BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1885

M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday afternoon at Barrington, Illinois, and entered as second-class matter at the Barrington postoffice.

Subscription price $1.50 per year in advance

Advertising rates made known upon application.

All copy for advertisements must be received before Wednesday noon to insure publication in that weeks issue.

Cards of thanks, resolutions of condolence and all notices of entertainments, given for pecuniary benefit must be paid for.

All communications should be addressed to the

BARRINGTON REVIEW

Tel. 403 BARRINGTON, ILL.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910

CONCERNING FRESH AIR.

This is a little talk on air, by the Chicago Department of Health. It will tell you some things that are worth remembering. Because it is more common than fresh air. Nature has provided it in abundance for all who will take it. A noted doctor says: "There is no one thing so potent to prevent disease, so effective in maintaining a healthy action of the whole body, so powerful to heal sickness, as fresh air. We all need it, we all have to have it whether sick or well, and the more sick we are the more fresh air we need. Nothing stimulates the heart better than a current of fresh air upon the face. It reddens the blood-improves the secretions, aids digestion and assets most of the things needed in the treatment of consumption and pneumonia. Bad air causes disease. Consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis and catarrh are bad-air diseases. In warm pleasant weather, the people are out of doors most of the time and have their homes and work places open for the admission of plenty of fresh air, there is little of pneumonia in Chicago. But when cold weather comes on and the windows and doors are kept closed, then the death-rate from pneumonia is frightful. Bad air is the cause of colds. People who get plenty of fresh air seldom have colds.

Sewage flowing into pure water pollutes it. So, the air we exhale from our lungs pollutes the air in the room. Put only ten drops of ink into a glass of clear, pure water, and it will color it so you would not care to drink it. But put in fifty drops, and shake it up and you would not drink it at all. This will give you an idea of how the impure air from the lungs of any number of people in a room mixes with the pure air, and makes it dangerous and unfit for breathing. There must be a supply of fresh air constantly coming in to take the place of the foul air which in all case should be permitted to escape near the top of the room.

The REVIEW has a new heading this week. How do you like it? It is set in Cashon Old Style, a type originated by Caslon I in 1716, nearly 200 years ago, and one of the most beautiful type-faces ever cut, being plain, refined and dignified.

The Optimist's Corner

Daily Helps to Health and Happiness

By—GEORGE P. BUTLER, A. M. M. D.

During the first six or seven years of a child's life special attention should be given to its physical training rather than the intellect. After this period, if the physical constitution is good, the education of body should receive attention. Up to six or seven years of age children should be left like little lambs, to roam around the house, and in the yard, in the buoyancy of their spirits, skipping and jumping, free from care and trouble. Parents should not educate from books. Children generally will be inquisitive to learn things of nature. They will ask questions with regard to things they see and hear, and parents should improve the opportunity to instruct and gratify answers those little inquiries. They can in this manner get the advantage of the enemy, and fortify the minds of their children by sowing good seeds in their hearts, leaving no room for the bad to take root. The mother's loving instructions at a tender age is what is needed by children in formation of character.

If you have several little children in your home, give each one a place in which to keep its own toys. Make it a rule that each child should help the other, and help each other to pick up the toys, books, or games, and put the house in order before it is time for the evening meal.

His Land or His Lass

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

"I do wonder," Mrs. Page began plaintively.

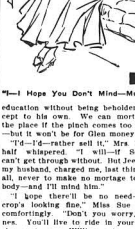
Her sister, Sue Andrew, interrupted snappishly: "What? You wonder so much, I'd wonder if you didn't for a whole hour."

"Will I can't help thinking about Sonny. You don't understand, Susan—you never had a boy, nor minded what you had on. But I'm frail-college is going to go mighty hard with him. Boys that have to wear homemade shirts and pay their own spending money it seems to me had better keep at home."

"Shut up, Agnes! You make me sick!" Sue said, stamping her foot. "It is just your way—you'll be writing the boy word to quit. Patience knows, he's got lond enough without that. Every Page from great-grandfathers down has been through college. Do you reckon he'd be very last of em, wants to grow up and loaf—and stay poor forever?"

"I always loved the land so—dumb creatures and sheep were a heap more to him than books," Mrs. Page protested. "At least, until he fell in love with Molly Glen, and you put at him to become a lawyer and marry into her father's firm. As if she'd wait all that long time! Why, she's got beaux by the dozen."

