

Mortimer W. Mattison

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

808-507 Fort Dearborn Building
5 W. Cor. Monroe and Clark Sts.
Tel. Central 9590 Chicago

Residence: E. C. Cook and S. Hawley Sts.
St. Louis, Mo. 224 Barrington

Castle, Williams, Long & Castle

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

104-15 Chamber of Commerce
10th, Chicago, Ill.
Telephone, Main 2027.

Howard P. Castle

Office at Madison, Barrington,
Tulington 214

R. L. Feck

LAWYER

DeKalb Place, Illinois.
Office: 1311 Fort Dearborn
Chicago, Ill.
Residence: 2110 W. 12th St.,
Chicago, Ill.

Telephone Central 59

Dr. J. Howard Furby

DENTIST

Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.
Evenings by appointment.
"Pulse" 5-10-24

Groff Building.

The Barrington Co.

OF BARRINGTON, PLANT & CO.

John Johnson, President
John C. Plager, Vice President
A. L. Robinson, Cashier.
Barrington, Illinois

Spinner & Bell

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office, Suite 429 Ashland
Block, Telephone Central 3210
C. W. Spinner, residence, Barrington,
Telephone 261.

Miles T. Lamey

Insurance

Insurance written against
Fire, Lightning or Terrorism.
Companies represented are
highly rated, have full, full,
and promptly pay the satisfaction
of the insured.

ROYAL PULCO Phones 403-703

60 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

These Men
are the
Copyrights &
Patents

Scientific American.
A Scientific Periodical which is
the most authoritative and
reliable source of information
on all matters connected with
the progress of science and
the arts. It is published
weekly, and is the only
periodical of its kind in the
world.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails
in nervous prostration and female
weakness. They are the strongest
remedy, as shown by their success
in all cases of
STOMACH TROUBLE
It is the best medicine ever sold
over a druggist's counter.

The Real Thing.
There is a real thing to
take up. It's I've been looking
at your father's mouth, but he's
silent.

The Judge's Joy.
Sheriff Joy is responsible for a
Court of Session story. Once when
the present Lord Justice Clerk was
confronted by the witness, he said
just. The evidence brought it their
case to laugh. "Silence" showed
the witness. "There's nothing to
laugh at!"—Westerfield

All Men That Way.
The H. Lewis millionaire who were
he did know what he was doing
when he got married in every
with the rest of men.—Philadelphia

The Assistant's Strategy

By E. M. WICKES

Jim Hauer, the deputy, sat in the kitchen of his cottage which bordered on the outskirts of Pottsville, job taking an old shag. His blue eyed daughter, Florence, entered and inquired:

"What are you going to do with that gun, dad?"

"Fill some of those fresh meat bottles with buckshot," he drawled, without looking up.

"She thought he was joking and remained silent for several seconds; then he offered no answer to her explanation she asked:

"What seems to be the trouble?"

"Ever Sunday," he replied, placing the gun on the table, "some man in a blue touring car drove over my patrol and refused to stop when I signalled. Last Sunday, though, when I told him, he suddenly pulled up and jumped out. Then when I told him he was under arrest, he snatched the wheel from my breast, and laughing in my face, he leaped into his car and drove away. But I'll get him today if I have to run over his automobile. And I'll bet the justice will commit someone to jail."

"You're making a mistake out of a mistake," said Florence, seriously, writing over and sticking up the gun.

"And if you go shooting off this old Wabash gun you'll be in one even-tingly in jail. What you should amount to against these reckless chaps, is strategy."

"I'm going to use buckshot on them here, but any more snatches, he'll be whomever I desired."

"That's nonsense," laughed Florence. "Ingratuity and strategy."

"There was a pause as the deputy went out of the window."

"Have you got a gun, and I'm going to shoot it off. And I'm going to the road with you to trace a strategic move and capture the culprit."

"Yes, and get hit with one of those great machines and end in the hospital."

Florence laughed heartily at his face, as she fastened to her bow, away back a black cat on the wall.

"What time does that fellow usually pass?"

"About four o'clock but you stay home. I don't need an assistant if I have the gun."

"You cannot have the gun, and I'm not going with you," she announced, throwing the weapon on a shelf.

He finally yielded and allowed her to accompany him to the road.

Shortly after their arrival, a white touring car came within a half mile away. When it was within a hundred yards of them, Florence who had been intently watching it, cleared her teeth and sprang to the side of the road. Her father driving her horse and bearing an accident, instinctively rubbed over and into it attempted to force her aside.

Meantime, a half dozen men stood by from the concrete car, but Florence refused to clear the way, which brought the motorist to a halt.

Florence, a tall, supple chap, wearing a deer dress, blue goggles and a cap pulled down on his forehead, leaped to the ground and striking right at Florence, his features broke into a smile as a revelation seemed to dart to his lips only to perish.

"Is this the, son, dad?" queried Florence.

The deputy acquitted the chauffeur for several seconds, and answered in the affirmative.

"Arrest him," she ordered, as if when her sword up from a forty-mile run.

"You're under arrest," shouted the deputy, shaking his finger at the first man.

"For what? Ask the one in the back seat, he's heavily lighted and clean."

"You're both under arrest for conspiracy, and there is a charge of larceny against you for stealing my bag!"

"Look sharply, behind the accessories, or I am apt to steal your property."

"Sir, this is no time for conversation. Florence looks in. "Papa in the deputy said you will have to accompany him to the justice."

"Oh, very well, just as you say, cheerfully replied the driver.

"Then, Florence," said her father, "get in the first car and I'll climb in the other and they can drive us to the justice."

As Florence stepped into the car all talk ceased for her side, and she then speeding away.

"Well there, stop, you bound!" yelled the deputy.

The only reply was a "toot" of his horn as the car disappeared around the corner.

The deputy ordered the other car to give chase, but the man refused.

"What do you expect, I'm a deputy," said the man, "I've got to stop and let me out, or I will have you arrested."

"Don't you think you would?" turned her expression, removing his goggles. "Don't you remember the dog?"

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. Hauer?" she gasped.

He stopped the deputy, and indeed, backed her horse, and then he turned to the justice.

"Mr. H