

# BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1885  
H. T. LAMKEY, PUBLISHER  
L. R. PADDON, EDITOR

Published every Thursday afternoon at  
Barrington, Illinois, and entered as second-  
class matter at the Barrington postoffice.  
Subscription price \$2.00 per year in advance.  
Advertising rates made known upon applica-  
tion. All copy for advertisements must be received  
at least a week in advance to insure publication.  
Our policy is to publish all communications of  
interest to the community, and we reserve the  
right to edit all communications for brevity and  
clarity. All communications should be addressed to  
the BARRINGTON REVIEW, BARRINGTON, ILL.  
TELEPHONE 51-R. BARRINGTON, ILL.  
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1913

## PROTECTING THE BIRDS.

The much contested clause in the tariff bill forbidding the importation of bird plumage except for scientific or educational purposes was finally adopted by the Senate. All the pressure to draw the teeth out of the provision, which was brought to bear by a powerful lobby representing a score or so of the leading millinery importers in New York, failed. The ruthless slaughter of birds will by the passage of this law be greatly reduced.

The adoption of this clause in the tariff is a notable victory, not alone for the Audubon Society, which put up a strong campaign against this slaughter of birds, but also for American womanhood at large. It shows that the women and men of this country are beginning to realize that there is infinitely more beauty in seeing a live bird in the woods or garden than seeing a dead wing of that bird on a woman's hat.

## MORTGAGE SALE.

To satisfy a mortgage the under-  
signed will sell at public auction on the  
S. Clark farm, situated 3 1/2 miles  
north of Barrington, near Honey Lake,  
Saturday, September 20, commencing  
at 10:00 o'clock a. m.  
Bay mare 4 yrs. old, bay mare 5 yrs.  
old, brown horse 12 yrs. old, roan horse  
12 yrs. old, pair mule mares 2 yrs. old,  
12 milch cows, 2 brood sows, 2 new  
milk cows, 1 dead, 1 overlying mare, 1  
Cormick mower, drag, grain harrower,  
walking cultivator, lumber wagon,  
dumpy boards, light wagon, cutter, su-  
per, 3 spring milk wagon, ladder, 2  
walking plows, solid comfort sulky  
plow, 2 water tanks, McCormick corn  
harvester, truck wagon, hay rack, 2  
servable work harnesses. Terms are  
cash. W. W. Fitch, Mortgagor.  
The under-signed will also sell at the  
above place and date, all hay, grain,  
potatoes, apples and other crops to sat-  
isfy his claim for rent. S. Clark.

The following letters remain un-  
called for at the Barrington Post Office  
for the week ending September 16, '13.  
Mr. Ralph Agnew.  
Chas. H. Morrison.  
Harry L. Blanchard.  
J. W. Patterson.  
Thos. Carroll.  
Mrs. C. W. Phillips.  
G. R. Hall.  
Miss Elsie Smith.  
Mr. F. Witt.  
H. K. BROCKWAY,  
Postmaster.

## Homemade Cedar Chest.

Get a large pine packing box. Hinge  
on the lid and putty up the cracks if  
there are any, but it is better to get  
one without cracks. Purchase a bot-  
tle of cedar oil from the drugist and  
paint the inside of the box with this  
being sure that the oil soaks into all  
crevices. Use the oil plentifully, and  
when thoroughly dry line the box  
with cambric. Cover the outside with  
any preferred material. The cedar oil  
will retain its odor for years, and is  
as much disliked by moths as the  
cedar wood itself.

## Milk and Music.

It is a little known fact that the  
most delightful music at the present  
day is produced by playing on milk.  
The supply of ivory cowbells does  
not to a great extent meet the de-  
mand. Strange as it may sound, skim  
milk forms a substitute. It is used  
for making the keyboards of pianos,  
and in appearance this hardened sub-  
stance is hardly distinguishable from  
ivory.

