dairy company, tendered his
resignation Wednesday to take effect
in about thirty days. Mr. Helse will
remain in the employ of the company
and will probably be connected with
the city offices of the company. He
expects to still make his home in this
village.

THE KING OF CURES DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES PREVENTS PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION

"Two years ago a severe cold settled on my lungs and so completely prostrated me that I was
unable to work and scarcely able to crawl. I then was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and
after using one bottle I went back to work, as well as I ever was."
W. J. ATKINS, Banner Springs, Texas.

PRICE 50c

AND \$1.00

BARRINGTON PHARMACY

John Plagge went to Le Mars, Iowa,
Monday on a week's business trip.

Mrs. A. L. Robertson and family
are visiting with Mrs. Luella Austin
at Ravenswood.

Sleighing was good last Saturday
and Sunday and our town people took
advantage of the season. Sleighing
parties to Waukegan Saturday after-
noon to see the horse races on the ice
of Bangs lake, and on Sunday to sur-
rounding towns were numerous.

Edward Wichman announces that he
is ready to receive carriages for re-
pairs and painting in his remodeled
shop in the rear of his blacksmith
shop. This is the time of year to have
your wagons and buggies made to look
like new. Fred Kone of Palatine will
do the work. Read Mr. Wichman's ad.

Mrs. John Schumann went to Chicago
Monday to visit her brother-in-law,
Henry Bohmer of Wheeling, formerly of
this place, who is in a Catholic
hospital, the Columbus, on the north
side, where he was taken three weeks
ago for treatment for heart trouble.
He is feeling better this week. Mr.
and Mrs. August Bohmer were at the
hospital Sunday.

The Dignity of Youth.
The woman in the adjoining flat
said to her neighbor, "Viri-
ginia, I think I am crying
this morning."

"Never, not me! I'm too old to
cry. I'm five years old; that was
Dad."

"And how old is Dad?"
"Oh, she's not eighteen; she's old
enough to be foolish!"—New York
Press.

Business Notices

LOST—Small white Fox Terrier with
tan blotch over right eye. Had on a
steel link collar. A reward of five
dollars will be given on return to
E. J. PEACOCK.

Phone 3, Barrington.

FOR RENT—A nine room house with
bath, hot and cold water, gas, furnace
heat, together with a good barn on
North Hawley street. Address, Wm.
Lageschulte, Barrington, or Telephone
1107.

THE LATEST CREATIONS in artistic
photographs constantly on hand at
reasonable prices. KRAMER, Palatine.
42-4

OUR MILL at Cuba Station will run
on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of
each week. MCGRAW & SHERRETT. If

HAVE YOU A FARM for sale? An
ad in this column will find a buyer.

FOR SALE—Road Wagon and top
buggy. Bargain if taken at once.
E. F. WICHMAN, Barrington.

FOR SALE—Good building lot at bar-
gain, known as lot number three,
block 3, part of the Charles Peters
place, lying between Liberty and
Washington streets, in Barrington,
Lake county. All special assessments
and taxes paid. Enquire of
G. F. MENDENHALL.

124 104 Snally Court, Chicago.

FOR SALE—If you want to buy a
farm and sell your house you should
write to Mrs. Jennie Kendall, 3908
Indiana Ave., Chicago. She has a
good 200 acre farm in southeastern
Minnesota, good improvements, clear.
Price \$45 an acre. Will sell or take a
good horse worth about \$2,500 in vil-
lage or town and give easy terms on
balance.

No matter what you are earning now The International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa. Can train you to earn considerably more.

Get this set and mail it to the
address in given elsewhere.
International Correspondence
Schools—Please send me how I can qualify
for position at left of which I have marked X.

Mechanical Engineer	Mechanical Engineer
Chemical Engineer	Chemical Engineer
Mechanical Draftsman	Mechanical Draftsman
Electrical Engineer	Electrical Engineer
Surveyor	Surveyor
Foreman Toolmaker	Foreman Toolmaker
Foreman Patternmaker	Foreman Patternmaker
Foreman Blacksmith	Foreman Blacksmith
Foreman Miller	Foreman Miller
Gas Engineer	Gas Engineer
Refrigeration Engineer	Refrigeration Engineer
Tractor Engineer	Tractor Engineer
Electric Engineer	Electric Engineer
Electric Machine Designer	Electric Machine Designer
Electrician	Electrician
Electric Lighting Supt.	Electric Lighting Supt.
Telephone Engineer	Telephone Engineer
Wireman	Wireman
Motorman	Motorman
Steam Engineer	Steam Engineer
Engine Roomer	Engine Roomer
Machine Shop Foreman	Machine Shop Foreman
Chief Engineer	Chief Engineer
Hydraulic Engineer	Hydraulic Engineer

