

BARRINGTON REVIEW

VOL. 24. NO. 35

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1908

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

DR. CHARLES OTIS DEAD

Esteemed and Respected Citizen Has Gone to His Reward.

After weeks of intense suffering Dr. Charles Otis died early Wednesday morning, November 18th, shortly after 4 o'clock. Death brought the relief to the gentleman which all medical science and solatation could not grant him, and while relatives and friends mourn for him, still they feel the blessedness of the peace that is his.

Dr. Otis became ill last March and was advised to enter a hospital for treatment. The progress of the log was discovered which had never been apparent. During two periods at the hospital he was operated on four times. Since August 27th he has been at home, helpless and in great pain.

The long strain was almost beyond endurance, but the doctor was heroic in his suffering.

May 21st, 1841, Dr. Otis was born on the old Otis farm at Barrington Center, son of the late William and Lavina Edmonds Otis. He was one of seven boys and there was one sister. His boyhood was passed in the country and his education received at district schools.

In early young manhood he enlisted for service in the civil war, going from Batavia, where he was working, to Chicago and joined Taylor's first Illinois battery. For four years he was in active fighting, participating in many of the biggest battles, but was never wounded.

After the war he worked in Chicago as bookkeeper and then as a dental assistant, where he gained the practical knowledge of dentistry that he practiced for many years here, having received a state license giving him the title of doctor.

In 1872 he came to Barrington and on November 20th, 1873, was married to Miss Anna Dearlove who raised here and has always lived in the present Otis home on Lake street. They were parents of four children, all living, who are Mrs. Albert Robertson and Mrs. William Cannon of Barrington, George Otis of Chicago and Mrs. John Arnold of Des Moines, Iowa. Mrs. Eliza Sprague of Elgin; Jefferson Otis of Forest City, Iowa; George Otis of Chicago; Jerome Otis of Winnebago, Nevada and Eugene Otis of Batavia, are brothers and a sister living.

Dr. Otis was member of the local G. A. R., having transferred to this post from George H. Thomas post, Chicago, about a year ago; also a member of Lounsbury lodge, A. F. and A. M., Barrington.

The funeral will be Friday afternoon at two o'clock at the home. Members of Taylor's battery, Chicago, and the Masonic lodge will conduct the service.

Return Empty Cement Bags.
All persons who have purchased cement of us during the past season are earnestly requested to return the empty cement bags either for credit or cash at once. We do not guarantee to accept bags after 30 days from date of purchase. All bags returned in good condition are worth ten cents each. Don't put it off another day. Bring them to us today.

LAMEY & COMPANY.
Mrs. H. L. Miller Dead.
Mrs. Miller, wife of Harry Irving Miller who is president of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, died in the Raymond building, Chicago, Sunday. Mrs. Miller is known to many of our people, having spent the summer at their home west of town and returning to Chicago early in the fall. Death was caused from cancer. She leaves beside her husband, one son.

The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at Richmond, Indiana.

WANTED—All the girls and boys and men and women at the Baptist church, Tuesday evening, November 24, at 8 p. m. to see Ferrante, the great magician, and hear Edwin Frank Loomis, a member of the American Guild of Mandolinists, guitarists and banjoists. Come and see magic as you never saw it before and hear the music as you never heard it before. Admission 15c and 25c.

GLAZIER LYCUM COMMITTEE.

PILGRIM PARTY.

Pretty Thanksgiving Entertainment For the Children.

A pilgrim party was primarily intended to amuse and instruct the children, but every member of the family entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion and welcomed the children in the costume of that period.

The girls wore the quaint pilgrim costume made of simple material, with the kerchief, cuffs and cap, while the boys were attired in the picturesque hat, tunic, and sword.

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KILL VALUABLE COWS

The Tuberculin Test Verified in Impressive Demonstration.

Dean Russel Uses Knife and Talks.

Dean Davenport, at the recent tuberculosis conference at Urbana, told of the introduction of this disease among the University cattle by cows purchased from several dairy herds.

It was revealed only by the tuberculin test. One animal, impossible to keep alive for the demonstration, had the upper part of her heart destroyed by tuberculosis. Three cows that had reacted to the test, but showed no other certain symptoms of the disease were slaughtered before an audience of farmers and students, and Dean Russell of Wisconsin college of Agriculture, in overall and apron, very quickly found typical evidence of the disease in lungs and liver and lymph glands of the throat.

Most impressively bringing home the fact that external appearances does not indicate tuberculosis, and making the audience familiar with the colonies of pimples or yellow nodules and the open ulcers of this disease, and where to look for them. The facts were so well presented, and their remarks showed surprise and a desire to take the facts and act together to protect Illinois herds. The lecture went on and questions were answered between intervals of showing the bodies.

The 23rd Holstein killed was six years old, and had calved a week previous, was in good flesh but showed a lump in the throat and was wheezing. Her temperature had risen 4 degrees following the test. This lump proved to be an enormously enlarged lymph gland, "breaking down" with "open" tuberculosis and peculiarly dangerous for dissemination of the germs. A small tuberculosis abscess was found in the liver; it was beginning to break down. The carcass would get condemned for meat and hogs would get the disease if allowed to eat it.

A Guernsey, 7 years old, whose temperature had risen 5 degrees following the test, was killed, and the tubercular gland, where the wind pipe separates into its branches, showed a typical case of "closed" tuberculosis. The gland was much enlarged and contained a colony of yellow tubercles but they had not broken open to discharge pus. This cow might have gone right down after calving or she might have lived for several years. She was still all right for breeding purposes and the carcass would not be condemned.

The third animal showed the disease in a gland of the neck and in the lung tissue, the most being unfit for use.—Illinois Farmer's Institute, per Arthur J. Hill.

The Rev. I. R. Hicks Almanac.
For 1909, ready November 15, 1908, best ever sent out, beautiful covers in colors, full portrait of Prof. Hicks in color, all the old features and several new ones in the book. The best astronomical year book and the only one containing the original "Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail \$5.00. Grounds 25c. One copy free with Word and Works, the best 84 monthly in America. Discounts on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted. Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust street, St. Louis, Missouri. Every citizen owes it to himself, to his fellows and to Prof. Hicks to possess the "Hicks" forecasts—the only reliable.

Advertised Letter List.
The following letters remain in the Barrington post-office unclaimed.
Rex Edwards
Miss Henrietta Norman
Raymond Stantjeysky
Agnes Young
H. K. BROCKWAY, P. M.
Let us do your job work.

Business Notices

GIRL WANTED—For restaurant work. One who will live at home. Highest wages paid. GEO. F. ATKINS.

FOR SALE—Farm containing 100 acres south and adjoining Wauconda. Well improved and price reasonable. Call, or address this office.

FOR SALE—One dollar and fifty cents will buy a five-foot show case if taken at once.

FOR SALE—Ten tons of good upland hay. Will deliver in Barrington for \$6.00 per ton. Inquire at this office.

WILL MEET NEXT WEEK.

Barrington Men's Club To Hold First Meeting of the Season.

The first meeting for season of the Men's club of Barrington, will occur on next Monday night at eight o'clock at the Methodist church. The question for discussion will be: "Is Ours a Christian Nation?" Rev. O. F. Mattison will open the discussion. Other speakers will be Messrs. Lewis Bennett, M. W. Mattison, Howard P. Castle and any others who may wish to join.

The meeting will wind up with a social time in the lecture room, during which doughnuts and coffee will be served.

All men are cordially invited and every member should plan to attend as business of importance will come before the meeting.

WAUCONDA.

Miss Mabel Mullen spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Winnie Pratt spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago.

Gust Slek has purchased the Will Torgerson farm in Cuba for \$6,500.

Miss Lucy Sowles visited Mrs. Gilbert Pitch at Grayslake Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Ladd and Mr. and Mrs. Martin Thelen were McNiffy visitors Monday.

Miss Maggie Duers accompanied by Miss Hannah Scholz visited here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Gilbert Barnett who is ill at St. Joseph hospital, Bedford, is reported improving.

Attend the chicken pie supper at Woodman hall, Saturday evening, November 21st, only 25c.

Will Hosselt and family and Miss May Fitzsimmons of Elgin were Sunday visitors at F. L. Carr's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Kimball, Saturday morning, a baby girl. The little one only lived a short time.

Norman Ladd will give a Thanksgiving party on Thursday night, November 26th, at Oakland hall. Tickets \$1.50 including an excellent supper. Rugs and baggage cared for free.

Another Club.

The Frontier club of Barrington is composed of young people and others who are interested in studying conditions on our frontier. It is using as a text book a little volume of 250 pages just from the press and called "The Frontier." It is well written, full of the latest facts concerning frontier life, and costs in paper cover thirty-five cents.

The next meeting of the club will be on Friday evening at the Methodist parsonage. The topic for discussion will be the first chapter in the book.

Use Hygienic Kalamine for decorating the walls of your home. Sold by Lamey & Co.