## Stomach Overworked.

Eating between meals is a habit  
usually left over from childhood.  
Growing things need nourishing in  
small and frequent doses. Grow-ups  
merely require regular meals. The  
body and the stomach is a compara-  
tively small organ. Undoubtedly  
in many bodies it is kept stretched  
and in the same condition of abnor-  
mal place of rubber. How can it do  
its work?

## Royal Origin of "Blackguard."

The board of green cloth is respon-  
sible for inventing "blackguard," a  
word that has altered in original  
meaning. When first used it was  
at all a term of reproach, but referred  
to the lowly but honorable occupation  
of carrying coal in the king's palace.  
One may find any other word in the  
English language that can boast  
of such a royal origin—London  
Chronicle.

## Words of Oscar.

"I sometimes wonder if life is  
worth living," mused the poet-  
man. "It is," replied the optimist.  
"It is worth living," replied the poet-  
man, "because it is the only thing  
most of us live it."—Lippincott's.

# LESS THAN A MAN

By GEORGE MUNSON.

Upon the wall of a room in a little  
harlem that there hangs a sword, and  
this is the story which its owner told  
me.

Herr Lieutenant Adolf Schmitt,  
seated with some fellow officers at a  
table in the cafe of a little German  
restaurant, was very boisterous,  
and, as was his wont when he had  
been drinking, he drew his sword  
from its scabbard and laid it upon the  
marble table top.

Every officer in the garrison knew  
that famous sword, and not a few re-  
gretted that it should have come  
down to a drunkard and a ruffian.  
Upon the plain steel hilt were engrav-  
ed two words: "Jena" and "Leipzig."  
The lieutenant's great-grandfather  
had fallen at Leipzig, and the sword  
had been a family heirloom, mightily  
treasured in the days of her oppres-  
sion. And it was said that by reason  
of its glory no dishonor could befall  
the man who wore it. Thus much  
tradition pronounced, and the lieuten-  
ant wore it passed through many an  
escape with impunity, tradition  
warmed.

The case of Minna, the little variety  
actress, may be taken as a sample.  
The lieutenant was telling his com-  
rades about this over the wine table.  
She had been desperately in love with  
him, and her betrayal was quite ruth-  
less and cold-blooded on the lieuten-  
ant's part. When she reminded him  
of his promise he laughed at her and  
offered her five hundred marks to ac-  
cept an offer which she had had to  
go to New York with a touring com-  
pany. In her despair she had gone to  
the colonel and an inquiry had been  
held. The lieutenant still winced at  
the recollection of the colonel's  
words.

"An officer who married an actress  
cannot remain in the army, Herr Lieuten-  
ant," he said. "But if you remain,  
though he is an officer, your com-  
rades will not call you a gentleman."  
He gave him back his sword, and  
the lieutenant sallied out of his  
headquarters with drooping  
plumes. But he had quite recovered

his courage. He caught her hands in his. "Min-  
na," he said, "I am a man, and I have  
myself-realization complete. This  
woman whom he had loved, whom he  
had said aside, was the only person  
in all the world who treated him as a  
human being. And her love had  
never changed."

He told her everything and they sat  
in the little Union Square  
park that night, discussing the  
future. It was hard to do as Minna  
advised, but in the end common sense  
triumphed. At ten the next morning,  
late and late, Adolf Schmitt appeared  
at Mr. Schneider's office door.

"I have come for that position," he  
said humbly.

Then Schneider, with all a Ger-  
man's pride, took the man's hands in  
his and cheered him and advanced him  
money for lodging and clothes. And  
explained to him that he wanted a  
representative to travel in Germany  
and sell military cloth to regimental  
tailors.

"If you've the makings of an Ameri-  
can in you you'll take that job," he  
said.

But he did not know what Schmitt  
had in mind. He was resolved to  
make his humiliation the more com-  
plete, in order that he might atone  
himself the more upon that past self  
which he hated.

He said that the lieutenant told  
him this story. But the rest of it he  
learned from a friend of the colonel of  
Schmitt's former regiment.