LANGUAGES TAUGHT WITH DIAGRAMS
French German Spanish

Occupation _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

If you desire to know what our
methods are and what the
conditions are under which
you can obtain this
Salary Raising
Education
Fill in the inquiry
blank in the lower
left-hand corner of
this announcement.
You will in return re-
ceive full and com-
plete information.
Address all commu-
nications to
C. E. Freelove,
1520 Mill Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.



Have You Weather Insurance on Your Home? The Huth & Milligan Best Prepared Paint Is the Strongest Possible Insurance Against Weather Rot Better apply a coat and thus insure before it's too late. Lamey & Co., Barrington

The Barrington Review contains the home news.

The Gun from the Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MUNN
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LOTHROP, LEE & SHEPARD CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at this place in the Minto woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolder, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Fribble, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond, Bert, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Fribble. Journey of Fribble's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Fribble, an old hermit, who has hidden in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp of Mrs. Fribble's father and are welcomed by him and Chip Walker, an old friend and former townsman of McGuire's. They settle down for summer's stay. Chip and Ray are in the canoe. One realizes this but Chip Walker, strange canoe marks found on lake shore in front of their cabin. Strange smoke is seen across the lake. Martin and Lest leave for settlement to get officers and McGuire, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one friend, Tommie, an Indian, is killed. Ray believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Bolder and escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Lest. They are returning from the settlement. Bolder escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with him and Ray. Ray returns during the winter, and he concludes to go with him. Old Cy and Ray return to Greenville, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school. Old Cy and Ray discover a cave and find life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made up especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover a cave and find life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made up especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover a cave and find life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made up especially by Hannah.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

Then came another surprise, for suddenly Old Cy came out of the cave, half emerging from behind a rock, fully ten rods from the ridge smoke; he stooped, lifted a canoe into view, advanced to the shore, alighted, stepped into the water, returned to the rock, picked up a rifle, then pushed the canoe off, and, crossing the lake, vanished into the outlet.

The two watchers on the ridge exchanged glances.

"His gun's to tend his traps, an' mebbe more," Old Cy said at last, and then led the way back to their bark camp. Here he halted, and placing one hand across his forehead, he gazed intently until he caught the faint sound of a paddle touching a canoe gunwale. First slightly, then a more distinctive thud, and then less and less until the sound ceased.

"The coast's clear," he added, now in an exultant whisper, "an' while the old cat's away we'll take a peak at his den."

A hurried gathering of their few belongings was made, the canoe was shoved into the lagoon, and no time was lost until the lake was crossed and they drew along side of where the smoke was still rising in a thin film. No landing was made, for the opposite shore was a sheer face of upright slate, and only where this lone trapper had launched his canoe could they make one.

From here a series of outcroppings of slate ledges rose one above another, and between them and parallel to the shore, narrow, irregular passages partially closed by broken rock. It was all of slaty formation, jagged, serrated and gray with moss.

Following one of these passages, Old Cy and Ray came to the ledge on which the smoke was rising from a crevasse. It was a little lower than one in front, perhaps 40 feet in breadth, double that in length, and of a more even surface. At each end was a short transverse passage hardly wide enough to walk in, and a few feet deep.

And now, after a more careful examination of the crevasse out of which the thin film of smoke rose, Old Cy began a search. Up and down each narrow passage he peeped and peered, but nowhere was a crack or cranny to be found in their walls. In places they were as high as his head, sheer faces of slate, then broken, serrated, moss-covered, or of yellow, rusty color. Here and there a stunted spruce had taken root in some crack, and over, back from the topmost ledge, this green enclosure began and continued up the mountain. Here, also, in a sunny nook below this belt of scrub spruce, were ample signs of a trapper's occupation in the way of spots stained upon the rock, sticks and hanging from the crevices of this alight. They were of the usual species found in this wilderness—a dozen muskrat, with a few mink and other skins and one lynx.