Paint at Lamey & Company's.

YOUR ATTENTION HERE

The mailing list of this paper were corrected up to November 15. Please examine the label on your paper to see whether you have received proper credit.

We wish that all of our subscribers would look at the label and if those who find that they are in arrears will send us their checks early next week we will have more than one reason to be thankful.

The subscription price of this paper is \$1.50 per year in advance and \$1.75 at the end of the year.

The postal authorities will require us to pay postage at the rate of one cent each for all paper mailed to delinquent subscribers. Of course we could not afford to bear this additional expense.

Your prompt attention to this notice will be appreciated.

M. T. LAMEY, Publisher.

PALATINE.

A new telephone directory will be issued next week.

Charley Dean is in New York this week, buying horses.

James Young is able to return to work after his recent illness.

Albert Mosser is attending the state lodge of Odd Fellows at Springfield this week.

The new six-piece orchestra will give their first dance here Thanksgiving night.

Henry Bergman is starting a new residence on his property in the Richmond subdivision.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Dan Bergman and Miss Schaefer, Wednesday, November 24.

William Davenport will sell his livery at auction December 1st, again leaving only one barn in Palatine.

H. S. Heise and M. L. Snayser sang at the Fall Festival concert in Orchestra hall, Chicago, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. P. H. Mattison entertained two of her former school-mates, Mrs. Clara Newton and Miss Alma Strickfalden last Saturday.

The republican club of the two precincts elected officers Tuesday evening.

Messrs. C. D. Taylor and C. E. Julian are the presidents who will represent this district in the district club.

Mrs. R. L. Smith and little son left Tuesday for Des Moines which is centrally located for her husband's business. Mrs. William Williams accompanied her sister for a short visit.

Would Mortgage The Farm.

A farmer on Rural Route 2, Empire, Georgia, W. A. Floyd by name, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured the two worst sores I ever saw: one on my hand and one on my leg. It is worth more than its weight in gold. I would not be without it if I had to mortgage the farm to get it." Only 25c at Barrington Pharmacy.

All sizes of window glass sold by LAMEY & CO.

TO CUT COUNTY EXPENSES.

Investigation Committee Appointed. County Doctor Would Save Large Sum.

Chairman George Quentin, Supervisors John Sutherland, Alexander Robertson and W. E. Miller, who were appointed as a committee by the Lake county board of supervisors to devise ways and means of reducing the running expenses of Lake county, have just returned from a trip to neighboring counties. They will make a report of their findings to the board of supervisors at their December meeting.

It would appear from what the Waukegan "papers" have to say on the matter, after interviewing members of the committee, that about the only reduction that could be made is in the expense incurred in giving aid to the outside poor, that is, persons who are not inmates of the county institution at Libertyville.

From the same source we gather that the doctor's of Lake county, for the year amount to nearly \$12,000. It is safe to say that four-fifths of the expense incurred in this manner is in Waukegan and Lake shore towns.

The suggestion has been made that a county physician be employed to take care of patients residing in that district. We believe that this could be done at a saving to the county of perhaps \$5,000 per annum.

State Tax Rate 50 Cents.

The appraisalment for taxation of the property in the state of Illinois has been completed and shows an increase of \$9,000,131 over that for the previous year. The committees of the state board of equalization have made their final reports. The total valuation of property in the state was found to be \$6,263,217,195 and the assessable valuation, which is one-fifth of that figure, is \$1,251,043,437.

The state tax commissioners have fixed the state tax rate at 20 cents on the \$100 of assessable value. The rate fixed is the same as last year. The tax levy has been fixed at \$6,000,000, of which \$5,000,000 is for the revenue fund and \$1,000,000 for the school fund.

Thompson-Wisconsin.

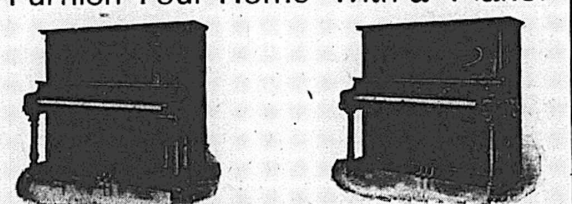
Miss Mary Wicnouth and George Thompson, eldest son of John Thompson, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's brother, George Wicnouth, on the old Dodge farm west of this village last evening at eight o'clock. Rev. O. F. Mattison of the M. E. church performed the ceremony in the presence of relatives and immediate friends of the contracting parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will reside in the Reynolds' cottage on North Hawley street.

A Healthy Family.

"Our whole family has enjoyed good health since we began using the King's New Life Pills, three years ago," says L. A. Bartlett, of Rural Route 1, Guilford, Maine. They cleanse and tone the system in a gentle way that does you good. 25c at Barrington Pharmacy.

Furnish Your Home With a Piano!



If you are contemplating the purchase of a piano call and let us show you an instrument of quality, the

SEYBOLD

"HONESTY" in the materials used, "THORONNESS" in workmanship, "ELEGANCE" in design and finish, together with the "SMOOTHNESS," "BRILLIANCE" and "MUSICAL BEAUTY" of the tone produced by the "SEYBOLD SCALE" are the features that demand the recognition of discriminating musicians. Guaranteed by the manufacturers for 10 years. Sold for cash or on time. Prices \$450, \$350, \$250 and

\$195

A. W. MEYER

BARRINGTON ILLINOIS

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND ADVERTISERS

Thanksgiving Day coming on Thursday makes it necessary for us to postpone Wednesday night next week and your copy must be in Tuesday.

Subscribe for the Review.

Barrington Review

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

A Chicago doctor has killed a burglar—not a patient of his, by the way.
Bookmaking has its drawbacks this year, both the racetrack and the de luxe variety.

Wilbur Wright is getting prices and contracts and Orville is getting well, which is as it ought to be.

Even Russia is able to beat cholera now. Science is the stoutest foe death has ever encountered.

The editor of a Chinese newspaper is named Li Sun. Which would indicate that the paper is a typical yellow journal.

If Explorer Peary has a motion picture machine the public may be able some day to obtain a new view of the aurora borealis in action.

New York business men complain that the supply of office-boy timber of the right sort is running short. This, too, calls for conservation.

King Edward may well be thankful that the cut in postage from this country has been made only on letters and not on souvenir postal cards.

Mme. Louise Briland and Mme. Jeanne Menard, both graduate doctors of medicine, act as ship's physicians on two of the largest Mediterranean steamers.

The Prussian Academy of Science, benefitting by a \$1,500,000 legacy, again illustrates the fact that science is one of the greatest of the modern multi-millionaires.

A French promoter has ordered 50 Wright airplanes. This is an artistic order. It is that of a man who is determined to get plenty of atmosphere for his plans.

Statistics say there are 15,500 stenographers in New York. What a state of affairs would arise if they should all start in betraying office correspondence!

The barber of a British steamer was arrested at Philadelphia charged with smuggling. It may have been from the force of habit that he was merely trying to shave down expenses.

Airship improvements are progressing with a rapidity that ought to afford Walter Wellman new courage in his cherished project of reaching the north pole by means of flight.

New York is to have a school to instruct office boys in their duties. The curriculum will not include a course in whitening of the popular ragtime melodies to a maddening extent. Such a course is totally unnecessary.

"Woman's place at the University of Berlin," says the Tageblatt of that city, "has already become an important one, although her rights have not yet been fully recognized there. According to the latest report 440 women were entered at the largest high school last summer and 755 attended the winter session. Degrees were conferred on 12; 10 in medicine and 2 in philosophy."

Last year young Mr. Astor was given an automobile by his indulgent father because he was not at the foot of his class. This year it is wondered what form the award of merit will take. Another automobile? Oh, perhaps a nice, pretty runabout aeroplane would serve to jolly the young man. It is dreadful, though, to think how soon the list of desirable presents can be exhausted in his case.

As a precaution against coal dust explosions Prof. William Galloway said that if the coal dust in a roadway in a mine were regularly stirred with sufficient amount of salts containing large quantities of water of crystallization, or with much larger proportions of the dusts of clay, slate, limestone, chalk or other substances, it would be rendered quite as innocuous as if it were damped with water.

It would be hard to find two men more different in their way than the two Jameses of Kentucky—Ollie M. James, a Democrat, and Addison James, a Republican. Ollie is a lawyer, and Addison a doctor. Representative James is a man of immense frame, big voice and spirited character; the lawyer; Representative Addison James is quiet and unassuming, like the modest doctor that he is.

One of the most remarkable freak newspapers ever printed was the *Luminaria*, published in Madrid. It was printed with ink containing phosphorus, so that the paper could be seen in the dark. Another curiosity was called the *Regal*, printed with non-poisonous ink on thin sheets of dough, which could be eaten, thus furnishing nourishment for the body as well as mind. Le Blies once promised those who subscribed for 40 years a pension and free burial.

