

BARRINGTON REVIEW

VOLUME 32, NUMBER 29

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1916

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

LINCOLN CHAUTAUQUA LARGELY ATTENDED

Every Number Is Well Received
and Greatly Enjoyed; Another
Program Next Year

It isn't necessary for the village newspaper to tell the public that the Chautauqua meetings which closed Monday evening were good; that every entertainer and lecturer were of as high merit as advertised; that the series of programs were a wonderful fund of instruction on a variety of subjects. It isn't necessary because all those who took advantage of enjoying a superior grade of twelve entertainers for the small sum of two dollars knew that the Chautauqua shown in this village annually is production of great benefit to every man, woman and child in attendance. The privilege of remaining at home and have famous and excellent talent with here is to our advantage.

All cannot take time nor money to travel and see the world's wonders or go to distant places to hear about them, so the Chautauqua has become an important factor in enlightening village folks on the questions and new thoughts of the day.

There is no reason whatever for a group of men and women to interest themselves in planning these annual schools in tent, working long hours to prepare all plans, giving their time and money to a successful session, excepting love of their community and desire to see it advance mentally, morally and socially. Cities may attribute other reasons, let them. If they get out and did some of the work and studied the business management of a Chautauqua they would know that the returns come in gratification of accomplishing a good work and not in being remunerated with gold or silver contributing to an outside corporation.

The few men who worked this year, worked with a vim. Quite a large number of men signed the contract last year and promised to assist in every way this summer, but they did not and the burden fell upon a few. They heroically shouldered it. The financial result was slightly deficit, and several dollars piece must be given by the signers to pay all bills. The money, over two hundred dollars, left in the local treasury last year has been used for this year's expenses.

Nevertheless there will be a Chautauqua in the summer of 1917. About a dozen younger men of the community have entered the promotion field for these events and no effort will be spared on their part, working with the older men, to make a brilliant, moral and financial success next year. Local conditions and over confidence in the permanency of the interest here were responsible for the business decrease. This will not occur again as all the 3000 words of tickets were pledged by individuals for next year, in blocks of twenty, fifteen, ten and five tickets.

The descriptive booklets concerning the Chautauqua were freely scattered over the community and in surrounding towns. Everyone has at least glanced them over and know what was offered. The promises were fulfilled. Every lecture brought up the best knowledge obtainable, either by private experience or by study; every singer, reader and musician were artists of ability and most pleasurable to hear.

Amongst the lecturers who were in town since last Thursday night it is difficult to choose which one had the greatest message and gave it in best form. They are not to be compared. The way to appreciate a Chautauqua is to attend all the sessions and judge it as a whole. If only one, or two visits are made, the subject at the time of the lecturer might not appeal and therefore it is unjust to judge the entire course by some program not particularly liked. In the altogether, they were excellent.

One thing they all taught was brotherly love. On Thursday Dr. Ira Landrith gave a talk on the status of the liquor traffic at this time. It was not a ranting temperance lecture, it interpreted in some of its intense statements, rather a talk full of facts and points acknowledged by anybody of sense. All know that the liquor traffic is dying in this country. "It is written," even the saloonkeepers know it and are getting out of the business. This evening speech dealt with generalities of current living in this period of our history and gave good advice, only scoffed at by those whom it "hit." He was a cultured Southerner, born poor, largely self educated, now a resident of Boston and a president of a woman's college. A former Presbyterian minister and a gentleman of fine degree.

Friday evening Arthur Kachel do-

RESIGNATION OF REV. LOCKHART

Baptist Pastor to Seek Rest in Hope
of Benefiting Limb Which He In-
jured About a Year Ago

The members of the Baptist church were taken by surprise last Sunday morning when the pastor, at the close of his sermon, read the following letter:

"To the Members of the Baptist Church:
During the past year I have been unable to do pastoral work on account of a severe sprain, resulting in a broken arch, and for a number of weeks past have had my resignation ready to read at almost any service. I have been advised by physicians in Wisconsin and Michigan to give my limb absolute rest as the only remedy for complete recovery. Desiring a speedy restoration for myself, and giving you an opportunity for a better and fuller service for you as a church, I hereby resign my pastorate today (being the first Sunday of the fourth year as pastor with you), desiring you to accept it at this, my last service with you, and wishing you every success in the future, I am your brother in Him,
GEORGE H. LOCKHART, Pastor."

A special meeting of the members of the church and congregation was held Wednesday evening to consider the matter. After a very full discussion it was unanimously voted that a committee wait on the pastor and propose to him that he have a leave of absence of from two to six months for recovery from the injury to his foot, and in the meantime that the pulpit be supplied. Therefore no action was taken on the resignation, it being the hope of all the church that Rev. Lockhart will be able to return to his church, which has longed to build up the church. He has suffered a terrible affliction since coming to Barrington in the death of his wife. This was followed by severe illness on the part of his daughter and son. But in spite of these handicaps the Baptist people feel that he has rendered loyal, efficient service to them and to the community generally.

Lighted with his reading of the play, "The Music Master," in as clever a manner as Warfield played the leading role upon the stage. His mastery of his lines and assumption of the various characters was so effective that many said they had seemed to really see the different people of the play before them. Mr. Kachel knows some day to be a star in the theatrical world after another year's study with David Belasco of New York. He was once a railroad brakeman.

Tom Corwin on Friday afternoon was a rollicking humorist, indeed. He pleased and made all feel merry, with no particular subject in consideration. Tom Corwin is a resident of the United States Machinery company of Chicago, and while on a trip for that company he was taken sick with acute indigestion on the train leaving Ames, Iowa, last Thursday evening. His condition becoming serious, arrangements were made for a physician to meet the train at Story City, Iowa, where he was taken to a sanitarium and with the assistance of two doctors and three nurses he made a brave struggle for life for about three hours.

In spite of intense suffering, his last thoughts were of his mother and her God. Missing her presence he asked one of the nurses to pray for him in her place. His love for his mother has been a great source of comfort to her.

Funeral services, conducted by Dr. W. J. Libberton, were held at his mother's home on Lake street Monday afternoon. His office associates acted as pall bearers and paid a beautiful tribute to him at the service, and a large company of relatives and friends expressed their deep sympathy for the bereaved parents. He was also the son of Linus Linegar of the Commercial hotel.

Comedy Company Next Week
Another tenor show is to visit Barrington all next week at the Spunier lot. The attraction is the Bert Robbins comedy company who were greeted here last season with good crowds. This year their bill of plays are much better and many added features are advertised. Mr. Bert Robbins, at the Down East Yanks, will give you a broom from the old homestead and make you laugh as never before. The price of admission for the opening night, Monday, July 24, will be 10 cents.

Another Horse Stolen
A horse belonging to Arthur Martin, a young man living near Barrington, was stolen Saturday night between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, from the hitching post in front of Landrith's store. Up to the time of going to press no clue had been found of the theft. Chicago detectives have the case and are making special efforts to run down the guilty party. Mr. Martin says the horse was a valuable one and he is very desirous of having it returned.

Continued on fourth page.

Can Any Man of Thirty-Five Be Heart Whole and Fancy Free?

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

(Copyright, 1916.)

Do you dream sometimes, with a sudden thrill, Of one whose pulses stir At thought of you and your brave, strong will To bless and comfort her? Oh, life of my soul, it is better to know There is one like this with, wide world, No matter how far, or how free we may be.

Or what fable we may have been told, That belongs to us, as the earth to the sun, Or the spirit to God who gave it, And this is as certain that we are one As life and death and the grave.

