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ESTABLISHED 1885

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BARRINGTON REVIEW

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THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1910

IMPROVEMENT IN BEE STOCK

Apiarist Should Investigate Cause of Falling Off of Honey and Improve His Stock.

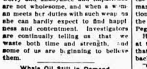
All bee keepers have seen colonies in their apiaries that outstrip others in the amount of surplus honey made, while in outward appearance the 20 per cent. colonies look very much like the 100 per cent. one, but there is a difference been these bees, and a vast one, although they seem to be alike. The apiarist should therefore investigate the cause of a falling off of surplus from his hives and try to prove his stock by removing the queen in the colonies that fall short and replacing with queens bred from honey-making queens, whose colonies give the greatest surplus of honey, writes E. R. Hall in Orange Judd Farmer. The selection of these superior queens for the rearing of drones to mate the young queens to is absolutely necessary for the transmission of those qualities necessary in the progeny of the queens, and no drones must be allowed in or near the mating yards of these young queens, so that all possibility of mating with inferior drones from inferior queens may be avoided.

This selection should not stop with one season, but be continued form year to year. If this is followed up by the bee keeper, the increase of surplus will be very great. Selection for the rearing of drones must be as carefull and persistent as the selection of queens to rear queens from. Results in bees can be established by breeding from selected queens and drones, as well as in stock or poultry. This we have proven by careful selection and breeding to our own satisfaction. There are many valuable lessons to be learned from the small bee, and one in that honey can be improved by selection and careful breeding of bees, which lesson we have learned by actual experience.

BEST TRELLIS FOR TOMATOES

Can Be Spread to Accommodate Width of Row and Used to Support the Plants as Desired.

The best trellis for supporting tomatoes is the Jersey trellis shown by the sketch, says Country Gentleman. This can be made to accommodate the width of the row, and can be used



Tomato Trellis.

to support the plants in one or two rows as desired. The best length is ten feet, and height, four feet. The trellis is quickly made of wooden strips two by one inches, which are nailed together as shown by sketch, and hinged at the top, so that it can be closed together and stored away when not in use.

Worry is the Real Enemy.

A busy life is a healthy one, and few suffer from overwork. Mental strain is the worn that undermines health, worry and annoyance and impatience are not wholesome, and when a man or an ocean her duties with such way so that can hardly expect to find happiness and contentment. Investigators are continually telling us that we have both time and strength, when some of us are thinking to believe them.

Whale Oil Still in Demand.

Whale oil still has its uses and wholesome commodity prices that make the search for it well worth capital invested. Once a calling nearly unknown, it has grown to be a considerable industry. Investigators are continually telling us that we have both time and strength, when some of us are thinking to believe them.

A Neglected Occupation.

While the girls are casting about to learn all that is learnable, it may please remark that one of the things worth learning is the girl's own job. It seems at times in danger of being neglected, so urgent is the anxiety of the petticoat brigade on all the other portals of the citadel of knowledge—Life.

Dangerous Job.

Kind Lady—Here is a rhubarb pie, my poor man. How did you get that wound on your arm? **Tired Tim**—I was a lookout on a steamer and there was a collision! **Tired Tim**—No, mum, a lookout for a second-story man an' de watchman winged me, mum.

AT THE MATINEE

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH

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She stood in the lobby of the theater, looking alternately from the dial of her watch to the door, and then back again. The boy of seventeen who would have made an ill-natured girl early, only added a piquant charm to her prettiness. Her impatience, mirrored in her dimpled chin and the frown of the brow, allowed his attention to wander to the severe little frown creating the smooth forehead where frowns hardly seemed at home.

People were hurrying in. The orchestra was playing the last strain, the curtain would go up. Peggy looked impatiently at the door, apparently toward the door. But there was no sign of Violet, and the little frown cheeks deepened.

