









## TO SCARE BURGLARS

A FEW DEVICES SOMEWHAT OUT OF THE COMMON RUN.

They May Happen to Frighten People Who Are Not Burglars, but There Is No Doubt That Most of Them Are Calculated to Scare Every Time.

A little party of women, brought together last week by a family reunion over in Brooklyn, had under debate a communication recently printed in The Sun respecting domestic devices to serve as burglar alarms.

"We believe in tin," said one. "John cut a little groove like half of an auger hole across the tops of the front and back doors, a few inches back from the outer edge, and before we go to bed we poke into each one a stick supporting some old tinware on the extreme end. A leaky watering pot, with some old tin-cups inside, hangs on one, and on the other an old dishpan, with a couple of baking tins tied to it. So long as the door stays shut nothing happens, but if it is pushed open the least mite of a crack down comes the tinware with a clatter fit to wake up everybody in the ward."

"That's all well enough for your doors, but how about the windows? A thief can open one of these new fangled catches by pulling a table knife up between the sashes, as easy as you'd say scat."

"But that wouldn't open our windows. John has bored holes slanting in through the window casing into the sashes and put long iron pins in them. It is just as if every window was nailed fast, and a burglar, to get in, would have to cut away the whole sash."

"Did any of you ever try newspapers?" asked another. "No? Well, let me assure you, from my own experience, there is nothing better. Lay one or two dry newspaper sheets in the lower hall and pin a couple on the stairs. It is impossible to step on them without making a noise that, in the stillness of night, would surprise you if you never tried it before. And you can't pick them up or fold them or slide them out of the way or step over them without more noise. As for the ones on the stairs, they are simply the thief's despair. My husband jumped at me when I first put them down, but within a week, as it happened, their efficacy was proved. I was awakened one night by the rustling of paper in the hall below and awoke my husband. We lay quiet and listened. Presently there was another rustle. Then a long silence. Then more rustling, and as the sound of it died away we could hear somebody swearing in a whisper. It was so funny that my husband burst into a roar of laughter, and the fellow down stairs jerked the front door open and fled."

"I don't think scaring a burglar away is enough punishment for him," commented an elderly woman. "He ought to be hurt somehow. Mr. B. thinks so, too, and his 'warm welcome for the uninvited' is something that, as he says, 'just about fills the bill.' The bolts on our front door and the arc light before it free us of all apprehensions of attack from that direction, but twice our house was entered by petty thieves through the back door, which faces a dark garden and is in the shadow of a vine covered porch. The second time inspired Mr. B. with an idea. At one side of the door, about the height of a man's face, he fastened to the wall a springy bamboo cane, with a tin cap wired to its free end. During the day it can be turned up on the wall out of the way, but at night, when he sets it for business, it is sprung out about 1 1/2 feet and held there by a short stick and a figure 4 trigger so set that opening the door will trip it. The tin cap, I omitted to mention, holds a good ounce of cayenne pepper."

"For a month after Mr. B. rigged that contrivance up nothing happened, and he was getting low spirited over the neglect of the burglars to take note of his new invention. Then, one night, the sharp 'spang' of the cane against the wall rang sharply all through the house and woke us up. That was followed immediately by language on the back porch fit to make your blood run cold. We got to the window in time to see two men in the garden, one leading the other, who was howling and swearing terribly. We fancied that some of the pepper had got into his eyes. Before Mr. B. could get his pistol they had disappeared in the shrubbery, and we have not been troubled since."

"That trigger, set to go off when the door was opened," remarked another woman, "reminds me of a horrid thing my husband brought home with him from a trip out west last year. It was like a pistol barrel, with a long screw on one side for fixing it to the door frame and a long spring on the other to project over the edge of the door. A little touch would make the spring fall hard on a cap and fire the thing off. The first night after Jack got home, when I was setting a chair upside down against the door, as I always did, he stopped me and put on his new contraption. When I got up first in the morning, as usual, I had forgotten all about that thing, which was down as low as my knees, and did not notice it when I went to go out. Then it suddenly

seemed to me as if the world had exploded. The thing had worked all right, and in addition to making a noise louder than the sunset gun at the fort, had riddled the vestibule wall with buckshot. Jack said 'it would have filled a burglar's legs with lead,' and I believed him, but I never would allow him to put it on the door again. One such scare is enough for a lifetime."—New York Sun.