Another sign of human presence was also noted, for here a log showing as marks, with split wood and chips all about, was seen.

"Some of them pelt's to ours," Old Cy ejaculated, glancing at the array, "I've a notion we'd best hook on to 'em. Mebbe not, though, he added, a moment later, "It might git us into more trouble."

But Ray was getting more and more uneasy each moment since they had landed there. It seemed to him a most dangerous exploit, and while Old Cy had hunted over this curious world of slate ledges and started at the rising film of smoke, Ray had covertly watched the lake's outlet.

"I don't think we'd better stay here much longer," he said at last. "We can't tell how soon that man may come back and catch us."

"Guess you're right," Old Cy asserted tersely, and after one more look at the inch-wide crack out of which the smoke rose, he led the way to their canoe.

"That's a cave thar, sure's a gun," he muttered, as they skirted the bold shore more, "an' that smoke's comin' out on't. I wish I dared stay here a little longer 'n' hunt fer it."

Old Cy was right, there was a cave there beneath the slate ledge—in fact, two caves; and in one, safe and secure, as its owner the notorious McGuire believed, were concealed the savings of his lifetime.

More than that, so near do we often come to an important discovery and miss it, Old Cy had twice leaped against a slab of slate closing the entrance to this cave and access to a fortune, the heritage of Chip McGuire. Ray's fear, while well founded, were needless, however, McGuire—for it was this outlaw whom they had ample reason to avoid—was many miles away. And yet not so potent was the sense of danger, that neither Old Cy nor Ray thought of going, or ceased paddling one moment, until they had crossed the vast swamp and once more pulled their canoe out at the point where they had entered it the day before.

Here a brief halt for food and rest was taken; then they shouldered their light craft and started for Birch Camp. In the meantime another canoe was ascending this winding stream, and long before daylight, Pete Bolder, here also a half-breed Indian, came, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance.

When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, flanking his canoe, followed this lakelet.

But for all that, he was watching, like a man, some pioneer trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching over while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pair of water, and vanish once more.

All this was a curious proceeding, for he, like Old Cy, had expected to find McGuire occupying some bark shelter, and even now he supposed there was one among this confusion of bare rocks.

Another surprise soon came to this distant watcher, for he now saw a thin column of smoke rise from a ledge and continue in varying volume until hidden by twilight.

And now, weary in his cave and quite unconscious of the watcher with murderous intent who had observed his actions, McGuire was enjoying himself. He had built a little slate fireplace within his cave. A funnel of the same easily fitted material carried the smoke up to a long, inch-wide fissure in the roof. He had a table of slate to eat from, handy by a bed filled with moss and dry grass, also pine knots for needed light.

Opening into this small cave was a lesser one, always cool and dry, for no rain nor melting snow could enter it, and here was McGuire's pantry, and here also a half-dozen tin cans, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance. When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, flanking his canoe, followed this lakelet.

But for all that, he was watching, like a man, some pioneer trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching over while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pair of water, and vanish once more.

All this was a curious proceeding, for he, like Old Cy, had expected to find McGuire occupying some bark shelter, and even now he supposed there was one among this confusion of bare rocks.

Another surprise soon came to this distant watcher, for he now saw a thin column of smoke rise from a ledge and continue in varying volume until hidden by twilight.

And now, weary in his cave and quite unconscious of the watcher with murderous intent who had observed his actions, McGuire was enjoying himself. He had built a little slate fireplace within his cave. A funnel of the same easily fitted material carried the smoke up to a long, inch-wide fissure in the roof. He had a table of slate to eat from, handy by a bed filled with moss and dry grass, also pine knots for needed light.

Opening into this small cave was a lesser one, always cool and dry, for no rain nor melting snow could enter it, and here was McGuire's pantry, and here also a half-dozen tin cans, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance. When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, flanking his canoe, followed this lakelet.

But for all that, he was watching, like a man, some pioneer trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching over while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pair of water, and vanish once more.

All this was a curious proceeding, for he, like Old Cy, had expected to find McGuire occupying some bark shelter, and even now he supposed there was one among this confusion of bare rocks.

Another surprise soon came to this distant watcher, for he now saw a thin column of smoke rise from a ledge and continue in varying volume until hidden by twilight.