The officials of New York have declared that a large part of the city is practically fireproof. But about the only real proof of fireproofness is apparently to wait until fire attacks a building and then see whether or not it will burn the building down.

Moths have been eating forests in Saxony, while fire has been destroying ours. There must be conspiracy of natural forces against forestry this year, but that is in the more reason why human activity should prevent or repair nature's ravages.



By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOX

SYNOPSIS.

Ollie Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and was accompanied by Dudley, the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with make up, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postulates an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Dudley is surprised to find that there is a dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton, and that Dudley died without ever explaining to Dudley the reason for his trip to San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission he has been entrusted to, Dudley continues his disguise and enters a room with a secretary and a man in a suit. He learns that there is a boy who has been with a secretary and a man in a suit. Dudley mistakes for Wilton, a man in a suit, and a man in a suit. Dudley mistakes for Wilton, a man in a suit, and a man in a suit.

loud. Here you are. I put the hack's lights out just to escape unpleasant remark."

Mrs. Knapp entered the carriage and called to me to follow her.

I remembered Mother Horton's warnings and my doubts of Dicky Nahl.

"You're certain you know where you are going?" I asked him in an undertone.

"No, I'm not," said Dicky frankly. "I've found a man who says he knows. We are to meet him. We'll get there between 3 and 4 o'clock. He won't say another word to anybody but her or you. I guess he knows what he is about."

"Well, keep your eyes open. Meek-er's gang is ahead of us. Is the driver reliable?"

"Right as a judge," said Dicky cheerfully. "Now, if you'll get in with me, we won't be waiting time here."

I stepped into the carriage. Dicky Nahl closed the door softly and climbed on the seat by the driver, and in a moment we were rolling up Broadway in the gloomy stillness of the early morning hour.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Heart of the Mystery.

I was in the shadow of the mystery. A hundred questions rose to my lips; but behind them all frowned the grim wit-volage of Doddridge Knapp, and I could not find the courage that could make me speak to them.

"Mrs. Knapp," I said, "you have called me by my name. I had almost

"I should think she might. I had told her the whole story."

"She is used to keeping secrets, I suppose," replied Mrs. Knapp. "But I must reward her well for what she has done."

"She is beyond fear or reward," "Daddy" cried. "Mrs. Knapp in a shocked voice. "And how?"

"She died, I fear, because she befriended me." And then I told her the story of Mother Horton's end.

"Poor creature!" said Mrs. Knapp sadly. "Yet perhaps it is better so. She has died in doing a good act."

The carriage had been rolling along swiftly. Despite the rain the streets were smooth and hard, and we made rapid progress. We had crossed a bridge, and with many turns made a course toward the southeast. Now the road became softer, and progress was slow.

An interminable array of trees lined the way on both sides, and to my impatient imagination stretched for miles before us. Then the road became better, the horses trotted briskly forward again, their hoofs patter-dully on the softened ground.

"All the better," I thought. "It's as good as a muffler if any one is listening for us."

"Here's the place," came the voice of Dicky, giving direction to the driver; and the carriage slackened pace and stopped.

"You'd better come out," said Dicky at the door, addressing his remark to me. "He is to meet us here."

"Be careful," cautioned Mrs. Knapp. "I kept my hand on the revolver that lay in my overcoat pocket, and walked with Dicky on to the porch. It was a common roadside saloon, and at this hour it appeared wholly deserted. Even the dog, without which I knew no roadside saloon could exist, was as silent as his owners."

"Here's a got," said Dicky. "He was to meet us, sure. What time have you got?"

I struck a match in a corner and looked at my watch by its flame.

"Five minutes to three."

"Where!" he whispered, "we're regularly done. I thought he had a bad

"And the cockeyed bars!" inquired Mrs. Knapp, peering out.

"I was struck silent by this, and looked blankly at the dark forbidding structure that fronted on the road."

"You're right," said Mrs. Knapp with a laugh. "Can't you make out that funny little window at the end there?"

I looked more closely at the building. In the dim light of the stars the coat of whitewash that covered it made it possible to trace the outlines of a window in the gable that fronted the road. Some freak of the builder had turned it a quarter of the way around, giving it a comical suggestion of a man with a droop to his eye.

"And the iron cow?" I asked.

"Stupid! a pump, of course," replied Mrs. Knapp, with another laugh. "Now see if there is a lane here by the barn."

A narrow roadway just wide enough for a single wagon joined the main road at the corner of the building.

"Then drive up if quietly," was Mrs. Knapp's direction.

Just beyond the barn I made out the figure of the pump in a conspicuous place by the roadside and felt more confident that we were on the right road.

The driver swore in an undertone as the hack lurched and groaned in a series of pains shooting from a branch whipped him in the face. I was forced to give a grunt myself, and another slapped my sore arm and sent a sharp series of pains shooting from the wound till it tingled in my toes. Dicky, protected between us, chuckled softly. I reflected savagely that nothing spoils a man for company like a rattlesnake sense of humor.

Suddenly the horses stopped so short that we were almost pitched out. Mrs. Knapp's hand caught on the carriage door and I opened it.

"Have you come to the bars?" she asked presently.

"I guess so. We've come against something like a fence."

"Well, then," she replied, "when we get through, take the road to the left. That will bring us to the house."

"You are certain?"

"That is what Henry wrote in the cipher beneath the map. The house must be only a few hundred yards away."

The bars were there, and I lifted the wet and soggy boards with an anxious gasp. When we were all up, so near the hiding-place? And what were we to find?

On a sudden turn the house loomed up before us and a wild clamor of dogs broke the stillness of the night.

"I hope they are tied," I said, with a poor attempt to conceal my misgivings.

"We'll have a lively time in a quarter of a minute if they aren't," laughed Dicky, as he followed me.

But the barking and barking came no nearer, and I helped Mrs. Knapp out of the carriage. She looked at the house closely.

"This is the place," she said, in an unmistakable tone of decision. "We must be quick. I wish something would quiet those dogs; they will bring the whole country out."

It seemed an hour before we could raise any one, but it may not have been three minutes before a voice came from behind the door.

"Who's there?"

"It is I, M. K.," said Mrs. Knapp; then she added three words of gibberish which I took to be the passwords used to identify the friends of the boy.

At the words there was the sound of bolts shooting back and the heavy door opened enough to admit us. As we passed in, the door was closed once more and the bolts shot home.

Before us stood a short, heavy-set man, holding a candle. His face, which was stamped with much of the bulldog look in it, was smooth shaven except for a bristling brown mustache. He looked inquiringly at us.

"Is he here—the boy?" cried Mrs. Knapp, her voice choked with anxiety.

"Yes," said the man. "Do we move again?"

"At once," said Mrs. Knapp, in her tone of decision.

"It will take ten minutes to get ready," said the man. "Come this way."

I was left standing alone by the door in the darkness, with a burden lifted from my mind. We had come in time. The single alip of paper left by Henry Wilton had been the means, through a strange combination of events, to point the way to the unknown hiding place of the boy.

In a few minutes the wailing light of the candle reappeared. Mrs. Knapp was carrying a bundle that I took to be the boy, and the man brought a valise and a blanket.

"It's all right," said Mrs. Knapp. "We—I can carry him—I want to carry him."

The man opened the door, then closed and locked it as I helped Mrs. Knapp into the carriage.

"Have you got him safe?" asked Dicky incredulously. "Well, I'll have to say that you know more than I thought you did. And the relief and satisfaction in his tone were so evident that I gladly repented of my suspicions of the light-hearted Dicky."

"Have you heard anything?" I asked him anxiously.

"I thought I heard a yell over here through the woods. We had better get out of here."

"Don't wait a second," said the man. "The south road comes over this other way. If you've heard anybody there, they will be here in five minutes. I'll follow you on a horse."

With an inclination to haste, I stepped out from Mrs. Knapp into the carriage, the door was shut, Dicky mounted the seat, and we rolled down the road in the rear of the Journey.

"We are at the fourth place," I said.

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Bass of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Worcester, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it, and today I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The Best for Four Generations

There is no uncertainty about this world-famous remedy. Since first prescribed by Dr. D. Jayne 78 years ago it has brought relief and effected cures in millions of cases of disease, and is today known and used in all parts of the world.

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

If you have a Cough or Cold, you cannot afford to neglect it. You know Jayne's Expectorant to be a reliable remedy. It is also the best for the throat, for Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Asthma. Get it at your druggist's or by mail. Price, 25c. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is a purely vegetable compound, and is entirely safe and reliable.

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Thanksgiving Day Here and in Foreign Climes

By Mrs. Edward Dunroy-Reed



The Authoress

WE elevate our chins, expand our chests and don our "come over on the Mayflower" expression when some one mentions the origin of Thanksgiving. Unobtrusively we lay claim to the honor of having the "only original" Thanksgiving day on the globe. Then along comes a long-haired historian with his asser of facts and our pride receives a shock.