I do not feel certain that the man who is old enough to have experienced the tender passion, yet who is heart-whole and fancy-free, is entirely happy or contented. If it is not natural for a man to go through life holding aloof from women.

Every man has a reverent, tender yearning for woman's companionship, whether he admits it or not. It was implanted in his nature with motherhood at birth. Early marriage for young men should not be frowned down because of the belief that he would make a wiser choice later on.

If he tarries too long under the banner of single blessedness, he will be more than apt to think he is exercising wisdom by not marrying at all.

A remarkable specimen of manhood is he who has reached 35 without one heart affair at least. If a man, who

had gone gently through the world to that age told me calmly, unblushingly that his heart had never yet thrilled under a woman's smile, I would do my best to keep from doubting him. There are some things man never will tell the exact truth about, and their experience in romance is one of them.

The man of middle age who belongs to nobody and has nobody who loves him and belongs to him only. A man may enjoy being a rover—at home wherever he may happen to hang up his hat—yet he has the feeling of being a stranger, that there is no one to miss him when he goes, no one who would be happy were he to stay. If he is ill or weighed down by grief or care there is no loving companion, no second self, to whisper his hopes or fears to; no one who cares whether he succeeds in life or staggers along under his heavy load and falls; no one who cares whether he has a warm bed or sleeps out under the cold, white light of the stars.

Parents must go from a man in the course of time. Brothers and sisters drift the whole wide world apart, finding other hearts, friendships, their own lengths and lapses, but the wife of his bosom keeps close by his side to the very end. The older he grows the more indispensable she becomes to him.

The man of middle age pays himself a doubtful compliment in declaring himself heart-whole and fancy-free. Should this actually be the case he should hasten to repair the damage at the earliest possible day. He should not be wiser than he who has said: "It is not well for man to live alone."

DIES FROM ACUTE INDIGESTION

Claude E. Lines, aged 37, Succumb in a Sanitarium at Story City, Iowa, Thursday of Last Week

Claude E. Lines, son of Mrs. Adelle Lines of Lake street, was born at Harvard, April 28, 1879, and died Thursday evening, July 13, 1916, aged 37 years. After reaching manhood in Harvard and Woodstock, much of his time had been spent as a traveling salesman, but until his marriage about two years ago, to Miss Ethel Pardue at Des Moines, Iowa, he has made his mother's home here in Barrington his headquarters.

This last week had been with the United Shoe Machinery company of Chicago, and while on a trip for that company he was taken sick with acute indigestion on the train leaving Ames, Iowa, last Thursday evening. His condition becoming serious, arrangements were made for a physician to meet the train at Story City, Iowa, where he was taken to a sanitarium and with the assistance of two doctors and three nurses he made a brave struggle for life for about three hours.

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Y.M.C.A. AMONG ILLINOIS SOLDIERS

Association to Expend \$2,000 for Each of Five Temporary Buildings and Equipment—Aid Solicited

The state association of Young Men's Christian associations of Illinois has instituted a most timely Christian enterprise among the Illinois soldiers boys in Texas and at Springfield. Through the cooperation of Governor Dunne, Y. M. C. A. work is now being provided for enlisted men mobilized at Springfield. A larger and more permanent work is being done by the state associations among the troops that have gone to the border.

Through the authorization of the War department, four Y. M. C. A. centers have been provided for the Illinois troops located at San Antonio, and an additional center has been provided for the First Illinois Cavalry located at Brownsville, Texas. These five centers are serving nearly twenty thousand troops. Each center is provided with correspondence tables; reading matter including the home papers; games; a piano and a victrola. Moving picture entertainments and social events are also provided to occupy the leisure hours of the men. Good are practical talks, patriotic addresses, health and sex talks. Bible classes are being organized, and copies of the Gospels are distributed gratuitously.

Army officers and enlisted men are greatly interested in this innovation. There is no question but that the Y. M. C. A. do great good in keeping young men from temptations so abundant in every army camp.

In addition to the expense of furnishing ten acres of land to supervise the work, the association must expend \$2,000 for each of the five temporary buildings and equipment. The state association is seeking funds to prosecute the work, as this has been an unforeseen call for an expenditure unprecedented in general funds. Interested friends who wish to have fellowship in this enterprise may send their contributions, either large or small, to S. S. Vastio, Treasurer, Room 810 Association Building, Chicago, stating that the contribution is for the Army Y. M. C. A. work.

Real Estate Transfers.
Charles Jakube and wife to George A. Atkins, part 4 of W. D. \$1800.00. Village of Waukegan. W. D. \$1800.00.

Harriet A. Ruggles to Myron Francisco, lot 4, J. Bange Addn. to block 1, Village of Waukegan. W. D. \$2000.00.

Sanford Beck and wife to Fred A. Record, block 4, Chicago Highlands, Cuba Trp. W. D. \$2000.00.

Catharine J. Murray to Jennie B. Putnam, tract of land in Village of Waukegan. W. D. \$1800.00.

Grace E. Stillams et al to William Padlock and Florence M. Padlock, undivided 1/4 of NW1 and NW1 SW1 Sec. 3, C. & N. Trp. containing 129 acres. W. D. \$100.00.

THE NEEDY POOR AT OUR GATES

Tribune Camp at Algonquin Affords the Much Needed Rest for Convalescent Poor of Chicago

If dissatisfied with your life because you do not have more of the world's goods, just visit the Chicago Tribune camp for the poor at Algonquin. There, amidst the mothers and children who have had so little in this world, you will be taught contentment with your supply of material things. One hundred and fifty sick mothers and their little ones were there last Friday to stay ten days and then another group will come from the hot city for a ten days' rest near to Nature's heart.

The camp has been in existence for several years but Barrington people have not become as interested in it as they might. All along the North Shore are similar camps for Chicago's convalescent women and children, and the people of the North Shore communities are active in assisting the camps in every way. We are fortunate enough in our community to have so few who need help with money. Why couldn't a Tribune camp, benefit be started here? True they are Chicago's poor, not ours, but if American towns can give so much money to send to the sufferers in Europe, why cannot a nearby charity receive our consideration?

Mrs. Collar who is in charge is a motherly, refined soul, capable of managing the many problems which are presented to her each day; she has gentle firmness and her kind words and the sick visitors love them. This camp is for the convalescent, or those recovering from illnesses, who are not strong enough to go back to their lives of toil without a breath of country air and good food. Pitable cases need your sympathy.

Mrs. Collar told the writer Friday that there is such a need of baby and children clothes at the camp. Cannot some mother here find something to send to Mrs. Collar to help her along the road? She was once the wife of a prominent and well-to-do editor in Ohio and since his death she spent her time and means in doing for the poor. The entrance to the camp is a short distance north of the Algonquin center on the west bank of Fox river. Cottages made of green shingles, built by different societies and business houses, and well equipped tents, shelter the visitors, a hospital is maintained, a special house for new babies, a swimming pool for the children and many other conveniences. Small favors are gladly received by the management and a note of thanks is sent you from the United Charities office, Chicago, for any assistance. Toys, clothing, food, are welcomed. These are the poor at our gates which we are accustomed in the Good Book to help. Clothing sent to this office will be sent to the camp so near us.

Sudden Death of Henry E. Kingsley
Henry E. Kingsley, aged 62 years, brother of Mrs. Hannah Powers and Mrs. Adelle Lines, died Sunday morning, July 16, at St. Joseph's hospital in Elgin. He was one of Dundee's prominent citizens. On Friday he was taken suddenly ill and hurried to the hospital where an operation for strangulated hernia was performed.