And now, weary in his cave and quite unconscious of the watcher with murderous intent who had observed his actions, McGuire was enjoying himself. He had built a little slate fireplace within his cave. A funnel of the same easily fitted material carried the smoke up to a long, inch-wide fissure in the roof. He had a table of slate to eat from, handy by a bed filled with moss and dry grass, also pine knots for needed light.

Opening into this small cave was a lesser one, always cool and dry, for no rain nor melting snow could enter it, and here was McGuire's pantry, and here also a half-dozen tin cans, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance. When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, flanking his canoe, followed this lakelet.

But for all that, he was watching, like a man, some pioneer trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching over while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pair of water, and vanish once more.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching over while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pair of water, and vanish once more.

All this was a curious proceeding, for he, like Old Cy, had expected to find McGuire occupying some bark shelter, and even now he supposed there was one among this confusion of bare rocks.

Another surprise soon came to this distant watcher, for he now saw a thin column of smoke rise from a ledge and continue in varying volume until hidden by twilight.

And now, weary in his cave and quite unconscious of the watcher with murderous intent who had observed his actions, McGuire was enjoying himself. He had built a little slate fireplace within his cave. A funnel of the same easily fitted material carried the smoke up to a long, inch-wide fissure in the roof. He had a table of slate to eat from, handy by a bed filled with moss and dry grass, also pine knots for needed light.

Opening into this small cave was a lesser one, always cool and dry, for no rain nor melting snow could enter it, and here was McGuire's pantry, and here also a half-dozen tin cans, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance. When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, flanking his canoe, followed this lakelet.

But for all that, he was watching, like a man, some pioneer trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Most of these movements were observed by the half-breed, who, watching over while he plotted and planned how best to catch his enemy unawares, saw him emerge from amid the ledges again, go down to the lake, return with a pair of water, and vanish once more.

All this was a curious proceeding, for he, like Old Cy, had expected to find McGuire occupying some bark shelter, and even now he supposed there was one among this confusion of bare rocks.

Another surprise soon came to this distant watcher, for he now saw a thin column of smoke rise from a ledge and continue in varying volume until hidden by twilight.

And now, weary in his cave and quite unconscious of the watcher with murderous intent who had observed his actions, McGuire was enjoying himself. He had built a little slate fireplace within his cave. A funnel of the same easily fitted material carried the smoke up to a long, inch-wide fissure in the roof. He had a table of slate to eat from, handy by a bed filled with moss and dry grass, also pine knots for needed light.

Opening into this small cave was a lesser one, always cool and dry, for no rain nor melting snow could enter it, and here was McGuire's pantry, and here also a half-dozen tin cans, safely hidden under a slab of slate, stuffed with gold and banknotes.

To still further protect this inner cave he had fitted a section of slate to entirely fill its entrance. When the last vestige of sunset had vanished and twinkling stars were reflected from the placid lake, the half-breed descended from his lookout point, and, flanking his canoe, followed this lakelet.

But for all that, he was watching, like a man, some pioneer trapper might cross this vast swamp and find this lake during his absence.

A brief scrutiny assured him that he was still safe from human eyes, and he crossed the lake.

From the large raft a single keen and voracious eye watched him. As usual, also, McGuire made his landing at a convenient point, some 50 rods from his cave, and carried his canoe up and turned it over, back of a low-jutting ridge of slate. He skinned the half-dozen prizes his traps had secured that day and followed a shallow dell to his lair. Here his pelts were stretched, a slab of slate was lifted from its position in a deep, wide crevasse between two of these ledges, and McGuire crawled into his den.

Chicago Directory

"THE GREAT CENTRAL MARKET"

Income secured by the five-year amortization of the

UNITED GAS & ELECTRIC CO.
of New Albany and Jeffersonville, Indiana, electric power people. Net earnings three times interest charges.
Denominations \$100, \$500 and \$1,000
Single bonds sold, interest paid every six months.
TROWBRIDGE & NIVER CO.
Municipal Bonds
First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Telephone, Central 1711.
Fill out and return this coupon today.

TROWBRIDGE & NIVER CO.
First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Name and illustrated description of one bond.
Name _____
City _____ State _____
W. H. W. City _____ State _____

BUY OF OWNERS DIRECT
100,000 acres of choice prairie land in Texas at \$10 to \$15 per acre. Join our next excursion Tuesday, February 21st, private car, board and sleeper \$4 per day, a most delightful trip. Write us.
NORTH WEST LAND & TRUST CO.
535 Monmouth Block, Chicago, Ill.