He had agreed to see samples of  
the tailor's cloth, he said, "and when the  
word of the agent was brought in,  
and we read Adolf Schmitt, some of us  
winced a little, but nobody thought  
of it. It was our Schmitt, a former of-  
ficer, now working for an army tailor."  
"Show him in," said the colonel,  
and when he entered we all gaped  
in astonishment, and I saw the col-  
onel's face grow very red and his  
hand sought his sword, as though to  
punish the fellow's insolence.

"But when he spoke he was so  
changed, so dignified and at the same  
time respectful that we understood  
and wondered at the alteration."  
"Colonel and gentlemen," he said,  
"I am representing Herr Schneider of  
New York and Berlin, and I want to  
show you some samples of our cloth."  
He smiled, a little tragically, I  
thought. "I have found my level, gen-  
tlemen," he continued. "Once I thought  
I was an officer upholding the honor  
of Germany. Now I see that I have  
been a fool. I have found a worthy  
companion and have become a  
tailor's agent. Will you please look  
at these goods?"

"He spread the samples out upon  
the table, and the committee gave  
him the largest order upon record.  
The colonel got severely reprimanded  
by the inspector-general afterward for  
extravagance."

"Schmitt noted the order and turned  
to go, when our colonel stopped  
him. He went to the wall, where  
Schmitt's sword hung, and he took it  
down and polished it in his hands."  
"Herr Schmitt, you may not be an  
officer, but you are a man," he said.  
"Tradition says that this sword can-  
not convey dishonor to him who owns  
it. You have proved your right to it."  
He gave it to him.

"That is the story Schmitt and Minna  
told me, and they took down the  
blade, in proof of it, from where it  
was upon the wall of their harlem.  
And on it I saw not two words, but  
three: "Jena, Leipzig, New York."  
(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

# HARRINGTON REVIEW, BARRINGTON, ILL.

## act of graceful homage. Some ten days after sailing he was seated in his office, discussing business affairs with his manager.

"Business in Germany is good," he said. "We had only a few good representatives there. Leipzig is honest but slow as the devil him-  
self. Maybe I shall send you, Jack-  
son."

"I'd have to learn the lingo first," said Jackson, smiling, and Mr. Schneider saw the smile on his face. Schneider looked round. Behind him stood the lieutenant, holding a level pistol at his head.

"You're going to die now," he snarled. "You robbed me of my sword and my honor and I'm going to kill you like a dog."

"You act like a dog," said Schneider pleasantly, and his elbow, gliding under the projecting drawer of the desk, struck the lieutenant in the ribs. At the same moment Schneider ducked, the revolver clattered out of Schmitt's hand, and the lieutenant stumbled forward. Then Schneider pummeled him.

"You've never had a thrashing, you cur; that's what the matter with you," he shouted, and with each word his fist landed on the lieutenant's face. Presently he grew tired of his diversion, he looked at the groaning man on the floor.

"Hey! Was you ever in the wool business?" he shouted. "I want a good man in Germany. Come round in a week's time and I'll give you a job. Now get out."

Schmitt got out. He walked into the street like a man who is weary. His caste stripped from him, the sudden sense of his unworthiness, his physical disability, together produced a sudden moral revolution in him. That night, because he was penniless, his landlord turned him out into the street. For days he tramped Manhattan, eating from garbage barrels, helpless, ignorant where to obtain assistance. It was a salutary process.

One night, while desolately roaming the region around Fourteenth street, he came face to face with a woman. She was emerging from the actors' entrance to the German theater. They knew each other at once.

"Adolf!" she cried, and in her tone there was no trace of anything but joy.

He caught her hands in his. "Minna," he said, "I am a man, and I have myself-realization complete. This woman whom he had loved, whom he had said aside, was the only person in all the world who treated him as a human being. And her love had never changed."