### RED TAPE IN SENEGAL

How a Traveler May Get a Bath in That Country.

A young French explorer, M. Gaston Donnet, contributes to Le Reve Bleue some vivid descriptions of the French colony of Senegal. The following happened at St. Louis, the capital, a dull, unprogressive French colonial town, eaten up with red tape and officialism. M. Donnet tells us that he and a fellow traveler wanted to take a bath. There is no establishment in the capital of Senegal. Rumor had it that it was possible to hire baths at the hospital. We asked, he says, one of the servants there for a bath.

"Certain. Take seats. Your names, surnames and birthplace?"

"But we only want a bath."

"Exactly. What is your name, and where and when were you born, and are you government servants, soldiers or officers? No. Well, the rules do not provide for this. Wait a minute I will read them over again. Yes, here is your case. You first make out on stamped paper an application to the governor of the colony. After favorable notice from the governor you send another application to the chief colonial doctor, who will send for you and will examine you."

"But we are not ill."

"It is the rule. Having examined you, the doctor will give you two non-commissioned officers' bath tickets, to be delivered to the assistant doctor."

"Why non-commissioned officers' bath?"

"Mon Dieu! In our accounts we recognize only two categories of persons, officers and civil servants, the latter taking rank with officers. You are not official at all. If officers were to find you in their baths, they would probably make a row."

"How long will all these formalities take?"

"Oh, nothing at all—two or three days, provided that your application is approved at government house."

### A MILLIONAIRE'S AMUSEMENT.

The Now Wealthy Ex-Junkman Spends His Time in Whittling.

A millionaire must be allowed to have some amusements, and if he is disposed to amuse himself in ways that would not be at all amusing to the big public made of men who are not millionaires he must certainly be accorded the privilege.

One of Chicago's greatest stockmen and packers was once a dealer in junk, and it is said that he once went about gathering old iron himself. Now he is reputed to be worth \$25,000,000, and rumor says that he has his property in such shape that he could, if he chose, raise a larger sum in cash than any other man in Chicago.

Each morning the millionaire's man comes into his office with a bundle of clean pine sticks, which he places in a corner not far from the millionaire's desk. When the millionaire has read his morning mail, and business men come in to see him, he takes one of the sticks, and with a big, old-fashioned jackknife whittles it into bits, the shavings falling on the floor. Sometimes he walks up and down—he walks much—and whittles. By the time business is done for the day his office looks like a carpenter shop and the bundle of pine sticks has vanished. The harder the business problems he has to meet the harder he whittles. And that is the way he amuses himself.—Chicago Record.

### The Making of Tubing.

One of the most important parts of the bicycle, because it is the most in evidence, is the tubing. The manufacture of tubing is now carried on to a large extent in this country, although it is but recently that the home production has reached a stage of perfection where it could successfully compete with that of the English concerns.

There are a number of methods of making tubing, but the one mostly in vogue at present is what is termed the cold drawn process, and it is of this style of tubing that all the high grade machines are at present being made. The machinery required is ponderous, and the power required to draw out a piece of steel without heating it is another exhibition of the perfection of modern machinery.

There are a number of variations to the method employed, one of which consists in taking a piece of steel in the shape of a bar or ingot. This is bored through the center. It is then passed through a die, after which it is heated and treated to a bath in a secret preparation which removes the temper that the drawing process imparts. This is repeated a number of times, and each die used is smaller than its predecessor, with the result that the tube grows smaller and longer. This is continued till the tube is the right diameter and gauge.—Chicago Tribune.

### SOME PERSONAL PECULIARITIES.

Eccentricities That Fasten Themselves to Men With the Firmness of Habit.

The late Senator Reagan of Texas used to do his thinking with a short string on his fingers, and this string he wound up and twisted and untied and tied again mechanically as he followed the debate. Senator Vest always chews a quill toothpick. Carlisle used to tear paper into bits and drop the pieces one by one on the floor. The latter is a tobacco chewer and spitters when he talks, making it uncomfortable for the interviewer.

Max Freeman, the expert stage manager, pulls you by the coat lapel and then pushes you away with his thumb in the most embarrassing manner. He will suddenly pull you, and then, as if he feared you are likely to tread on him, push you away from him quite as unexpectedly.