There is hardly a country in the world which does not give thanks for one reason or another. Some have better reasons than others, but they all claim to have sufficient excuse for being grateful to set aside one day each year.

Thanksgiving day was held long before the timber for the Mayflower or the Anne was planted. It had its origin in antiquity when the Romans and Greeks held a fast day in October which they dedicated to the goddess of agriculture and followed the day of fasting by one of feasting and royal frolics, a day on which the chase and all sorts of rustic sports held sway.

Going even further back into the remote ages of—not our country, alas—but of the world, we find the early Egyptians setting aside a day for general thanksgiving and burning of incense and offering sacrifices to their divinity of the crops, the Goddess Isis.

For seven or eight days the Jewish "Feast of Tabernacles" was, centuries ago, held during the seventh month, which is November, and after the completion of Solomon's temple the people that year held a 14-day festival which was a time of thanksgiving, and during which time they gave thanks for the abundance of their land. Living in booths they decorated their entire homes with branches of the palm and of citron trees and then showed that it was for the yield of the season as well as for the completion of the temple that they were giving thanks.

Coming forward a century or two we find Thanksgiving day being held in England under the name of "Harvest Home." This day was usually early in November and it opened by a church service, which was followed by a day of gaiety and feasting. Thanks were given in the churches for the benefits of the season and then the "masses" flocked to the grounds of the "clouses," to which they were all invited. Here square and gentry entertained the peasantry with free and easy dances in the barns, wrestling matches and feats of archery, for which prizes were given.

In the evening harvest songs were sung by the light of the moon, over the beer and ale, which flowed freely. A dinner, such as only the early English knew how to prepare, was served to three great crowds of thanksgivers, and the Harvest Home day ended in repetition both of appetite and merrymaking.

Before the Reformation a special day was set apart in England for giving thanks, and after the reformation the custom was continued with added fervor, but after a while our English ancestors, as we might suppose, that they received the inspiration for our first Thanksgiving day.

Nether did the idea originate with the Pilgrims themselves. They merely continued a custom which they had become familiar and of which their natures approved, when they were living with their Dutch cousins.

To digress just a little: It has been claimed by some investigators who stopped just a little short of the beginning in tracing backward that the first real Thanksgiving day of true American meaning was held by the Dutch colonists of Mombega, but as they were Episcopallians and gave thanks every week in their regular church ritual this must be blackballed and cast out of our calculation.

And now to return to the Pilgrims and the customs they absorbed while protected in Holland. The pious Dutch, before the Pilgrims flocked to their peaceful land, had set apart October 3 on which to give thanks for their harvest, but more especially for their deliverance from Spanish authority. The

day opened in this water-locked land with a great ringing of bells and over every shining doorill there stepped into the crisp morning air the household's full number. Each Hans or Gretchen, clasping a silver-backed prayer book, walked sedately to the various places of worship and there, lifting up their sweet Holland voices, harsh, perhaps, in speech, but full and round in sound, sent up musical praise for the freedom of their land and the good things of the earth.

Church over, the entire population for the nonce broke through their usual stolidness and there was a general scampering of young feet in game or dance and a clattering of older tongues in friendly gossip as neighbor visited neighbor or a father welcomed his large flock of grandchildren.

The great event of this Dutch Thanksgiving day was dinner, at which was served as central dish a queer stew of meat and vegetables which they called Spanish hedge-podge. For once in their practical lives the Hollanders became facetious, and over this hedge-podge they made merry and cracked jokes at their old-time enemy—Spain. The general "hask-like" appearance of the hedge-podge was supposed to represent the condition of the Spanish army when the Dutch had vanquished it. Even the children entered into the fun and kept their history fresh by gleefully shaming into a potato or a turnip and chucking as they swallowed the morsels, "This is General So-and-so! Me eat him—so!"

Well, the Puritans heartily approved of the early religious services of the morning and their healthy appetites could not fail to appreciate the Spanish hedge-podge, however much they may have disapproved of the sentiment which favored it, so they entered most heartily into the Dutch Thanksgiving of October 3. In 1623 these Pilgrims held October 3 as a day of Thanksgiving in the New World, and here we have our first true American Thanksgiving day.

This day has passed through many vicissitudes since that date. There is not a festival on the almanac, fixed or movable, which has had the struggle for existence that our November holiday has endured.

From 1623 until 1630 Thanksgiving day was held in America in the name of the Pilgrims, keeping to October 3 and other colonists holding a different day by order of the governor.

In 1630 the people of Massachusetts were suffering from food and clothing and Gov. Winthrop hired the good ship Lyon to return to England for supplies. For many days the vessel lay stranded off the tale of Shoals, but finally put out. Winter came on apace, and nothing was heard of the ship. The colonists were nearly disheartened when, on February 22, 1631, the Lyon was sighted, and the governor ordered that the day be given over to feasting and thanksgiving. This is the first written record of a Thanksgiving day in Boston; it can still be found in the Colonial Records of Massachusetts. It is an interesting fact that this first Boston Thanksgiving was held on what is now one of our most patriotic holidays, Washington's Birthday.

The first record of a joint celebration of Thanksgiving day is given in the Colonial Records of 1623, when Gov. Winthrop of Massachusetts bay, asked the governor of Plymouth colony to join him in is-

suing a proclamation of a public Thanksgiving day. The invitation was accepted, and in November, 1623, Plymouth colony and Massachusetts bay colony celebrated Thanksgiving day together in a manner pretty much the same as their descendants of to-day, in religious service and feasting and funmaking. The one noticeable omission was the great football game which marks the day in our generation.

From 1623 until 1677 the New England records show that 21 different dates were set apart by the various governors as days for public thanksgiving, and the Puritan church had the exception of the two colonies mentioned no held the day on the same date. The celebrations, however, were held in October or November.

In 1677, as other denominations had crept into Plymouth colony, over which the Puritan church had no ruling, the governor decided that it would be well to have the power of fixing public holidays, and so the holiday was transferred to the power of the governor and assistants to command solemn days of humiliation by fasting, etc., and also, thanksgiving as occasion shall be offered.

This shows that the law called for only "occasional" thanksgiving services and so the holiday was banished from hither and yon, from October to November, according to the pleasure of the rulers of the colonies and there never was any feeling of certainty as to the holiday.

That it was held annually without out break in Plymouth and Massachusetts bay colony from its inception until 1689, with the exception of the year when King Philip's war interrupted, there are records of the rulers of the church and government alternated in arranging the date of celebration.

GEORGIE ON THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving day comes once a year because the Pilgrim band

Was thankful that they had the sense to leave

And come across the sea to find a stern and rock-bound shore

Where they would never halt to bow to bosses

Where thieves would not break in and steal and trusts would never try

To gobble everything and let the little dealer die.

We celebrate Thanksgiving day because the Pilgrim came

In search of land where they knew that they would find the same,

Where men would be as brothers, where the strong would aid the weak,

Where liberty would raise her flag on every crag and peak.

Where billionaires would never dare to cheat 'or profits' sake

Or break the laws that other men were not allowed to break.

We celebrate because the hopes hoped by that Pilgrim band

Have all come true, because there's not an evil in our land.

Because we have wealthy rogues to plan and plot and scheme

To make the liberty we claim a vain and empty dream.

Because we magnate go to church and teach in Sunday schools.

And everywhere from sea to sea the Christian spirit rules.

We keep Thanksgiving day because the man who does his best

To be an honest citizen is honored by the rest; He may not have a farm of stock or own a foot of land.

But all our wealthy senators are glad to shake his hand

And hear his plea and guard his rights with all the jellus care

They ever give the interests of any millinaire.

We ever the good old day because no idle rich ignore

The pressing needs of those where Want is scratching at the door,

Because we have such freedom as the Pilgrims wished to claim,

Because we never are oppressed and never spotted with shame,

Because we've frightened Greed away and raised our standard high

And kept the faith for which our sires were not afraid to die.

THE PHILOSOPHIC BRAKEMAN.

He Rejoices When the Train is Late for Purely Personal Reasons.

The Flying Bluenose, a train which usually earns its title as railroad travel it traverses, has been held for an hour or more at a little town until a new locomotive could be procured. The regular locomotive had laid down on the job. It was a case of tired boiler tubes.

Passengers were chafing at the delay. There was no reason for impatience, for the next stop was the terminus of the line, and a seaport; those who were going to take the boat knew it would wait for the train; the others had no other object for the day but dinner, and the train would surely arrive before six. The scheduled time of arrival was 2:30.

Nevertheless the passengers were impatient. Most of them were Americans, which explains it. They clustered around the rear platform of the Pullman or made daring excursions into the town, with one ear open for the whistle of the extra locomotive coming down the line.

Members of the train crew took matters calmly and answered all questions, even the inevitable foolish kind with courtesy. The brakeman voiced his sentiment.

"This suits me," he said, leaning against the guard rail. "Here we have been getting in on time or nearly so day after day and there have been two hours before supper with nothing to do. Today we'll get in about six, just in time for supper."