He told her everything and they sat in the little Union Square park that night, discussing the future. It was hard to do as Minna advised, but in the end common sense triumphed. At ten the next morning, late and late, Adolf Schmitt appeared at Mr. Schneider's office door.

"I have come for that position," he said humbly.

Then Schneider, with all a German's pride, took the man's hands in his and cheered him and advanced him money for lodging and clothes. And explained to him that he wanted a representative to travel in Germany and sell military cloth to regimental tailors.

"If you've the makings of an American in you you'll take that job," he said.

But he did not know what Schmitt had in mind. He was resolved to make his humiliation the more complete, in order that he might atone himself the more upon that past self which he hated.

He said that the lieutenant told him this story. But the rest of it he learned from a friend of the colonel of Schmitt's former regiment.

He had agreed to see samples of the tailor's cloth, he said, "and when the word of the agent was brought in, and we read Adolf Schmitt, some of us winced a little, but nobody thought of it. It was our Schmitt, a former officer, now working for an army tailor."

"Show him in," said the colonel, and when he entered we all gaped in astonishment, and I saw the colonel's face grow very red and his hand sought his sword, as though to punish the fellow's insolence.

"But when he spoke he was so changed, so dignified and at the same time respectful that we understood and wondered at the alteration."

# EVENTS AT LAKE ZURICH

News of Beautiful Summer Resort and the Progressive People Who Reside There.

Mrs. J. S. Allison visited Barrington Saturday.

The Maple Leaf hotel entertained 200 guests on Sunday last.

Miss Rose Prehm visited friends in Chicago last week.

A miscellaneous shower was given at the home of Miss Emma Schneider in honor of Miss Lydia Hokeneyer who is to be married to Fred Blau next week.

Last Thursday Mrs. Fred Hoeft gave a linen shower in honor of Miss Lydia Hokeneyer.

Phillip Young is visiting his birthplace in Detroit, Michigan. He will remain two weeks.

Emil Frank and family are visiting this week at Shepherd, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Seip of Chicago visited their parents here Sunday.

Fred Blau and Misses Lydia and Minnie Hokeneyer were Chicago visitors Monday.

Carl Ernst was a business visitor in Waukegan Monday.

The ball game between Lake Zurich and the Evanston first team which was played at Evanston last Sunday terminated in the former's favor by a score of 6 to 1.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Redmond of Oak Park visited here Sunday.

James Davis has been making a two weeks visit at his old home near Toronto, Canada.

Phillip Schaefer has purchased Joe Catlow's ice route.

Fred Hoeft was in Wisconsin last week on business regarding his land there.

William Prehm visited in Chicago Friday.

A grand dance will be given at the Lake Shore pavilion next Saturday evening. Music will be furnished by James O'Connor's orchestra of Chicago and tickets will be 75 cents. All are invited.

Misses Lydia and Edith Dymond, who have been in the habit of spending their winters in the south, have decided to remain here this year with their brother James, who has conducted the farm this season. Mr. Dymond completed the agricultural course at the University of Illinois a year ago and this year he and his sister Lydia took the short course at the University of Iowa. They intend to continue operating their own farm in the future.

In loving memorial of our darling son, who died one year ago today.

MRS. PHILLIP YOUNG AND FAMILY.

Do You Fear Consumption?

No matter how chronic your cough or how severe your throat or lung ailment, Dr. King's New Discovery will surely help you; it may save your life. Stillman Green, of Malheur, Col., writes: "Two doctors said I had consumption and could not live two years. I used Dr. King's New Discovery and am alive and well." Your money refunded if it fails to benefit you. The best home remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Price 60c and 1.00. Guaranteed by Barrington Magazine—Adm.

When one wakes up.

Once a woman realizes that it is a very awkward and wasteful method to wash dishes with the drainboard on her right and the dishes piled on her left, she will have her drainboard changed to her left and stack her dishes on the right side where they will be most quickly get-at-able. And with the idea of her drainwashing job being made easier, she will also quickly learn the importance of a minute of waste-labor, she will also quickly learn the importance of a minute of waste-labor, she will also quickly learn the importance of a minute of waste-labor.