Jim Thompson, who aspires to be the best dressed man in town, and comes pretty close to it, has been trying to raise a mustache, but his habit of fingering one side of it wears that section out, and then the whole must be shaved off and he has to begin over again.

A gentleman comes down through Herald square every day who may be seen glancing at his left shoulder and flicking at it with his right hand. There isn't anything there—not even the nap of his coat, which he has thus worn away. Yet he will keep pecking at it about twice a minute. Another man of my acquaintance is always glancing from one shoulder to the other, as if to see if they are yet really there. A popular Pittsburger on the square sounds your lungs with his forefinger while he talks to you—tapping away like a woodpecker on a hollow limb. Another from the same burg—a good story teller—always emphasizes his stories with liberal punches in your ribs.—New York Herald.

### His Words Verified.

About 25 years ago a certain southern man brought a suit against the South Carolina railroad for damages to his property. He lost the case in the superior court, but insisted upon carrying it to the supreme court, where he represented his own cause. He began his argument by saying whimsically:

"May it please the court, there is an old French adage which says, 'A man who is his own lawyer hath a fool for a client.'"

The next week the supreme court pronounced its decision, which was adverse to the southerner. He was in Augusta at the time, but received the announcement of his second and final disappointment by means of a telegram sent him by a prominent judge, who was an intimate friend of his.

The telegram read as follows: "Judgment for defendant in error. French adage affirmed by supreme court."—Youth's Companion.

### A Bird's Revenge.

A lady who was one day watching a pair of redstarts as they worked in a tree was startled by a violent commotion that arose in the shrubbery hard by. Catbirds screamed, wrens scolded and the robins shouted "Quick!" with all their might. A chipmunk was dragging a baby catbird by the leg from its nest and all the birds round about had come to help make a row about it, including a Baltimore oriole. The screaming and the swish of wings as the birds darted about made the squirrel abandon its prey and then the commotion subsided as quickly as it had risen. All the birds but the oriole went about their business elsewhere. The oriole had not said a word so far, and beyond the countenancing the hubbub by his presence had had no part in it.

The squirrel, having dropped the baby catbird, cocked itself upon a limb and began to chatter in a defiant way, while the oriole sat not far away looking at it, but doing nothing else. But in a few moments the squirrel left its seat and ran out on the limb it had been sitting on until it had to use care to keep its hold, and then the oriole's opportunity for a terrible assault had come. Flashing across the space he struck the chipmunk in one eye with his sharp pointed beak, and then turning instantly struck the other eye in a like manner. Quivering with pain, the squirrel let go the limb and dropped to the ground, where it rolled and struggled about apparently in the throes of death. The oriole flew away to his favorite elm, where he sang in his most brilliant fashion. The lady put the squirrel out of its misery and then saw that the oriole had destroyed both eyes.—Chicago Record.

### His English Fit.

"What makes the rhinoceros so sulky today?" asked the gun.

"Some one told him his clothes did not fit him," explained the springbok. "Dear me! And he is very angry at that? He is so thin skinned."—Indianapolis Journal.

### A Memorial to Her Pet.

Lowell has on one of her roadsides a large urn, which is kept constantly filled with fresh flowers at the expense of a wealthy lady who resides in the vicinity as a memorial to her pet poodle, which was killed by the cars at that point.—Boston Herald.

C.M. HENDERSON & Co's.  
LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE SHOES  
TOOK 1ST PRIZE AT WORLDS FAIR.



JOHN G. PLAGGE, Barrington, keeps 'em.

DO YOU WANT

WINDOW GLASS?

It won't make any difference what size it might be, whether it be

Odd or Even, Large or Small,

You can always find just what you want at

J. D. LAMEY & CO.

Building Material.

Lead, Oils, Paints, Etc.

BARRINGTON.

The Columbia Hotel

Mrs. L. Colleen, Proprietress.

EVERYTHING NEW, NEAT and CLEAN

The table supplied with everything the market affords.

The patronage of the Traveling Public solicited.

King of All Bicycles

The Monarch

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST!

DESIGNS ELEGANT, WORKMANSHIP UNSURPASSED, MATERIAL THE FINEST

FIVE MODELS - WEIGHTS 15 TO 25 POUNDS - PRICES \$35. TO \$100.

