

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 10. No. 16.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, AUG. 31, 1895.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

That Lake Zurich Fire.

We were of the opinion that the fire at Lake Zurich had been put out two weeks ago by diverting the great Niagara Falls from their natural course and bringing them to the scene of the conflagration, via Wauconda, but it would seem from the Re-union edition of the Wauconda Leader that we were sadly, sadly mistaken. We copy verbatim the following, which appears to be addressed to us:

STICK TO THE TRUTH AND PUT THE DEVIL TO SHAME, BOYS.—In last week's issue of the Barrington Review we noticed a long article on the Lake Zurich fire. Any one who witnessed the fire can truthfully say that the account we published was very nearly correct, and we did not have forty-two men on "bikes" to carry reports to us. The statement that Wauconda got the first call is wrong, and the writer of that article knew it, and what is more if a pony can go faster than a "Clyde," you will find when you get there the Clyde will be able to do the work. Now for facts: H. Seip telephoned to Mr. Plagge first, and some of our citizens overheard him, and then called Mr. Seip up, and afterwards got our men together and they were only a few minutes behind the "pony." They put their suction hose in a cistern and could not get water. Our engine emptied the cistern.

Now, Brother Mullen, we are quite at a loss to understand what you are "driving at" in the above pyrotechnical display of typographical incongruity. Is it a polite way of saying that we are liars?—truly, you do not mean that? We do not remember saying in our account of that fire that the account you published was not "very nearly correct" as your language would seem to infer—in fact, we do not recollect mentioning either the Leader or its exceedingly truthful (?) editor; nor do we seem to remember saying that we had within forty as many reporters on "bikes" as the above would seem to indicate.

As for the "facts" you mention in the latter part of your article, are you trying to explain to us that Mr. Seip first telephoned to Mr. Plagge (some of your citizens overheard him), and then calling himself up, after which he (Mr. Seip) got your men together, they (presumably your men) put their suction hose in the cistern and could not get water. Our engine emptied the cistern? We are unable to understand by what patent mechanism your far-famed and little known "Niagara" could empty the cistern when it couldn't get water through the suction hose. If that isn't your meaning, what under the sun did you mean?

SPECTATOR OVERHEARS A CONVERSATION OVER THE PHONE.

"Hello!"
"Hello!"
"Who are you?"
"I'm the one that shamed the devil."
"All right, what is it?"
"I wish to say that I stood at the telephone on the night of the Lake Zurich fire and heard the Wauconda fire department called first, and a little while afterwards the Barrington department was also called; also that the fire marshal of Barrington was not present on the night in question, consequently he did not receive the call at all. Good-bye."
"Good-bye."

A ball game was played between Palatine Juniors and the Barrington Stars yesterday afternoon which resulted in a score of 9 to 13, in favor of the Palatine Juniors. It appears that there was some misunderstanding among the home nine, as many of the members of that nine were absent, and their places had to be filled with inexperienced players; but nevertheless they put up a good game.

School opens next Monday. Don't forget that John C. Plagge keeps everything that the boys and girls need.

Miss Downs, teacher in White's School District last year, visited friends here this week. She will teach at Sandwich this coming school year.

If you want school books or stationery, cheap, go to A. W. Meyer & Co.

News reached here yesterday to the effect that Jerry Mason had died in Texas, and was buried. William Gothard, his brother-in-law, left yesterday afternoon to bring back the remains.

Stomach Not Just Right?

Here's what will cure it: Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—a palatable, certain remedy for constipation, indigestion, chronic sick headache, summer complaint or any trouble of the stomach or bowels. For sale in 10c and \$1 sizes by A. L. Waller.

WAUCONDA.

Threshing is nearly finished.

The rain this week helped the pastures wonderfully.

Jos. Hass returned from Iowa Tuesday, and is again working for E. A. Golding.

A number of our boys attended the dance at Long Lake Saturday last.

Geo. Ponsot, who spent the forepart of this week in Elgin, returned Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Maiman and family were at McHenry Sunday, visiting Mr. P. Gieseler, who has been very sick the past week.

Comrade Douglas, of Lake Villa, is with us this week.

Acle Stevens, of McHenry, has been spending the week here.

Matt Weber, of McHenry, is now tending bar at the Pratt house.

H. Golding made a business trip to Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. Murray and son, John, were visiting relatives here Sunday.

Prof. McGinty and family returned to their home in Englewood, Tuesday, after a two weeks' vacation.

Messrs. Miller and Barbain, of McHenry, were on our streets last Saturday.

M. W. Hughes was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

The Wauconda baseball nine went to Nunda Friday of last week but the rain shut them out.

Tyler Gilbert, of Chicago, spent the forepart of the week with his parents.

W. Lamphere and F. Horton returned from Elgin Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Hapke were McHenry visitors Sunday last.

V. D. Kimball and Mat Weber went to McHenry Wednesday evening, to play with that band at Woodstock Thursday.

H. Werden is visiting friends here.

Dr. Fegggers was called here Wednesday.

Mrs. S. B. Hammond is visiting relatives here.

Charles Lamphere, of McHenry, was a Wauconda visitor Wednesday.

B. G. Sherman and wife attended the McHenry county fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

A little daughter came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson last week.

Rev. Alger spent Sunday at Ivanhoe.

Charles Barker and wife were Nunda visitors Monday.

Miss Nellie Price returned home from Waukegan Tuesday.

The young people who spent a week camping at Lake Bluff, returned to their Wauconda home Saturday.

About twenty Oak Park boys and girls spent Sunday on the Point.

Mr. Charles Davlin and family entertained Miss Nellie Donlea, of Barrington, and Mr. Ed. Haven and friend of Wheeling.

Miss Myrtle Runyan visited here this week.

The ball game Thursday between the Everett and Wauconda nines, resulted in a score of 27 to 11, in favor of the Everetts.

Mr. L. Price was a Chicago visitor this week.

James Gainer was a visitor in Chicago Monday.

A select party witnessed a two-set game of pitching horse-shoes last Monday on the highway in front of Justice Bennett's residence near Lake Zurich. Attorney Redmond, Judge Burritt, Tonsorial Artist Golding and Village Clerk Werden occupied one side of the road, while Attorney McIntosh, Editor Mullen, Constable Reiley and Tonsorial Artist Al Yourre amused themselves on the other side. Among the spectators were Trustees Seymour, Tidmarsh, Murray and Jenks, of Wauconda, and a couple of gentlemen from Barrington. The game was played between acts.

Drop in price of flour. A. W. Meyer & Co.'s fancy patent, \$4.25 per barrel for next week.

The Man

or woman who once gives Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a fair trial becomes so fully satisfied with its great merit as a cure for indigestion, constipation and other forms of stomach and bowel trouble that it ever afterwards takes front rank on the closest shelf as a family medicine. For sale in 10c bottles and in 50c and \$1 sizes, by A. L. Waller.

SPRING LAKE.

Corn cutting has commenced.

Edward, son of A. Smith, returned from a week's visit with Chicago friends last Saturday evening.

R. C. McCredie, of Mt. Morris, visited at Wm. Gibson's Tuesday. Mr. Gibson returned home with him.

Workmen, while excavating in the gravel pit, Tuesday, unearthed a skeleton of a human being. The skeleton is supposed to be that of an Indian. The skull and teeth were remarkably well preserved.

A number of our citizens visited Barnum's circus at Elgin yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Estregreen visited Dundee Thursday.

Rudolph Suchy is very comfortably settled in his new house.

A dealer in horses is here trying to purchase horses to send to France. J. Eble disposed of one to him, and it is said he has his eye on several more.

Several of our young folks attended the benefit dance at Bohemian hall Saturday evening, a nice little sum being realized and all had a good time.

Seven Different Kinds of Flour.

I keep the best seven brands of flour that can be found in the country. A trial is all that is needed to make you a customer of mine. J. C. PLAGGE.

The Other Side of the Story.

The Friday, August 9th, issue of the Wauconda Independent contains an unjust and biased account of the game of baseball played between the Wauconda team and the Palatine nine at Wauconda on the previous Saturday, and I would like to correct some of the gross misstatements made in the article. Palatine won on its merits, and everyone who played was a bona-fide player. No, for we will confess, but keep it dark, our player was a Chicago baseball player. Captain Anson, of the National League, was kind enough to permit him to play with the Palatine nine. His name is Griffith, not Peters. Peters was merely a nom de plume taken to deceive the invincible players of Wauconda. Griffith was getting rusty with such nines as the New York, Cleveland, Baltimore and Pittsburg nines pitted against him, and so with the idea of getting down to his old form he solicited an opportunity, and, of course, we gave him a chance of playing against the terrific batters of the Wauconda team. The score speaks for itself as to the wonderful performance of the Wauconda players, twenty-one tallies. Of course, the Palatine club had 23, enough to win the game; but they were not asked to play a club made up as was the Palatine nine that day. But seriously speaking, Mr. Peters is a regular member of our club, and he lives at Arlington Heights. All the players who won the game from Wauconda live either at Palatine or in the immediate vicinity, and they constitute the Palatine club. It was an unfortunate circumstance that Catcher Evanson was injured in the eighth inning, as there might possibly have been a far-off, dim and remote possibility of Wauconda winning the game in the minds of the natives. To lose the "whole thing" must have been a blow indeed. Forgive the slang, but from the article referred to it would seem that the writer thought all the push, snap, judgment, ability and "get there" of the Wauconda team was lodged within that catcher. Happy Mr. Evanson, to have his neighbors think so well of him. In any event the Palatine boys are convinced that they could have won easily at any time and, in fact, were merely jollying them along, and could have shut the Wauconda's out, more or less. But after ringing "Griffith," the "Chicago player," in as pitcher such action would have been mean in our own eyes and cruel to our opponents. It would have been toying with the innocence of the innocent. The game was won fairly, and fairly should the Wauconda club take defeat. Would they but come to Palatine and play but one game and happily defeat us, then we should show them how sportsmen should take defeat—of course, the possibility only lies in the chance of "Griffith" not being on hand. As to the umpire, he was eminently fair. In fact, in his desire to be impartial, he at different times gave the benefit of long doubts to the Wauconda club—extremely long doubts. So far as the Wauconda team was concerned Mr. Williams, as umpire, was as fair and impartial as the most exacting could desire. PALATINE.

Do you want wall paper? 20 per cent. off regular prices, at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Half of Happiness

depends upon the stomach. If you have no constipation, indigestion, chronic sick headache, summer complaint or any other trouble of the stomach or bowels, you ought to be happy—usually are. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin aids you of these ills. It's pleasant and powerful. It doesn't cost you \$1 to try it. Sold in 10c bottles as well as 50c and \$1 sizes. For sale by A. L. Waller.

A. W. MEYER & CO.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT.

If you intend buying a complete dinner set or making the smallest addition to your present service we ask you to visit us before making your purchases, as ours is the largest and best assorted stock in town.

We Carry the Very Latest Patterns in China and Porcelain Ware

Those desiring table ware of pure white and of a better and more modern style than regular iron stone, we recommend the fine white English semi porcelain ware.

55-PIECE DINNER SET, - \$7.50

The above is a Princess gilt pattern—plain white and gold. The gilding is traced on the embossed work which adorns the edge of the ware. This is stock pattern, which may be had in sets or separate pieces and will match-up for years. We wish to call your attention to our

100-PIECE DINNER SET, - \$12.50

This set is of a superior grade of porcelain with a neat border design of small flowers and leaves in full gold trimmings. All the pieces are shapely. The plates are scalloped on the edge, which makes it a very handsome set.

IN ADDITION

to the above we have a complete line of Decorated Chamber Sets, ranging in price from \$2.50 Upwards. Parlor Chandeliers, Library, Banquet and Decorative Table Lamps, which we are selling at so low a figure that it astonishes the closest buyers. We are selling the finest grade of

KNIVES and FORKS 60c, 75c, 85c, 95c to \$1.50 A SET

We have the finest line of

Silverware

and it will pay you to look over our stock of Butter Dishes, Silver Knives and Forks, Table and Teaspoons, etc., before buying elsewhere.

A. W. MEYER & CO., Barrington



To Whom These Presents Shall Come: **Grading.**

Be it known that

J. M. THRASHER

has diligently pursued our Course of Instruction in Optics, as applied to the Examination of the Eye and the Selection and Correction of its Refractive Errors and the Scientific Adjustment of Glasses, and has passed a satisfactory examination and has attained laudable proficiency.

Therefore, he is deemed qualified to deal in optical goods and to adjust and sell Spectacles, and is commended to the public as a Competent Optician.

And, by virtue of authority vested in this College by its charter, he is hereby declared a

GRADUATE IN OPTICS, Opt. C.

Given under the hand of the Professor in Charge, and with the corporate seal of the College affixed, in the City of Philadelphia, this 29th. day of July, 1895.

J. M. Thrasher

An honorary diploma of The Philadelphia Optical College was issued this month to be signed by its President and Vice-President.

James B. Gilbert, M. D., President
A. S. Pittsford, Vice-President



It will cost you nothing to have me call at your home, if it is not convenient for you to call at my store should you need glasses. I can sell them to you cheaper than you can get them in Chicago, and will guarantee them to be correct. Send a postal to J. M. THRASHER, Optician and Jeweler, Barrington, Ill.

Barrington Review.

M. T. LANEY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, - - - ILLINOIS.

The South American republics have about decided to go to war. They haven't quite settled on what they will fight about.

There is no doubt that the woman who wants to climb up the Ladder of Fame can get up a good deal easier if she has bloomers on.

There are persons, who, if they owned the earth, would never be happy because they did not also hold a mortgage on the heavens.

Get ready for "Marching Through Georgia." Once it was "From Atlanta to the Sea," now it is "Atlanta to sea," which will be much pleasanter.

The statisticians have never been able to determine which is the most dangerous, the Kentucky line fence feud or the Kentucky country dance.

Uncle Sam has 689 prisoners who live in England, and 588 who live in Germany. Others are scattered in nearly every civilized land up to the globe.

The New York Herald was found by actual count that those who rode bicycles in that city on Sunday last outnumbered the persons who drove horses by five to one.

A Kentucky editor speaks of a certain clergyman as a crank of the first water. When the Kentucky editor means to be severe he applies water in some form to the object of his hatred.

A Connecticut inventor wants to get the contract to blow up the whole Spanish army in Cuba with a few tomato canfuls of his new explosive. Nobody seems anxious to dispute his claim at close quarters.

Spain has called out the "reserves of 1894." Her finances are reported as desperate and her army poorly supplied. The Cubans just now are allowing the yellow fever to do the bulk of the killing.

General Greely says, in justification of arctic exploration, that within a period of a little more than two centuries the arctic regions have furnished the world with products valued at over \$1,200,000,000. But General Greely fails to tell his readers that his arctic explorers did not bring out any of the millions. The hardy whalers and fur gatherers did that, and have had to bring out the explorers as "extra D. H. baggage."

The people of England are greatly exercised over the recent atrocities in China. If the slaughter of missionaries continues it will not be long until the English-speaking people of this world will be willing to leave the heathen to their own destruction. Indeed, there are now many intelligent people on both sides of the Atlantic who believe that the vast sums of money paid to Christianize the Chinese might just as well be thrown in the fire. Call all the missionaries back before they are massacred.