Mr. Kingsley visited his sisters here many times and was widely acquainted all around Barrington. He was born about six miles southeast of town, on what is now the Pleasant View farm, June 9, 1854, and lived there until 1884 when he moved to Dundee and engaged in the livery and oil business. He had served as collector and was constant at the time of his death. Mrs. Kingsley and two daughters are living.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the home in charge of Rev. W. T. Lockhart of the Baptist church and burial was in the West Dundee cemetery. Mrs. Lines and Mrs. Powers were unable to go on account of the ordeal they experienced on Monday when Claude Lines was buried.

Entertainment at Salem Church
On Tuesday evening, July 25, there will be a concert at the Salem church given by the Parkside Entertainers. The Young People's Foreign Missionary society of the church will be patrons of the entertainment. W. B. Parkinson is musical director of the Western Union college at Le Mars, Iowa. His orchestra is made up of the members of his own family. Mrs. Parkinson, two young girls daughters and two young boys sons. They play fifteen different instruments, including flute, piccolo, oboe, clarinet, bassoon, French horn, tuba, cornet, violin, viola, xylophone, either, cello, etc.

All classes of music will be offered. They have played in many cities and have a splendid musical reputation. There is no admission fee.

Why "a word to the wise?" They don't need it; it's the unwise that do.

SANITARY CONDITION

OF OUR FOOD SHOPS

Cleanliness in Grocery Stores Essential to Wholesome Food—Placard System

The food officials of many states are giving attention to the sanitary condition of country and city grocery stores according to the officials engaged in the enforcement of the Federal Food and Drugs Act.

The country store is both a collecting and distributing agency of foods. It sells foods of many kinds to the farmers and at the same time buys from them for shipment to the city butters, eggs, fruits, vegetables, poultry and other products of the farm. If the shelves and counters are laden with dust, if cupboards hang in every nook and corner, if flies, bugs, and vermin inhabit the place, the food products are certain to be more or less contaminated and likely to become dangerous to health. The reports from various state officials indicate that many stores have been found in the past to be in such a condition.

A clean, light, well-ventilated store attracts customers, and progressive storekeepers need to send to the wholesalers needs of other incentive to keep his floor, shelves and counters spotlessly clean, which includes screening from flies, and the elimination of all other insects. Some storekeepers, however, seem to require prodding from town food and health officials to induce them to maintain the degree of cleanliness which will insure that the food they handle will be free from contamination.

Some of the states have very effective sanitary laws which require frequent inspection of all establishments where foodstuffs are put up, manufactured or kept for sale. Other states depend upon the general provisions of pure-food laws which require that foods shall be free from contamination. A few of the states lack either a law that will reach the unclean store or a means for enforcing the law.

State food and health officials have used various means to control effectively the sanitary condition of places where foodstuffs are sold. One of the most effective means that has been employed is that of securing the co-operation of women's clubs and civic organizations. When a delegation of women customers calls upon a merchant and suggests that he clean up, he is compelled to put his store in good condition and to keep it so. When the groceryman in a town finds that a large portion of the housewives are buying only from the cleanest stores, there arises a wholesome form of competition.

A food inspector can, under even the best conditions, inspect a store but a few times during the year, because of the number he has to visit. The customers come every day, however, and when they act as unofficial sanitary inspectors, the merchant with the unclean store can get a detection and punishment in days of time.

Competition in cleanliness has been secured in one state by means of colored placards, which the inspector gives the merchants who keep their stores in a sanitary condition. A store in excellent condition gets a large white placard, one in fair condition gets a blue placard, and one in poor condition gets a red placard; the store that falls below the large grading gets no card.

The proprietors are permitted to keep the placards posted in a conspicuous place as long as the store is kept in the condition represented. There is keen competition among the merchants to get and keep the best placards. The buying public knows what the different colored placards signify and are particularly partial to the white placard stores. Other states have a record system similar to that used in grading dairies. The inspector scores each store where foodstuffs are sold according to certain points indicated on an inspection card.

made public through the local press or by means of bulletins or circulars.

The sanitary condition of stores is subject to state or local control. The Federal Food and Drugs Act has no jurisdiction over such matters, except when to foods and drugs come in the District of Columbia, the territories and insular possessions, which are under the direct control of the Federal government. However, if food becomes contaminated in an unsanitary store or in any other manner, and is afterwards sold to the public, the storekeeper is partly responsible for the shipment may be prosecuted under the Federal law, and the contaminated food may be seized.

Seencer Oles, Jr., is in the military training camp at Plattsburg, New York, for a month's training in camp life and military tactics.

THE CITY OF NUMBERS

THE DAYS

BY FRANCIS LYNDÉ

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

Marian's lean, lined face was a study in changing emotions as he read. But at the end there was an aggrieved look in his eyes, mirroring the poignant regret of a new man who has found a priceless story which he does not use. "It's ripping," he sighed, "the best sort of piece of fireworks a poor devil of a newspaper man ever had a chance to touch off. But, of course, I can't print it."

"Why of course?"

"For the same reason that a man doesn't peek down the muzzle of a loaded gun when he is monkeying with the trigger. I want to live a little while longer."

Brouillard looked relieved.

"I thought, perhaps, it was on account of your investments," he said.

"Not at the present writing," amended Marian with a grin. "I got a case of cold feet when we had that little let-up in a while back, and when the market opened I cleaned up and sent the sure enough little round dollars home to Olla."

"And still you won't print this?"

"I'll like to, you don't know how much I'd like to. But they hang me and neck the stock. I shouldn't blame 'em. What you have said here over gets into cold type. It's spookily Mirapoli. Why, Brouillard, the whole United States would rise up and tell us to get out of the map. You've made us look like thirty cents trying to block the wheels of a million dollars—and that is about the real size of it, I guess."

"Then it is your opinion that if this news is printed it would be the best news?"

"There isn't the slightest doubt about it."

"Thank you, Marian, that is what I wanted to find out. If I had made it strong enough, I'd be satisfied. I'll put it on the wires to the Associated Press. I was merely giving you the first hack at it."

"Gee—gosh! held on a minute!" exclaimed the new man, jumping up and snapping his fingers. "I weren't such a dodghead coward! Let me run in a few 'It is alleged', and I'll change it."

"No; it goes as it lies. There are no allegations. It's a very well known fact, as you say, and I'll see to it that they don't hang you for that office. I have two hundred of the sheet man on my force under arms to-night, and we'll take care of it. It is this thing for blood, Marian, when I get through, this little obituary."

"No," he decided with a smile that was half sorrowful. "I can't make two hills without a valley between them. I've chased down the back track like a little man—there's the sale, Any— and I've burned all the bridges behind me as I ran; namely, the sham deeds to the pieces of reservoir bottom I'd been burning. But when it is all over I shall be just where I was when we began—exactly one hundred thousand dollars short of being able to say: 'Good-bye, let's go and get married.'"

"But father owes you a hundred thousand dollars," she said quickly.

"Not in a hundred thousand years. O most inconsistent of women! Didn't you agree that the money was poisoned? It was the purchase price of an immortal soul, and I wouldn't touch it with a pair of tongs. That is why your father couldn't use it; it belonged to the devil and the devil wanted it back."

"Father won't take that view of it," she protested.

"Then you'll have to help me to bully him, that's all. But I must go and relieve Grizby, who is doing guard duty at the mine. I'll tell your father—that, that isn't what I meant to say, it's this—and his arms went suddenly across the hundred-thousand-dollar chain."