"It was so foolish to leave Violet to buy the tickets," Peggy told herself, swallowing uncomfortable lumps in her throat which would not stay swallowed. It seemed incredible that she should have forseen that now she saw so plainly. Of course Violet would be late. She was always late. Her promise to be on hand at two o'clock meant absolutely nothing. Violet's tardy arrivals were never her fault. Peggy had learned the cause of excuses, which no reasonable person could refuse to accept, but course there was an occasion when excuses could not be dispensed with. Peggy blamed herself for not having taken this into account in her planning.

She was going to be late. Peggy blinked and swallowed. It's a shame, she declared, just as the young man at her side uttered an impatient exclamation. Involuntarily they turned and stared at each other and he lifted his hat. "I'm sorry," he said interrogatively.

"I—I didn't mean to say it out loud," Peggy explained. "But I thought it would be a shame if you missed the waiting for a friend."

"So did I," said the young man, gloomily. "He promised to be on time, he promised to be late."

"And neither is Violet," Peggy exclaimed. "And how I could have been so foolish as to leave her to bring the tickets, I can't imagine."

"Haven't you got your tickets, even?" asked the young man with sympathy.

"No. Of course not. I shouldn't want to! I had. Have you got yours?"

He drew two tickets from his pocket, and Peggy's face lighted up as he obviously at the cardboard slips. "Oh, I wish this wait'r'd come, I wouldn't. Very likely he won't come till the second act, anyhow."

Peggy looked at the clock and the young man thoughtfully. He looked at the tickets and then at Peggy. Then he looked at the photograph of Maude Adams.

"It seems a pity for you to miss the opening of the play," said the young man diffidently. "With a second ticket I'd be tempted to ask whether you'd go with me." Since your friend seems to have disappointed you, I may arrogate as far as she is concerned, and offer can adjust matters in the first intermission."

There was a long pause. The young man began to wonder if Peggy was too much offended to reply. He turned his eyes from the pictures on the wall to the picture at his elbow. Peggy was not looking, her eyes were shining, her hands were clasped, her lips parted.

"Do you—do you think it would be awful of me to say yes?" Peggy inquired anxiously.

"I think it would be very sensible of you," the young man replied and that seemed to settle the question.

They went in swiftly and took their seats just as the curtain went up. And Peggy was conscious of her secret and the unconventionality of her action in accepting an introduction, and laughed and cried and enjoyed herself after a fashion that contributed to the blase theater goer. The young man was giving comparatively little attention to what was taking place behind the footlights. Instead he watched Peggy.

He was sorry when the curtain fell at the end of the first act, for he knew that Peggy was rather slow in coming back to the world of reality.

"Oh," she exclaimed at last, with a start, "I forgot. But look!" she added guiltily.

"I'll step out into the lobby and see of Rodman is there," said the young man, with an edge of elation at the prospect. "And you might look around for your friend."

He returned after a brief absence, disappointed. "No sign of Rodman," he said, taking the seat beside Peggy. "Perhaps he discovered your friend yet."

Peggy nodded. "I've discovered her," she said with an infection that startled him. "But—

"Well?"

"She isn't alone. She's with a young man."

"Where?"

"Over by the second box. The girl in blue and white."

"The young man looked and whistled. "Rodman, by all that's wonderful! He bent a little forward and looked at the party them." he questioned.

Peggy also looked at Violet's affection before she answered. Then her voice was indifferent. "They seem to be enjoying themselves," said Peggy at last, with a sigh. "Would it be a crime to interrupt them?"

"That," said the young man with feeling, "expresses my sentiments exactly."

It was a short play. The young man with Peggy wondered irritably why the dense they couldn't have added another act or two. He felt very unhappy as he helped her on with her wraps. He did not know her name and she did not know his. He could not prevent on a chance that he made it possible for him to do her a favor. He might never see her again. His sigh was so suggestive of melancholy that Peggy looked at him sympathetically. The sympathy in the eyes which a minutest deep in the bearer of Eve's daughters.