A man on the other side announces that he has made a bicycle tire of the stuff that printing press rollers are composed of—a mixture of glue, glycerine, and molasses—and he threatens to revolutionize wheeling with the invention. He may revolutionize it if the wheels will revolve. But suppose the bicycle is left out in the bright sun on a fresh asphalt pavement for an hour or so while the owner is in the roadhouse or somewhere. When the owner comes out and finds that bicycle and pavement are one and inseparable, he will entertain different views. There are advantages, though. For example, if a man should break down somewhere in the desert—some of those places in New Jersey, for instance—and find himself afoot from civilization, he could eat his tires.

Chicago society—that is to say, the cycling portion of it—has received an unexpected and somewhat unnecessary rebuke at the hands of the municipal authorities. Apparently the controversial knickerbockers have worked upon the feelings of the City Fathers that they have determined to put them out of evidence altogether. To this end the edict has gone forth that in future all cyclists must adopt a costume "baggy" from the ankles up, and with the jacket portion reaching high up to the throat. The exposure of stockings on the part of either men or women is strictly forbidden, an opportunity is thus afforded to the artists of Chicago to devise some pretty effects for male and female cyclists. Out of the "baggy" garment arose, after all, the frequenters at Riverside Park may congratulate themselves that they are not denizens of a "free" country, nor under the sartorial supervision of a hyper-sensitive County Council.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accident Record.

The Paris Figaro says it is authorized to declare that there is no question of recalling United States Ambassador Eustis.

Baron La Barre De Flandes, the new Spanish envoy and minister plenipotentiary to Colombia, has arrived at Bogota.

The protocol arranged by the representatives of Peru and Bolivia has been signed and Minister Riva Guerro will be received with due formality in La Paz, Bolivia.

The Paris police have definitely ascertained that the letter which exploded in the office of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild Saturday, severely injuring M. Jodkowitz, was posted in the city.

Detective Renfios left Bogota Aug. 24 with all the documents necessary for the extradition of Love, accused of defalcation. Renfios will arrive at Colon Sept. 8 and leave for New York Sept. 14.

The persons poisoned at a Lutheran picnic near Laporte, Ind., are all recovering. The trouble was due to impure water.

Safford & Scoville, lumber dealers in Rockford, Ill., for thirty years, have failed. Nominal assets exceed the liabilities by \$15,000.

The Kansas state Populist committee will meet Sept. 11 to decide the question of calling a convention to name a candidate for the supreme bench.

Major James Morgan, for many years superintendent of the work house at Cincinnati, Ohio, has become deranged through grief over his wife's death.

Fourteen states were represented at a meeting of the Western Editors' association at Salt Lake City. One feature of the meeting was a street parade.

J. L. Leonard, a young attorney, hanged himself in his barn at Bucyrus, Ohio. The only cause assigned is poor health, which caused temporary insanity.

John T. Ingraham, city editor of the Herald, of Dubuque, Iowa, was run down and probably fatally injured by a freight train switching at a crossing.

Supervisors of Fulton county, Illinois, have offered a reward for the apprehension of persons supposed to have burned the court house in December, 1894.

A meeting of the largest steel concerns in the country was held at Pittsburgh, Pa., and preliminary steps taken to form an organization to control prices.

An unknown tramp, about 28 years old, was murdered in a box car on the Pennsylvania road at Mansfield, Ohio. Officers at Ashland arrested five other tramps, supposed to have committed the crime, after a desperate fight.

An attempt was made to wreck the O. R. and N. company's passenger train two miles out from Teoa, Wash. The intention of the wreckers was to hurl the train into the creek, twenty-five feet below. Over 200 delegates to the Epworth League convention were aboard the train.

David Mitchell, Jr., superintending architect, was fatally injured in one of the buildings at 117th street and the boulevard, New York city, which are being remodeled for Columbia college. He fell twenty-five feet into the basement in a pile of twisted pipes and rocks.

A. W. Ralston, once of Chicago, was held to the grand jury at Omaha, Neb., on a charge of swindling.

J. C. Prevost, Registrar of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, has disappeared, and is alleged to have embezzled trust funds.

Mrs. Sarah Twogood, 92 years old and a pensioner of the war of 1812, as well as the oldest inhabitant of Rockford, Ill., is dead as the result of a fall.

Wichita, Kan., men being too prejudiced to try a case under the prohibitory law dispassionately, eighty farmers have been subpoenaed.

George Heckathorne, 20 years old, attempted to shoot a number of the residents of East Liverpool, Ohio, in a spirit of mere wantonness.

J. B. Hobbs, lately treasurer of Worth county, Mo., killed himself with a revolver at his home in Grant City. There was a shortage in his accounts.

Winnebago Indians had a big war dance near Black River Falls, Wis., which was participated in by a band of Chippewas.

In a battle with tramps, who had murdered a companion, at Ashland, O., the engineer and fireman of an Erie train were wounded. Five of the vagrants, having many gold watches, were captured and locked up.

The parade of the Knights Templar at Boston Tuesday was participated in by nearly 25,000 Sir Knights. Three-quarter of a million people saw the procession.

Frederich F. Rech, of Detroit, Mich., aged 73 years, and afflicted with an incurable malady, cut his throat.

CASUALTIES.

Three children of Henry Johnson, colored, living near Mexia, Tex., were burned to death Sunday night while their parents were at church.

While counting his hoard of \$5,000 at Hamilton, Ala., Ben Stillman upset a lamp, which, exploding, set fire to the house and the money and cabin were consumed.

The famous Midway row at Fort Thomas, Ky., burned. The row comprises six or eight buildings occupied as saloons, restaurants and concert halls. Loss, 20,000, with little insurance.

A fire in the waste-paper room in the treasury department building at Washington brought out the city fire department and caused some excitement, but no further damage than the destruction of a little waste paper.

A pleasure yacht owned by Robert W. Inman, Jr., a rich New York broker, was upset in the harbor of that city, and three lives are thought to have been lost.

Three tramps are believed to have been killed in a freight train wreck on the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus road near Millersburg, O.

Peter Heup, a tinner, 27 years old, was drowned in the river at Milwaukee. He leaves a widow and three children.

Henry Ziemer, one of the best-known policemen in Cincinnati, was struck by a car and killed in a horrible manner. He was waiting to make some arrests.

The 10-year-old daughter of Conductor Byers fell from her father's train at Lowell, Ind., and was run over by the cars. One leg was so badly smashed that amputation was necessary.

George Schultz, while trying to catch a motor car at Quincy, Ill., missed his hold and fell under the wheels of the trailer following. His body was badly mangled and he died before he could be conveyed to the hospital.

FOREIGN.

Count Matsugata, the Japanese minister of finance, has resigned.

The interstatistical congress opened at Berlin. Two American delegates were present.

Hilario Estorga, the famous bandit in Sinaola, Mexico, was shot while attempting to escape.

The report that the pope intends to establish a nunciature in the United States is denied at Rome.

It is reported that Japan will build two new naval forts at Ominato, in Achnori, and at Yeiko bay, in the Loochoo islands. It is further reported that the mikado will send a squadron of his best men-of-war on a cruising expedition to Europe and America.

Henry Pundt, a prominent merchant of Omaha, Neb., died at Hamburg, Germany.

Lieut. Pelzer, the Belgian officer commanding in the Kassi District of the Congo State, has been killed while fighting the natives.

A conference between the Bolivian Minister and the Peruvian authorities took place at Lima. A note was issued expressing regret at the recent outrages on the Peruvian consulate at La Paz.

CRIME.

The warrant in the case of Percy Brooks charged, at Memphis, with the murder of Cornelia Brayer, has been withdrawn and all proceedings against him dropped. It appears that Brooks' connection with the case was purely accidental.

D. W. Knoll, a traveling insurance agent, cut his throat at the home of a friend in Cleveland, Ohio.

W. W. Kittell, a pension office clerk, shot and killed himself in Pittsburgh, Pa., while on leave of absence. Unrequited love is alleged to be the cause.

Near Independence, Ore., the wife of James Tettherow drowned her 6-year-old boy, and then threw herself into the river, but was rescued. She is thought to be insane.

John Dane, the notorious forger, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary in West Virginia.

Burglars entered the house of A. G. Tyng, Jr., at Peoria and stole two watches, four diamond rings and \$100 cash.

Burglars broke into the post office at Belvidere, Ill., got \$15 in money and some stamps out of the safe and cut open a mail sack and rifled it.

Mrs. Minnie Buege, of Milwaukee, Wis., committed suicide by jumping into a cistern. Her health had been poor.

Lewis Clifton, suspected of being insane, shot himself dead at Hoopston, Ill., when an officer attempted to arrest him. He was fifty years old.

Peter Sullivan was killed by James Lyle in a fight at Middleboro, Ky.

LABOR NOTES.

Lumber shovers at Martinette, Wis., have demanded an increase in wages from 40 to 50 cents an hour.

It is rumored that the Royal Mantel Company strike at Rockford will spread to the furniture factories.

The miners' union at Ishpeming still refuses to allow former employes of the Cleveland mine to confer with the management, as requested by President Mather.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Probate Judge White decided at Cleveland that Will J. McConnell, the well-known temperance lecturer, is insane.

Both claimants to the Searl ground in Leadville, Colo., have obtained injunctions and will fight it out in the courts.

The State of Minnesota will intervene in the suit brought by Thomas W. Pear-sall of New York against the Great Northern to prevent consolidation with the Northern Pacific.

Wilmington, Del., has sold \$50,000 of 4 per cent bonds to the Equitable Guarantee and Trust company of New York for \$52,750. Farson, Leach & Co. of Chicago and New York were among the unsuccessful bidders.

The drouth in Indiana, which has existed since June, has been broken by a general rain. It meant life to corn and the pastures.

The rumors that Ambassador Eustis is to be recalled on account of his manner of conducting the Waller case are not believed in Washington circles.

The seventh annual institute of the Christian Union closed at Columbus, Ohio, with a series of mass meetings, at which addresses were made by Professor W. G. Moorehead, of Xenia; John G. Woolley, of Chicago, and Rev. Ralph Atkinson, of Ravenswood.

There are nearly 30,000 delegates to the gathering of Knights Templar at Boston, which opened Monday. The city is beautifully decorated.

Holmes has issued a written statement from his prison in Philadelphia, in which he states that Nellie Williams was killed by her sister Minnie at his house in Chicago, and her body buried in the lake by him.

Requital won the great Futurity race, worth nearly \$70,000, at New York Saturday. Distance, three-quarters of a mile; time, 1 11-25.

Over 6,000 people heard Commander Ballington Booth deliver three sermons at the great camp meeting at Cincinnati, Ohio.

A suit for \$25,000 was filed by David Daniels against the American Wire Nail Company, of Anderson, Ind., for the death of his son William. The boy was working in the pits last spring catching and straightening out the red hot wire, and was literally burned to death.

The annual camp meeting of the Western Adventists at Mendota, Ill., has closed. Mendota College received much financial aid.

Archbishop Corrigan conferred orders on thirteen young French Dominicans at the convent of the order at Sherman Park, N. Y.

Friday's statement of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$182,150,385; gold reserve, \$101,764,524.

Secretary Lamont has returned to Washington, D. C., from Sorrento, Me.

Capt. J. W. Pope, of Fort Leavenworth, Kan., has been assigned to the position of assistant quartermaster at Washington.

Secretary Carlisle and his family and his son's family have reached Alexandria Bay, N. Y., on the government steamer Amaranth.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

CHICAGO.	
Cattle—Com. to prime..	\$1.80 @ 6.00
Hogs.....	4.15 @ 4.75
Sheep—Good to choice..	1.25 @ 2.90
Wheat—No. 2.....	.62 @ .63
Corn—No. 2.....	.36 @ .37
Oats.....	.19 @ .20
Rye.....	.43 @ .44
Eggs.....	.11 @ .12
Potatoes—New—Per bu..	.33 @ .36
Butter.....	.02 @ .20
BUFFALO.	
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	.71 @ .72
Corn—No. 2 yellow.....	.44 @ .45
Oats—No. 2 white.....	.20 @ .22
PEORIA.	
Rye—No. 2.....	.40 @ .41
Corn—No. 3 white.....	.36 @ .37
Oats—No. 2 white.....	.21 @ .22
ST. LOUIS.	
Cattle.....	2.00 @ 5.75
Hogs.....	4.50 @ 5.10
Sheep.....	2.50 @ 3.50
Wheat—Cash.....	.63 @ .64
Corn—Cash August.....	.35 @ .36
Oats—Cash August.....	.19 @ .20
MILWAUKEE.	
Wheat—No. 2 spring....	.66 @ .67
Corn—No. 3.....	.33 @ .39
Oats—No. 3 white.....	.19 @ .20
Barley—No. 2.....	.43 @ .44
Rye—No. 1.....	.45 @ .46
KANSAS CITY.	
Cattle.....	1.25 @ 5.50
Hogs.....	4.50 @ 4.85
Sheep.....	3.00 @ 5.15
NEW YORK.	
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	.67 @ .68
Corn—No. 2.....	.41 @ .42
Oats—No. 2.....	.21 @ .26
Butter.....	.10 @ .21
TOLEDO.	
Wheat—No. 2.....	.66 @ .67
Corn—No. 2 mixed.....	.37 @ .38
Oats—No. 2 mixed.....	.20 @ .21

THREE ARE MISSING.

YACHT RUN DOWN IN NEW YORK HARBOR.

Robert W. Inman's Pleasure Boat Sunk and Its Owner Thought to Have Been Drowned—Other Reports Say that All Were Saved.

New York, Aug. 27.—The sloop yacht Adelaide, owned by Robert W. Inman, Jr., the cotton broker, while cruising off Norton's Point last night, was run into by the iron steamer Perseus.

There were aboard Mr. Inman, who is a very well-known yachtsman and club man, with residences in this city and at Cold Spring Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Evans of West 49th street, a Miss Norton, whom Mrs. Evans was chaperoning, and Herbert Dorno, the mate, whose home is in Springfield, Mass. There were a captain and two others in the crew, but Mr. Dorno does not know their names. The Adelaide was keeled over, and at least three persons are known to have gone overboard. Mrs. Evans and Mate Dorno were hauled aboard the Perseus.

The Adelaide righted and eyewitnesses state that as she moved off in the dark the forms of three men could be distinguished on her. Lifeboats were lowered from the Perseus to rescue those who had gone overboard. They returned and reported that an in-bound schooner had picked up a woman and two men from the water. If this is so probably no lives were lost, but the fact remains that up to midnight the relatives and friends of those known to have gone overboard had received no tidings from them, as would have been the case had they been picked up and landed safely.

Mr. Inman, Mr. Evans and Miss Norton are among those not accounted for.

THREE HUNDRED POISONED.

Mysterious Affair at a Lutheran Festival in Indiana.

LaPorte, Ind., Aug. 27.—Three hundred people out of 1,000 in attendance Sunday at a Lutheran mission festival at Tracy, this county, were strangely poisoned. The dinner was served in the open air, and at its conclusion people were seized with severe pains, suffering intensely until violent spells of vomiting afforded relief. In some cases the symptoms of poisoning did not develop until last night, and a number of persons are now reported seriously ill. Entire families were attacked, men, women and children succumbing to the disorder. The cause of the strange malady is not known, though attributed by many to poison believed to have been in the potatoes. The theory of intentional poisoning is not credited.