D. M. BELL & CO., Brokers
215 LA SALLE ST.
Ground Floor Chicago
STOCKS, GRAIN, PROVISIONS
Private Wires
New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San Antonio, Austin, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, San Francisco, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Jose, Santa Clara, San



To The PUBLIC

It will be of interest to those suffering from defective vision to know that the old reliable specialist.

M. R. MOSES, O.P.H.D.
Established in Chicago for the past 35 years, will make regular visits to BARRINGTON, and can be consulted

Sat., Feb. 15, at Commercial Hotel

His excellent work in this vicinity for the past 25 years will speak for itself, therefore he will not take the usual method of publishing testimonials. Those who are in need of glasses can always depend upon his diagnosis as conscientious. Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Pain in the Back of the Head, Floating Spots and other symptoms usually coming from a damaged system are often caused by defect in vision. Professor Moses can very accurately recognize the difference between constitutional disorders and errors of refraction, and the old saying "An Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure" is surely true in eyesight, as often a very slight adjustment in the beginning would have saved an eye from chronic trouble, often resulting in total blindness. Glasses properly fitted at moderate prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

M. R. MOSES, O.P.H.D., 4620 Vincennes Ave., Chicago.

RE-LINING

DYEING

MATH PECAK

Merchant Tailor
Barrington - Illinois

I make cloth buttons to match your suit. Any size.

CLEANING

REPAIRING



Fall and Winter Season

Fine Millinery

Prices Most Reasonable

The Latest Fall and Winter Styles

Your Inspection Invited.

Williams St. Barrington

MISS H. R. JUKES

C. E. HALL CO.
CASH DEPARTMENT STORE
DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

Pre-Inventory Sale

Our annual inventory begins March 1 and we can count the money cash that we can count the goods. We therefore reduce prices to reduce stock.

Ladies' 20c Outing Flannel Gowns 37c
Ladies' 20c Outing Flannel Gowns 37c
Ladies' 25c Thermal Hose, white foot 12c
Ladies' 25c all wool, Hosiery 19c
20c grade.....19c
Ladies' all wool Union Suits.....25c

Other Bargains For Ladies'

SHOES

Specials in Ladies' Kid Shoes, all solid, at \$1.29 and.....\$1.49
Regular \$3.00 Dress Shoes, in lace or button, at \$1.99 and.....\$2.29
We'll wear out all the claims we make for them both as to style and wearing qualities.
We also sell the Royal Blue Rubber, to fit all feet and guaranteed to wear well.

Yard Goods

Best Amoskeag Ginghams, per yd., 10c
Standard Prints in any quantity.....40c
10c Flannellette, now.....50c
50 pieces of White Goods, very special values at per yard, 10, 12 and 15c

3 Noteworthy Items

Ladies' Knit Skirts, full slip.....10c
Ladies' Black Skirts, Mitten lined.....10c
Ladies' Black Wool Mittens.....10c

Visit Our Second Floor

Improvements completed. Carpets

OUR FEEBLE-MINDED

Pitiable Picture of the inmates of One of the Illinois State Institutions.

THERE IS HORROR IN THE NAME

"Idiotic, Imbecile, Epileptic, Brainless, Deformed, Degraded Offspring of a Tainted Ancestry."

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 11.—The committee appointed by the lower branch of the Forty-fifth general assembly to investigate the state institutions is now inquiring into conditions at the Illinois Asylum for Feeble-Minded Children in Lincoln. This committee consists of Chairman John W. Hill, Representatives Edward Hope and H. T. Ireland, Republicans; John P. McGoorty, Walter I. Manny and John I. McLaughlin, Democrats. Four of the six members are residents of Chicago and represent Chicago districts. Only two members, one Republican and one Democrat, come from "down state," where a large number of the state charitable institutions are located and in which a large majority of the people of Illinois are interested.

Since witnesses there have been on the witness stand since the investigation began three weeks ago. The hearings are ex parte and the chairman and members of the committee are the only persons permitted to ask questions. The institution at Lincoln is a peculiar one, possibly the most difficult to manage of any in the state. The last classified census Dec. 14, 1905, showed there were 400 inmates between forty and fifty years of age; 281 epileptics; 670 low-grade imbeciles; 215 classified imbeciles and 428 high-grade imbeciles. Of these the only persons who properly should be in the asylum are the children among the middle-grade imbeciles. On Jan. 1, 1907, there were 681 male and 529 females in the institution.