"I wish we'd get held up every day or the train would be put on a slow schedule. The appearance of being busy suits me much better than actual loafing."

He shifted to an easier position and gazed dreamily up the stretch of track. When the relief engine announced its approach with a raucous blast he seemed to resent the intrusion and made his way back to the switch far too leisurely to please the passengers.

Kaiser Invents Safety Brake.

Emperor William has invented a new and better brake for railroad trains and automobiles which is described as offering the greatest possible guarantee against accident arising from the failure of existing brakes to operate when called upon.

Some time ago Emperor William took a lively interest in this branch of technical work, but he has done nothing in it of recent years. The recent accident on the elevated railroad in Berlin, however, revived his interest, and he spent part of his time during his recent holiday in the country in working out the present device. The practical experiments with it have not yet been completed.

Emperor William, who at one time was a pupil of Prof. Slavy, will resume his studies in advanced technical science in the professor's laboratory after the end of the winter school season.

Costly Railroad Construction.

Sixty miles of the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee railroad, from Taft, Mont. to St. Joe, Idaho, has cost \$11,400,000. This was at the rate of \$190,000 a mile, which was the heaviest amount ever paid by any railroad company in the world for the construction of a line of similar length. In this piece of road there are 35 tunnels, the longest being more than 8,000 feet through solid rock. The company expects that within five years after the completion of the road, which is now being rushed through Idaho and Washington to the sound, the traffic will be so large it will be necessary to double track the line in order to handle the volume of business. The will bisect the plateau and part of the Big Bend wheat belts, which sent more than 40,000,000 bushels of grain to market in 1907.

The Railroad Death Rate.

Returns of the Interstate commerce commission show that in the year ending June 30, 1904, there were 10,015 persons killed and \$4,155 injured on the railways in the United States. Of these 7,659 were employees, of whom 2,432 were killed and 62,067 injured. The greater part of the remaining casualties were suffered by trespassers, of whom 5,105 were killed and 2,194 injured. It is presumed that for accidents to persons classified as trespassers the railways were in no sense responsible.

Fly Stopped a Train.

In North Wales there is a section of single line worked on the electric train staff system. When the signal man tried recently to draw a staff from the instrument in order to dispatch a train he was unable to do so. The failure of the instrument lasted for nearly five hours. Investigation revealed that a small fly had crept into the instrument, and apparently died while in the act of examining the delicate mechanism of one of the contacts, leaving its tiny body as an insuperable barrier to the foot of the electric current.—Great Western Railway Magazine.

Railroad Slips Into River.

Seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of railroad property slid into the Mississippi river at New Orleans when a section each 200 feet long and about 200 feet wide caved in between Washington avenue and Fourth street, carrying along seven freight cars, four of which were loaded with coal. Undermining the bank by high water was the cause. The cars and two of the tracks belonged to the Illinois Central railroad and the other two tracks belonged to the Public Belt rail road.

SOME REMARKS FROM MINNESOTA EDITORS.

What They Think of Western Canada.

A party of editors from a number of cities and towns of Minnesota recently made a tour of Western Canada, and having returned to their homes they are now telling in their respective newspapers what they saw on their Canadian trip. The West St. Paul Times recalls the excursion of the Minnesota editors from Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast ten years ago. Referring to what has happened in the interval the writer says: "Thousands of miles of new railway lines have been built and the development of the country has made marvelous strides. Millions of acres, then lying in their wild and untouched state, have since been transferred into grain fields. Towns have sprung up as if by the wand of a magician, and their development is now in full progress. It is a revelation, a record of conquest by settlement that is remarkable."

The Hutchinson Leader characterizes Western Canada as "a great country undeveloped. The summer outing," it says, "was an eye-opener to every member of the party, even those who were on the excursion through Western Canada ten years ago, over considerable of the territory covered this year, being almost as the progress and advancement made in that short space of time. The time will come when Western Canada will be the bread-basket of the world. It was a delightful outing through a great country of wonderful possibilities and resources."

Since the visit of these editors the Government has revised its land regulations and it is now possible to secure 160 acres of wheat land at \$3.00 an acre in addition to the 160 acres that may be homesteaded.

The crops of 1908 have been splendid, and reports from the various districts show good yields, which at present prices will give excellent profits to the farmers.

From Milestone, Saskatchewan, there are reported yields of thirty bushels of spring wheat to the acre, while the average is about 20 bushels. The quality of the crop is excellent. From this point will be about 600,000 bushels. Information regarding free lands and transportation will be freely given by the Canadian Government Agents.

A HINT TO GOLFERS.



The Visitor—What on earth does that chap carry that photograph round for. Is he dozy?

The Member—No! But he's dumb. So he has that talking machine to give instructions to his caddy or to make a few well chosen remarks in case he forgets to arrive or does anything else annoying.

Like a Dream.—A bubble of air in the blood, a drop of water in the brain, and a man is out of gear, his machine falls to pieces, his thoughts ramble, the world disappears from him like a dream at morning. On what a spider-thread is hung each individual existence. Fragility, appearance, nothingness. If it were not for our powers of self-direction and forgetfulness, all the fair of our individual existence and brands as would seem to us but a broken specter in the darkness—an empty appearance, a fleeting hallucination. Appearance disappears—and there is the whole history of a man, or of a world, or of an infusoria—Amel.

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee evils and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun."

"There was nothing anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I finally quit coffee and drank hot water, but there was no little food I could digest. I was literally starving; so weak I could not sit up long at a time."

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after a few days I gradually got stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady. I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee."—The Reason.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-being," in plain English.
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They describe true, plain, fallacious, interesting.

C. & N. W. RAIL ROAD TIME CARD, BARRINGTON

A-Train makes with prefix "A" leave from Annex West Street Station. All other trains leave from main train shed.

WEEK DAY TRAINS				SUNDAY TRAINS			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Chicago	Barrington	Barrington	Chicago	Chicago	Barrington	Barrington	Chicago
7:45am	8:55am	7:55am	9:05am	7:45am	8:55am	7:55am	9:05am
8:05	9:15	8:15	9:25	8:05	9:15	8:15	9:25
10:45	11:55	10:55	12:05	10:45	11:55	10:55	12:05
1:00pm	2:10pm	1:10pm	2:20pm	1:00pm	2:10pm	1:10pm	2:20pm
*A1:20pm	*2:30pm	*A1:30pm	*2:40pm	*A1:20pm	*2:30pm	*A1:30pm	*2:40pm
A1:30pm	2:40pm	A1:40pm	2:50pm	A1:30pm	2:40pm	A1:40pm	2:50pm
3:30pm	4:40pm	3:40pm	4:50pm	3:30pm	4:40pm	3:40pm	4:50pm
4:55	6:05	5:05	6:15	4:55	6:05	5:05	6:15
6:12	7:22	6:22	7:32	6:12	7:22	6:22	7:32
A5:14	6:24	A5:24	6:34	A5:14	6:24	A5:24	6:34
A5:56	7:06	A6:06	7:16	A5:56	7:06	A6:06	7:16
6:40	7:50	6:50	8:00	6:40	7:50	6:50	8:00
8:57	10:07	9:07	10:17	8:57	10:07	9:07	10:17
10:25	11:35	10:35	11:45	10:25	11:35	10:35	11:45
A10:25	A11:35	A10:35	A11:45	A10:25	A11:35	A10:35	A11:45

*Saturday only.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1905

The Electoral College.

Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as an electoral college as the term is ordinarily accepted. Each state has its own electoral college and fixes its own mode of appointing its members, the national congress determining when they shall be chosen and the date when they shall cast their votes. At present there is no casting of votes in the usual sense, for that function has been performed by the national convention which nominated the candidates for president and vice president.

The members of the electoral college are chosen by popular vote, and their number in each state is equal to the number of representatives sent by the state to congress. They are required to meet on the same day at the several state capitols and vote by ballot. They are not expected to vote as a unit nor do they meet for the purpose of declaring a result already decided by others. In point of fact, they do vote as a unit, and for this reason the present system is sometimes spoken of as an cumbersome and useless. The national convention names its party's choice, and the electors are nominated and elected to record that vote in the way required by the highest law of the land.

Contingencies may arise when the individual status or attitude of an elector would be important. The state certifies the electoral college, determining all controversies and contests regarding the appointment of its own presidential electors. If any state is unable to settle a dispute concerning its election in its hands, arbitrarily if it chooses.

The validity of any state's certificate of its own electors has been seriously questioned. In 1857 one electoral college, having five votes, failed to meet on the day appointed, but as the vote was not enough to decide the election the contest over this incident came to nothing. It has been decided that the disqualification of an elector at the time of the popular election does not disqualify his vote in the college, since the fact of his election registers the people's will as to the national candidates. This decision in 1857 gave the presidency to Hayes by a majority of one. So long as one candidate has a substantial majority in the college the weaknesses of the system are not likely to lead to grave complications. In a strange way the vote of the state college records the will of the majority of the voters in the state, and, in spite of defects that might prove serious, public opinion appears to sustain the electoral college as the best method for choosing the chief executive of the nation.