As yet no one has died, but many are still very ill. Two hundred and fifty were present from this city, and among those most seriously affected were the families of Herman Raddatz, Chris Ebert, Ernest Frickweiler and John Ball.

LYNCH FOUR MEN.

California Murderers Taken from Jail and Hanged.

Yreka, Cal., Aug. 27.—Four murderers were taken from the county jail by a mob of 250 men at 1 o'clock yesterday morning and lynched. A band of citizens, fearing that the law would not be carried out and angered over the atrocity of recent crimes, determined to take matters into their own hands. The lynching was the ghastly climax to the reign of lawlessness which has prevailed in Siskiyou county for some months past. One of the victims was Lawrence Johnson, who the evening of July 28 stabbed his wife to death in the Town of Etna. Another was William Null, who shot Henry Hayter in the back with a rifle near Callahan's April 24. Louis Moreno and Harland Seemler, who are supposed to have killed George Sears and Casper Meierhans at Bailey Hill Aug. 5, were also hanged.

Led the Train Robbers.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 27.—At the inquest at McBain yesterday it was proved by Conductor Rice and Detective Jackaway that Smalley, the deal train robber, was not only the murderer of Detective Powers but the leader of the gang. Sheriff McEwen of Ingham county, with a posse, chased a crook named Lou Gregg into a heavy wood near Mason late yesterday afternoon, and has pickets thrown around it. He is believed to be one of the train robbers. A posse from New Richmond is also after E. Fred Geiser, who gave officers the slip while they were surrounding the house of Farmer Amasa Lyons, but a mile from the scene of the hold-up.

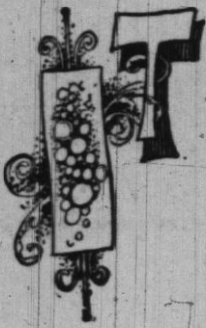
Oil Men Unite.

Findlay, Ohio, Aug. 27.—A combination has been made by independent oil producers to stop drilling new wells until the price of oil is advanced again. The two reductions last week forced the price down to nearly the mark it was at last spring when it was suddenly sent upward. The drills will be stopped everywhere after the wells now in progress are completed, and a large number of men will be thrown out of employment.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



THE EARLIER IN life a weed is destroyed the easier, and the smaller the damage it will have done. This is almost self-evident. A weed is a thief in the cultivated ground, intent on making a vigorous growth and robbing

the rightful plants of their nourishment, says Prof. B. D. Halstead, who has made a study of weeds and their treatment. This work does not begin until the young plant establishes its roots in the soil and has spread its leaves in the air and sunshine. If the weed is killed before this point is reached, a double work is done, the theft has been prevented, and the weed is killed. The germination of the seed has provided the condition for easy destruction that would not have obtained had the plantlet remained snugly enveloped by the seed-coats. One of the best methods of ridding a soil of weeds is to arrange for rapid wholesale germination of the weed seeds, after which the young plants should be promptly killed.

But all weeds are not annuals; and if the soil is filled with those that live from year to year, other methods of extermination must be followed. Weeds get their living in the same way as other plants—they need to have room in the soil for their roots, and space in the air and sunlight for the stems and leaves. Cut them off from these sources of food, and the means of performing the vital functions, and death sooner or later must follow. It is evident that repeated removals of the portion above ground will continually weaken the plant, and if to this is added an occasional upturning of the roots, the weeds must die. Some of them will stand a great deal of torture, but it is the only general way.

There is no panacea for weeds, nothing that can be put on a field to kill them, unless it be a full and proper application of that which, for the lack of a better and neater name, is called "elbow-grease." This will not only kill the weeds, but also improve the cultivated crops.

It is beyond reasonable expectation that all annual weeds will be either killed in the seed or soon after germination; some dodge the hoe, while others will be missed by the rake. The next best thing is to keep them from seeding. The perfection of a crop of seeds is the end and aim of the whole existence of a weed. If one, for example, removes the large cup-like flower cluster of the carrot, there will soon be a half dozen to take its place and hurry matters, in seeming fear that they may share the same fate before the seeds are matured. If a weed gets a late start, it spends very little time on stem building, but blossoms almost from the soil, and puts all its energies into the perfection of its seeds and the continuation of its species. A "pusley" plant will, if left to itself for a few days, ripen a million seeds, and do it without ostentation.

Much depends upon the destruction of the last weed. If 999 are killed and the thousandth one left to enjoy the superior advantages which the destruction of the others has given, it may be worse than if all had lived and struggled with each other through an imperfect growth. One well-grown and heavily-seeded weed will leave a large legacy for evil in a rich field. It is the few weeds that are left in the cornfields that, having had the best opportunities, do the mischief and continue the pests.

Weed seeds have a remarkable way of disseminating themselves. One farmer, by every means in his power, roots out the cursed Canada thistle, while an adjoining field may be largely devoted to the propagation of this prickly pest. The thistle seeds are provided with miniature balloons, by means of which they are carried by the lightest winds and will find a favorable place to grow in the well-tilled field of the thrifty farmer. Therefore, in the extermination of these pests there must be an earnest and concerted action.

Destroying the Hessian Fly.

W. C. Latta of Purdue University gives the following advice: Owing to the prevalence and destructiveness of the Hessian fly this year, concerted efforts should be put forth to prevent a recurrence of its ravages upon the next wheat crop. In order to prevent a serious attack of "the fly" the following measures should be adopted:

1. Thoroughly burn all fly-infested wheat stubble in which there is not a stand of young clover or grass.
2. Prepare very early a border, one of two rods wide, around each field of wheat, and sow the same to wheat in August.
3. Turn this border under very late.

using a jointer, following with roll and harrow, and then sow the entire field.

By taking this course many of the insects which escape the fire will be buried when the early-sown border is turned under, and the late sowing of the general crop will avoid the earlier attacks of any remaining "fly."

If these precautions are carefully and generally observed by the farmers the Hessian fly will not seriously damage the next wheat crop. United effort is necessary to be effective.

Pruning Flowering Shrubs.

One of the first requisites to successful pruning is to be able to correctly distinguish between shrubs which ought to be pruned in winter and those which ought to be pruned in summer. If a mistake be made in this connection, effects diametrically the reverse of those we wish to bring about will be the inevitable result. Another important requisite to insure complete success is that the various kinds of shrubs be pruned in the proper season. Owing, no doubt, to the pressure of work in the summer time, the pruning of flowering shrubs is too often neglected, and when ultimately attended to it is, as stated above, generally left to persons who, from lack of knowledge or through carelessness, cut away a quantity of wood, which, if left to the following spring, would produce a profusion of blossom.

Let us take, for instance, such shrubs as forsythias, viburnums, exochorda grandiflora, prunuses, many spiraeas, weigelas, etc., which flower in the spring or early summer. The proper time to prune such shrubs is immediately after they have done flowering. If the plant to be operated upon be young and expected to grow larger in order to fill its place in a bed or elsewhere, all that will be found necessary will be to cut away part of the previous year's growth. Special attention will, of course, have to be paid to the balance of the plant, and the operator must, as far as circumstances will permit, strive to give it a natural and graceful form. If the plant has attained the desired size, the old shoots can be thinned out and cut back to suit the situation and taste of the parties immediately concerned, and it will be found that young shoots will at once develop and be in the proper condition to yield an abundance of flowers the ensuing year. A specimen can thus be kept in good shape and form for many years without any apparent change in its size. In a mixed shrubbery this method is of great advantage, as it limits each plant to its allotted space and prevents it from encroaching on its neighbor, or obscuring from view many of the finer but less robust growing shrubs.

Many people are under the impression that such shrubs as hardy azaleas, rhododendrons, etc., cannot be successfully pruned, but such is by no means the case. I have myself found it quite practicable, by judicious and careful pruning, to transform, in a few years, tall, gaunt, unshapely plants of the kinds just named into beautiful and desirable specimens. The pruning of this class of shrubs should also be executed immediately after they have done flowering, and it will be found, as stated above, that young shoots will at once develop and be in the proper condition to yield an abundance of flowers when the appropriate time arrives.

Later flowering shrubs, such as altheas, hydrangeas, Roginia hispida, clerodendron, serotinum, etc., should be pruned in the winter time. Summer pruning would indeed be highly injurious in this case, for the simple reason that by cutting away any of the young growths we would, in most instances, be mutilating that part of the shrub on which the flowers are produced. Winter pruning is a comparatively more simple operation than summer pruning, from the fact that at this season plants can be cut back to almost any part, and in the spring young shoots will break away and produce a profusion of blossoms at the proper time.

For shrubs having an effect from their fruit or foliage, such as berberry, eunonymus, calliropa, mahonia, etc., I would recommend winter pruning. If trimmed in the summer time it gives them a stunted appearance, which mars the beauty of their foliage at a time when it shows to the best advantage and is most appreciated.

It will be observed that in the foregoing remarks the pruning of flowering shrubs is simply treated in a general manner. Of course, it goes without saying that it would be almost impossible, and especially in a short article like the present, to lay down a hard and fast rule that would apply in all cases, for the fact is that in order to obtain the best results, each species requires special treatment, a thorough knowledge of which can only be acquired by practice and training. If, however, the hints given above be attended to, blundering in pruning, and the failure and disappointment consequent thereon, can, to a very great extent, be averted, and many a shrubbery can be transformed from a chaotic mass into a thing of beauty—at once pleasing to the eye and an ornament in the landscape.—American Gardening.

The bicycle has destroyed the sale of more horses than even the electric road has done.

CUBAN WAR NEWS.

INSURGENTS SAID TO HAVE BEEN DEFEATED.

Another Battle Reported, in Which the Government Lost 170 Men—Reinforcements Sent from Spain—France Gives Advice.

Havana, Aug. 27.—According to official advices an engagement between the Spanish troops and the insurgents, lasting an hour and a half, has been fought at Niguera, near Manzanillo, province of Santiago de Cuba. The insurgents are said to have lost fifty killed and wounded, and their leader, Reiter, was wounded in both arms. It is also stated that the insurgent leader, Alonzo Rivero, with 700 men, has arrived in the neighborhood of Niguera.

A column of 300 Spanish troops, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Teruet, recently attacked the insurgent chiefs, Stolo and Angel, who have a following of 150 men, near Doloritas, in the Remedios district, in the province of Santa Clara. The so-called "American Company" of the column charged with the bayonet and captured three insurgent positions. The insurgents lost three killed and the troops captured twelve saddle horses and one prisoner, the father of Angel.

Six railroad bridges in the Tunas district of Santi Espiritu, province of Santa Clara, have been restored. During the attack on the fort at Niguera, the insurgent lieutenant, Magin Perez, was killed. The troops lost two men killed and three wounded.

A column commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Valle, numbering 130 men, has had a skirmish with the insurgent band commanded by Nunez and numbering 370 men. The insurgents are said to have been compelled to abandon the positions which they occupied on Mount Causito, leaving seven wounded on the field. The official reports say that only two soldiers were wounded during the engagement.

Information received here by the government is to the effect that Roloff has been enforced by 2,000 insurgents in the province of Puerto Principe, and with these and with forces of Sanchez, he is said to be moving upon Santa Clara.

The father of Serafin Sanchez died recently at Santi Espiritu. Col. Copella has arrived from Santiago de Cuba and has appointed chiefs for the battalion of public order and police of Havana.

Upmann, the banker, has advanced the government the sum of \$500,000.

GOMEZ WINS A FIGHT.

Wagon Train Captured from the Spanish Escort.

New York, Aug. 27.—Secretary Quesada of the Cuban revolutionary committee received a letter yesterday from Camaquay bay, containing information of a battle which had just been fought between a body of Spanish troops and a small force under Gen. Gomez. The letter was dated Aug. 11, and was from Salvador Cisneros, Marquis of Santa Lucia. The Spaniards numbered 1,500 and were commanded by Gen. Mella. They were acting as convoy for a large wagon train loaded with provisions and munitions of war, on the way to the Spanish camp in the interior. The attacking party numbered 900, 500 of whom were cavalry. The wagons were plodding along, when the Cuban cavalry dashed down upon them from the rear. The three hindmost wagons were cut off and captured, with the six mules attached to them. The drivers of the other wagons whipped up the mules and found safety behind the line of Spanish infantry, which was hastily formed to protect them. A sharp fire was kept up between the two forces, the Spaniards falling back slowly until they reached the brow of a small hill, where a stand was taken. Recognizing the advantageous position of the enemy, Gomez withdrew. The Spaniards had 170 men killed in the fight, while the Cuban lost was only three. One of the captured wagons was found to be loaded with army rifles. The letter said that the train of wagons was so harassed by the Cuban troops that it required seven days to make a journey commonly done in two.

Campos Would Resign.

Cadiz, Aug. 27.—The Diario de Avisos, of Corunna, states that the government will relinquish its intention of sending 25,000 additional re-enforcements to the island of Cuba in October, and adds that Captain General Martinez de Campos has declared that he will resign if the government insists upon appointing a lieutenant general for the island of Cuba.

France Gives Advice.

Paris, Aug. 27.—The Figaro, referring to the situation in Cuba, expresses the opinion that it would be better for Spain to grant adequate autonomy to the island, in order to put an end to the separatist movement, than to continue an onerous conflict, after which, even if victorious, she would be obliged to redress the grievances of the inhabitants.

Soldiers Sent from Spain.

Madrid, Aug. 27.—Re-enforcements of troops for the island of Cuba embarked yesterday at Barcelona.

BY HIS OWN PEOPLE.

Negro Murderer Lynched at Springfield, Kentucky.

Springfield, Ky., Aug. 27.—Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday morning a mob composed of about a dozen men, took Harrison Lewis, the negro who last Friday night murdered Joe Brooks, also colored, from the jail here and hanged him to a tree in the court house yard.

When the mob reached the jail they called for Jailer Smith, but his wife informed them that he was not at home and that he had the keys to the jail with him. This did not daunt the mob, however. Going to a blacksmith shop near by, the men procured some sledge hammers and, after three hours' work, succeeded in battering down the jail door. Lewis was found crouching in his cell and begged piteously for his life, but the leader ordered the men to make quick work of him. He was quickly seized and, after placing a rope around his neck, was dragged to the nearest tree and strung up without further ceremony. The mob did its work in a quiet, orderly way and seemed to be thoroughly organized. It is the opinion of many that it was composed of colored men. After completing the work the mob quietly dispersed.

The murder was a dastardly one and the negroes have been greatly worked up since its occurrence. Friday night Lewis went to Brooks' house and, calling him to the door, shot him down on his own threshold without any warning.

BANNOCKS MAY HUNT.

United States Laws Superior to Those of Wyoming.

Washington, Aug. 27.—It has been definitely decided by the Indian bureau that no attention will be paid to the game laws of Wyoming, where they come in conflict with the Bannock and Shoshone Indians. The attorney general, after considering the matter, has informed the secretary of the interior and the commissioner of Indian affairs that the rights of the Indians to hunt on unoccupied lands, in his opinion, are unquestionable, and that he considers the State of Wyoming has no power to limit or abridge this right.

No definite steps to enforce this determination have been decided upon further than that the instructions to the United States district attorneys to secure the release of Indians now in custody on writs of habeas corpus probably will be supplemented by an order to do the same thing in case any arrest is made in the future.