Hongkong's Tobacco Trade.

The import tobacco trade into Hongkong consists almost entirely of second-rate to waste tobacco, chiefly of filler from the Philippines which has been broken down by the Chinese and the great Philippine factories, and of wrapper from Sumatra discarded by the high-grade trade, and various low-grade papers for the Chinese and Malay states which are not suitable for the fine trade anywhere.

"Wanted—A Collaborator."

That all persons of artistic or literary aspirations are not as impractical as they are generally supposed to be, is proved by the following advertisement, which, says the Boston Herald, recently appeared in a Boston paper for the New York Tribune. It is a young lady playwright, collaborator is already written; collaborator is a French word and best until play is produced.

No Such Simplicity.

And yet there never was such a thing as "Jeffersonian simplicity." Mr. Jefferson was not a man of simple life, but a man of a most expensive life. He was an aristocrat in all his personal tastes and indulged himself. He had traveled in Europe and observed how the aristocracy of that country lived at the top of his time—Washington Star.

# THE KITCHEN CABINET

BUILD the more stately mansion.

Oh, my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low-valued past!  
Leave it with such simple notions that the last  
Shut out from heaven with dome more vast.  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine out-grown shell by life's  
unwinding sea. —O. W. Holmes.

## DAINTY NOT WEATHER DISHES.

The following are some delicious dishes worth putting time into these hot days, for they are both refreshing and satisfying.

Grape Surprise—Take four tablespoons of granulated gelatin, put into a sauce pan, add the juice and a graded kind of a lemon and two and a half cups of grapefruit. Seed and skin a half pound of grapes, add a cup and a half of sugar to the gelatin mixture in the pan when it begins to thicken. Add the grapes. Pour into a wa- mold, set away to harden on ice, and serve with cream.

Compote of Cherries—Take two pounds of cherries, a cupful of sugar and the juice of two lemons. Clip the stems of the cherries, leaving an inch to each cherry. Put the fruit into a saucepan with the sugar and lemon juice. Boil three minutes, then remove from the saucepan. Return the juice to the heat and reduce by boiling. When ready to serve, pile the cherries in the compote and pour the sirup over them.

Braised Calf's Liver—Lard the surface of well washed liver with thin slices of fat bacon. Melt two table- spoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add a bay leaf, a sliced onion, one dried carrot and half a teaspoonful of herbs, when golden brown; lay in the liver and let it brown slowly. Pour off the fat and add a cupful of rich brown sauce and half a cup of stock. Season with salt, pepper, a half cupful of orange juice, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a sprig of chopped parsley. Bring to the boiling point and remove the liver to a hot dish, reduce the liquid a little and strain over the liver.

Fruit Soup—Cook prunes, an apple or two with a stick of cinnamon, rub through a sieve and add sugar and a tablespoonful of vinegar, thickening with a little sage or oatmeal.

Nellie Maxwell.

# THE KITCHEN CABINET

Let me live in my house by the side of the road.

Where the sun is, they are by—  
They are good, they are good, they are good,  
Wise, noble, so are they,  
Then why should I sit in the corner's  
Or hurt the cynic's hand?  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road.  
And be a friend to man. —Ben Walter Poem.

## LUSCIOUS FIELD MUSHROOMS.

This is the season for the full enjoyment of the inviting field mushrooms, which are at their best during the months of July and August. The mushrooms are more apt to be wormy than early or late in the season. It is justifying her diaphanous care carefully before cooking.

All fungi should be avoided when overripe or attacked by slugs. The medium in which they grow often contains a disagreeable odor and favors. Authorities differ as to the digestibility of mushrooms, but nearly all agree that their nutritive value has been vastly exaggerated, although their popularity will continue, as their flavor and attractiveness will always be held in high esteem.