"What You Have Said, Mary Ever Gets Into Cold Type, It's Good-by!"

tion in the way of progress that Cortwright and his crowd planned, and that you and I and a lot of other fools and knaves helped to build, will be cooling itself under two hundred feet of water."

"Good Lord!" said the editor, still unable to compress the barbed rudeness of it. Then he ran his eye over the scratch sheet again. "From this formal notice that the watergate will be closed three weeks from tomorrow go as it stands," he inquired.

"It does. I have the departmental authority. You know as well as I do that unless a fixed day is set there will be no move made. We are all trespassers here, and we've been warned off. That's all there is to it. And if we can't get our little belongings up into the hills in three weeks it's our loss; we had no business bringing them here."

The editor looked up with a light of a new discovery in his eyes. "You say 'we' and 'our'—that's exactly the Garner told me no longer ago than this afternoon that you are on record for something like a hundred thousand dollars' worth of bolting down the front feet. How about that?"

Brouillard's smile was quite heart-whole.

"I've got my salary in a separate pocket, Marian. Besides that, well, I

came away with nothing and I shall go along with nothing. The rest of it was all stage money."

"Say—by the way," ejaculated the owner of the Spotlight. "The spotted deck. You ought to let me print that, I'd run it in red headlines across the top of the front page. But, of course, you won't. Well, here goes for the fireworks and a chance of a spotted rope." And he pushed the bulletin for the copy boy.

"No, I can't say," he said, when she asked him in. "But I had to come. It was only for a minute. The deed is done. I've had my nose-to-the-hut round-up with Mr. J. Wesley Cortwright, and tomorrow's Spotlight will show the sunset gun for Mirapoli. In your father's hand."

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"When they come, tell your father it's time to hike. Are you all packed?" she nodded. "Everything is ready."

"All right. Three of my teams will be here by midnight, at the latest. The drivers and helpers will be good men and you can trust them. Don't let anything interfere with your getting away up to the mountains tonight. There'll be warm times in Gomorrah from this on and I want a free hand—which I shouldn't have with you here."

"Oh, I'm glad, glad—and I'm just as glad as I can be," she gasped with true feminine inconsistency. "They will find you out first; what if I am sending you to your death, Victor? Oh, please don't let me break my heart the other way across by getting killed!"

He drew a deep breath and laughed. "I don't know how good it sounds to hear you say that—and say it in that way. I shan't be reckless. But I'm going to bring J. Wesley and his crowd to book—they've got to go, and they've got to turn the 'Little Susan' loose."

"They will never do that," she said.

"I'll make them; you wait and see."

She looked up with the violet eyes kindling.

"I told you once that you could do anything you wanted to—if you only wanted to hard enough. I believed it then; I believe it now."

"No," he decided with a smile that was half sorrowful. "I can't make two hills without a valley between them. I've chased down the back track like a little man—there's the sale, Any— and I've burned all the bridges behind me as I ran; namely, the sham deeds to the pieces of reservoir bottom I'd been burning. But when it is all over I shall be just where I was when we began—exactly one hundred thousand dollars short of being able to say: 'Good-bye, let's go and get married.'"

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Nobody stayed to press the argument at the moment. An early-morning mob is proverbially incoherent and incohesive; and, besides, loaded Winchester in the hands of five determined men are apt to have an eloquence which is more or less convincing.

But with the opening of business the geyser spouted again. The exchanges were manned by eager sellers, each frenzied stranger hoping against hope that he might find someone simple enough to buy. At ten o'clock the bank

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"When they come, tell your father it's time to hike. Are you all packed?" she nodded. "Everything is ready."

"All right. Three of my teams will be here by midnight, at the latest. The drivers and helpers will be good men and you can trust them. Don't let anything interfere with your getting away up to the mountains tonight. There'll be warm times in Gomorrah from this on and I want a free hand—which I shouldn't have with you here."

"Oh, I'm glad, glad—and I'm just as glad as I can be," she gasped with true feminine inconsistency. "They will find you out first; what if I am sending you to your death, Victor? Oh, please don't let me break my heart the other way across by getting killed!"

He drew a deep breath and laughed. "I don't know how good it sounds to hear you say that—and say it in that way. I shan't be reckless. But I'm going to bring J. Wesley and his crowd to book—they've got to go, and they've got to turn the 'Little Susan' loose."

"They will never do that," she said.

"I'll make them; you wait and see."

She looked up with the violet eyes kindling.

"I told you once that you could do anything you wanted to—if you only wanted to hard enough. I believed it then; I believe it now."

"No," he decided with a smile that was half sorrowful. "I can't make two hills without a valley between them. I've chased down the back track like a little man—there's the sale, Any— and I've burned all the bridges behind me as I ran; namely, the sham deeds to the pieces of reservoir bottom I'd been burning. But when it is all over I shall be just where I was when we began—exactly one hundred thousand dollars short of being able to say: 'Good-bye, let's go and get married.'"

"But father owes you a hundred thousand dollars," she said quickly.

"Not in a hundred thousand years. O most inconsistent of women! Didn't you agree that the money was poisoned? It was the purchase price of an immortal soul, and I wouldn't touch it with a pair of tongs. That is why your father couldn't use it; it belonged to the devil and the devil wanted it back."

"Father won't take that view of it," she protested.

"Then you'll have to help me to bully him, that's all. But I must go and relieve Grizby, who is doing guard duty at the mine. I'll tell your father—that, that isn't what I meant to say, it's this—and his arms went suddenly across the hundred-thousand-dollar chain."

"What You Have Said, Mary Ever Gets Into Cold Type, It's Good-by!"

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"Good Lord!" said the editor, still unable to compress the barbed rudeness of it. Then he ran his eye over the scratch sheet again. "From this formal notice that the watergate will be closed three weeks from tomorrow go as it stands," he inquired.

"It does. I have the departmental authority. You know as well as I do that unless a fixed day is set there will be no move made. We are all trespassers here, and we've been warned off. That's all there is to it. And if we can't get our little belongings up into the hills in three weeks it's our loss; we had no business bringing them here."

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AUNTIE CONCILIATED

By CATHERINE CRAMER.

"Marian, are you actually engaged to that penniless young dreamer, Gerald Holmes?" Mrs. Martyn threw this question abruptly at her niece.

"Yes," said Caroline, admitted Marian, with a smile, for, although fond of her worldly aunt, she was also amused at her sometimes. "But my decision wasn't based on pennies so much as on principle. It's making money the first consideration that makes so many marriages a failure."

"Dreaming, as usual," Mrs. Martyn shook her well-groomed gray head. "Still, I've hopes that you'll wake up before it's too late. Come with me to the seashore and make yourself agreeable to the new man you meet there."

While Marian waned, gilded and flattered with the eligible of the seashore in a way that milled her ambitious aunt, Gerald Holmes busily clicked away on his typewriter in a manufacturing section whose labors produced the wealth which made it possible for her rich relatives to live in luxurious idleness. Every day letters passed between Marian and Gerald and every letter contained a bit of description of the life around the writer. The contrasts were so striking that Gerald got the biggest plot idea he had ever had, and he set day after day and sometimes until far into the night working on his first novel.