COPPINGER AT OMAHA.

Work Will Be Rushed on the New Military Road.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 27.—Gen. Coppinger, Major Humphrey and Lieut. Hutcherson arrived yesterday after a month's stay in the Jackson Hole country. Col. Randall and two troops of the Ninth cavalry returned with Gen. Coppinger from Wyoming and are now at Fort Robinson. Gen. Coppinger was reticent in discussing the situation at Jackson's Hole, saying only that when the troops arrived the settlers were very much frightened, were congregated at two points and were sending out scouting parties. The conflict, he said, is between the state laws of Wyoming and the treaty with the United States. The general saw that work on the military road to the Hole country was being pushed before he left that section, as he anticipated further use for it.

The Kenosha Bank Trouble.

Kenosha, Wis., Aug. 27.—There were hundreds of people, residents of this city and county, standing yesterday morning before the bank of Dan Head & Co., which suspended at 11:30 o'clock Saturday morning. The directors voted that the bank be placed in the hands of a receiver and that the bank liquidate its indebtedness. Accordingly a petition was drawn up for presentation to the court asking the appointment of George Hale of this city as receiver. Dan Head, the founder of the bank, who is 85 years old, thinks the bank will pay 100 cents on the dollar. Other directors say it will pay 75 cents on the dollar, while many depositors and business men think that 50 cents will be about right. On July 1 the bank had \$204,000 in deposits when it closed Saturday it had \$150,000, the run having reduced the deposits \$54,000.

Big Reunion of Veterans.

Hastings, Neb., Aug. 27.—One of the largest interstate reunions ever held in the west opened here yesterday. It comprises the department of Nebraska G. A. R., the Kansas-Nebraska G. A. R., the Nebraska Band union and the Nebraska National guard. Provision has been made for feeding 100,000 people, and there are tent accommodations for the same number. The camp is situated about three-quarters of a mile from the center of the business portion of the city, and rests on a smooth strip of the prairie, which gives it the finest location that could possibly be found. By the side of the Nebraska veterans will be camped their comrades from Kansas, members of the inter-state association, together with companies of the Kansas National guard, and close by will be the Nebraska union.

HELD HIS HEAD UNDER WATER.

Insane Mother Explains a Mad Act in These Words.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 27.—A sad story of a mother's murder of her boy and a subsequent attempt at suicide is reported in a special telegram from Independence.

The wife of James Tetherow, a well-to-do farmer living near the Lackiamite river, arose before the others of the family were awake and, wrapping her 6-year-old boy in a quilt, took him to the river and held his head under water until life was gone. Throwing the body into the river, she returned to the house, awakened her husband and asked him to go for a doctor. The husband put her off and rolled over to go to sleep. The wife again left the house but this time was followed. She went to the river and threw herself in but was quickly rescued, though she fought her rescuers with desperation.

When the boy was missed she told how she had taken him to a "nice bathing pool and, though he clung to my neck and begged me not to put him in, I held his head under the water." Mrs. Tetherow is thought to be insane.

MAKES SERIOUS CHARGES.

United States Consul Wetter at Madagascar Attacked.

New York, Aug. 27.—Charles T. Lyons of Brooklyn has presented charges to the state department at Washington against United States Consul Wetter of Madagascar. He claims that Mr. Wetter was not energetic in guarding the interests of ex-Consul Waller, who is sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for violating the rules of the French authorities at Madagascar.

Mr. Lyons also claims that Mr. Wetter from interests purely personal caused his (Lyons') arrest on the charge of violating the United States statutes. According to Mr. Lyons all that he did was to open a letter addressed to himself written by Consul Wetter. It was charged by Consul Wetter, however, that this letter was written to the governor of one of the provinces of Madagascar. On this charge Mr. Lyons was arrested but, fearing that he might not receive fair treatment under the circumstances, when released on bail left the country.

Police Have Little Evidence.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 27.—Assistant County Attorney Peterson admits that the evidence against Mrs. Perkins in the Hawkins murder case is thus far entirely circumstantial, and that she could not have been arrested if it had not been for positive knowledge of her previous criminal career in Minneapolis. The inquest was continued yesterday. Frank, the young son of Mrs. Perkins, was again made to tell the story of how on each of the two nights when the fires occurred he slept downstairs with his clothing on. The state believes that Mrs. Perkins was slowly being poisoned, and that the fire was thought of to conceal the evidence of it.

State Department Not Notified.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The state department has received no advices confirming the Key West dispatch that Sanguilly and Aguerre, Americans being confined at Mora Castle, had been released. It was stated that about eight or ten persons, American citizens, or claiming to be such, were under arrest in Cuba, and that Sanguilly and Aguerre were the most important of the number. These men were to have been tried by the military courts, but, through the intervention of the United States, they were allowed a trial in the civil courts and an opportunity to prove their innocence.

Engineer Dies at His Post.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 27.—The Great Northern overland passenger train which left this city at 7:10 Sunday night ran into a landslide fifteen miles from Richmond Beach. The engine and tender were ditched and the fore trucks of the baggage care left the track. Engineer Neal McKinley was killed. The train had many passengers and McKinley in the face of danger stood at his post and succeeded in saving the lives of those he piloted, only to be horribly mangled himself.

No Massacre of Indians.

Washington, Aug. 27.—The report of the killing of fifteen Bannock Indians by cattlemen in the neighborhood of Diamond Valley, Oregon, is not believed at the Indian bureau. Commissioner of Indian Affairs Browning says he believes there is no foundation for the report. He says there is no reservation within 30 miles of the region where the affair is said to have taken place, and that, so far as the Indian office is informed, no Indians were in the vicinity.

Eleven Jurors for Durrant.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 27.—At yesterday's session of the Durrant case two veniremen were passed by both sides and sworn in, making eleven jurors now selected to try the case. As soon as one more juror is obtained the actual trial of the case will begin, as the prosecution has abandoned the plan announced some time ago to try the case with fourteen jurors as permitted in an act passed by the last legislature.

Barrington Review.

ESTABLISHED IN 1885.

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CHURCH NOTICES.

THE EVANGELICAL SALEM.—Rev. T. Suhr, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC.—Rev. J. F. Clancy, pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL.—Rev. J. B. Elfrink, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:00 a. m.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Robert Bailey, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S.—Rev. E. Rahm, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. T. E. Ream, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12 m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school teachers' meeting Fridays at 7:30 p. m. at the parsonage; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. in the church.

ACCEPTS A CALL TO MICHIGAN

Barrington Loses a Beloved Pastor and Esteemed Citizen.

A FAREWELL RECEPTION TENDERED HIM TUESDAY

A Large Number of His Friends Assemble in the Baptist Church and Express their Regrets at Losing Rev. Mr. Bailey, and His Estimable Wife—His Brother Masons Remember Him.

Rev. Robt. Bailey, who has lead the Baptist flock here for more than three years past, has accepted a call from a congregation of the same denomination at Pentwater, Mich., which has been without a regular pastor for the past year, and which had been holding its meetings in the Congregational church owing to their own building having been destroyed by fire. Now that Mr. Bailey is to be stationed there, a new edifice is to be erected at a cost of over \$4,000.

Rev. Bailey describes Pentwater as a beautiful summer resort with about 2,000 inhabitants, situated on the shores of Pentwater Lake, which has direct communication with Lake Michigan, allowing large lake steamers to run up to the town. The town is surrounded by beautiful pine groves, which add their fragrance to the invigorating lake breeze.

A SHORT SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Robert Bailey was born in Somersetshire, Eng., in 1852, being one of a family of nine children—six boys and three girls. About 1856 his father came to America, landing at Quebec, and finally settling at Norham, Ontario, where he followed his trade as carriage-builder up to the time of his death. It was in the public schools at that place that young Robert received his earlier education. At the age of 16 years he came to Michigan, where he secured employment in the pinneries, beginning as a "scaler," and finally, with the pluck and energy which he still possesses, he worked his way, step by step, to the position of time-clerk and book-keeper. With the money earned here he paid his way through the Normal school at Valparaiso, Ind.

October 14, 1876, he married Miss Martha Bauer, of Sylvester, Mecosta county, Mich., who is a model wife and mother. Six sons blessed the union. After his marriage he traveled throughout the State of Michigan as a missionary preacher for a number of years. In 1891 he attended the Theological Seminary at Morgan Park, Ill., and while there, received a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at this place which he accepted, continuing his studies at the Seminary.

"Man is the noblest work of God" aptly describes Mr. Bailey as a man; as a citizen he is an ardent believer in equal rights for all and insisted on a

complete separation of Church and State; as a member of society his beaming countenance and hearty handshake made him many friends; as a father he was kind and indulgent; as a minister his language was exceedingly vigorous and earnest although his religious views were broad and liberal.

Mr. Bailey is a firm believer in fraternal organizations as is evidenced by his having performed the office of chaplain in Lounsbury Lodge, No. 751, A. F. & A. M., and Barrington Tent, No. 79, K. O. T. M. Mr. Bailey is also an Odd Fellow.

Mr. Bailey and family will be sadly missed. THE REVIEW wishes him much joy and prosperity in his new charge.

Farewell Reception.

Although the weather was threatening, over 100 people responded to invitations issued bidding them to attend a farewell reception in honor of Rev. Bailey and family at the parlors of the Baptist church Tuesday evening, August 27th, from 8 to 10. Invitations were limited to pastors of the other churches, members of Rev. Bailey's congregation and the Masonic and Maccabee lodges.

The following is a brief review of the entertaining program:

Address, Rev. Bailey; Mandolin selection, Messrs. Peck and Drewes, accompanied by Misses Lombard and Lines on organ and guitar; address, Rev. Ream; instrumental music, Mandolin Orchestra; recitation, Miss Leila Lines; vocal solo, Miss Myrtle Dixon; recitation, Mrs. Emma J. Lines.

Mr. F. B. Solt, in behalf of Lounsbury lodge, A. F. & A. M., presented Rev. Bailey with a purse of money, saying as he did so:

"MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: SIR KNIGHTS AND BROTHER MASONS: The occasion of this auspicious gathering to-night is to 'speed the parting guest' and make glad the few remaining hours he is to spend in our midst. Full three years has Brother Bailey labored among us—three long, toilsome years spent in a labor of love. Of him it may be aptly said, as Goldsmith wrote of the Village Preacher,

"A man he was to all the country dear,
"And passing rich with forty pounds a year."
"True it is, that the ministry is his chosen calling, and right nobly has he upheld it; bringing relief to the needy, cheer to the sick, hope to the dying and consolation to the afflicted. But not alone in his capacity as a minister is he dear to us; as a father, he was kind and indulgent; as a citizen, liberal and patriotic; as a lodge member, earnest and enthusiastic.

"That Brother Bailey will be sadly missed is evidenced by this assembly, which is merely an index of how many would have been present to express the appreciation in which he was held by the community, had this gathering been open to the public, instead of being limited by invitations to those with whom he was more closely in touch.

"In Brother Bailey's departure our lodge loses an esteemed brother and an exemplary chaplain; but, though he may not be present in the flesh to lead us in prayer and guide us with wise counsel, he will be ever present in our memories as 'the Acacia which bloomed at the head of the grave of our Grand Master, Hiram Abif.'

"To you, Brother Bailey, I, as representative of Lounsbury Lodge, No. 751, A. F. & A. M., 'in token of Friendship and Brotherly Love, have the pleasure of presenting you with my right hand, and with it, this bit of 'metallic substance, not for its intrinsic worth or value,' but as a slight memento of the high esteem in which you were held by your Masonic brethren."

Rev. Bailey responded in a neat little speech of thanks, saying that Barrington and its people would ever be dear to him.

After the program was rendered, refreshments were served, and the rest of the evening was spent in an informal manner until nearly 10 o'clock, when the threatening elements caused a hurried departure on the part of most of the guests.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and costs you nothing at A. L. Waller's drug store.

WANTED—Good correspondents in Lake and Cook counties to write for THE REVIEW.

Weak, Irritable, Tired

"I Was No Good on Earth."

Dr. Miles' Nervine strengthens the weak, builds up the broken down constitution, and permanently cures every kind of nervous disease.

"About one year ago I was afflicted with nervousness, sleeplessness, Creeping sensation in my legs, Slight palpitation of my heart, Distracting confusion of the mind, Serious loss or lapse of memory. Weighted down with care and worry. I completely lost appetite and felt my vitality wearing out, I was weak, irritable and tired, My weight was reduced to 160 lbs., In fact I was no good, on earth.

A friend brought me Dr. Miles' book, "New and Startling Facts," and I finally decided to try a bottle of DR. MILES' Restorative Nervine. Before I had taken one bottle I could sleep as well as a 10-yr.-old boy. My appetite returned greatly increased.

When I had taken the sixth bottle My weight increased to 175 lbs., The sensation in my legs was gone; My nerves steadied completely; My memory was fully restored. My brain seemed clearer than ever. I felt as good as any man on earth. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is A great medicine, I assure you." August 2, Me. WALTER R. BURMAN.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.60 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

REVIVO

RESTORE VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
1st Day. 15th Day. 30th Day.
THE GREAT

FRENCH REMEDY,

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder

and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address

ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by A. L. Waller, Barrington.

HAVE YOU ENOUGH COURAGE

To read a Sample Copy of the.....

WAUCONDA LEADER?

If so, send your address to us and we will cheerfully send you SAMPLE COPIES FREE. A good advertising medium.....

...THE LEADER... WAUCONDA, ILL.

All the News of Lake County.

DR. M. F. CLAUSIUS,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON

.....AND.....

ACCOUCHEUR.

Office at Residence.

Office hours 8 to 10 a. m. Daily.

BARRINGTON, ILLS.

No Shop-Worn Goods
In the stock of the persistent advertiser. He sells too quick.

The Columbia Hotel

Mrs. L. Collen, Proprietress.

EVERYTHING NEW, NEAT and CLEAN

The table supplied with everything the market affords.

The patronage of the Traveling Public solicited.

It Don't Pay

To keep in the old rut and keep paying the fancy prices of years - years ago.

Prices have changed

several times since then - We have now got the prices down to rock bottom.

Large Sales and Small Profits

is what we want. Fall in line with the crowd and reap this harvest ready to be gathered in, by buying your

White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, Mixed Paints, Etc.

J. D. LAMEY & CO Barrington, - Ills.

Place your Insurance in one of the following Companies represented by MILES T. LAMEY at Barrington, Ill.:

London and Lancashire of England.
Fire Association of Philadelphia.
Norwich Union of England.
Phoenix of Hartford.
German American of New York.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted. Insurance placed on dwellings, farm property, commercial buildings, household furniture and stocks at reasonable rates.

MILES T. LAMEY, Resident Agent,
BARRINGTON, ILL.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FIT FOR A KING.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$4 Shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform—stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

\$5, \$4, \$3.50 Cordovan, French Enamelled Calf and Kangaroo.
\$3.50 Police Shoes. 3 soles.
\$2.50 and \$2 Workmen's.
\$2 & \$1.75 Boys' School shoes.
Ladies' \$3, \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3 SHOE IN THE WORLD

WARRANTED.

For sale by A. W. Meyer & Co.

The Barrington Review

SUPPLEMENT

Barrington, Ill., August 31, 1895.

EXTRA, 5 A.M.