"Why, Peggy?"

An expansive lady in black satin was sailing and holding out her hand. Peggy started guiltily. "O, good afternoon, Mrs. Rutherford. I didn't wasn't it?"

"Delightful," said the expansive lady, and looked expectantly in the direction of Peggy's companion. She didn't know if Peggy had taken the plunge.

"Mrs. Elsworth, let me present—" "Rutherford," whispered a voice in her ear.

"My friend, Mr. Rutherford," said Peggy brazenly, but blushing like a rose.

"So pleased to meet you, Mr. Rutherford," smiled Mrs. Elsworth. "You must let Miss Dixon bring you to no see some day! I'm always at home Sunday afternoons. I'm so glad I ran across Peggy."

And Rutherford had his own reasons for being glad that he had met Peggy.

Violet telephoned Peggy that evening. "What in the world happened to you, dear? I was too time. O, well, I might have been a few minutes late, but nothing that would really matter.

"It Was so Foolish to Leave Violet to Buy the Tickets," Peggy Told Her Mother.

A heavy drag got stuck on the car track and delayed us. But I happened to meet an old friend in the lobby, a Rodman. And, queerly enough, the friend he was expecting didn't show up, so we sat together and had a lovely time. But what detained you, Peggy dear?"

"A something unexpected happened at the last minute," Peggy replied. And she was smiling as she hung up the receiver.

It was to Violet that Mrs. Elsworth went for information a month later. "What about this young Rutherford who he always hanged about Peggy Dixon? Are they engaged or not?"

"She says not—yet," laughed Violet. "But the announcement won't surprise anybody."

"I knew it," Mrs. Elsworth exclaimed triumphantly. I met them at the theater a few weeks ago and when she introduced me she blushed in a fashion that gave the whole thing away. I told my husband about it that evening and I said, 'Mark my words Tom that's as good as settled.'"

Potted Missionary.

Robert Louis Stevenson used to relate the following amusing story told him by a South sea trader: He had been in the habit of carrying all sorts of tinned meats, which he had always bought with avidity. Each tin was branded with a colored picture, now for beef, a sheep for mutton and a fish for sardines. He discovered that the firm who furnished the mutton usually put a picture of a lamb on the labels that their goods might be more easily distinguished from the others. The mark chosen was the figure of a frock-coated Wesleyan missionary, in a chimney-pot hat. The natives at once came to the conclusion that the mutton was a missionary, and from then there was a great run on the new line of goods.

Plenty for Twelve.

After the fish dealer had named every fabled fish in the book, young Mrs. Maydew decided to take another fish.

"Yes'm; about how much?" asked the dealer.

"Oh, two or three, I should say," replied Mrs. Maydew; "or perhaps you will tell me. I'm giving a luncheon tomorrow to 12 of my classmates, and you can calculate from that, can you?"

"Yes'm."

"Oh, and, Mr. Jenkins," as she was about to turn away, "don't—no, sir, please, that all the swords are left in?"—Youth's Companion.

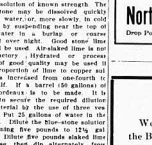
CARE IN MIXING BORDEAUX

Secret of Success is to Put Together as Dilute Solutions as Possible.

Bordeaux mixture is by far the most generally useful fungicide we have. The copper sulfate or blue vitriol is the active fungicidal agent, while the lime is added to prevent the burning of the foliage. Bordeaux is made from a pork copper sulfate solution, the usual formula being four pounds copper sulfate, five pounds lime, 50 gallons of water.

Many ways to modify this formula by reducing the quantity of blue stone per one pound and increasing the lime one pound.