"Killing the World's Kinship" was the title of his book, which came out early in the fall, when the summer idlers were returning to the city. It was the story of a millionaire mine owner, who, when he went for the first time to inspect conditions in his mines in the heart of a great strike, was overwhelmed with the responsibility resting upon him in providing the means of existence for that small world of workers. With the aid of a miner and his daughter, who proved a sort of prophet and prophetess for their people, the mine owner faced the responsibility so frankly and discharged it so fully that life afterwards meant infinitely more for him and for the laborers and their children than any of them had dreamed that life could mean. Gerald published the book over the name of "Gerry Martyn," but covering the identity of both of them.

After her return to the city this book was a main topic of conversation. At Marian's request, Mrs. Martyn had invited Gerald to the reception, and he had the unusual experience of hearing his book criticized with absolute candor. He had the very uncomfortable experience, however, of seeing that John Morehead, one of the most distinguished-looking men present, was devoting himself to Marian and of seeing that the same man, that those attentions were not welcome. Gerald knew that Morehead was one of the many young married men whose usual activities had been aided in the newspapers, but in the midst of his anxiety over this unpleasant discovery Mrs. Martyn called him to her and presented him to Mrs. Morehead.

"Everybody's discussing 'Killing the World's Kinship,'" began Mrs. Morehead, "and as you are a writer, perhaps you'll divulge some of the tricks of the trade. I'm not the one to say whether this book is good literature, but I know it has made me shudder at the thought of the amount of money thrown away on gewgaws by the few when it could be used to make life more worth living for a lot of people."

Gerald saw that the woman was intensely interested and that she was seeking to regain a normal outlook on life, but his interest in her suddenly ceased to exist as he saw Marian and John Morehead approaching them after a tete-a-tete over their tea.

"Mrs. Morehead," said Marian cordially, "this is the opportunity I've been hoping for, and I'm going to throw myself on the mercy of all three of you at the same time. To you, I have to confess an unfair, unpopularity of your husband all through the afternoon; to your husband, I have to confess my responsibility for some of his identical speeches being put into the mouth of the hero of 'Killing the World's Kinship,' and to Mr. Holmes, I must confess that I have followed the authorship of his book to become known to Mr. Morehead and his step in proving that it was not prompted by envy of the wealthy classes."

"Mr. Holmes, forgive me for suspecting that you could envy anybody," said John Morehead gallantly. "I didn't know you were Mrs. Martyn's niece. I congratulate you."

"But we must keep that authorship a secret among us for a while longer," said Marian, with a blush and a laugh, as she and Gerald started away from the Moreheads, for we don't want our honeymoon spoiled by casual millionaires."

John Morehead looked into his wife's eyes and asked her if they couldn't take a little honeymoon trip to the Pennsylvania mountains where his mines were. The hungry head lowered a little, and the words that tried to form themselves on her trembling lips were less eloquent of her willingness than the glad brightness that shone through the tears in her eyes.

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BARRINGTON REVIEW

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BARRINGTON REVIEW
TELEPHONE No. 11 BARRINGTON, ILL.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1916

JURY SAYS "NOT GUILTY"

The estimate of the cost of the Orpet case to Lake county is put at \$20,000. The mills of the county grind slowly. The verdict of acquittal for Will Orpet was not a surprise. No one expected that a nineteen-year-old boy would be hung for murder; no one thought he would be sentenced to prison for life.

His youth has protected him and women who favor him, from the accounts of his "beauty" has ought to see how insignificant he is in face and figure. Miss Youker will be running a risk of an unhappy future if she now disregards his record and marries him. Whether guilty or not of murder, he is guilty of seducing a good girl and deserting her when their fight brought trouble, disgrace and death to the girl. Women slap their hands in approval when some lecturer speaks against the double standard of morality for men and women; and says that it must be changed. Then they become hysterically interested in a young reprobate because he is said to be good-looking and attractive and they are pleased that he is freed from jail. It is too superficially inconsistent.

Poor little Marian Lambert is in her grave. Her parents are great sorrow. But Will Orpet is exonerated from guilt—in free to go out in the world to marry some pure and good girl, or to ruin another. She was weak, yes, but could the truth be known of 99 per cent of the people, it would be found that they too have been weak in resisting the temptations of this world. "The wages of sin is death," but why death and dishonor for a woman and approval for a man? These affairs will continue in this world as long as women permit them to do so. When the day comes that a man will be held responsible for the ruin of a girl, when the time comes when he will have to give his name to his illegitimate child and support it and have it legally his heir with his children born in wedlock, then that day will arrive through the demands of the women themselves. And the time is coming, "the hand writing is upon the wall." Why give all the "game" to the men and the "name," the disgraced name, to the woman? This has been a man's world so long.

Marian Lambert may have died by her own hand, but who led her astray, who selfishly washed his hands of the trouble he had made, so that he might marry another? A man of honor marries the girl, and does not leave her lying dead in the snow, a victim of his lust, so that he might be held guiltless. "O, Times, O Customs, this life people know, this the people see," but still the evil goes on and the poor girls are made to pay the price, all their lives while the man goes free, or pay a paltry few hundred to settle the case legally.

"Let him who is guiltless be the first to throw a stone at a poor deluded girl. Let every woman who has a Christian soul put out the hand of sympathy and help to the poor girl who 'goes wrong' to satisfy some man's selfishness.

What seems impossible in this world often happens. Maybe some beloved daughter, niece, cousin or little friend of yours will be the next one to suffer the tortures of carrying her brain and that of some man's at the same time, while he dances away to pastures new.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Adelle Lines wishes to thank her friends who grieved with her in the sudden death of her son, Claude Lines, on July 12. The sympathy of others at such a time makes sorrow a little more bearable. MRS. ADELLE LINES.

Country Club Dance

The Country Club of Cuba Station will give a dance Saturday evening, July 22, 1916. Music will be furnished by Huters' orchestra of Elgin. Refreshments will be served. Dance tickets, \$1.00; ladies free.

LINCOLN CHAUTAUQU PROGRAM
LARGELY ATTENDED THIS YEAR

Continued from first page.

manner. He has traveled extensively, sometimes with Burton Holmes, the great travelogist, and one who has heard Holmes is reminded of him by Mr. Peck.

Without undue partiality the humble writer believes Mrs. Helen Paulsen's message of Monday afternoon was the most needed talk of the week. She demonstrated her words with little pictures representing Mother Goose characters and it was a revelation to hear her depict the periods of a person's life, from the cradle to adulthood by these familiar rhymes and dillies.

Every woman who has the raising of care of a child since she has heard her thought on child life and study. Some women have the mistaken idea that because they have big families that they are the best informed on the right way to rear children. This is far from true. The more parents of children does not make efficient mothers, still they are insulted if any one hints that their methods of rearing children could be improved. Surely a busy mother can learn from a woman who has spent years studying child life scientifically and who has worked with dependent children in large institutions. When mothers learn how to love and be a child with their children, then not so many girls and boys will go wrong. Words of truth were developed by the lady making some a trifling "goose" because "the cap fitted them," but withal she is a wonderful mother herself. He male point was that no mother can govern a child who cannot govern herself from anger, scolding, complaining and lower rule with a slap and tongue lashing. Love finds the way with the little one as it does with a adult. "A soft word" always.

A colonial lecture by a colonial man wrapped up the lectures course with a popular grand finale. Ralph Parlette, an Ohio editor, son of a Methodist minister, and far from a preacher himself, held the attention of a large audience until a late hour with his plain logic and ideas of what constitutes happiness. The comedians in his speech was "Big Business" and to him happiness is the big business of life. To him happiness comes from within and not from possessing outward things in life. It is a good idea to absorb into one's system, for could all believe, many lives would be more filled with joy. Mr. Parlette's mannerisms make one think of the Darwinian theory.