BIG BLAZE AT LIBERTYVILLE

TWENTY-TWO BUILDINGS IN ASHES UP TO 3 O'CLOCK THIS MORNING.

The Waukegan Fire Department Goes to the Rescue.

WAUKEGAN, Aug. 31.—1:30 a. m.—(Special to THE REVIEW)—Libertyville is on fire, and has just sent in an appeal for help. Our fire department has responded.

ROUNDOUT, 2:15 a. m.—Fire broke out in the business centre of Libertyville and is beyond the control of the firemen. The explosion of a lamp is said to have been the cause. Help has been sent for.

ROUNDOUT, 2:30 a. m.—A special train has just arrived, having on board some of the Waukegan fire department on their way to Libertyville. Twenty-two buildings are said to be in flames.

Libertyville is situated about sixteen miles northeast of Barrington, on a stub line of the C., M. & St. Paul Railroad. Telegraph dispatches had to be obtained from Roundout, about three miles from Libertyville, as there is no night telegraph office in the town. Although the night was exception-

ally clear the reflection in the sky could be plainly seen at a distance of twenty-five miles.

ROUNDOUT, 3:30 a. m.—The fire is under control.

AN INNOCENT PARSON.

HIS ATTEMPT TO DESCRIBE A RAM FIGHT IN RING VERNACULAR.

The Bride Ventured a Suggestion Which Caught On—The Preacher Didn't Fully Succeed in Appearing Unsophisticated. The Little Ram's Ring Tactics.

A preacher told this story at a wedding supper on the South Side the other evening:

"I was riding along a country road near Bloomington," he said, "when I noticed a group of sheep in a pasture. There was a large open space in the midst of the flock, and at either end of the space stood a ram. In the center, but standing a little at one side, was a third ram. The two rams had evidently had a falling out about something, or else they had come to settle in a friendly contest which was the better ram. Ram No. 3 seemed to be acting as—judge, umpire—what do you call it? Referee? Yes, that's it, the third ram was the referee. I don't know under what rules the meeting took place. It may have been Queensberry or Rosebery. You see I am not up to these technical matters.

"When all the preliminaries had been arranged and both contestants had been cautioned apparently that there was to be no 'fouling'—I think I have seen that word in the newspapers occasionally, and therefore I suppose it is a correct word to use in this connection—each backed off to the farthest limits of the circle, which, by the way, was not a squared circle. The referee stepped out of the way, and the rams dashed toward each other. When their heads came together, there was a terrific crash, and the force of the concussion threw them as far apart as the length of this table."

All the guests looked the full length of the table from the passion flowers at one end to the bride's cake in the far perspective, and then at the preacher in the middle distance, but nobody said anything.

"Then," continued the preacher, "they took their places, apparently none the worse for the encounter. Again, evidently at a preconcerted signal from the referee, they dashed together. This time the shock was even more terrific than the first, and I noticed that as one of them went back to his—ah, what do they call it, corner?—he was a little unsteady on his legs."

"Groggy!" ventured the bride. "I believe that is the technical term," replied the preacher, "although, as I have intimated, I am not at all familiar with sporting phraseology. When time was called for the third round—ahem—that is, I mean to say when the rams had recovered strength for a third collision—there was another rush, a crash, and one of the rams, the one you

so aptly described as 'groggy' (with an acknowledgment to the bride) fell to his knees. His adversary did not seem inclined to follow up his advantage, but possibly he may have been restrained by the rules of the meeting. At any rate, after contemplating his fallen foe gravely for a moment he walked back to his place. The other ram, after resting briefly, struggled to his feet. The third ram—the one I have called the referee—looked at him rather inquiringly, as it seemed to me, but the warrior showed no sign of recognition. He ambled to his side of the ring and faced about. A murmur of some sort seemed to go through the flock. The odds were apparently 3 to 1 in favor of the other ram—that is to say, it seemed to be the general opinion that the ram with the weak knees had been outclassed, as the other one was decidedly the heavier of the two.

"However, the smaller ram seemed to have wonderful recuperative powers. When the proper interval had elapsed, he came up smiling, as it were. I even thought I could see a twinkle in his eye, for I was quite close to the fence, and this thing took place only a little distance away. As the referee stepped back from the center of the ring, where he kept his position between the meetings, the other two rams drove at each other pell-mell. At the very instant when their hard horns would have met, however, the smaller ram suddenly changed his course to the right, and the other went through the ranks like a catapult.

"Just as he turned about, evidently boiling over with indignation at the trick which had been played on him, the other one, with the added force given by a longer run from one side of the circle to a point several feet outside of it, where the larger ram's momentum had carried him, shot at him like a cannon ball, striking him full in the face and driving him several feet away, where he lay limp and helpless. The third ram, who was promptly on the spot, as I suppose every competent referee should be, nodded his head several times—indeed it looked to me as if he was counting—and then the fallen ram failing to rise the whole flock marched away toward a knoll in another part of the meadow with the victorious ram at the head. Presently the defeated ram got on his feet and made his way to a secluded spot down by a little run, where I saw him reclining in the shade of a large willow tree as I rode away."

"What an interesting study natural history is," said the bride's grandmother as she adjusted her glasses. "It is indeed," said the groom's father, coughing behind his napkin.—Chicago Tribune.

An Irish Student's Reply.

An Irish student, who some years ago attended the university of Edinburgh, called upon one of the most celebrated teachers of the German flute, desiring to know on what terms he would give him a few lessons. The flute player informed him that he generally charged 2 guineas for the first month and 1 guinea for the second. "Then, by my soul," replied the cunning Hibernian, "I'll come in the second month."

Timothy and clover seed can always be found at J. D. Lamey & Co.'s.

Mountaineering Memories.

I had not long left a public school and was unconscious of the possession of nerves. Given sufficient hold for hand and foot, I never felt any more inclination to fall in a place where a fall would carry me a couple of thousand feet to the bottom of a precipice than where it would only involve a tumble of a yard into soft snow. But to poise oneself in going down a series of steps that are merely tiny chips in hard ice, tilted up at an angle greater than of an average roof—this sort of work demands some skill, which does not come by nature, but has to be acquired by experience. The only safe way, when a novice is of the party, is not to allow him to move, unless the man to whom he is roped is firmly anchored, and this course was repeatedly adopted on our descent.

It was, however, when we had reached the ice fall of the glacier that the incident occurred of which I have the most vivid recollection. The snow bridges over the crevasses had easily borne our weight in the early morning, when the frost still held them in its grip, but by the time we returned the sun had produced its effect, and I was not the only one of our party who went through in the fashion already described. Of course, the rope furnishes an absolute security, provided that the rest of the party are on what Mrs. Malaprop would call terra cotta, but I repeat that it is at first startling to find oneself swinging in vacancy over an apparently bottomless abyss.

In a good many years of mountaineering I have encountered certain real dangers, but none, I think, which has impressed me so strongly as the imaginary peril of that sudden descent below the surface of the Aletsch glacier some 30 years ago.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Preparing a Prescription.

"I noticed," said the druggist to his assistant, "that a gentleman came in with a prescription and that you took it and gave him the stuff in about three minutes. What do you mean by that?"

"It was only a little carbolic acid and water," replied the assistant. "I simply had to pour a few drams of acid into the bottle and fill it up with water."

"Never mind if you had only to do that," the druggist declared. "Don't you know that every prescription must take at least half an hour to dispense, or the customer will think he isn't getting anything for his money?"

"When a prescription for salt and water or peppermint and cough sirup is handed to you, you must look at it doubtfully, as if it were very hard to make up. Then you must bring it to me, and we will both read it and shake our heads. After that you go back to the customer and ask him if he wants it today. When he says he does, you answer that you'll make a special effort."

"Now, a patient appreciates a prescription that there has been so much trouble over, and when he takes it he derives some benefit from it. But don't you do any more of that three minute prescription business, my boy, if you want to become a first class druggist."—Liverpool Mercury.

Fruit jars—Mason—pints, 65 cents a dozen, at A. W. Meyer & Co.

LAST TUESDAY'S CIRCUS.

Local Talent in the Saw-dust Ring—Barrington's Youth Has a Gala Day.

For the past week the younger members of our community had been patiently awaiting the eventful day of the circus which was to be given by home talent.

At 2 p. m. sharp, Tuesday, the doors of Schroeder's coliseum were thrown open to the throng. Owing to the hot weather the large retinue of elephants, camels, hippopotami and zebra, together with the hosts of other animals which constitute a first-class menagerie, were kept under the shady roof of the coliseum, in consequence of which there was no parade.

A few minutes after the doors were thrown open the show commenced, amid a flourish of trumpets. The usual chariot races and grand promenade being first on the programme, after which the following stars made their appearance in the arena:

Henry Sott, ringmaster; Ben Schroeder, clown; Arthur Cooley, cornet virtuoso; Herbert Plagge, Irwin Landwer, Leonard Volker, Ben Schroeder and Willie Sott were the actors. The following were the leading attractions: Prize Pugilist Ring Contest—Leonard Volker and Irwin Landwer.

"Apple" Performance (juggling act)—Henry Sott and Ben Schroeder.

"Little Hezekiah Oatcake" (bare-back farce)—Leonard Volker, Herbert Plagge, the ringmaster and clown.

"Whoa January"—Herbert Plagge, Leonard Volker, Ben Schroeder and Henry Sott.

Trapeze and Horizontal Bars—By the entire acrobatic troupe.

Cornet Solo—Arthur Cooley, virtuoso.

Drum Duet—Irwin Landwer and Ben Schroeder.

As the ladies of the ballet corps and Mme. Campanini, the daring bare-back rider, were indisposed, that part of the program was omitted. The "after-concert" was also omitted, as this was no "one-horse" show. The audience was large, and most exceedingly enthusiastic. Exceptional deference was paid the "press." THE REVIEW reporter being escorted to the swellest box in the coliseum.

Myron E. Hawley.

Myron E. Hawley, who met his death in the fatal Gundry hotel fire in Denver, Colo., on August 18th, was born two miles southwest of Barrington, on the farm owned by his father, Edward Hawley, August 14th, 1849. His boyhood days were spent on the farm, and his education was received in our public schools. After leaving school he became a telegraph operator on the C. & N.-W. Railroad company, in whose employ he spent eighteen years.

About sixteen years ago he married Miss Nellie Dunning, daughter of C. S. Dunning, a former resident of Barrington.

Mr. Hawley was engaged for some time in the dry goods business at Perry, Iowa. Leaving here he went to Omaha, where he accepted a position on the U. P. Railroad, and Mrs. Hawley opened up a boarding house. From Omaha Mr. Hawley was transferred to Denver and promoted to a position in the claim department of the company, which position he held at the time of his untimely death.

The remains were interred at Omaha, where his wife still resides, on Wednesday, Aug. 21st. He has a brother, H. M. Hawley, living at this place.

Mr. Hawley made many friends, and will be sadly missed wherever he was known.

David A. Pierce.

David A. Pierce died at his residence at this place at 10 o'clock a. m., August 25th, aged 66 years.

About fifteen minutes before his death he appeared to be feeling well, and went into the yard to pick corn for dinner. A few minutes later he was found in an outhouse by his wife. Dr. Kendall was immediately sent for and reported him dead, ascribing his demise to heart disease.

Mr. Pierce leaves a widow, and three sons by a former marriage.

The remains were interred in Evergreen cemetery Tuesday. The funeral was held at the residence under the auspices of the G. A. R. Post. Rev. Halley officiated at the services.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

On Monday, Deputy Coroner Eugene Bellar, of Chicago, came out here in response to a telegram to hold an inquest on the remains. After viewing the body and hearing the testimony of Mrs. Pierce and Dr. Kendall, the jury, without leaving the room, handed in a verdict to the effect that the deceased had apparently died as a result of thrombosis of the heart, there be-

ing no marks of violence on the body and no occasion for suspecting foul play of any kind. The following jury was selected by the acting coroner:

E. M. Blocks, Sam Seebert, Herman Schwemm, F. Searls, Jas. Morehouse and Frank B. Sott, the latter acting as foreman.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the members and friends of the Barrington Baptist church for the very pleasant "farewell reception" tendered us in the parlors of said church Tuesday evening, August 27th.

The pleasure and fraternal spirit of the reception were greatly intensified by the presence of the pastors and members of some of our sister churches, and also by members of the Masonic and other societies. The excellent music furnished by the young people, and the select readings so pleasantly and ably rendered, added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

We are also grateful to the brethren of Lounsbury Lodge, No. 751, F. & A. M. for their generous donation.

Very gratefully and fraternally yours, REV. AND MRS. R. BAILEY.

A MYSTERY.

Some only know good fortune, some ill luck, Though equus they in talent, tact and pluck. Say not that all on the same footing start And that by voluntary act they part, For I have seen it in a hundred cases, In various stations and with various races.

Some without effort smoothly, grandly rise, As sparks fly upward, mounting to the skies; Prosperity attends whate'er they touch And all with them is joy, or seemeth such, While others, bright their intellectual eyes, Prudent and careful, energetic, wise, Their heads as clear as yonder water brook, Their sturdy hearts misfortune never shook, Yet a dark shadow hovered ever near, Unseen, unheard, intangible, severe, Frustrating their best plans and well laid schemes, Tainting their lives and all life's flowing streams.

Though they be honest, truthful and indeed All we may expect in man, they don't succeed.

Why is it thus? Have some a sable line Which may be felt, but no one can define, Starting from crib of coward and the brave, Reaching through life and ending at the grave, While others have a star whose beaming light Shines on their pathway through the darkest night, Making the crooked straight, the doubtful clear, Leading them forward in their glad career, With powers celestial but to cheer and bless Till they attain to ultimate success?

I will not argue, we may not agree, Let others solve this wondrous mystery. —Nebraska State Journal.

Suiting the Action.

"Jamie," sharply called out his mother, "you've been loafing all day. Satan always finds some work for idle hands to do. Take this basket and bring in some kindling." —Chicago Tribune.

The fool is always dead sure that his own way of doing things is the best, if not the only way, but the wise man wonders if there isn't a better way than the one he has adopted.

What an admirable recipe for happiness to know how to do without things! —Victor Jacquemont

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in her performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Price 50 cents per bottle at A. L. Walker's Drug Store.

A PROCLAMATION.

Be it hereby proclaimed by the President of the Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington:

That, pursuant to an Ordinance duly passed by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington, and approved by the President thereof, on the 3rd day of July, A. D., 1895, and published on the 13th day of July, A. D., 1895, and by virtue of the authority conferred upon the President of the Board of Trustees of said Village by second section of said Ordinance.

I HEREBY PROCLAIM AND DECLARE: That information having been brought to me that rabid dogs, or supposedly rabid dogs, have been running at large in this village, it is hereby ordered that all dogs running at large shall be suitably and effectually muzzled in accordance with said Ordinance until the 1st day of October, A. D., 1895;

FURTHER: I hereby authorize the Village Marshal, or any other person, to kill any such dog running at large in violation to said Ordinance, in such manner as provided for in said Ordinance, permitting the discharge of firearms in such cases.

This Proclamation shall be in force and effect from and after the date hereof.

Given under my hand and seal this 19th day of August, A. D., 1895.

F. E. HAWLEY, President Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington. Attest: M. T. LAMEY, Village Clerk.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. L. Waller.