Farmers and the Land.

It has been announced by the conservation commission that hardly a meeting of farmers' organizations this season failed to pass resolutions favoring the work done out for the Land Section of the commission. A resolution which passed the farmers' national congress favoring the movement for better conservation of the natural resources of the country, especially the conserving of the soil, is cited as typical of many others.

"Stop wanton waste" is the watchword of the workers in the soil, who constitute about one-third of the active forces of the country. It is said that the fire is problem of the nation is the bread supply. No one knows so well as the man with the hoe how hard it is to wring bread from the soil, and knowing that he is first to realize the full importance of saving all the available soil for food production and tilling it with a minimum of waste.

The Dead Cuban Leader.

At Havana, Cuba, did not live to see

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Church Street near South Hawley Street. Sunday Services.

10:30 a. m. Preaching. 11:45 Sunday School. 3:00 p. m. Junior League. 6:40 Evening League. 7:30 Praying.

Wednesday Mid-Week Prayer and Prayer Service 7:30 p. m.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society meets the first Tuesday evening of each month.

The Epworth League discusses literary and social meeting, the last Tuesday evening of each month.

Parsonage corner Cook and S. Hawley St. Telephone No. 86. A cordial welcome is extended to all services.

O. F. MATTHEW, Pastor.

SALEM UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH

Sunday Services: 10:30 a. m. Preaching. 11:45 Sunday School. 3:00 p. m. Junior League. 6:40 Evening League. 7:30 Praying.

Wednesday Night Singing. 7:45 Praying. 8:00 p. m. Praying. 8:15 p. m. Praying. 8:30 p. m. Praying. 8:45 p. m. Praying. 9:00 p. m. Praying. 9:15 p. m. Praying. 9:30 p. m. Praying. 9:45 p. m. Praying. 10:00 p. m. Praying. 10:15 p. m. Praying. 10:30 p. m. Praying. 10:45 p. m. Praying. 11:00 p. m. Praying. 11:15 p. m. Praying. 11:30 p. m. Praying. 11:45 p. m. Praying. 12:00 p. m. Praying. 12:15 p. m. Praying. 12:30 p. m. Praying. 12:45 p. m. Praying. 1:00 p. m. Praying. 1:15 p. m. Praying. 1:30 p. m. Praying. 1:45 p. m. Praying. 2:00 p. m. Praying. 2:15 p. m. Praying. 2:30 p. m. Praying. 2:45 p. m. Praying. 3:00 p. m. Praying. 3:15 p. m. Praying. 3:30 p. m. Praying. 3:45 p. m. Praying. 4:00 p. m. Praying. 4:15 p. m. Praying. 4:30 p. m. Praying. 4:45 p. m. Praying. 5:00 p. m. Praying. 5:15 p. m. Praying. 5:30 p. m. Praying. 5:45 p. m. Praying. 6:00 p. m. Praying. 6:15 p. m. Praying. 6:30 p. m. Praying. 6:45 p. m. Praying. 7:00 p. m. Praying. 7:15 p. m. Praying. 7:30 p. m. 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10 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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BARRINGTON NEWS

LOCAL HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK IN THE VILLAGE AND VICINITY.

A Thanksgiving Ode.
Turkey young,
Turkey old,
Turkey hot,
Turkey tender,
Turkey tough,
Eat enough.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Castle were Elgin visitors over Sunday.

The Woman's Thursday club met this afternoon with Mrs. Mabel Dodge.

Doesn't it make your mouth water just to read Alverson & Groff's ad this week.

Miss Helen Riley, teacher of the Prairie View school, spent Sunday at Mrs. Margaret Lacey's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Winter expect to leave soon for California where they will pass the winter months.

The BEST way to secure a good tenant for your property is by advertising in the REVIEW's business notice column.

Fred Palmer returned Monday evening from southern Minnesota where he has been employed the past summer. He will remain here during the winter.

Rev. M. C. Merlock of Chicago will preach morning and evening Sunday at the Salew Evangelical church. Holy communion will be celebrated in the morning.

Does your boy need a new school suit? Charles Lipofsky has a large selection of excellent suits which he is selling very cheaply. See his advertisement in this issue.

Melbourne Topping, who was in the services of the United States navy and located at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, returned Sunday evening to stay with his mother and sister here.

We are in receipt of a letter from our former townman, F. O. Williams, who is now living at Casper, Wyoming. The letter would indicate that Mr. Williams is prospering.

Among the transfers recorded at Waukegan the past week we note the following: Wm. Boyer and wife to Otto Frank, lot 5, block 1, Bruce's sub. Lake Zurich. W. W. \$2,000.

The road commissioners of Cub Township, William Gleske, J. W. Adams and William Paddock accepted the invitation of the Joliet Bridge & Iron Company to visit and inspect their plant at Joliet and made the trip last Thursday.

H. H. Kampert complains that some one is helping themselves to corn from his field on the Lake Zurich road. Inasmuch as his crops were not ready, inasmuch as he desires to inform the parties that he needs all of his corn for his own use and hopes they will not continue carrying it away.

The singing by the choir of the Methodist church was unusually good on Sunday, owing to the new addition to the choir. The Sunday school will soon be using their new song books. With Miss Sable Blocks to lead the singing and Miss Alta Powers at the piano, good music may be expected.

Albert T. Ullsicht, who has been in the employ of the Chicago & North Western railway for a number of years has accepted a position with the Barrington bank as assistant cashier and will commence his new duties January 1st. The business of the bank has been constantly on the increase and Mr. Robertson needs an assistant.

"Harvest home" has been celebrated as a day of rejoicing and thanksgiving in England from the time of the Druids. Both France and England have had many special thanksgiving days in commemoration of particular events. In Scotland they celebrate "Kern." Both Japan and China hold celebrations of thanksgiving with feasting when the fruits of the earth have been garnered.

The estate of the late M. B. McIntosh is rapidly nearing a final settlement. On November 2nd, after a hearing before Judge Barnes in the Superior court, a decree was entered confirming the settlement of all pending matters. In accordance with an agreement signed by the members of the family. Since that date the will contest and the suits affecting title to the premises formerly occupied by M. C. McIntosh, have all been dismissed and all pending litigation thus disposed of by final order of court, thus confirming title in John Robertson, an executor and trustee, to all the real estate not specifically devised by the will. Mr. Robertson will at once proceed to sell those Barrington properties which are advertised for sale in another column, and close up the estate substantially in accordance with the terms of the will.

Buy Clover Hill butter at A. W. Meyer's.

The Palmer house recently vacated by them has been rented by William Webster.

Misses Alma and Mabel Stiefenhofer passed Sunday with friends at Edison Park.

Alvin Meier of Chicago spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Mary Meier, of this village.

It is reported that Miss Ida Klein who lives west of town is quite sick with tonsillitis.

Captain Rumsey of Lake Forest was a visitor at the home of Mrs. C. B. Otis Saturday.

H. F. Landwer, is enlarging his home on the corner of Cook and Limit streets.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Ahlgren of north Hawley street, Thursday, November 12th, a son.

Mrs. Charles M. Varnilla of Chicago visited with friends and relatives in this village Tuesday.

Mrs. Louise Boehmer and family have removed from Wheeling to 1561 Lexington street, Chicago.

Miss Clara Miller, of Chicago, visited at the Zimmerman home on Cook street, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ida O'Casek of Chicago visited Mrs. Charles Seem, of South Hawley street a few days of last week.

Mrs. Dorothy who has been at the Cook county hospital for treatment returned to this village Saturday.

Henry A. Brandt sold his residence on Station street to Fred Kiehl last Friday. The consideration was \$1,000.

A try out of Excelsior gas roasted coffee for 25c at A. W. Meyer's.

Misses Luella Landwer and Ethel Williams spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Elsie Jolitzer, at Carpentersville.

Misses Mary and Florence Meier of Mayfair visited their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Meier of this place, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Robt Chase returned to her home in Morris, Indiana, today, having visited Miss Eva Castle of this village for some time.

Halle-Lines the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Lines has been quite sick and threatened with pneumonia, but is recovering.

Miss Jeanette Thorp leaves tomorrow for Marysville, California, where she will spend a month or more with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ellison.

James McCann is expected home in a few days from a Chicago hospital. He has had two operations performed for varicose veins, and is getting along nicely at present.

Preaching by the pastor, Rev. O. F. Mattison, at the Methodist church morning and evening. Morning prayer at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 12 m. A welcome for all.

M. A. Bennett and Frank Beth of Cuba township have been called to serve as petit jurors at the December term of the Lake county circuit court commencing December 7th.

If you need sand for building purposes in a hurry you will find it easy to load in our yard. We have the best washed torpedo sand ready for use at \$1.50 per yard. LAMEY & CO.