Starting with the last night the music of the week will be traced backward. The American Opera quartette, two ladies and two men, were as fine as might be heard in a real opera company. Many present who have been to grand opera in large cities remarked that the applause was most sincere for the rendition of "The Bohemian Girl" on a platform arranged with tree boughs and eucalydron to represent a gypsy camp.

The Mildred Morrison party of two young ladies and one young man were soloists, readers, violinists and troupe artists combined into a splendid arrangement of music well liked. Miss Morrison gave child interpretations very realistically.

Miles Hussar band of some fifteen pieces, in white suits for afternoon and regimental Russian garb in the evening were attractive from many standpoints. They offered the best in compositions and were most generous with scores. Several good bands have been retained at different periods in this village but none have excelled the Miles players. Madame Ringsdorf, who appeared with them, was an irresistible charmer in person and voice.

She sang in grand opera in Chicago 16 years ago and has traveled everywhere singing. She has no modernisms of many professional vocalists and gives a wide repertoire with grace and simplicity.

Two sisters and a brother, the Halles, were gifted young people with songs, piano and violin. They compared favorably with others playing during the week.

Four men, Francis Hughes Singers, were above the average musicians and seemed indistinguishable, singing after song at both sessions on Thursday. Mr. Hughes has sung in English grand opera in Chicago theatres.

The work was replete with education. All the entertainers were very well dressed and a high class of people. The season's good looking white suits of every performer, but two, amongst the men are a good example to the man who elicits to his funeral black; no matter how hot the weather, and chicks that only "dudes" wear light clothes. A little lesson herein, white repels heat, throws it away from the body; black absorbs the heat rays, retains them, stores them, until black clothing is like a furnace. Twenty-eight children joined the children's Chautauque presented over by sweet little Miss Grace Parker. She played with them every morning at the school grounds, teaching them how to play. That sounds ridiculous to some minds, but modern teaching includes organizing play, not stultifying play. She had a piano

supper Friday evening for lots of the young people and a hike Saturday morning at five o'clock for the Boy Scouts; they went to Lake Zurich for a picnic breakfast. Miss Parker was a very popular Miss during her sojourn here and she seems especially fitted to work with children.

The Lincoln Chautauque association with headquarters in Chicago has twenty-four circuits in operation this year, ranging over several states. Originally the Lincoln organization was a temperance affair only. But since then it has branched out into a general educational and entertaining movement, on the order of the more famous Redpath Chautauque, which has been conducted in larger towns for years. To some people's minds the word Chautauque means temperance lectures. Temperance in all things is the best rule of but at present a Lincoln Chautauque does not indicate temperance alone.

WAUCONDA

Misses Anna and Ira Platt were Chicago passengers Friday.

George North of Elmhurst spent Sunday with his parents here.

Clyde Golding and family are spending their vacation with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard of Chicago spent the past week at the home of J. A. Brandt.

Mrs. Laura Cook spent a part of last week in Libertyville attending the Chautauque.

John O'Brien and Clyde Carr of Gary, Indiana, spent Sunday and Monday at F. L. Carr's.

Mrs. Edith Peck and daughter, Dorothy, attended the Chautauque at North Crystal Lake Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha Harrison spent the past week in Chicago. While there she attended the funeral of Robert Whitcomb.

John Daley has bought the Assos Davis residence on Main street and will take possession about the middle of September. Mr. Blackburn, it is said, will soon build upon one of his lots on Main street and North avenue.

Through the courtesy of Game Warden Edward L. Hayes, Bangs Lake was stocked one day recently with 25,000 large mouth black bass, hatched at the Spring Grove hatchery. Frank Green and August Kuebler went after them in the former's car and placed them in the lake.

It is reported that Miss Hallie Seymour and Owen Paddock were married several weeks ago, keeping the marriage a secret until just recently. Mr. and Mrs. Paddock are the young couple and will in due time make their way through the world in happiness and prosperity.

A shooting affray occurred one evening last week near Volo between Will Wright and F. Rossdeutscher. The former, it is said, was assaulted by Rossdeutscher and some others who had joined him in search for trouble. Found Wright ready and willing to defend himself. As the party tried to haul Wright out of his buggy to beat him up he fired at Rossdeutscher with a 22 caliber revolver, the bullet entering his body somewhere but did not remain, as a Wauconda physician could find no trace of same. The wounded victim was soon on the streets of the village and seemed to be in a good condition. Wright will have to go before the grand jury, although it is not supposed that he will be held for trial.

AT THE CHICAGO THEATRES

AUDITORIUM.

The reigning sensation in the amusement line in Chicago continues to be "Ramona," a Cune's lavish production of Helen Hunt Jackson's epic romance combining stage and screen in truly novel and massive fashion. "Ramona" is in its fourth week of what seems destined to be a record making engagement and 50,000 people have already seen the elaborate entertainment.

There are three immense stage spectacles—the largest ever made for a theatre—peopled by singers, instrumentalists, Spanish dancers, Indians and the Mexican Mirambas band. Fifty-two musicians, the grand organ and special chimes play the elaborate musical score of "Ramona." Because of the great capacity of the Auditorium a scale of popular prices has been adopted for the engagement, and there are two performances daily, seven days a week, beginning at 2 and 8 P. M.

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FOR SALE OR RENT—House on North Hawley street. Inquire of H. W. RUSSELL or FRANK MARTIN, Barrington. 22-2

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FOR SALE—Twin Indian motorcycle, good condition. Good tires, clutch, magneto, Prest-O-Lite tank. Rare bargain. Call and see it. P. C. LEONARD. 22-2

FOR SALE—Light roadster, fully equipped. CHAS. D. ROWSON, Telephone Cary 58-W-1. 22-2

FOR SALE—One R. C. H. five passenger touring car. O. P. SOUT. 22-1

FOR SALE—Ten or twelve acres of hay in village limits and several hundred bushels of oats on farm. Inquire of FRANK HAWLEY. 22-1

FOR SALE—Two cows. One fattened ready for market and the other a new milker. See JOHN SADILOCK, Barrington, Illinois. 22-1

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Becher house on Russell street. JOHN C. PLADGE. 22-1

FOR RENT—Store building on Cook street, formerly occupied as a billiard hall. A. L. ROBERTSON, agent, Barrington. 22-1

FOR RENT—Store on Cook street. H. J. LAUDSCHULTZ, telephone 35-33. 22-1

FOR RENT—House, corner of Liberty and Williams streets. Modern improvements. For particulars call on or telephone Miss Margaret Lamy, Barrington 43-M. 22-1

FOR RENT—Communication tickets, Barrington-Chicago and Chicago-Wauconda. MILES T. LAMBEY, Barrington. 22-1

FOR HIRE—Automobile by mile or hour. E. D. PROUTY, telephone Barrington 48-R. 22-1

FOR RENT—Five furnished rooms, front of the Hotel Monterey, three weeks ago. Finder please return to Mrs. AUGUST SEMPE. 22-3

WANTED

WANTED—Reliable man to work on farm. Good wages. HENRY BERGER, Telephone 121-R-1, Barrington. 22-1

WANTED—Boy, 15 years old or over, as helper in bottling department. Farm boy preferred. HARTWOOD FARMS. 22-2

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A black umbrella from the front of the Hotel Monterey, three weeks ago. Finder please return to Mrs. AUGUST SEMPE. 22-1

Cleaning Hair Brushes.