"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotineized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Book at drugists, or mailed free. Address: The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, 45 Randolph street; New York, 16 Spruce street.

R-I-P-A-N-S

—

The modern standard Family Medicine: **Cures** the common every-day ills of humanity.



ONE GIVES RELIEF.

HENRY BUTZOW, BAKERY

—AND—

CONFECTIONERY.

Fruits, Gigsars, Tobacco, Etc.

ICE CREAM AND OYSTER PARLOR IN CONNECTION.

H. BUTZOW,
Barrington, Ills.

Tender Steaks. Tender Roasts.

R. BURTON, MEAT MARKET.

Is the place to get all kinds of choice fresh meats at lowest prices, quality considered.

Best Sausage, Salt and Smoked Meats. FISH AND OYSTERS IN SEASON.

BARRINGTON, - ILLS.

F. H. FRYE,
...Dealer in...

Farm Implements.

BARRINGTON, ILLS.

PETERS & COLLEN,
DEALERS IN

LIVE STOCK

If you want to sell or buy, give us a call.

Will attend Auctioneering at all times

Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.

Barrington, - Ills.

GEO. SCHAFER,
Dealer in

Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Fish, Oysters, Etc.

Barrington, - Ills

HANSEN & PETERS,

Livery.

First class turnouts furnished at lowest figures.

BUGGIES, CUTTERS

And other Vehicles for sale.

Horses Bought and Sold.

Barrington, - Ills.

J. C. PLAGGE BARRINGTON.

WHAT DO YOU WANT--THE EARTH?

Or will you be satisfied with the comforts and luxuries which make life a continual round of pleasure on this terrestrial globe? If so, give us a trial on the following, which represent but a small proportion of the complete stock of General Merchandise always kept on hand:

Fancy Groceries, Fresh Fruit, Candies, Notions, Dry Goods

Men's, Ladies' and Childrens' **Crockery** Shoes

Just received an entirely new line of Crockery, which we are offering at prices to suit the taste and pocket-books of our patrons.

As Large an assortment at as reasonable prices as can be found anywhere.

School Books and Supplies. **FLOUR! FLOUR!**

Don't forget that we are Headquarters for anything you may need in this line.

We claim to handle the Best Flour in Town, as we are buying direct from the four leading mills of the country.

PLAGGE & CO.

CARRY A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF

Feed, Flour, Coal, Dry Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Pickets, etc., Tile, Building Papers, Vitrified, Salt Glazed Sewer and Culvert Pipe; Cord Wood; Retsof Lump Salt for Stock; PAINTS.

We can suit in quality and price.

Barrington

Remember

that I CAN and WILL Save you Money on

Stoves and Hardware

I Buy for Cash, and am able to to buy as low as can be bought, consequently am able to undersell my competitors. Get my Prices and be convinced.

I have a lot of high-grade Gasoline Stoves which you can buy cheap.

L. F. SCHROEDER,
Barrington, Illinois.

Marriage No Failure

if you buy your Furniture of E. M. Blocks, the Barrington Furniture Man. He keeps everything in that line.

Good Thing...Push

That old Furniture over to E. M. Blocks and get it mended and fixed up as good as new. He will do it almost for nothing, and he knows how to do it, too.

Undertaking

and Embalming is an art in which he has had plenty of experience. He knows his business. E. M. Blocks, the Barrington Furniture Man.....

Is All Right

to trade with. He treats you square, and gives prompt and polite attention to every order you may honor him with. He has a large and complete stock of first-class goods to select from.

If You Get a Picture

and want it enlarged, give E. M. Blocks, the Barrington Furniture Man a call. He will do it at your own price.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A TALK WITH THE DECEASED AND FAINT-HEARTED.

The Glories and Attractions of the World Beyond the Skies—"Eye Hath Not Seen Nor Ear Heard"—Corinthians I, II-9.

I AM going to heaven! I am going to heaven! Heaven! Heaven! Heaven! These were the last words uttered a few days ago by my precious wife as she ascended to be with God for ever, and is it not natural, as well as Christianly appropriate, that our thoughts be much directed toward the glorious residence of which St. Paul speaks in the text I have chosen.

The city of Corinth has been called the Paris of antiquity. Indeed, for splendor, the world holds no such wonder to-day. It stood on an isthmus washed by two seas, the one sea bringing the commerce of Europe, the other the commerce of Asia. From her wharves, in the construction of which whole kingdoms had been absorbed, war-galleys with three banks of cars pushed out and confounded the navy yards of all the world. Huge-handed machinery, such as modern invention cannot equal, lifted ships from the sea on one side and transported them on trucks across the isthmus and set them down in the sea on the other side. The revenue officers of the city went down through the olive groves that lined the beach to collect a tariff from all nations. The mirth of all people sported in her isthmian games, and the beauty of all lands sat in her theaters, walked her porticos, and threw itself on the altar of her stupendous dissipation. Column, and statue, and temple bewildered the beholder. There were white marble fountains into which, from apertures at the side, there rushed waters everywhere known for health-giving qualities. Around these basins, twisted into wreaths of stone, there were all the beauties of sculpture and architecture; while standing, as if to guard the costly display, was a statue of Hercules of burnished Corinthian brass. Vases of terra-cotta adorned the cemeteries of the dead—vases so costly that Julius Caesar was not satisfied until he had captured them for Rome. Armed officials, the "Corinthians," paced up and down to see that no statue was defaced, no pedestal overthrown, no bas-relief touched. From the edge of the city a hill arose, with its magnificent burden of columns, and towers, and temples (one thousand slaves awaiting at one shrine), and a citadel so thoroughly impregnable that Gibraltar is a heap of sand compared with it. Amid all that strength and magnificence, Corinth stood and defied the world.

Oh! it was not to rustics who had never seen anything grand that St. Paul uttered this text. They had heard the best music that had come from the best instruments in all the world; they had heard songs floating from morning porticos and melting in evening groves; they had passed their whole lives away among pictures, and sculpture, and architecture, and Corinthian brass, which had been molded and shaped, until there was no chariot wheel in which it had not sped, and no tower in which it had not glittered, and no gateway that it had not adorned. Ah, it was a bold thing for Paul to stand there amid all that, and say, "All this is nothing. These sounds that come from the temple of Neptune are not music compared with the harmony of which I speak. These waters rushing in the basin of Pyrene are not pure. These statues of Bacchus and Mercury are not exquisite. You citadel of Acrocorinthus is not strong compared with that which I offer to the poorest slave that puts down his burden at that brazen gate. You, Corinthians, think this is a splendid city; you think you have heard all sweet sounds, and seen all beautiful sights; but I tell you 'eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.'"

You see my text sets forth the idea that, however exalted our ideas may be of heaven, they come far short of the reality. Some wise men have been calculating how many furlongs long and wide is heaven; and they have calculated how many inhabitants there are on the earth; how long the earth will probably stand; and then they come to this estimate: that after all the nations had been gathered to heaven, there will be a room for each soul—a room sixteen feet long and fifteen feet wide. It would not be large enough for me. I am glad to know that no human estimate is sufficient to take the dimensions. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard," nor arithmetic calculated.

I first remark that we can in this world get no idea of the health of heaven. When you were a child, and you went out in the morning, how you bounded along the road or street—you had never felt sorrow or sickness! Perhaps later—perhaps in these very summer days—you felt a glow in your cheek, and a spring in your step, and

an exuberance of spirits, and a clearness of eye, that made you thank God you were permitted to live. The nerves were harp-strings, and the sunlight was a doxology, and the rustling leaves were the rustling of the robes of a great crowd rising up to praise the Lord. You thought that you knew what it was to be well, but there is no perfect health on earth. The diseases of past generations come down to us. The airs that float on the earth are unlike those which floated above Paradise. They are charged with impurities and distempers. The most elastic and robust health of earth, compared with that which those experience before whom the gates have been opened, is nothing but sickness and emaciation. Look at that soul standing before the throne. On earth she was a life-long invalid. See her step now and hear her voice now! Catch, if you can, one breath of that celestial air. Health in all the pulses! Health of vision; health of spirits; immortal health. No racking cough, no sharp pleurisies, no consuming fevers, no exhausting pains, no hospitals of wounded men. Health swinging in the air; health flowing in all the streams; health blooming on the banks. No headaches, no sideaches, no backaches. * * *

St. John bids us look again, and we see the great procession of the redeemed passing; Jesus, on a white horse, leads the march, and all the armies of salvation following of white horses. Infinite cavalcade passing, passing; empires pressing into lines, ages following ages. Deposition tramping on after depositions. Glory in the track of glory. Europe, Asia, Africa, and North and South America pressing into lines. Islands of the sea shoulder to shoulder. Generations before the flood following generations after the flood, and as Jesus rises at the head of that great host and waves his sword in signal of victory, all crowns are lifted, and all ensigns flung out, and all chimes rung, and all hallelujahs chanted, and some cry, "Glory to God most high," and some "Hosanna to the Son of David," and some, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain"—till all exclamations of endearment and homage in the vocabulary of heaven are exhausted, and there come up surge after surge of "Amen! Amen! Amen!" "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it." Skim from the summer waters the brightest sparkles, and you will get no idea of the sheen of the everlasting sea. Pile up the splendors of earthly cities, and they would not make a stepping-stone by which you might mount to the city of God. Every house is a palace. Every step a triumph. Every covering of the head a coronation. Every meal is a banquet. Every stroke from the tower is a wedding-bell. Every day is a jubilee, every hour a rapture, and every moment an ecstasy. "Eye hath not seen it, ear hath not heard it."

I remark, further, we can get no idea on earth of the re-unions of heaven. If you have ever been across the sea, and met a friend, or even an acquaintance, in some strange city, you remember how your blood thrilled, and how glad you were to see him. What then will be our joy, after we have passed the seas of death, to meet in the bright city of the sun those from whom we have long been separated! After we have been away from our friends ten or fifteen years, and we come upon them, we see how differently they look. The hair has turned, and wrinkles have come in their faces, and we say, "How you have changed!" But oh, when you stand before the throne, all cares gone from the face, all marks of sorrow disappeared, and feeling the joy of that blessed land, methinks we will say to each other, with an exultation we cannot now imagine, "How you have changed!" In this world we only meet to part. It is good-by, good-by. Farewells floating in the air. We hear it at the rail-car window, and at the steam-boat wharf—good-by. Children lip it, and old age answers it. Sometimes we say it in a light way—"good-by;" and sometimes with anguish in which the soul breaks down. Good-by! Ah! that is the word that ends the thanksgiving banquet; that is the word that comes in to close the Christmas chant. Good-by! good-by! But not so in heaven. Welcomes in the air, welcomes at the gates, welcomes at the house of many mansions—but, no good-by. That group is constantly being augmented. They are going up from our circles of earth to join it—little voices to join the anthem—little hands to take hold of it in the great home circle—little feet to dance in the eternal glee—little crowns to be cast down before the feet of Jesus.

A little child's mother had died, and they comforted her. They said: "Your mother has gone to heaven—don't cry;" and the next day they went to the graveyard, and they laid the body of the mother down into ground; and the little girl came up to the verge of the grave, and, looking down at the body of her mother, said, "Is this heaven?" Oh! we have no idea what heaven is. It is the grave here—it is darkness here—but there is merry-making yonder. Methinks when a soul arrives, some angel takes it around to show it the wonders of that blessed place. The usher-angel says to the newly-arrived: "These are the martyrs that perished at Piedmont; these were torn to pieces

at the Inquisition; this is the throne of the great Jehovah; this is Jesus!" "I am going to see Jesus," said a dying negro boy. "I am going to see Jesus;" and the missionary said, "You are sure you will see Jesus?" "Oh! yes; that's what I want to go to heaven for." "But," said the missionary, "suppose that Jesus should go away from heaven—what then?" "I should follow him," said the dying negro boy. "But if Jesus went down to hell—what then?" The dying boy thought for a moment, and then he said, "Massa, where Jesus is, there can be no hell!" Oh, to stand in his presence! That will be heaven! Oh, to put our hand in that hand which was wounded for us on the cross—to go around amid all the groups of the redeemed, and shake hands with prophets, and Apostles, and martyrs, and with our own dear, beloved ones! That will be the great reunion; we cannot imagine it now, our loved ones seem so far away. When we are in trouble and lonesome, they don't seem to come to us. We go on the banks of the Jordan and call across to them, but they don't seem to hear. We say, "Is it well with the child? is it well with the loved ones?" and we listen to hear if any voice comes back over the waters. None! none! Unbelief says, "They are dead and extinct forever," but, blessed be God, we have a Bible that tells us different. We open it and find that they are neither dead nor extinct—that they are only waiting for our coming, and that we shall join them on the other side of the river. Oh, glorious reunion; we cannot grasp it now. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."

I remark again, we can in this world get no idea of the song of heaven. You know there is nothing more inspiring than music. In the battle of Waterloo, the Highlanders were giving way, and Wellington found out that the bands of music had ceased playing. He sent a quick dispatch, telling them to play, with utmost spirit, a battle march. The music started, the Highlanders were rallied, and they dashed on till the day was won. We appreciate the power of secular music; but do we appreciate the power of sacred song? There is nothing more inspiring to me than a whole congregation lifted upon the wave of holy melody. When we sing some of those dear old psalms and tunes they rouse all the memories of the past. Why, some of them were cradle-songs in our father's house. They are all sparkling with the morning dew of a thousand Christian Sabbaths. They were sung by brothers and sisters gone now—by voices that were aged and broken in the music—voices none the less sweet because they did tremble and break. When I hear these old songs sung, it seems as if all the old country meeting homes joined in the chorus, and Scotch kirk and Sailor's Bethel and Western cabins, until the whole continent lifts the doxology and the scepters of eternity beat time to the music. Away then with your starveling tunes that chill the devotions of the sanctuary, and make the people sit silent when Jesus is coming to hosanna.

But, my friends, if music on earth is so sweet, what will it be in heaven! They all know the tune there. Methinks the tune of heaven will be made up partly from the songs of earth; the best parts of all our hymns and tunes going to add to the song of Moses and the Lamb. All the best singers of all the ages will join it—choirs of white-robed children! choirs of patriarchs! choirs of Apostles! Morning stars clapping their cymbals. Harpers with their harps. Great anthems of God, roll on! roll on!—other empires joining the harmony till the thrones are full of it, and the nations all saved. Anthem shall touch anthem, chorus join chorus, and all the sweet sounds of earth and heaven be poured into the ear of Christ. David of the harp will be there. Gabriel of the trumpet will be there. Germany, redeemed, will pour its deep base voice into the song, and Africa will add to the music with her matchless voices.

I wish we could anticipate that song. I wish in the closing hymns of the churches to-day we might catch an echo that slips from the gates. Who knows but that when the heavenly door opens to-day to let some soul through, there may come forth the strain of the jubilant voices until we catch it? Oh, that as the song drops down from heaven it might meet half way a song coming up from earth!

A Seven-Day Religion.
A religion with force enough about it to rout you out on Sunday morning and make you change your clothes and go to church and sit and listen to the sermon is too good and forceful a thing to be kept hidden six days in the week. A religion that will make a man talk like a saint ought to keep him from acting like Satan. If you haven't enough religion for week days and Sundays, let the Sundays go.—Ram's Horn.