John C. Plagge, Reuben Plagge, Fred Frye and George Hansen went to Northfield Tuesday to attend the funeral of George Wessling, who died November 14th at his home at Northfield.

You are cordially invited to attend a basket social at the Freeman school, 1 miles southeast of Barrington on Wednesday evening, December 2nd. An excellent program has been prepared.

The engagement of Miss Laura Brockway, daughter of Circuit Clerk L. O. Brockway of Waukegan, to L. J. Wilnot, has been announced. The wedding will occur, it is said, before Christmas.

Sparks from an engine, it is said, started the grass fire in the field east of the Chicago & Northwestern railway roundhouse Tuesday evening about 6 o'clock. The fire alarm was turned in and there was considerable excitement as there was apparent danger of the flames extending to the residence district on East Main street. Willing hands, however, soon had the fire under control and the services of the fire department were not needed.

Additional locals on last page.

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

Prices quoted here will interest every careful buyer. You can depend upon every description, and will find the goods exactly as we represent them. Ask your neighbors who trade with us and see what they say.

Underwear

Values
Ladies' extra size heavy fleeced 50c
Underwear 39c
Children's heavy ribbed fleeced Union Suits 25c
Men's Silk Fleece Wright's \$1.00 Underwear, 60 only on sale, price 69c
Ladies' Black and white Cotton and Wool Union Suits, regardless of former prices, choice 50c
Sample Wool Shirts, Men's sizes, 7c, \$1.19 and 68c
50c Men's Fleece Underwear, 2 for 75c
Men's 50c light blue silk finished Undershirts 39c
Children's tennis flannel Sleeping Suits 25c
Ladies' Union Suits, sample sales, 25c, 39c and 75c

Some Bargain

Values
Men's and Boys' heavy wool Hose, 25c made for 19c
Ladies' black wool Hose, 15 and 19c
Boys' Overalls, with wool lining (28 to 32 waist sizes) worth \$1.00 per pair, price 49c
Best 12c Gingham all best colors, per yard 9c
Men's black Shaker Wool Hose, 2 for 25c

Shoe News

Men's high cut black or tan oil calf leather Shoes, 4 rows of stitching to every seam, \$5.00 values, \$3.25 and \$3.49
Strictly solid leather, Men's Calf Leather Shoes \$1.49
Misses and Ladies' Winter Weight, box calf Shoes \$1.49
\$3.00 makes of Ladies' kid and lace Shoes in Patent Calf, kid and fine Gun Metal Calfs \$2.29
Special values in Ladies' \$2.00 Kid Shoes, for \$1.75

Ladies' Cloaks, Suits, Etc.

Bargain week for the Ladies' department.
Over 100 Infants Cloaks, in all colors, sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, worth up to \$2.25, choice \$1.00
Children's dark colored Tennis Flannel Romper Suits 29c
Misses' 48 inch Cloaks, lot of 30 odd garments, worth from \$3.49 to \$5.87, all perfect and good will be on sale this week for \$2.69
Ladies' stylish 50 inch tan Cloaks, of best Meltone and Broadcloth, \$6.00, \$8.49 and \$1.38
\$15.00 latest silk rain proof Coats, only \$13.87
Ladies' full satin lined black Meltone, silk trimmed, \$15.00 Coat values for \$10.87

Furs

60 inch Blackoney Fur with 6 tails, \$3.87 and \$2.87
Fine 56 inch Brownoney Furs, with 6 tails \$2.98
Good full length \$3.98
Elegant \$10.00 Fur Scarves \$7.98
Complete line of all styles.

Men's Clothes

All of our clothes are hung in light and dust proof cabinets. This week we offer over \$19,000 worth of sample Worned Suits, all new, and not a cheap poorly made one in the lot. They're samples, and all high grade goods worth from \$12.00 to \$22.50. Prices we are able to make are \$9.95, \$7.95, \$11.95, \$12.95 and \$15.95
Men's fine Cassimere Suits, sturdy well made goods for hard every day wear \$6.95, \$5.95 and \$7.15

Trade \$10 and show round trip railroad ticket and we refund your car fare.
Dinner tickets or horse tickets if you drive.

Gateman (at the musical comedy)—Don't you want to come back?
Castleton—No.
—Well, take this pass check, anyway. You can hand it to some chap on the outside.
—My dear fellow, I haven't an enemy in the world.—Life.
Subscribe for the REVIEW.



For Your Thanksgiving Dinner

Turkeys, Ducks, Geese, and Chickens which we guarantee to be tender. Home made Mince Meat for the pies, Cranberries for sauce, Sweet Pot to Celery Cheese, Fresh Eggs and Holland Creamery Butter.

Alverson & Groff

Phone 463
Barrington - Illinois

65 Boys Suits Left

LOW PRICES TO SELL QUICK

Good suits in all sizes from 5 to 15 years, and all colors, which formerly sold for \$3.50 to \$5.00. To close out we will sell them at **\$2 and \$2.50** while they last at

Charles Lipofsky

General Merchandise
Barrington - Illinois

Special Prices at The New Market

BEEF
Sirloin steak per lb. 11c
Porterhouse 12c
Round steak 10c
3 pounds for 25c
Pot Roast per lb. 5c
Rump Corn beef 10c
Beef sold in quarters for per lb. 5 1/2 to 8c

PORK
Pork roast per lb. 10c
Pork chops 10c

Half or whole hog 7 1/2c
All kinds of home made sausage and hamburger 3 lbs. for 25c
Lamb, Veal, Mutton at lowest prices.
Fresh Oysters, per qt. 30c
Very best cooking or eating apples, per peck 35c
Hbl. \$2.50 up
Potatoes, per bu. 85c
5 bu. lots, per bu. 80c
All kinds of fruits and vegetables on hand.
Orders called for and delivered. Phone 491.

JACOB GERSTER PROPRIETOR BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

A GRAND BARGAIN \$100 off

on a beautiful up-right Piano
At Burkhardt's Jewelry Store
C. H. Fanham & Son

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

We print your SALE BILLS quickly and correctly

Cold Weather is Here

to stay. You will find it cheaper to buy glass than coal.

Look over the windows of your home and see how many lights of glass are required to replace the broken and cracked lights. We can furnish any size as we carry the largest assortment of sizes of window glass in town.

Mirrors and plate glass also furnished.

Glazing promptly done.

Best Portland Cements and Fresh Lime Constantly On Hand.

Lamey & Company
Building Material
Barrington - Illinois

Horses for Sale

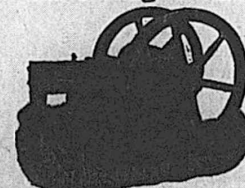
At Col. F. J. Berry's Mountain Meadow Stock Farm
one and one half miles north of Wauconda, Lake County, Illinois



can be seen a large stock of first class farm and general purpose horses and mares suitable for the road and all farm work, weighing 1100 to 1400. Also several pairs of drafters, 3000 to 3200 lbs. Prices \$85 to \$200. No plugs. All the best ages and a serviceably sound lot. All horses guaranteed as represented at time of delivery. Come and see them, and Joseph Peterson, Superintendent will take pleasure in showing stock and sell everything at lowest market price. Fresh consignment from Iowa and Minnesota received and sold weekly at the farm.

Col. F. J. Berry

"The Barrington" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE



The Latest Improved and Best Gas or Gasoline Engine on the market.
Simple Construction.
Guaranteed.
Lowest Prices.

A. SCHAUBLE & CO.
Barrington, Illinois

DRIVERS IN SHAFING, PULLEYS AND BELTING, CATERERS AND TANKS.
Repairing of All Kinds of Machinery a Specialty.

When Elizabeth Came.

By CLARRISA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"When the home is ready, Roger, send for me and I will come," Elizabeth Atwood had said when her lover bade her goodbye.

Roger Blake had kissed her tenderly and gone into the western wilderness to make a home. He had little money, but strong hands and the sturdy ambition that overcomes stupendous obstacles.

In spite of these assets five years passed away before the Wyoming farm was declared to be in readiness for a mistress.

In the east Elizabeth taught school, sewed on her simple frocks and enjoyed herself as a healthy, attractive girl cannot help doing. Every week she wrote a long letter to Roger. One August day, when the five years had expired, Roger made a last tour of inspection about the ranch. On distant hills sloped his cattle grazed. Near home fields were undulating green seas of wheat and oats. Rustling cornfields spread away to the westward.

In the midst was the home lot, the low house surrounded by vine covered verandas, grassy lawn and thrifty young trees. Flowers and shrubs had been set out the first year with loving care.

The farm was paying at last. The poultry yards occupied a good acre. They were to be Elizabeth's special care. All the hard, drudgery work



AND UTTERED A LITTLE CRY AND HASTILY THREW BACK HER VEIL.

had been done by Roger, and now the home was ready. A month before he had sent Elizabeth \$100. He had said he would expect her on the 10th of August and would meet her at the little station twenty miles distant.