"She'll wait—never you fear," Miss Sue said confidently. "Can you keep a secret?" Well! she herself told me to tell Billy she would. Her pap ain't in a hurry to part with her—besides, he thinks the world and all of Sonny—William, I mean. We've got to get out of using that baby name. Molly said he did—said daddy would lend William all the money he needed. I tell you she took my breath away, speaking out so. But we couldn't have that, you know—Son—William, must get his



"I Hope You Don't Mind—Much."

education without being beholden except to his own. We can mortgage the place if the pinch comes too hard—but it won't be for Glen money."

"I'd—I'd—rather sell it," Mrs. Page half whispered. "I will—if Sonny can't get through without. But Jeremiah, my husband, charged me, last thing of all, never to make no mortage to nobody—and I'll stick him."

"I hope there'll be no need—the crop's looking fine," Miss Sue said comfortingly. "Don't you worry, Agnes. You'll live to ride in your carriage yet—some William gets a start. I know his way—he won't stop short of the top."

The crop fulfilled its promise—and rather more. It brought a fine price, likewise, and Sonny, away at college, was let know he might, if he chose, come home at Christmas. But he resisted the temptation. "I'll wait for Easter recess," he wrote. "I want to see the woods in bloom, and smell the plowing."

He did come at Easter, high-hearted, full of joy and hope. In a day he was far otherwise. Things were going ill on the place. His aunt and his mother had their every best, but they could depend on hired men or croppers to keep up the fences, to plow, and sow, and plant. The stock looked neglected—all but the fowls and the milk cows—to them Miss Sue herself gave care.

Billy gave over all holiday plans and set himself sedulously to work. He had six days free and in course of time he went just once to see Molly. She was as charming as ever and reproached him sweetly for not coming earlier, and especially for slighting her Easter picnic and her party hats.

Judge Glen was more than cordial—mightily interested in William's plans and prospects.

"Remember, we, all the country indeed, expect you to live up to the name," he said. "Your grandfather was in the senate—I hope to see you headed for it, at least, before I quit meeting anything."

Sonny went home, his head whirling. He knew he stood in sight of the pinning of the ways. He could keep on at college; he could even hope to make a record there. He had a good clear brain, and a strong clean body to back it. Further, he had the grit to constrain his inclination.

Land-love, land-hunger, was in his blood, but he could also find interest in the law. He would never love it as he loved the world outdoors, but it was not alien nor repellent to him. Moreover, it led to Molly. He could not doubt that—she had as good as told him so. She would never be allowed to marry William Page, farmer, but William Page, her father's junior partner, would be a match quite acceptable to the paternal mind.

Over against all that there was his mother, a figure of pathos, of pedy and resignation. She would turn herself out of house and home for Sonny's advantage, and do it not merely in meek uncomplaint, but with a sort of painful joy. Aunt Susan, likewise, although she was of tougher fiber, and more filled with resentment, for the home's passing would hit her hard.

How would they manage through the long years before he got his profession? If, lacking him, the place was already falling away from itself, its income would have dwindled to the vanishing point by the time he was ready to earn a living. That meant it would have to be sold outright by the time he was half way through. He wanted to be a great man with part of himself, but there was another, a stronger part, that pleaded for the home and those it sheltered.

He could only listen faintly then. He was coling back on the morrow—but it was not so long to term end. Afterward? He thought no further, wanted, very sensibly, he went to sleep. And when the charm of college life had waned, he held on him he somehow shunted the conflict to the very back of his mind.

He went through commencement with such mild honors as are possible to mediocrity. Molly was there to see him, but he did not dance with her. In spite of Aunt Sue's pleadings, he had the headache, forsooth. So the dances knew him not.

Indeed, it was the things he felt in honor bound to forego that brought to life again the Easter struggle. It was a week before he reached home and found again the lack of the mother's hand and eye. He flung himself down in the rightly shabby parlor, evidently that Miss Sue shook her head. Molly also complained—William never came to see her. William—even his big mother no longer called him Sonny—looked a little as he listened, but said nothing.

He was still fighting his battle—had been for a bad of twenty. All summer it raged within him, now one force, now the other, getting the best of it.