Managing Fast Tongues.
When the world devotes as much time to the management of fast tongues as it does to the management of fast horses we will begin to look for the first streaks of the millennial dawn.—Young Men's Era.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

PAINTED PRODUCTIONS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

Original and Selected Paragraphs Dished Up Especially for Our Lean Readers—Passing Events as Viewed from Humorists' Standpoint.



TO! YOU SINGER of the charms Of mountain, sea and stream; The joys you chant about are not Quite always what they seem. And as for comfort, let me stay In dear old Gotham town; And let the chap who thinks he must, Get sunburned, thin and brown.

I'd rather have my dear old bed That knows me very well, Than those gridiron bunks they have In some resorts so swell; And as for heat, I've room enough To stretch my legs, you know; That's more than you can do when there, Unless out doors you go.

As for food—good heavens! man, Would you exchange the fare You get in Gotham for the grub You get—I don't care where? And when it comes to drinks, alas! There's only one New York; They lack the zest wherever else You pull the festive cork.

So, lads and lassies, go in peace, And have your jolly time; I'm happy in my snug old nook As south-birds in their clime. Not one bit envious am I, Although, I must confess, I'm here because I'm dead, dead broke, And here I'll stay, I guess. —New York World.

Wore the Pants.

First Little Boy—My pa's a Free-will Baptist; what's yours?
Second Little Boy—Mine says he's a Free Thinker, but I doubt it.



First Little Boy—Why so?
Second Little Boy—I know it because he has to think about as ma says. Ma's boss in our house.—Texas Siftings.

The New Robinson Crusoe.

I. It was on an isle far out in the Pacific Ocean.

The branches of the palm embraced the branches of the wild orange, and the banana bent its stately head and whispered of its love to his little cousin, the lemon.

II. A man in a thatched roof and the skins of animals came walking along the beach, followed by his faithful dog. Had you looked at the calm, sad eye you would have known that he was a man with a past.

III. Suddenly he stopped. An ashen pallor spread over his face. He saw something in the sand. It was the print of a bare foot.

IV. He cried aloud: "I fled from the world because of it! It haunted me there! God knows I was innocent."

He fell to the earth and his eye became glassy.

V. Long years passed. Sailors, seeking water, found on the beach the skeletons of a man and a dog and a footprint which grimly told that Trilby had passed that way.

Rafferty with an O.

Drowning Negro—I see sinkin'! I see drownin'! Help, Mister Rafferty!



Hibernian (with dignity)—O'Rafferty, if it's convenient, me colored frind, I don't think.—Texas Siftings.

One Man's Gain.

"That man began life with absolutely nothing," said one Pittsburger to another, impressively, as he indicated a passing individual.

"Indeed! How much is he worth at the present time?" "Fully a thousand times as much."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A GOLDEN HARVEST

Is now assured to the farmers of the West and Northwest, and in order that the people of the more eastern states may see and realize the magnificent crop conditions which prevail along its lines the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has arranged a series of three (3) harvest excursions for August 29, September 19 and 24, for which round-trip excursion tickets (good for return on any Friday from September 13 to October 11 inclusive) will be sold to various points in the West, Northwest, and Southwest at the low rate of about ONE FARE.

For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.

Needs His Charmed Life.

Willard Beiding, of Belchertown, Mass., 76 years old, and a most estimable person, has experienced more of casualties than usually falls to the lot of one mortal who lives to tell the story. At the age of 7 he had part of the fingers of one hand cut off. In later years he had the bones of one ankle smashed. The next accident that happened to him was the result of being caught by the mouth by the sweep of an old-fashioned cider mill. His mouth was enlarged to an unnatural capacity and had to be partially sewed up. Next, a horse fell on him and broke the bone of one leg above the knee; next, as the result of a fall, he had his ribs on one side broken in; next, a sandbank caved in and buried him under it, breaking his limb over again, and after it healed he was left with one leg considerably shorter than the other. Last winter he fell and shattered his knee pan. When he was over 60, nature, as if to atone for some of the shattered bones, replaced the teeth on his upper jaw with a new set of double teeth.

A Coaching Trip

Through Yellowstone Park would be an innovation worth trying. Splendid roads, superb coaches, fine horses, good drivers, the grandest scenery in the world—all found there. Send six cents in stamps to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn., for tourist book.

Examined for the Police.

"A good many amusing incidents came out in our first examination of the police," says Colonel John W. Eia, the apostle of local civil service reform, to a Chicago Record reporter. "I recall one incident which struck me as being particularly funny. We were putting one of the patrolmen through, and the big fellow fumed and fretted and perspired as if he were actually in the sweat box. At last I asked him this question, 'What is a felony?' The poor fellow looked stunned for a minute or two, but finally there came an expression of returning reason into his eyes and in a triumphant tone he answered, 'A t'ing on the t'umb.'"

Yellowstone Park Season

Ends October 1st. The grandest outing spot in the world. Mountains, lakes, canyons, geysers, hot springs, buffaloes, elk, deer, found there. Reduced rates for 1895. Send six cents for tourist book to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn.

"True Blue" in England.

Leonard Outram has, in collaboration with Lieutenant Stuart Dixon Gordon, R. N., completed a new and original drama of the royal navy, which will be called "True Blue." The play will give a faithful and graphic portraiture of the actual present-day working of a British man-of-war, the details of which have usually been more or less "conventionalized" for stage purposes.

I Can't Sleep

Is the complaint of many at this season. The reason is found in the fact that the nerves are weak and the body in a feverish and unhealthy condition. The nerves may be restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds them upon pure blood, and this medicine will also create an appetite, and tone up the system and thus give sweet and refreshing sleep and vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills

act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP ROOT
The Great
**KIDNEY,
LIVER &
BLADDER
CURE.**
At Druggists, 50c & \$1.
Advice & Pamphlet free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

HIGHEST AWARD
WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE BEST
PREPARED

FOOD
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

CONDITIONS IN NEBRASKA.

Corn Promises a Large Yield, Except in the State's Garden Spot.

McCook, Neb., Aug. 26.—On crossing the Missouri River running to Lincoln, the Burlington land agents' party found a prospect which, from an agricultural standpoint, could not be excelled. Corn is luxuriant and sturdy and every stalk shows large-sized ears sticking out from it. It is so far advanced that the uninitiated could be made to believe very readily that it is past all harm from any source. Notwithstanding its fine appearance, however, it is not yet out of danger of frost, and will not be for at least two weeks.

A fine crop of oats has been reaped in this section. Much of it is still in the shock and a good deal of it has been stacked. It is thrashing out from thirty to fifty bushels to the acre and will average about forty. The wheat crop has all been harvested, and farmers are now busy plowing their land preparatory to putting in another crop of winter wheat.

Leaving Lincoln the outlook is much less promising. Between Waverly and Fairmont, a distance of sixty miles, is a stretch of country which has usually been described as the garden spot of Nebraska. Crops have always been abundant here, however poorly they may have been in other parts of the state. Last year and this year have been the only known exceptions to this rule. Somehow this belt has suffered severely this year. It has rained copiously on all sides of it and all around it, but the clouds refused to give it a drop of moisture until too late to save the corn crop. For a stretch of country sixty miles long and sixty miles wide the corn crop is a comparative failure. It will only run from a quarter to half a crop, averaging as a whole about one-third an ordinary crop.

Oats have not fared so badly. They are thrashing out from thirty-five to forty bushels an acre. Heavy rains fell over this section at the end of last week. They came too late, however, to save the bulk of the corn. Very much of it is wilted beyond redemption and a good deal of it has already been cut for fodder. Wheat in this section is thrashing out fifteen bushels to the acre.

West of Fairmont the scene again changes and an ocean of waving corn, strong and luxuriant, is to be seen as far as the eye can reach in every direction. The crop from Hastings to the western boundary of the state is practically made, and nothing but a killing frost can now blight it. It will average not less than sixty bushels to the acre, and very many large fields will yield fifty bushels.

Around McCook is where the disasters of last year were most severely felt. The gains of this year have more than made up for the losses then sustained. The whole section of country looks like a veritable garden, and the people feel buoyant beyond expression. Winter wheat is thrashing out about twenty bushels to the acre and the best fields are yielding thirty bushels. Spring wheat is running from twelve to eighteen bushels to the acre. Oats average from fifty to sixty bushels, the best fields thrashing out 100 bushels.

Alfalfa is a new crop here with which the people are delighted. All kinds of live stock eat it with relish, and it is proving to be fattening fodder. The first year it yields one ton to the acre, but after the third year it yields three crops a year, which foot up seven and one-half tons to the acre. It is worth in the market \$5 per ton, but to feed cattle the results have shown it to be worth \$70 per acre. It is the coming crop all along the flats of the Republican valley.

His Excuse.

"What! supper not ready yet?" exclaimed the emancipated woman, as she threw off her overcoat, after a long day's business.

"I'm very sorry, dear," replied her husband, "but there was a bargain sale at Chintz & Chally's this afternoon, and there was such a crowd of men there I found it difficult to get what I wanted, and that delayed me."

The Dumb Learning to Talk.

It is a startling fact that there are scores of children who are dumb—cannot speak even their own names and yet they are not deaf mutes, because their hearing is perfect.

An institution for this class we found in Chicago's beautiful Masonic Temple: Mrs. Lounsbury, their teacher, said, "It only requires a few months of proper instruction and they are talking all right and ready for their home public schools." What will Chicago do next?

A Vicious Criticism.

"Miss De Puyser has a magnificent new piano next door."

"Listen— isn't she playing on it now?"

"Yes, that is she."

"Well," after a pause, "I should think she'd be able to get worse music out of a cheaper instrument."

The Grand Canyon

Of the Yellowstone is 1,200 feet deep. It has been excavated out of hard volcanic rock. You can imagine how many million years it has taken to do this. It is a wonderful combination in form and color. You ought to see it—probably you intend to go sometime. Better go this year. Rates are low. Send six cents to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn., for a tourist book of the park.

AS TOLD BY HOLMES.

THE STORY OF NANNIE WILLIAMS' DEATH.

Killed by Her Sister in a Fit of Jealousy and Buried by Holmes in Lake Michigan at Midnight.—A Ghastly Tale.

H. H. Holmes publishes a signed statement, written by himself, in the Moyamensing prison at Philadelphia, and certified to by his lawyer, which goes into all details of his acquaintance with Minnie R. Williams. Holmes writes that he first met Minnie Williams at an intelligence office kept by one Campbell, on Dearborn street, Chicago, in January, 1893, and employed her as a stenographer. She was installed in his office in the building which has become known as "Holmes Castle," and from March to May of that year occupied rooms in the building, adjoining the office. Occasionally meals were served in the building, and if any bones have been found in the stove there, Holmes writes, it will be found by microscopic examination that they are the remains of such meals. He continues:

"Certain it is that no human being was ever cremated there during my occupancy of the room, my own experience, years ago, being quite sufficient to show me the danger of such proceedings on account of the awful odor, if I had no other motive to deter me from such a course."

Holmes says that in April, Minnie Williams, knowing him to be in need of money, gave him a draft for \$2,500, the proceeds of the sale of real estate she had held in Texas, and asked him

business all night. When Minnie Williams returned that morning she noticed that his bed had not been occupied during the night. This is what Holmes writes:

"And with only this one thought in her disordered mind, she had rushed into the adjoining room, where her sister then sat, and in a voice, which only the very few who have been intimately acquainted with Miss Williams can appreciate or understand the tragedy of, had said: 'You devil, you have stolen my husband from me!'"

At the same time she had struck her sister with a small foot-stool, causing her to fall to the floor, where, with hardly a struggle, she had ceased to breathe.

At first Minnie thought her sister had only fainted and tried to revive her. Then she found her efforts useless and remained in the position in which he found her. Then came the question of what to do. Holmes' story of what was done follows:

"We clothed Nannie in a light dress she had liked to wear, and taking a large trunk she had brought with her from Texas, I placed her therein. I went to a livery stable and procured a covered conveyance, and upon my return I engaged a man to accompany me to the house and help me place the trunk in the carriage."

"I then drove to the lake side and waited until night had fallen, thus appearing to parties noticing me, if any, that I was awaiting the return of some boating party. Then I procured a boat at some distance and took it near my waiting-place, and later with considerable trouble I placed the trunk in the craft, and proceeded about one mile from the shore. There in the darkness passed beyond the sight of this world into the ever-grasping depths of Lake



NANNIE WILLIAMS.

to use it until she should need it. In order that she should be protected, he transferred to her by warranty deed a house and lot at Wilmette, Ill., valued at \$7,500. The money was returned to her in May, 1893.

She desired to convert her other southern property into cash or improved northern property, and he advised her to execute a worthless deed (by having some one other than herself sign the name) to a fictitious person, and offer the property for sale at a very low cash figure, and years later to demand an additional sum in exchange for a good deed. This was done, says Holmes, which deeds are still in existence.

About this time, Holmes narrates, Miss Williams was taken ill, suffered from acute mania, and was removed to the Presbyterian Hospital, being enrolled as Mrs. Williams, as her ailment was such that it was prudent for her to pass as a married woman. Her condition was brought about, so Holmes says she told him, by a prominent Boston business man, head of a firm dealing in surgical instruments, whose wife she visited at their home in Somerville, Mass. When she grew better and returned to his house, her sister, Nannie Williams, came from Texas to visit her. Returning one evening early in July from a day in the city, he was greeted by a cry from Minnie Williams in the parlor:

"Is that you? My God, I thought you would never come. Nannie is dead!"

She was seated upon the floor, holding her sister's head in her arms, rocking back and forth, moaning, much as a mother would over a child. Nannie Williams had been dead for hours. According to a story written by Holmes, Minnie Williams had been away the preceding night, and he (Holmes) had also been unexpectedly detained by

Michigan all that was mortal of this beautiful Christian girl."

VINEYARDS DEVASTED.

California Growers Lose Heavily by Grape Diseases.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The grape diseases on the Pacific coast are reviewed in a report compiled by Newton B. Pierce and issued by the agricultural department. It says that more than one-half of the grapes of the country are grown on the Pacific coast, California alone having approximately two hundred thousand acres of vines. It is shown that the main reason why vine diseases are more destructive on the Pacific than on the Atlantic on the because the European or tender varieties are grown in the former and the American or hardy vines in the latter part of the United States. The most serious of the plant maladies is the California vine disease, which has already killed more than thirty thousand acres of the most thrifty and productive vineyards. So far, it is estimated that the disease has caused a direct and indirect loss of not less than \$20,000,000. Powdery mildew is one of the most common fungous diseases of the vine, but it is easily treated with sulphur. Coloure is responsible for the loss of many million dollars in California and Arizona. The report predicts that the crossing of muscat, muscatel and other varieties of the vines will ultimately do away with the losses from coloure in raisin grapes.

Must Stay in Jail.

Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 26.—The petition of James Peralta Reavis, held as a prisoner in default of \$5,000 bonds for his connection with the Peralta land-grant fraud, seeking release on a writ of habeas corpus, has been denied by the court.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

DUCK IN FAVOR AGAIN.

Sensible Fashion in Men's Clothes Coming Back Into Popularity.