Breakfast and mushrooms may be enjoyed by the pleasure of life, if the fungi may be gathered fresh in one's own neighborhood.

Mushroom Sauté—Sauté a cupful of mushrooms cut fine in two table- spoonfuls of butter with a half dozen well beaten eggs. Cook until the egg is set, and serve on toast.

Deviled Mushrooms—Mix a teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of cayenne pepper, Waco's Worcestershire sauce and half a teaspoonful of paprika; cover broiled mushrooms with this mixture and serve on toast.

Broiled Mushrooms—Put the mushrooms in a buttered broiler, cup side down; broil, then turn and put a bit of butter in each cup. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and serve as soon as the butter is melted.

Mushrooms Baked in Cream—Pre- pare the mushrooms, arrange a bak- ing dish, season and pour over suf- ficient cream to cover. Sprinkle with crumbs and bake. Serve from the baking dish.

Nellie Maxwell.

# My Confirmation and Wedding Photos are the Latest Styles and will please you

COLLINS STUDIO  
Palatine, Illinois

C. L. WILLIAMS,  
LONG & CASTLE, At-  
torneys at Law. 805-817, National  
Life Building, 29 South La  
Salle street, Chicago.

HOWARD F. CASTLE, Evening  
Office at residence, Barrington;  
Telephone number 212-M.

R. L. PECK, Lawyer. Resi-  
dence, Palatine, Illinois.  
Office: 1414 American Trust  
Building, Chicago. Telephone  
Central 595.

D. R. C. O. VAN ARSDALE,  
DRUGLESS OSTEOPATH.  
Mondays, Fridays—9 a. m. to 6  
p. m. BARRINGTON; Moved  
to Groff Building Phone 57-J.

Chicago address:  
1202-13 Goddard Building,  
227 East Monroe Street.  
Telephone Central 3736.  
Automatic 42-717

# Cement Stave Silos

Manufactured and  
Erected by  
Edward Wolff  
Barrington, Illinois

# MOVING PICTURES

at the  
VILLAGE HALL  
Friday Evening

2 Shows, 7:15, 8:30 p. m.  
Usual Show Wed. Ev.

R. W. GRACY

# Antiquities in Danger.

Hidden away in the national mu-  
seums and libraries, and carefully  
guarded are a number of priceless  
manuscripts and books which, but for  
the chance, might have been lost to  
the world. The chief treasure-  
house of a museum at St. Petersburg  
of the oldest known Greek manuscript of  
the New Testament, which was about  
to be burned by the monks of a  
Syrian monastery, when, by a lucky  
chance, one of the priests, struck with  
the antiquity of the manuscript, in-  
terfered in time to save what had  
been thought worthless.

# Sofia's Lost Opportunity.

Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, might  
have been Constantinople, if the Ro-  
man emperor, Constantine, had ad-  
hered to the preference he felt at  
one time for it. Several places were  
thought of as the site for the new  
Rome before the unrivaled natural ad-  
vantages of Byzantium secured the  
spot—among them Troy and Ber-  
lin in Moscow, now known as Sofia.

# Modern Building Operation.

The shades of the builders of the  
pyramids might have been interested  
lookers at the sight of iron girders  
weighing 46 tons each going up 39  
stories to the top of a building being  
erected in New York city. This is said  
to be the first time that girders of this  
weight have been lifted to such a  
height.

# Take Away Unused Sugar.

People in France when they dine at  
restaurants frequently appropriate the  
sugar they don't happen to use. Sugar  
in France is dear, and what is served  
with the coffee belongs, by right, to  
the customer as much as the coffee  
itself. So why not take a lump or  
two home to little Jeanne or Pierre?

# Probably Not.

Mrs. Hoyle—"How did your hus-  
band get along making the will?"  
"While you were away?" Mrs. Doyle—  
"Well, I don't think he will adver-  
tise for a position as housekeeper on the  
strength of the record he made."—  
Judge.