To wash brushes and combs put a teaspoonful of ammonia into a basin of hot water and dip the brush up and down in it, letting the comb remain in the water for a few minutes. Afterward rinse in cold water.

Optimistic Thought.

Every light has its shadow and every shadow hath a succeeding morning.

Subscribe for the Review.

A Vicious Pest
RAT CORN
Kills rats and mice and keeps your home free of them. It is the best rat and mouse poison ever made. It is safe for children and pets. It is the only rat and mouse poison that does not make a mess. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to handle. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to eat. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to drink. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to breathe. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to touch. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to smell. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to taste. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to feel. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to think. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to dream. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to sleep. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to wake. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to live. It is the only rat and mouse poison that is not dangerous to die.

W. J. CAMERON

Lake Zurich Movie

Lake Side Pavilion

Sunday, July 23

6—Good Reels—6

EVERY : SHOW : NIGHT

Rupert Julian in

"THE EVIL OF SUSPICION"

101 Bison 3-reel feature

"THE SUPERIOR CLAIM"

Billie Ritchie in 2-reel Comedy

"KNOCKS & OPPORTUNITIES"

Good Clean Pictures for old and young...

One big Show, commencing at 8:15—every Sunday—10 & 1:30

HARRY SCOTT, Manager

COMING!

ALL NEXT WEEK

On Spinner's Lot

Commencing Monday,

JULY 24

BERT ROBBINS COMEDY CO.

Under Water Proof Canvas.

Hippodrome Theatre.

10 All Star Vaudeville and Circus Artists

The greatest array of Talent & Variety ever brought to your city. Praised by the Press, and encouraged by the Pulpit as a Clean, Moral, Refined Amusement.

10c FIRST NIGHT

Opening Farce Comedy entitled "CONFUSION" Matrimonial Intricacies and Complications

ROBBINS & DAVIS Stars of the Circus Firmament in the REVOLVING LADDER King of Aerial Postures Acrobats

A shower of laughs—a downpour of comedy HALL & TINY BUTLER Presenting

MR. BERT ROBBINS Graduates in the Art of Laugh Provoking

The Reptile of Human Ancestry RUSSELL DAVIS The man Without a Bone in His Body

The Vocal Queen from the "Isle of Wales" TINY BUTLER "The Little Lady with the Big Voice"

A Breath from the Cotton Fields of the Sunny South HAPPY HALL BUTLER "The Black Ray of Sunshine"

STENBERG & ZIER Present an inspiration from the realm of mirth Twenty Minutes of Breezy Nonsense

A Breeze from the old Homestead MR. BERT ROBBINS Who has made famous "The Down East Yankee"

The entire company presents "CHEESE" This is the crowning feature of this Barium of all Vaudeville Programs

READ "REVIEW" ADS



The Telephone Unites the New Home to the Old

THE next best thing to a visit home is a talk with "the folks" over the long distance telephone.

Though many miles apart geographically, you can sit in the new home and talk over the Bell Long Distance lines to the old home with as much ease and satisfaction as in a face-to-face conversation.



Chicago Telephone Company
J. H. Conrath, District Manager
Telephone 9003

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Our Printing

Because our Job Work consists of Art and Refinement and is appealing to the eye. Estimates given on all classes of printing and engraving...

Job Printing Department

BARRINGTON REVIEW

'Phone: 2 rings on 1

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO LOCAL PEOPLE

Happenings of the Week Told in Short Paragraphs—What's Doing in and Near Our Hasting Village.

A. Kleinman, local junk dealer, moved Friday to the Falls house of Lake street.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLeister are planning to move to West Main street in the early fall.

Mrs. Henry Volker left Saturday to be a guest of relatives in Piquette, Ohio, for several weeks.

The Women's Country Life association meets Friday afternoon, July 21, in the village hall.

Miss Katherine O'Connell returned Wednesday of last week from a two week visit at a Wisconsin lake.

Miss Hannah Robinson is in Lincoln, Nebraska, where she will visit relatives for an indefinite time.

The boys of Barrington will go camping next week on Fox river, and all are looking forward to a most pleasant time.

Mrs. William Wright is spending the week with relatives in and near Bloomington.

Miss Carolyn Zimmerman and Charles Boomer of Chicago spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schwemm.

Services will be held in St. Ann's Catholic church, Barrington, at 9 o'clock every Sunday morning during the months of July and August.

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RAILROAD WAGES

Shall they be determined by Industrial Warfare or Federal Inquiry?

To the American Public:

Do you believe in arbitration or industrial warfare?

The train employees on all the railroads are voting whether they will give their leaders authority to tie up the commerce of the country to enforce their demands for a 100 million dollar wage increase.

The railroads are in the public service—your service. This army of employees is in the public service—your service.

You pay for rail transportation 3 billion dollars a year, and 44 cents out of every dollar from you goes to the employees.

On all the Western railroads in 1915, seventy-five per cent of the train employees earned these wages (lowest, highest and average of all) as shown by the pay rolls—

	Passenger		Freight		Yard	
	Range	Average	Range	Average	Range	Average
Engineers	\$1747	\$2195	\$1537	\$2071	\$1056	\$1378
	3094		3076		2445	
Conductors	1543	1678	1454	1935	1151	1355
	2789		2933		2045	
Firemen	1053	1317	751	1181	418	973
	2078		2059		1552	
Brakemen	854	967	874	1135	862	1107
	1719		1951		1821	

The average yearly wage payments to all Western train employees (including those who worked only part of the year) as shown by the 1915 payrolls were—

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A 100 million dollar wage increase for men in freight and yard service (less than one-fifth of all employees) is equal to a 5 per cent advance in all freight rates.

The managers of the railroads, as trustees for the public, have no right to place this burden on the cost of transportation to you without a clear mandate from a public tribunal speaking for you.

The railroads have proposed the settlement of this controversy either under the existing national arbitration law, or by reference to the Interstate Commerce Commission. This offer has been refused by the employees' representatives.

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Young Sandow

THE IRON-JAWED WONDER
Will give his last open air exhibition
on Main street in front of the
Forman building on
SATURDAY, JULY 23
Commencing at 8:15 p. m. sharp



Trampoline Performance, Slack Wire,
Table Hold Stand, Bending Large
Steel Bars with Teeth, Juggling Large
Dumb Bells, Will Hold Four of the
Heaviest Men on Body with Head and
Feet Resting on Chairs, Hold a Man
Weighing 175 pounds up with one
Hand, Turn a War building seven men
with Teeth and numerous other Strong
Man Acts.

HARRY SCOTT

Better known as "Happy Harry"—the
Funny Clown



Quartette Singing and Funny Jokes.
Punch and Judy Show.
Don't miss this open air exhibition.
Positively the last performance to be
given by Harry Scott.

If you have any small change—bring
it along. One hour and a half of
fun and amusement

Kirmse & Lerch

PAINTING

AND

DECORATING

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Telephones:

Henry Kirmse, 61-1

Charles Lerch, 41

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

If a boy has good sense a college
education won't hurt him.

Some men, when the strain becomes
too acute, have a brainstorm and
others go to the ball game.

FLIES ARE DANGEROUS INSECTS

Sixth-Grade Pupils Write Good Story
Concerning the Peril of Permitting
Flies to Live and Grow

The flies are here in myriads. They
spared us quite politely the first part
of the summer but they are now pres-
ent in unwelcome numbers. "Let us
forget" the danger of their presence,
read what one of our school boys has to
say on the subject. Other pupils will
keep you reminded this summer.