This was the 10th of August, and Roger had not heard one word from his sweetheart. Nevertheless he had named the secret team to his buckboard and started north to meet the 12:30 express from the east. Before they returned to the farm they would drive to the minister's and be married.

Roger whistled merrily as he rounded the corner looking for the lonely little station. The station master sauntered out and chatted about the weather and the crops.

There was a piercing shriek, and the express thundered along the platform. A couple of trunks were dumped from the baggage car, and a girl in brown alighted from one of the coaches. By the time Roger had reached her the express had pounded away into the west.

The girl's face was covered by a thick brown veil, but it was Elizabeth without a doubt. Roger knew the straight, slim figure, with its almost boyish freedom of movement, and the curve of dark hair at the back as she turned her head.

"Elizabeth," he cried exultantly as he grasped her hands in his. "You are here!" she answered quite coolly. "How do you do?"

"Fine," she said mechanically as he released her hands and fell into step beside her.

"You have a carriage here?" she questioned.

"Around on the other side. You are glad to get here, ain't you, Elizabeth? Or were you tired of waiting?" There was agonizing appeal in his blue eyes as they reached the buckboard and he assisted her to a seat.

"It was a long journey," she replied, with a puzzled glance at him. "I suppose you are one of the farm hands?" "Elizabeth Atwood! Don't you know me—Roger?" He turned his cleanly shaven, sunburned face toward her.

She uttered a little cry and hastily threw back her veil. "Who do you think I am?" she gasped.

Roger Blake stared. It was the face of a stranger. Her eyes were soft and dark like those of his sweetheart, and her cheeks had the same oval framed in dusky hair. Save for these points of resemblance there was no likeness between the two girls. Elizabeth Atwood was very pretty, but the stranger was beautiful.

"I am afraid you are disappointed," she faltered at last. "I am Elizabeth Wood, and I have come to visit the Waylands, and I supposed you were one of Cousin Dick's pet cowboys. I thought it strange you should call me 'Elizabeth,' but I had resolved not to be surprised at anything out here," she

laughed merrily, and Roger joined her with a faint heart.

"I came here expecting to meet a friend I hoped would be on your train," he admitted soberly. "Your appearance deceived me; you are much alike."

"I was the only passenger," she said sympathetically. "I hope your friend will come tomorrow. Where can my cousin's carriage be?"

They were sitting in the buckboard in front of the station, and the agent was trundling two trunks toward them.

"Seen a team from Wayland's?" asked Roger Blake.

"None. Want these on the wagon?" "Too heavy. Wayland will send for them. If his outfit arrives tell them I've carried the young lady over to his place."

"I hope I'm not taking you out of your way," she protested. "I can wait. I sent a letter."

"That's all right. I guess your letter went astray the same as the one I should have had. I've got plenty of time to spare," he added grimly. "It was going to be mailed this morning."

"Oh, I see. I am very sorry," she said sincerely. Then she maintained a sympathetic silence while Roger drove over the long of his sagged eyes.

"To the Wayland farm, which adjoined his own on the north."

"How long are you going to stay?" queried Roger just before their journey ended.

"Weeks or months perhaps. I have no near relatives and have been teaching school. My cousins have asked me to come here and enjoy a long rest. I hope your trip to the station tomorrow will be a more successful one—and thank you," she said, with a friendly smile, as they parted.

Ten days afterward Roger met her riding out of the canyon. Her face was pretty tanned, and her brown braided hair made an effective frame for her lovely face.

"May I congratulate you today?" she asked brightly.

Roger shook his head slowly, and for the first time she noted the tense, drawn look about his pleasant mouth and the misery of his sagged eyes. "You have heard—I hope it is not bad news?" she said, with that frank friendliness he had found so attractive in her before.

He drew a letter from his pocket and extracted a newspaper clipping. "That's all the explanation I've had," he said bitterly.

"Married to some one else—to James Farnham—how very strange!" she said in a low, agitated voice.

"Why is it strange? Do you know the man?" demanded Roger eagerly.

The girl's face whitened, and a look of distress came into her eyes.

"Don't tell me anything if it pains you," said Roger gently.

"I must. You see, I was engaged to him, and he jilted me for another girl. I didn't know her name until now. I couldn't stand it, and so I ran away, but now—" She paused and a dreamy contentment replaced the pain in her face.

"Now?" "Of course he couldn't be worth being very sorry about, after all. And life is so good here—so clean and free. I love it."

"So do I," said Roger sincerely. "And about that other, I don't believe it is worthy of great sorrow. Shall we gallop?"

Months afterward Elizabeth came to reign as mistress of Roger's home. But it was not Elizabeth Atwood.

It was that other Elizabeth who came to him in his great trouble and who, forgetting her own sorrow, sought to comfort him. And in the end each found a loyal, deep loving heart, and the home in the wilderness sheltered them as the man who builded it had dreamed.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

McKinley 10c popular sheet music at A. W. Meyer's. Call for list.

James Leonard of Lake Geneva was a Barrington visitor Friday and Saturday.

Four empty grain bags were left by unknown persons in the granary at F. A. Lazewitch's farm south of this village last Friday night about 11:30 o'clock. The owner may have his property by calling on Mr. Lazewitch.

Mrs. Samuel Ogden, Mrs. W. H. Curry and grandson, Loren Hawley, of Lexington were guests of Mrs. John Dawson of the Whitmore farm the first of the week. They were called home Wednesday by the death of a relative.

Where Bullets Flew.

David Parker, of Fayette, New York, a veteran of the civil war, who lost a foot at Gettysburg, says: "The good Electric Bitters have done me worth more than five hundred dollars to me. I spent much money doctoring for a bad case of stomach trouble, to the little purpose. I then tried Electric Bitters, and they cured me. I now take them as a tonic and they keep me strong and well." See at Barrington Pharmacy.

Tar and Feathers.

So far as is known the first record of punishment by tar and feathers is in the year 1180, the first of Richard I. At that time a law was passed that any robber voyaging with the crusaders shall be first shaved, then not pitch shall be poured upon him and a bushel of feathers blown over it.

After this the criminal was to be put ashore at the first place the ship came to.

"Taw, what is a philosopher?"

"He's a man, my son, who can eat sandwith and make himself think it's see cream."—Chicago Tribune.

DANIEL F. LAMEY

Special Sale Black Dress Goods

Your opportunity to purchase BLACK DRESS GOODS at BIG BARGAIN PRICES. Black dress goods that sold at \$1.00 per yard we bought so we can sell them at 65c, 75c, 85c per yard.

Black Dress Goods that were sold at 75c per yard we bought to put on this sale at 40c, 50c, 60c per yard.

Another long line of Cotton Dress Goods that sold at 25c per yard, for this special sale 15c, 18c per yard.

Special Sale Corsets

Ladies' new French Style Corsets \$1.50 values only \$1.25 per pair. Nice Corset values at 50c and \$1.00 per pair.

Special Sale Hosiery.

Ladies' Black Stockings, 20c values only 15c per pair. Big bargains in Children's Hosiery at 15c and 25c.

Special Sale Underwear

For this sale we have a large stock of Men's, Women's and Children's WINTER UNDERWEAR at special low prices.



Talking Machines

Call on us or drop postal card and we will show you how easy it is to have a talking machine in your own home. Big stock of Records and Needles.

School Books

We buy and sell all kinds of school books.

Lowest Prices on High Grade Goods

DANIEL F. LAMEY
Sodt Building. Barrington, Illinois

GAS

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 or Telephone.

Evansston 53 or Park Ridge 12

LIGHT FUEL

Up-to-date Millinery

A full and complete line of early Fall and Winter Hats. Silks, Velvets, Velveteen and Felt in all the very latest styles and shapes. My goods are all brand new and up-to-date. Compare my stock and prices with others and you will decide in my favor.



Miss K. R. Sikes

Phone 67

Ptolemaic Astronomy.

According to the Ptolemaic theory the east was the center of the universe and was motionless. The surrounding ethereal region was composed of eleven spheres or firmaments, which revolved around the earth as a common center. All the celestial bodies moved around the earth. This system lasted for more than 1,100 years, from about 200 B. C. to the time of Copernicus.—New York American.

The Hangings.

Recently a little girl was taken to London by her parents. On her return she was describing all the places she had seen to some young friends. One of them, of a somewhat morbid disposition, asked, "Did you see the Old Bailey, where they hang the murderers?"

"No," replied the girl. "I don't think so, but I saw the Royal Academy, where they hang the artists."—London Telegraph.

Renew your subscription.

Had a Close Call.

Mrs. Ada L. Croom, the widely known proprietress of the Croom Hotel, Yangtze, Mississippi, says: "For several months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles affected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer is world wide. Sold at Barrington Pharmacy. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Chicago Daily Journal and Review
Both 1 year, \$3.00