EVERY MACHINE FULLY GUARANTEED - CATALOGUE SENT FOR TWO CENT STAMP

MONARCH CYCLE CO. CHICAGO

MAIN OFFICE AND FACTORY LAKE & HALSTED STS.

RETAIL SALESROOM 250 WADSWORTH AVE.

EASTERN WAREHOUSE 87-99 READE ST. NEW YORK

BRANCHES PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO, SALT LAKE CITY

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





## BARRINGTON LOCALS.

Double bar castile soap 5 cents; 3 bars cucumber complexion soap for only 25 cents at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Mrs. L. Colten spent Thursday in Chicago.

Mr M. B. McIntosh visited Chicago Wednesday.

John C. Plagge handles first-class goods.

Mr. Henry Kampert is reported on the sick list this week.

L. F. Schroeder, accompanied by Wm. Ewing, spent several days in Elgin this week on business.

Geo. Hansen visited friends at Austin, Ills. this week.

A. W. Meyer is stopping at the Vermilya House during the absence of his family.

Seven pounds of oatmeal for 25c, at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

Geo. Foreman made a trip to Chicago, Tuesday.

Miss Cora Peterson, who has been visiting her brother, Geo. Foreman, returned to her home Saturday.

Mrs. M. C. McIntosh visited in Chicago, this week.

J. C. Plagge made a business trip to Chicago, Friday.

F. A. Wolthausen made a business trip to Chicago, yesterday.

Look for big drop in the price of flour at John C. Plagge's.

C. A. Wheeler and family are visiting in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gieske and Miss Ida Gieske, visited at the home of Mrs. H. Garbisch in Palatine Sunday.

The young people of the Evangelical Missionary Society will hold their monthly meeting next Tuesday evening in the Salem church.

Large beautiful art pictures are being sold at A. W. Meyer & Co's for 95c., \$1.55 and \$1.65, which are worth double the price.

Fred Kampert has purchased the meat business of B. Burton. Mr. Burton expects to move to Grand Rapids, Mich., where he has a brother in the meat business.

Mrs. L. Austin visited with friends at Austin this week.

Mrs. R. Earith visited with her daughter, Mrs. Fletcher, at Sharon, this week.

Union Club Flour, best Minnesota patent, \$4.00 per barrel, at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

The Lake Zurich Dancing Club will give a Thanksgiving ball at Ficke's hall Lake Zurich on Thursday evening, Nov. 28th. Music will be furnished by Castello's orchestra of Chicago.

Mrs. Arthur Jayne and daughter visited friends and relatives at Lake Zurich and Wauconda last week.

Miss Hattie Gainer, of Lake Zurich spent a few days at Wauconda, recently.

Plagge & Co. are wholesale dealers in leading brands of Minnesota flour and all kinds of grain and mill feed.

Mr. John Donlea of Chicago, is quite sick at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donlea.

Frank Searls visited friends at Woodstock, last Thursday.

20 pounds raisins for only \$1.00 at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. Vermilya spent last Sunday in the city.

Miss Delia Palmer, who has been visiting relatives in Chicago, has returned home.

Harry Vermilya, who is in the employ of the C. & N.W. Ry. at Oshkosh, Wis., made his parents a visit last Sunday.

Blankets from \$1.25 up to \$5.00 per pair, at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

The rains of last week has placed the roads in rather bad condition for trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Newman celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary by a silver wedding last Sunday. Rev. E. Rahn was present, as were also the children of the happy couple. THE REVIEW wishes them success.

The business meeting of the Young People's Alliance of the German Evangelical church will be held Tuesday evening, Nov. 26th. Let all members attend.

Patent hulled buckwheat flour, bolted meal and Graham flour at J. C. Plagge's. Call on him.

G. H. Comstock was in Waukegan this week on supervisors business.

Mrs. J. M. Thrasher made a business trip to Cary Thursday.

David Walbaum, of Elgin, visited Barrington Sunday.

Ralph Vermilya and Johnny Sizer made Chicago a visit Saturday.

Lawyer M. C. McIntosh was in Waukegan this week on legal business.

Don't freeze—over coats are cheap. A. W. Meyer & Co. are selling uncolored dog skin, \$15., Goat skin only \$9.50

Mr. M. Bishop, of Alameda, Cal., is the guest of A. W. Meyer.