College would have won if he had not loved Molly so well. In the light of that love he knew some part of what he meant to his mother. He would not leave her to loneliness, to poverty, at best to comparative poverty. She might not live to see him retrieve everything.

So one still, starlit August night he said to Molly, very low, the words like sobs almost:

"I'm not going back; it would be wrong because of mother." Then, more quickly, but very, very humbly: "I—I hope you don't mind—much. I know you never—could—marry a—a farmer."

"I believe I might—if only he would ask me." Molly said—reaching out her hand. "Billy, you're a goose, a big goose," she said. "But we mean to save you—aunt Sue and I. You shan't have to give up either your land or your lass."

POWER IN FALLS OF NIAGARA

Only About 5.5 Per Cent. Being Utilized—Many Industries Attracted by Electrical Conditions.

A recent article in the Electrical World contains the following data relative to the utilization of the power from Niagara Falls. Of the 5,000,000 horse-power represented by Niagara Falls only about 5.5 per cent. is now utilized. Of this, 126,800 horse-power is delivered in electro-chemical processes, 56,200 horse-power for railway service, 76,400 horse-power for lighting, 40,000 horse-power for various industrial services, 12,300 horse-power is transmitted over more than one hundred miles, 32,500 horse-power between 75 miles and 100 miles, 3,100 horse-power 50 miles, 79,600 horse-power between 10 and 20 miles, while 145,400 horse-power is used locally, showing that many industries have been attracted to Niagara Falls because of the favorable electric power conditions to be found there.

Kites Old and New.

Down the street boys are flying kites. They are generally store kites, made up of bird-like forms and vivid colors. This is not the kind of boyhood of other days, when the boys had unlimited fun. They made their own kites. There was no idea of commercialism in the sport of those days. The kites were made in imperial circumstance. The kites in those fair Hellenic days were six cornered affairs, made from two sticks, some string and a newspaper. The paste used in attaching the paper to the string, connecting the ends of the sticks, was made of flour and cold water. The proportions of water to each paste would not stick at all, but then it did. And the tail of that kite—what a glory!—a long string with bits of paper tied on at six-inch intervals, making it look like the spine of a great snake. How proud it seemed undulating up there in the blue! Then the boy's eyes would close dreamily with the genius of the boy. He had to depend upon himself. But it was a loving task from the whittling of the slim sticks to the tying on of the tail. But the great joy at last was to use his creation, floating up in the azure, as if it was a part of the glory of the world.—Ohio State Journal.

"The buster a man is, the better able he is to throw his energy into other work.

UNCLE SAM IS DOING WELL

Prosperity All Along the Line is the Report, and No Diminution in Prospect.

Like the railroads and the great industrial corporations and like the vast majority of small business concerns, the federal government is enjoying a great increase in income and is finding it much easier to keep its outgo down nearly to the limits of its income. There is a fair chance that the balance will even be on the right side.

The growth of the national revenues is astonishing. It is greatest in the customs receipts, but it is large in internal taxes, especially on spirituous liquors. There is a remarkable gain, likewise in post office income.

The indications are that the fiscal year which ends June will close with only a small deficit, by comparison with the figures for the preceding year. The actual balance between revenues and expenditures may be reduced to almost nothing. At the end of March it was only about $6,000,000, and there had been a large surplus for that month.

As for the post office department, at the end of the first half of the fiscal year there was a deficit of a little more than $4,000,000 against a deficit of more than $10,000,000 in the corresponding part of the previous fiscal year. The second quarter had shown a good surplus, and at the end of the year may find the receipts and expenses of the department nearly balanced.

All this is absolute proof of national prosperity. Such things cannot happen in times which are not rich in expansion and progress.

Mr. Taft's Diplomacy.

The settlement of the tariff controversy with Canada will be regarded with pleasure throughout the country. It would have been a cause for deep regret if a tariff war had broken out with our neighbors on the north, for whom the people of the United States have entertained the most cordial feelings and with whom the most harmonious relations have long existed. The details of the agreement are not yet known, but they will probably be found to be of the "give and take" sort, which will be mutually advantageous.

For the happy solution of the difficulty President Taft personally deserves the utmost credit. Until he interested himself directly in the conferences the outlook appeared to be discouraging. But his earnest desire to reach an understanding gave a different aspect to the negotiations as soon as he personally took part in them. Direct participation in diplomatic affairs by the president of the United States is unusual, but Mr. Taft has won much praise for himself by his part in the tariff negotiations, for not only has he brought the Canadian matter to a successful issue, but he has also secured the harmonious adjustment of the tariff controversy with France.—New York Tribune.