White duck has made a bold bid for popularity in men's clothes this summer, and the tailors say that another season will find it firmly established. Much may be said in its favor, according to the New York Sun. It is cool and it looks neat and clean, or, at any rate, it should. Duck trousers may be bought at prices ranging from \$2 a pair for cheap cotton duck to \$15 and \$16 a pair for the best linen duck. These prices permit a man to indulge in three or four pairs of white trousers at a comparatively small expense. New York occasionally has a bit of warm, humid weather in summer that is about as uncomfortable as that found in the tropics, and the quicker New York men learn to dress for it the happier they may be. Down in the Bahamas, where the mercury soars high, the men have solved the problem of hot weather dressing. They wear duck coats made with military collars, and duck trousers, and not much else. The white duck suit made in this style is inexpensive, cool and becoming. Many men whose business keeps them in town much of the summer would find two or three duck suits useful as well as ornamental if they have a good laundress.

Eat, Sleep and Be Happy.

Commonplace matters, to be sure, when one is at home, but when traveling what vast importance attaches to these necessities of life. Good food skillfully prepared at moderate prices, "your own little room" for the night's rest; these are assured to those who travel by the Chicago Great Western Railway ("The Maple Leaf Route"). This line runs modern fast trains complete in every detail of comfort to passengers between Chicago, Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, and Kansas City.

A Fair Investment.

"Here," complained the aggrieved father, "I have spent nearly \$15,000 on that girl's education, and now she goes and marries a \$2,500-a-year clerk." "Well," said the friend of the family, "isn't that all of 15 per cent on your investment? What more do you want?"

Yellowstone Park

Covers an area of about 3,350 square miles. It is an irregular volcanic plateau, about 8,000 feet above the sea. Within this area are 10 geysers, more than 3,600 hot springs and pools, besides paint pots, mud caldrons, lakes, canyons, etc. The Northern Pacific Railroad runs sleeping cars to the boundary of the park. Send six cents to Chas. S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., for a beautiful tourist book that describes this renowned region.

Looked Only at Results.

"Gracious, Smedley, who's been pulling your whiskers out?" "My baby did it." "Heaven, man! you're disfiguring yourself that way." "Yes, I know, but you see it keeps the baby quiet."

In nothing else can success be so surely counted upon in the outset, as setting out to find God.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Silk brocades were first used in the dress of men.

"Hansen's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Hats were first made in England by Flemings about 1510.

Many influences combine to reduce health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic best overcome the evils.

In France there are far more female than male bicyclists.

Everyone knows how it is to suffer with corns, and they are not conducive to graceful walking. Remove them with Hix's corns.

Every child must learn to walk by using its own legs.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Fit cases, send to Dr. Kline, 511 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Too many people in the church would rather be comets than stars of Bethlehem.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

God's most precious gifts are often wrapped up in the commonest kind of brown paper.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, **MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP** for Children Teething.

A great many tramps would look better if they were washed and ironed.—The States' Duty.

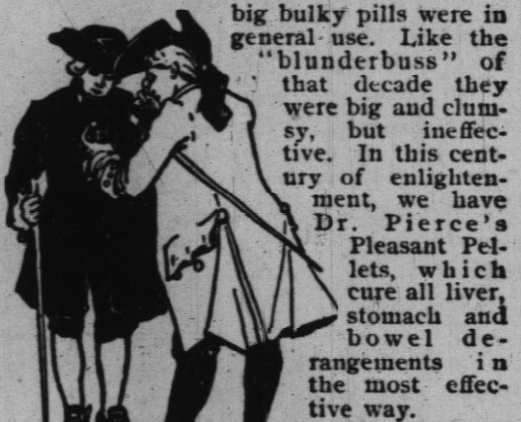
We have not been without Pisco's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Woman at the Door—Do you ever use soap? Tramp—No'm; I'm one ov them dat don't believe in interferin' wid de natural progress ov nature.—Syracuse Post.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O., Proprs. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

He—I observe my company is not agreeable to you. She—How did you observe it? He—By the clock. You've turned it forward instead of back.

In Our Great Grandfather's Time,



big bulky pills were in general use. Like the "blunderbuss" of that decade they were big and clumsy, but ineffective. In this century of enlightenment, we have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure all liver, stomach and bowel derangements in the most effective way. If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, by the use of these little "Pellets" they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases. The "Pellets" cure sick and bilious headache, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks and kindred derangements of liver, stomach and bowels.

EDUCATIONAL.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART

The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces the whole range of subjects necessary to constitute a solid and refined education. Propriety of deportment, personal neatness and the principles of morality are objects of unceasing attention. Extensive grounds afford the pupil every facility for beneficial bodily exercise; their health is an object of constant solicitude, and in sickness they are attended with maternal care. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 31. For further particulars, address **MRS. MARY F. REID, Academy Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.**

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 25 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have sores and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proof sent sealed on application. Address **COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.** Cut out and send this advertisement.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures itching Scalp. Sold by Druggists, 25c, and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." **PATHEK O'FARRELL,** Washington, D. C.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

Free Catalogue. Geo. H. Fuhrer, Box 2144, Rochester, N. Y.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. X, NO. 35

When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention this Paper.

PISCO'S CURE FOR BRUISES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. The Best in the World. In time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION**

LOCALS.

A. K. Townsend went to Elgin Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brasel were visitors here Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Diekman visited in Palatine Saturday.

John E. Catlow, of Chicago, visited here Sunday.

Fine line of Gingham for 8 cents per yard, at Wolthausen & Landwer.

Conductor Davey will move to the city.

Willis Powers was on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Hannah Sott and family visited at Palatine Wednesday.

Miss Mary Frye took the Normal course of study in Chicago this week.

John Barnett, of Chicago, visited at home this week.

Men's fine shoes, \$1.85 a pair, at A. W. Meyer & Co.

C. H. Patten, of Palatine, visited our village Tuesday.

Earl Harrison, of Wauconda, was a Barrington visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Loco and mother, Mrs. Burlington, left for Chicago Tuesday.

Miss Effelyn Runyan visited friends in Palatine Wednesday.

Timothy and clover seed can always be found at J. D. Lamey & Co.'s.

Mrs. Flint started for home Wednesday morning.

Druggist A. L. Waller visited Chicago Wednesday.

Geo. Schafer, the butcher, visited Chicago Monday.

H. Meier, sr., made a trip to Chicago Wednesday.

Lambert Tasche paid Chicago a visit Wednesday.

L. F. Schroeder, the hardware dealer, paid Chicago a visit Monday.

Peters & Collen shipped a car load of cattle and hogs to Chicago Monday evening.

Sam Gieske's smiling countenance can now again be seen behind the counters of John C. Plagge's store.

Mrs. Ben Castle, of Chicago, visited at the home of Mr. L. D. Castle this week.

We will discount the prices of our competitors in wall paper. Come and look at our stock. JOHN C. PLAGGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Heise returned from Fort-Hill Tuesday.

Mr. W. Platt visited at C. Wool's Wednesday.

The family of J. Robertson returned to their home in Barrington.

Miss Laura Fry is enjoying a well-earned vacation.

New line of canned fruits at low prices, at Wolthausen & Landwer.

Mrs. M. Regan returned home from Chicago Thursday, after a two week's visit with relatives.

Mr. H. M. Hawley was dangerously sick Tuesday. By the timely and skillful attendance of Dr. Richardson he recovered.

Mr. E. R. Clark entertained his mother last week. They are to go back to Colorado in a short time.

Misses Mamie and L. Wahler, of Lake View, are visiting at the home of F. Beinhoff.

Mr. D. F. Lamey returned home from Mt. Clemens Sunday, after a three week's vacation.

Mrs. Chas. Fletcher, of Sharon, Wis., visited her mother, Mrs. Richard Eath, this week.

To close them out, big bargains are offered in lawns and challies, at John C. Plagge. Don't miss this, ladies.

Miss Lucy Garben visited at the home of A. L. Waller Sunday and Monday.

E. C. Hawley and family have been visiting at the home of F. L. Waterman.

Dr. G. H. Lytle was called in consultation with Dr. Frye, of Naperville, Monday, incidentally visiting the big ditch.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Covey returned Monday from their bridal trip through Wisconsin.

Mrs. E. M. Blocks attended the wedding of Mr. Block's sister, Miss Anna, at Wilmette yesterday.

The prices for live stock at the present time, as furnished to us by Peters & Collen, are: Hogs, \$3.50 @ \$3.75; Cows, 1 @ 2 1/2 per lb, according to quality.

Big bargains in shoes, at A. W. Meyer & Co. this week.

Peters & Collen will leave Monday for Wisconsin for another car-load of fresh milchers.

In fourteen races run by Black Bess she has never been behind the money but twice, and Mr. Hawley informs us she lever had the flag flung in her face in her life.

Harry Vermilya, of Oshkosh, Wis., visited here Sunday.

Miss Helena Kusche, of Oshkosh, was a guest at the home of C. M. Vermilya Sunday.

The best family flour, \$4.00 per barrel, for next week, at A. W. Meyer & Co. Guaranteed.

Mr. Nickly, our former teacher, was a welcome visitor last week in the vicinity of Honey Lake.

Minnie E. Neumann, of Chicago, visited her parents this week.

Miss Clara Genereaux is handling the mail in the postoffice now, in place of Max Lines, who will attend school.

The McHenry county fair was held at Woodstock Thursday and Friday of this week.

G. H. Landwer visited Chicago the first of the week.

Rainy weather calls for umbrellas, rain coats, rubber boots, etc. Wolthausen & Landwer keep them.

Get your printing done at THE REVIEW office. First-class work done promptly and at reasonable rates. Give us a trial.

Herbert Dickinson and wife, of Chicago, visited at the home of O. E. Maynard.

Miss Rose Schultz returned to her home in Marseilles last Saturday.

Mr. Ulitsch, of Champaign, has been visiting at the homes of Al Ulitsch and F. Beinhoff this week.

Misses Ida Diekman and Miss Knigge, of Palatine, visited at the home of Henry Diekman Sunday.

Charles Alberding, a former resident of this place, visited friends here the past week.

Have you placed your fire insurance yet? Why not try John C. Plagge's companies—they are just as reliable as any you can find. Examine his list.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, of the M. E. church, will give a "tea" in the parlors of the church next Tuesday evening. Everybody is invited.

Fruit jars—Mason—pints, 65 cents a dozen, at A. W. Meyer & Co.

John C. Plagge and son, Herbert, made a trip to Chicago the first of the week.

Cossie and Miss Daisy Zimmerman, of Elgin, and Mr. and Miss Starck, of Chicago, are visiting at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zimmerman.

Charles Senn has returned home from a trip to the East, where he has been visiting with relatives. Mr. Senn has purchased a lot of Mr. Jackson and will soon commence the erection of a residence on the same.

5 Pounds good Rio coffee for \$1.00, at A. W. Meyer & Co.

History again repeats itself. There has been no assessment levied for the month of September by the Board of Directors of the Modern Woodmen of America. There never have been over eleven assessments in any one year in the history of the Order.

Henry Bucklin loaned a horse and buggy to a preacher of Dundee to drive to the northern part of Lake county. The barn in which the rig was kept caught fire, and the horse was burned. Mr. Bucklin passed through here Monday with the buggy, which was saved.

A birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Waller, in honor of their daughter, Miss Helen, Sunday. About fifteen of her little friends enjoyed themselves. She was 9 years old.

School will begin on Monday, so don't forget that Wolthausen & Landwer is the best and nearest place to buy tablets, pencils, etc.

To make a success of any paper it requires the hearty support of the community in which it is published. Everyone should lend as much aid as possible, in the way of local news to make its columns interesting and to encourage your neighbors, if they do not already take the paper, to subscribe for it. Build up your home paper and you will build up the town. Without the former the latter would amount to but little.

Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Charles Jahnke drove his sorrel team, harnessed to a surrey, over in front of C. Drewes' place, where he was to get a party to drive out. As the people were not quite ready he hitched one of the horses to the lamp-post in front of the house, leaving his little nephew, Lester Moscher, in the rear seat. The horses became frightened at a train which was switching and broke the hitching strap, which caused the pole to drop down, frightening them still more and causing them to run away. Mr. Jahnke caught hold of one of the horses, but was unable to hold them. Young Moscher jumped out of the surrey when opposite the Columbia hotel. At the next corner the horses separated, one of them switching the surrey around the corner against a large stone which brought the vehicle to a stop. The horses continued their mad pacc down the county-line road, finally turning into the lot adjoining the St. Paul's Ev. Church, where they were found by Mr. Jahnke. The only damage done was the complete shattering of the pole and bending the dash-board back.

SCHWEMM BROS.,
DEALERS IN ALL
.....KINDS OF.....
Farm Implements,
WAGONS, CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES, Etc.....
First-class Livery in Connection
BARRINGTON.

The Barrington Bank
.....OF.....
SANDMAN & CO.
John Robertson, Pres.
A. L. Robertson, Cashier.
John C. Plagge, Vice-Prest.
.....M. G. P. Sandman.

A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. First-class commercial paper for sale.

Barrington, - Illinois

GEORGE A. LYTLE
Veterinary
Surgeon.....
Graduate of
Chicago Veterinary College.
Night and Day Office with J. M. Thrasher, one door south of H. T. Abbott's Drug Store.....
Barrington, - Illinois

M. C. McINTOSH,
Estate and
Commercial Lawyer
Office, Room 32,
65 Washington St. - Chicago
Residence, Barrington, Ill.

H. F. KOELLING,
.....Dealer in.....
PURE MILK.
Milk Delivered Morning and Evening.
Fresh Milk can be had at my residence in the Village at any time of the day.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
H. F. Koelling, Barrington

CHARLES DILL,
Tonsorial Parlors.
Under Bank Building.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
A nice line of.....
CIGARS and TOBACCOS
always on hand. Agency for:
The Woodstock Laundry.
Give me a call.
CHARLES DILL, - BARRINGTON

MILES T. LAMEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC and
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.
Collections Given Prompt
Attention. BARRINGTON

F. Spitzer
F. B. Bennett
Attorneys - at - Law,
WOODSTOCK, ILL.
At Barrington every
Saturday, where we can be
consulted on any business in
our line.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCY,
Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the Star Accident Company, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.
NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

We carry a complete line of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, &c.,
But we make a speciality of
CARPETS.

In this department we are prepared to suit any and everyone, and as we buy direct from manufacturers, we are able to sell at lowest prices and give you the latest styles to select from.

House-cleaning time is drawing nearer and the economy of buying is an essential point to study and it will pay you to call and examine our stock and get prices before buying elsewhere. Carpets bought of us will be Laid Free of Charge.

In Laces and Draperies we can show you a full line strictly up to date.

Shades made to order and adjusted to fit windows of any size.

CALL AND SEE US.

Wolthausen & Landwer

ADVERTISING

Is the keystone of prosperity in any business, and the thing to consider is not whether to advertise, but in what medium. We invite the attention of advertisers to the circulation of

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

The Monarch ABSOLUTELY THE BEST.

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DESIGNS ELEGANT WORKMANSHIP UNSURPASSED MATERIAL THE FINEST

FIVE MODELS - WEIGHTS 18 TO 25 POUNDS - PRICES \$35. TO \$100.
EVERY MACHINE FULLY GUARANTEED - CATALOGUE SENT FOR TWO CENT STAMP

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Sold by T. V. Slocum, Agt. Wauconda, Ills.

News Items

THE REVIEW is going to offer a prize to the School boys and girls that will work a little. Read the Review next week for full particulars.

Most Subscriptions