A Dangerous Insect
A very dangerous insect is the fly.
Its eyes are very queer for they are al-
most as large as the head. They are
compound eyes, that is, the eyes are
made up of many small ones. These
large eyes enable it to see in all direc-
tions which protect it from its enemies.
The wings are transparent. The fly
has six hairy legs and the feet have
pads which are supplied with a sticky
fluid enabling it to walk on the ceiling.
—These pads also take up different
particles.

There are many dangers that come
through flies. The swill bucket fly has
been known to carry 6,000,000 bacteria;
the pig pen fly about 923,000 bacteria;
the house fly 880,000 bacteria; the cow
stable fly 429,000 bacteria. Another
thing we should be careful of is not to
sneez on the walk. It is very wrong to
do so. The flies will get into this and
carry it. People who are sick should
not let flies be near them. The town
can be helped by having a clean-up
day. The dirty alleys and back yards
should be cleaned out as these are
breeding places for flies. These back
yards could be made more valuable if
used for gardens. Food should not be
left on the table any longer than it is
in use, for some flies loaded with germs
might come and you might get tuber-
culosis or typhoid fever or many sick-
nesses the germs of which flies bring.

There are many ways for getting rid
of a fly. Do everything you can. People
who have barns with manure piles
near them should move the manure
every day, they should spread it, any-
thing to keep it from letting maggots
grow. Manure piles are the breeding
places of flies. A good maggot killer
is: Two pounds sugar sulphate of iron
mixed with one gallon of water.
Sprinkle that on the manure and kill
the maggots. A good fly poison is:
Two teaspoonful of formalin and one
fourth pint of water. A great place
for flies is in a barn on cattle. Here
is a good spray for cattle: Three parts
fish oil and one part kerosene.

Help get rid of flies every way you
can. S-w-a-t the fly. Another good way
would be, to make fly traps. Sugar and
vinegar, also banana peels are good
baits. Fourteen days after the egg is
laid the fly is full grown and ready to
lay its own eggs. We want to prevent
them from growing.—George Cameron,
Room V, Sixth Grade.

Will Prohibit Bill Posting

The posting of bills on telephone
poles has become so much of an annoy-
ance that the Chicago Telephone com-
pany will paint signs on its poles pro-
hibiting their use for this purpose.
Many poles along the highways are
covered with a veneer of tack heads,
which makes it difficult for the linemen
to stick their climbers into the wood.
As a result of this practice many linemen
have sustained severe
falls and others have received serious
cuts from protruding tacks.

In many cities the posting of bills on
telephone poles is prohibited by or-
dinance. Where such protection is
not extended the company asks the co-
operation of the public in keeping the
poles free from unsightly signs and
thereby making the work of its linemen
less hazardous.

Some towns have already taken steps
in this direction, ordering candidates
to refrain from posting their cards on
the corner poles and taking down those
lithographs already posted.

Newspapers Will Print News

On Saturday at the International
Sunday School training camp at Lake
Geneva prominent divines of the
country addressed the students and
also a New York editor, Nelson R. Best,
of "The Continent," who said:

"Church people use too many words
in describing matters in which they
are interested. They try to get com-
plications on speakers and indelible
details created, and are often offended when
the editors turn them down. News-
papers cannot be burdened with minute
statistics and descriptions interesting
only to a limited number of contribu-
tors. The newspapers will print news
and especially news with a punch to it."

Unclaimed Letters

The following letters remain at
the Barrington postoffice unclaimed for
week ending July 19, 1916:

Herr Ake Wingqvist

Jack Meloy

Wyatt F. Ranslett

Mrs. Nancy Robertson

Charles Burgo

Henry Blum, Jr.

G. W. SPURNER, Postmaster.

There will be a dance Saturday even-
ing, July 22, given by Edward Wil-
mington on the George Frye farm,
south of town. Tickets will be fifty
cents and William Thies' three piece
orchestra will play.

PAIGE

The Standard of Value and Quality

Sumptuous Motoring

It is instinctive in us Americans to travel, not only comfortably, but luxuriously. We demand every-thing that means greater safety, greater convenience greater ease, and elegance of traveling. It is the national habit.

To meet that national standard of luxurious motoring the New Series Fairfield "Six-46" has been designed. And the proof that it has already met that demand is attested by the astounding reception it has received in the short time since we announced it and have had it on exhibition.

We claimed that the New Series Fairfield "Six-46" is "the most completely equipped car that can be purchased on the American market—absolutely irrespective of price." The instantaneous popularity and appreciation of this car have already verified the truth of that claim.

If you have not already seen this car, ridden in it and driven it, we urge you to do so. We urge you to compare it with any other car in the world and see for yourself whether any other car—regardless of price—can offer you so much efficiency, comfort, luxury and intrinsic value as this New Series Fairfield offers you and the price is \$1375.

NEW SERIES FAIRFIELD "SIX-46"
SEVEN-PASSENGER
\$1375 f. o. b. Detroit

NEW SERIES FLEETWOOD "SIX-38"
FIVE-PASSENGER
\$1090 f. o. b. Detroit

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company
Detroit, Michigan

OTTO P. SODT

Barrington, Illinois

"Review" Wanted at The Front

Below is a letter from one of our
village soldier boys "at the front":
San Antonio, Texas
Camp Wilson
July 12, 1916

Mr. M. T. Lamey.

Dear Sir:
I sent a card a week ago telling you
to send the paper to me and as yet have
received none. I don't know whether
you got the card or not and if you didn't
send the papers of the last two weeks,
I have not been going long but miss the
paper.

The climate here is very hot and
dry but we do not notice the heat. It
rains here nearly every day but the
ground dries right up.

We stay here for a week longer and
then go to El Paso for two weeks. We
then go to California for another week,
then we go home.

I like the army life but am not used
to the eats.

I will close with regards and please
send the Review.

ALBERT SCHULTZ

Camp Wilson

3rd Illinois Infantry

C. O. G.

The way of the transgressor is a
headache.

Rev. Lockhart Resigns

Rev. George H. Lockhart resigned
his pastorate of the Baptist church last
Sunday morning, owing to his being
unable to do pastoral work effectively
on account of a severe sprain of one of
his ankles, resulting in a broken arch.
He received it while on his vacation
last August.

He will take an absolute rest in the
Lake Superior country and be under
the care of a physician and hopes to
recover fully under these conditions.
He is the dean of the Barrington pas-
tors, having seen three pastors of the
Methodist Episcopal church, three of
the Zion Evangelical, three of St.
Anna's, two of St. Paul's and two of the
Salern Evangelical, take up their work
since his coming to Barrington.

He has been in the ministry neces-
sarily for 33 years and will now take a
rest and live with his children for a
time.

According to precedent,
Agitated Young Bridegroom (immedi-
ately after the ceremony)—"Serena,
shall I—shall I—shall we—shall we
kiss?" Self-possessed Bride (it being
her third experience)—"It is my usual
custom, William."

Subscribe for the Review.

Mill Work

ON SHORT NOTICE

When in need of
any kind of mill
work, place your
order with me. I
will soon install
machinery capable
of doing all work
promptly and satis-
factorily. Call or
phone 215-R

H. G. AURAND
Barrington
Illinois

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LONG & CASTLE, At-
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Life Building, 29 South La
Salle street, Chicago.

HOWARD P. 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.

**J. HOWARD FURBY, Den-
tist.** Office hours: 8 to
12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Phone
57-J. Office in Peters' building,
Main street.

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Aurander's paris green, guaranteed
strictly pure and can furnish you with
any quantity desired. Paris green is
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