Certain precautions must be observed in making bordeaux in order to obtain the most efficient mixture. The secret of success is to put together as dilute solutions as possible. The copper sulfate may be conveniently made ready for application by dissolving it at the rate of one pound to one gallon of water. The amount needed at any time can then



Outfit for Making Bordeaux.

be readily obtained by stirring up the solution and measuring out as many gallons as the proper formula requires. The lime can likewise be slaked in advance and kept till needed as a stock solution of known strength. The blue stone may be dissolved quickly in hot water, or, more slowly, in cold water by suspending over the top of the water in a burlap or coarse basket over which the blue stone may should be used. Air-slaked lime is not satisfactory. Hydrated or green lime of good quality may be used if the proportion of lime required to fate is increased from one-fourth to one-half. If a barrel 50 gallons of the bordeaux is to be made. It is may to secure the desired amount of material by the use of three ves sels. Put 25 gallons of water in the barrel. Dilute the blue stone solution containing five pounds to 12½ gal lons. Dilute five pounds slaked lime likewise, then dip alternately from each solution the 50 gallon barrel. Whatever the particular method employed, however, the end is the same. Put the copper sulfate and lime solutions together after diluting each as much as possible. Don't mix concentrated solutions. If this is done, with the idea of diluting or precipitating the lime, the mixture curdles, and a thick, heavy precipitate is formed which settles so rapidly that it is impossible to do a good job of spraying. A properly made bordeaux should remain for half an hour without almost no perceptible settling. When applied the spray mixture into the tank, always strain carefully. Pin peaches use not over half strength.

SUPPORT FOR YOUNG TREES

Simple Arrangement Illustrated Also Affords Protection From Hot Rays of Sun.

The simple arrangement shown in the illustration given herewith is a support to young trees as well as a protection from the direct rays of the hot sun. Drive two flat stakes into

Good Tree Guard.

the ground and tie at the top with cord or wire. The guard may be left all winter as a protection from rabbits nibbing out of which will last until the tree is well started.

Apple Stocks.

The following varieties are among the best have used in the matter of retopping old trees: Canada Red Hubbardston, Sutton, Baldwin, Fallen Beldflower, Rhode Island Greening Porter, Foundling and the Pawnee Indian. Also, where there is a demand in local markets, the fall sweet apples are best. Also early bearers: Pound, Jersey Sweet, If. Also use the Pound for stocks for retopping.

Washington Gravenstein is some stress grown in Illinois. Russet Bartlett

The Barrington Chocolate Shop.

Home-made Ice Cream and Candies. Cigars, Tobacco and Fruits Ice Cream Sodas and special functions. 40 cts per gallon; two quarts, 50c; 1 quart 30c. Special prices on 10 gallon lots or over. Order your Brick Ice Cream, 35c.

Gus Pulos, Proprietor. Telephone 421

Say Mr. Farmer

HOW much of your corn rotted in the shock or stack last winter? How much time did you spend digging it out of the ice and snow? A silo would have saved all the crop with half the labor and would have fed more than one third more cows. It is estimated that a ton of average corn will feed thirty three cows for six months. In every large dairy district the farmers are seeing the advantages of the silo. The reason is obvious. It saves time, labor, and at cost. The Bushnell Hinge-Door Silo is made in one of the most up-to-date plants in the country, by the latest improved machinery. The mechanical construction is correct, and its record as a perfect silage keeper cannot be substantiate its claim to having no equal in a class by itself the silo market.

Bushnell Silo Co., Bushnell, Ill.

L. E. GASTON, Local Agent.
Phone 1051. Barrington, Ill.

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Sunburned?

Well! Well! Well! Why don't you go to the Barrington Pharmacy and get some of Hawley's cream for it? It helps.

For all summer complaints we also carry a complete line of remedies.

Kill those potato bugs with Ansbucher's Paris Green:

Pound, **35c**
½ pound, **20c**
¼ pound, **15c**
½ pounds, **$1.50**

V. D. Hawley, Prop.

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Lend a Cheerful, Clean and Pure atmosphere to the home. Make old, worn Floors, Furniture, Brica-brac and Interior Woodwork of every description look new and attractive.

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