Miss Mamie Hutchinson visited in Chicago Wednesday and Thursday.

Jno. Crosman, of Plattsburg, N. Y., was the guest of John Senn this week.

Plagge & Naehner shipped a car load of cheese boxes last Thursday.

Mrs. S. Gieske visited Chicago yesterday and purchased a large stock of millinery which she sells at prices that defies competition. She would be pleased to have ladies call and examine her stock and work.

E. F. Schaeede entertained his brothers, Frank, Ludwig and Powell, and Chas. File, besides a number of other friends.

The game of football last Saturday between Palatine and our boys resulted in a score of 12 to 0 in favor of Palatine.

Woolens will not shrink if you use wool soap 10c. a bar at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

In last weeks issue of THE REVIEW, we stated that Mr. Dierking of Schaumburg, bought an interest in Mr. A. H. Boehmer's factory a few miles south of Barrington. This is a mistake; Mr. A. H. Boehmer purchase a half interest in the Union Factory located near Schaumburg Center.

Mr. Edward Sott of Oswego, Ills., paid Barrington a visit Tuesday; returning Wednesday. He reports business on a boom in his village, and his business on the increase. Mr. Sott's many friends will be pleased to hear of the success of this enterprising young business man. We wish him success.

Latest styles in ladies capes and jackets, \$4.50, \$5.00, 7.50, 8.50 to \$13.50 at A. W. Meyer & Co's. They also have a new line of children's jackets which they have just received.

Editor REVIEW:

Our city fathers are getting a hustle on themselves in having all sidewalks in the business portion of the town, put to a grade line. This is good work—it is just what we have been badly in need of for a long time. By all means keep it up. The placing of those sidewalks across the tracks, is another good thing; as there will not be so much danger for the children who cross; the tracks daily. The next thing we will expect our city fathers to do, is to establish fire limits in the business blocks of the village.

CITIZEN.

Chas. Shufeldt will sell at public auction on Monday, Nov. 18, 1895, 39 choice cows, 1 bull, 1 7 year old team, 2 colts 3 years old, 1 colt 4 years old, a 2 horse tread power and stalk cutter, pair bobsleighs, buggy, hay rake, milk wagon, breaking plow, milk cans, etc. Sale commences at 10:30 a. m. sharp. Wm. Peters is the auctioneer.

Next Friday evening the Junior League will give a missionary supper and entertainment in the parlors of the M. E. Church. This will be the children's contribution to the cause of missions. The entire program will be arranged and given by the children. Remember the date—next Friday evening, Nov. 22nd at seven o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

Second lot of fresh buckwheat flour has just arrived at J. C. Plagge's. It is guaranteed to be 100 per cent pure. The flour gives good satisfaction.

Don't say that this is a cold world. The ladies of the Cary M. E. church advertise a Thanksgiving dinner for 25 cents on Nov. 28th, at Sprague's Hotel. They should have a large patronage.

J. D. Lamey & Co. are headquarters for window glass, mixed paints, oils, varnishes, etc. They have a large stock; therefore you can always find just what you want there.

M. T. Lamey was a member of the Lake county grand jury which has been in session at Waukegan this week.

A fire at Palatine Wednesday evening destroyed a barn belonging to Mrs. Henry Meyer, burning up some chickens and a goat.

Next Sunday evening, the annual meeting of the Auxiliary Bible Society of Chicago, will be held at the M. E. Church at 7:30. This meeting will be as usual, a meeting of all the churches which desire to unite. Mr. Mack will make the principle address, and there will be short addresses made by the different pastors. All are cordially invited to attend this annual meeting.

The meeting of the Young People's Alliance of the German Evangelical church last Tuesday evening was very interesting and instructive, and was enjoyed by all present. President F. A. Wolthausen presided. The singing by the male quartette was especially fine. The young people of the church should feel proud of this society, and should show their appreciation by attending every meeting.

M. C. McIntosh has for sale a few good notes of \$100 to \$500 each, well secured, which will net the investor 6 to 6 1/2 per cent.

About fifty friends of Mr. Frank Landwer assembled and drove out to his residence last Thursday evening to tender him a surprise party, but Mr. Landwer was not to be outdone, and gave them such a reception as they will long remember. The evening was very pleasantly spent until 10:30 o'clock, when the jolly crowd was invited to pay a visit to the dining room where the tables were found to be loaded down with dainty refreshments. Pretty young ladies and gallant young men acted as waiters. A most enjoyable time was spent by all.