Perhaps no better description of this institution ever has been written than that which was the product of the pen of Mr. A. L. Bowen, published in the Springfield News. It was as follows:

On the statutes and in the official archives it is called "The Illinois Asylum for Feeble-Minded Children." In Lincoln it is known as the "institution."

A committee of the Illinois legislature is investigating it and the public is taking some interest, but how many people in this state know what horror the charitable term "feeble-minded" covers? Only those in whose families has come the most terrible affliction that can descend upon it, the birth of a "feeble-minded" child know what the term hides under its generous folds. "Feeble-minded" does not mean a weak-minded, it does not mean a mind not as strong as the normal, a mind afflicted most likely by sickness or fright of some such causes as bring about insanity in the adult.

Certain Hides Horrors

Feeble-minded as a certain that hangs suspended between the public and the truth. Behind it there is a chamber of horrors more terrifying than any language or art can portray. Yes, "feeble-minded" is a misnomer, a deception and make believe. The word "children" was attached to the name of this institution when it was created, but like its adjacent term "feeble-minded" it means a wrong impression, yet it tells the absolute truth; for the "feeble-minded" is such at birth and remains such to death; at any and all ages a child, if the word can be applied to a shapeless being that is human only because it has been born of human beings.

The "feeble-minded" in this institution are idiotic, imbecile, epileptic, brainless, deformed, delinquent, degraded offspring of tainted and diseased ancestry. They are the living third and fourth generations upon whom an Almighty God declared the curse of their fathers should be visited. There are twelve hundred of them behind those frowning walls of this institution. There are two thousand more who would be committed to its care if there were accommodations. How many more of these there are in the state only the competent knows. In back rooms, on second floors, in basements, in outbuildings, in garrets, families bearing their disgrace in silence have hidden away scores of creatures like those forms so seen behind the barred windows at Lincoln.

Of those who are in the institution at Lincoln nearly all have been sent up by the state. There are inmates who are parents and have committed their feeble-minded children to this institution for the benefit of its superior treatment. This class is made up as a rule of children whose condition is due to after birth causes, but they are comparatively few.

The rest have been charges upon the public and have been consigned to the "feeble-minded" asylum, until discharged. Yes, until discharged! That day never comes. The day of cure never arrives. Patients are not sent home from Lincoln cured or better as they are from Kankakee or Jacksonville or Elgin.

Suppose you are a stranger in Lincoln. The time hangs heavy upon you and you seek something to interest or amuse you.

A Visit to the Institution.

You hear the people talk about the "institution." You wonder that way.

The first impressions are foreboding. There is a high iron fence about the grounds and at the entrances are great stone pillars and stone archways over walk and drives. The fence suggests a prison and then you think of "feeble-minded" children and then of "children" and wonder why a fence for such. Then the stone archways. Is it a cemetery?

You enter, proceed past the lodge and up the long white cement walk to the main door in the middle of what it is evident to you is the original building of the long imposing array of brick stone that stretches in a straight line north and south behind the wide lawns. Over the porch are the words "Illinois Asylum for Feeble-Minded." On the mat at your feet the initials "I. A. F. M."

A wide scrupulously clean corridor leads before you; on the right a public reception room with "Welcome" above the door and on the right the office of the superintendent. The iron fence which you have left behind returns to the mind as you glance to the windows and see before each ornamental iron design. They are not bars, but they are the same purpose. They give the facade a less severe and prison-like aspect. The place is as quiet as a hospital, and the stillness of a graveyard pervades the buildings and grounds.

Here is a complete city with everything that make a city complete. There are waterworks, telephone systems, hospitals, infirmaries, laundries, fire departments, fourteen hundred inhabitants, policemen in the form of attendants, supply houses, a mayor and council. But the people are all children, some of tender years, some youths, some middle-aged, some old. There are children forty years of age. There are children ready to step into the grave. There are children scarcely out of baby clothes. All of these are idiots and imbeciles, but no two are alike. All of them are deformed in body but no two of them alike. Passion and lust find their bodies. A cunning that is the only mark of mentality is indicated in their movements. Some of them are brighter than others, but each is a mental blank. All of them are deformed physically, but each carries his individual deformation.