Gossip Without Foundation.

Some Washington wiseacres are evidently determined that the president shall get a new cabinet. They are repeating the present members one by one, and for strangely discordant reasons. There is said to be much dissatisfaction with the president himself, because he is not as much of a free-trader as was expected. Since he cannot be retired, it has been decided that the secretary of the treasury must go because he is a free trader only partially disguised. Some of the cabinet officers have too much to do with pull as and others not enough. Some are too radical and some too conservative. The most interesting part of all these expected resignations is that neither the president nor any one of the members of the cabinet appears to know anything about them. By persistent reiteration, however, almost anything can be brought about in time.

See Defeat With Mr. Bryan.

While Mr. Bryan may be able to so far restrain his activities as to shut his eyes to the personnel of the ticket, it is scarcely conceivable that he will leave the platform to be fashioned by other hands than his own. He could not be persuaded to give Parker a free hand in 1904, and it does not appear that he will be in a different mood in 1912. The principles of Jefferson and Jackson as interpreted by Bryan are as certain, as things now look, to tie-can the ticket of 1912 as they did in 1896, 1900, 1904 and 1908.—Washington Post.

Credit Belongs to President Taft.

President Taft is receiving full credit for the diplomatic achievement involved in securing tariff peace with Canada under the minimum provisions of the new law. It is a distinct victory for him, and will help materially in checking the run of the tide of popular favor against his administration. Even more helpful to the same end will be the president's adoption of the policy of making tariff arrangements with the Dominion.—Springfield Republican.

Thirty-two Democrats in the house joined in the vote for two new battle ships to cost $6,000,000 each, a proposition that carried by 162 to 110. It is a good thing to treat the national defense as a patriotic and not a partisan matter.

President Taft hurls the truth right from the shoulder, and hypocrisy is the worry in consequence.—Washington Post.

The Barrington Chocolate Shop.

Gus Pulos, Prop.

Home made Ice Cream and Candies. Cigars, Tobaccos and Fruits. Vanilla Ice Cream $1.00 per gallon.

Order your Brick Ice Cream 35c.

Telephone 421

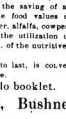
GAS LIGHT FUEL

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 Evanston 93 or Park Ridge 12

Mr. Milk Producer:



A SILO will bring you more dollars in the dairy than any other single item of method of feeding. It isn't a question of whether or not you can afford a silo. It's a question of whether or not you can afford to be without one. The silo isn't an expense, it is the most economic thing appertaining to a farm or dairy. A silo will pay for itself the first year.

Silage will increase by 20 per cent. the milk and butter yield of your cows. It will put 10 per cent. more flesh on your live stock than any other feed you can use as anywhere near the price. It means the saving of approximately 35 per cent. of the food values of your food stuffs—corn, clover, alfalfa, cowpeas, etc.

It also means the utilization of the entire corn stalk and this represents 46 per cent. of the nutritive value of the plant.

The Bushnell Hinge Door Silo is built to last, is convenient and is guaranteed for perfect keeping of ensilage.

Ask for our new silo booklet.

Bushnell Tank Works, Bushnell, Ill.

The Best

spring medicine is one that keeps away that tired feeling, and you need never be troubled with that old familiar trouble spring fever, if you take

Dr. Bell's Scotch Tonic

for sale at

Barrington Pharmacy

Good Printing

• "Your specimens are all very neat and tasty" was the verdict of F. J. Trezise chief instructor of the Inland Printer Technical school, and a recognized authority on printed things—after looking over a bunch of our samples recently.

• That statement amounts to considerable, coming as it does from a man who daily inspects work done by the best artists in the world.

• It means that our work is far above the average that we are qualified to do YOUR work, no matter how particular you are.

• We recently added to our equipment a new and modern cylinder press, thus greatly improving our facilities.

• We can handle any job, no matter how large nor how well it must be executed. We're not above the small and ordinary jobs either. All have the same careful attention.

• Let us do YOUR work, be it much or little. You will be pleased we feel sure.

Barrington Review

Job Printing Department.