FOR RENT—Three good houses in Barrington. Rent for \$8, \$10 and \$12 per month respectively.

M. C. MCINTOSH.

FOR SALE—A nice residence in south part of the village of Barrington, heated by furnace. This is a bargain for anyone desiring a comfortable home. For particulars, call at this office.

Good advice: Never leave the house on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

### LAKE COUNTY GRAND JURY.

Twenty-five cases were brought to the attention of the grand jury which closed its labors yesterday, and 17 indictments were returned.

The full report will appear in our next issue.

Advertising Pays.

R. P. Nielson, who lives about one mile from Barrington, visited THE REVIEW office last Thursday, and after renewing his subscription said: "We got 27 answers to that 'ad' you printed for me. The girl accepted a position at Palatine. The letters came from all around."

The following was the ad run:

SITUATION WANTED—By girl to do general housework. Address Box 254, Barrington, Ill.

### THE CIRCUIT COURT.

OPENED TODAY AND THE WORK OF THE NOVEMBER TERM WELL UNDER WAY.

The Circuit Court opened today with a goodly number in attendance, and the work of the term was launched into with the usual vim which characterizes all court proceedings with Judge Upton upon the bench. The Grand Jury was empaneled, with E. A. Golding as foreman, and were soon behind locked doors which insures privacy of their deliberations, and up to the time of going to press the business in the big court room had disposed of 23 common law cases by continuance or dismissal.

The town has been well filled with people from the county, interested in the present term. —Waukegan Daily Herald, Nov. 11.

### GRAND OPENING OF THE BARRINGTON HOUSE.

FRIDAY, Nov. 22, 1895.

I wish to inform my friends and acquaintances that on next Friday, I will hold my grand opening of the Barrington House. Every thing will be newly and comfortably furnished, and the table will be furnished with every thing the market affords. My aim will be to conduct a first-class hotel. Everybody is cordially invited to attend. I intend to cater to the wants of respectable and orderly people. No bums wanted or allowed. A first-class sample room in connection, and which is now ready for business.

C. C. HENNINGS.

A Preacher

Of Waterloo, Ind., Rev. S. P. Klotz, writes: "I have been afflicted over 20 years with dyspepsia or sour stomach. Have tried different remedies without much benefit. A 10c bottle of Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gave me great benefit. Have taken nearly one large bottle and feel like a different person." A. L. Waller, druggist.

# JOHN C. PLAGGE BARRINGTON.

## A Bank Account

is something hard to get, but when you consider how cheap we sell goods in our grocery department, you will have no trouble to see your way clear to start a bank account. Everything first-class in this department. Call in, no trouble to show goods.

## Under a Blanket

That is where you should keep your horse on cold days. I keep them. Prices way down. Come in and see us before you buy.

## These are the kind of days

which makes one think of the warm underwear, and all the other wearables, all of which can be had of us, way down in price.

## Stylish and Healthful Shoes

Heretofore such a combination has been impossible, for the shoe which has been stylish has been exceedingly injurious to the foot. Now comes the shoe which conforms with the true lines of the human foot, and which has met with favor with the "swell set" and become "the thing" all at once. I am the only dealer in town handling the **CELEBRATED HENDERSON SHOES**.

## FIRE INSURANCE

If you have not placed your insurance yet, John C. Plagge can make it to your interest to call on him. He represents seven good companies.

# Plagge & Co.

Keep for sale at reasonable rates

## COAL FEED, FLOUR, Paints

Dry Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Pickets, etc., Building Papers, Tile, Glazed Sewer and Culvert Pipe, Cord Wood.

BARREL AND LUMP SALT.

## Barrington

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.

## R. R. KIMBERLY, General Auctioneer BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Will hold General Auctions every Fourth Thursday in the Month at 9 o'clock a. m., at Spinner's Barn, Barrington, Ill., where he will offer for sale at auction anything you might wish to dispose of.

For Bargains Attend These Sales

## Colts Broken to Harness

at reasonable rates. Any Horse that kicks or has bad habits of any kind will be broken satisfactorily. I'll give you a guarantee to this effect.

R. R. KIMBERLY, - - - BARRINGTON, ILL.