Present Terrifying Aspect.

From the face of none of them beams a light. In no eye is there a spark of intellect. Their hands are the shapeless characterless hands of the idiot. Their feet are misshapen; their heads are abnormally large or small, but always abnormally formed, oftentimes terrifying to look upon.

What they do they do mechanically. Their work is not guided by a mind. They work because they have been taught in a mechanical way to work. They learn it by rote and do according to a rule of muscular development and operation just one simple thing. It is impossible to teach them what words contain. This has been abandoned. To teach them to do something that will keep their bodies and hands active is now the purpose of the school and teachers. Few become productive, but the effort against the irresistible processes of sinist flesh and blood continues just the same because it appears to be humane and just.

Of the 1,200 only a small per cent goes to school; only a few are capable of reading instruction. From the small class known as the "brighter children" the descent into the regions where lives the average child in a condition of bestiality that shines even the filthiest animal is rapid.

You pass also epileptic, the marks of disease plainly written in his movements and actions. You see him in seizure; a more terrifying spectacle man is not called upon to witness. You watch the insane child, the mad child with the violent child who rages and tears from his body all vestige of clothing whose control over his physical functions and debauched passions was long ago severed. Here is a state lower than the lowest. He raves the sight must be to you and the horrible sight must be to you and the horrible pictures of those words with which the most hardened and disturbed his rest for weeks and months.

Spectacle Is Revolting.

These are spectacles in the best words of this institution for "feeble-minded" children that are never opened to the public gaze. The man who enters the lion's cage and fights the big dragons of the Nubian forest displays no more heroism than the attendant who daily waits upon these foul creatures. These feeble-minded children are anomalies. They fight because they are near animals. They fall because there is slow nerve connection between the eye, the brain and the muscles. They are vicious because viciousness was bred in them by drunken parents. They are brutal because they are children of uncontrolled passion.

They cut their skin and flesh and it bleeds slowly because they are stupid and stupid. They fall and the bones crack like chalk because their system is syphilitic, an inheritance from their fathers and mothers, and their bones knit slowly, if indeed they ever rejoin.

In their cunning they elude the most strict attention. If there were an attendant for each inmate some of the accidents and some of the misfortunes that befall these "feeble-minded" children could not be prevented.

Words convey no idea of the scenes witnessed in an hour's journey through this institution. No description can impart the horrors that the faces of 1,200 idiotic and imbecile children in all stages of idly, imbecility and insanity are fix upon the plates of memory. There are pictures that can never be effaced.

DANIEL F. LAMEY

Special prices

Gasoline Engine Trade—
10% gasoline engine Gasoline, 50 gallons at only 12c per gallon.

Big bargains in dress goods.

A large stock of Dress Goods that we picked up at a low price. Will make a special offer for next 30 days at 7c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 35c upward.

Underwear at low prices.

We bought an extra amount of Men's, Ladies and Children's Underwear that was 25 to 33 1-3 per cent higher. We are making special prices on all underwear for this sale. Come to us.

Shoes.

For this sale we will make special prices on Ladies', Men's and Children's shoes we will save you 25c to \$1.00 a pair.

Talking Machines.



For this sale—special inducements to you to buy a talking machine so it makes it easy to own one.

DANIEL F. LAMEY

Sold Building. Barrington, Illinois

Barrington Home Bakery

Recommend fresh baked Bread, Rolls, Cakes, etc.

Six bread tickets for 25c.

We bake every day.

No stale goods here.

E. G. Ankele

Papers and Magazines

of Wilbert C. Nauber, news agent of Barrington. News stand in the

Bank Building Basement

All kinds of good MAGAZINES sold there.

HOURS:

DALEY 7 a. m. to 9:45 a. m.

12 m. to 1:30 p. m.

6 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.

SUNDAY 7 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

I started in the meat market business for the benefit of the public (and myself.) We do our own butchering and kill the best that the market affords, and sell at a reasonable price. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WM. HOBEIN

Dealer in Milch Cows

BARRINGTON



Brightest, Best and Cheapest. Quickest, Cleanest and Most Convenient. Now is the time to order Gas Ranges and House Piping. Lowest Rates, Cash or Payments.

Northwestern Gas Light & Coke Co.

Drop Postal Telephone.

Branch 52 or Park Ridge 12