

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

Vol. 11. No. 10.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1896.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

Who It Is?

The weather had been charming,
The roads were very fine;
When one of Barrington's cyclists,
Rode down along the line.
His thoughts were with his sweetheart,
(The one he loved the best),
He consequently did not see
The gathering in the west.
He arrived at Sylvan Dell in time
His sweetheart to behold;
Before the shades of evening fell,
His tale of love was told.
His heart was in her keeping,
And he dreaded to depart;
When, lo! a rumbling in the west,
Made our young cyclist start.
He leaped upon his whirling rig,
The handles he did grasp;
He started off at lightning speed,
But the rain had come to last.
He had scarcely gained the highway,
When the wheel began to slip.
He dismounted, turned his wheel around,
With a sigh upon his lip.
His heart was very heavy;
But his sweetheart's cheerful smile,
Made him forget his troubles
And resolve to stay awhile.
He remained until the morning,
But the roads being very rough,
He waited o'er till 2 p. m.,
When he managed well enough.
A friend was starting down the line,
So he loaded up his wheel,
And started out a second time—
But this trip he didn't feel.
Now, he never cares to wander,
On his beloved wheel;
But is content to stay with mamma,
Where his woe he may conceal. —B. B.

LAKE CO. SUPERVISORS.

In Session at Waukegan the Past Week—Committees Appointed.

The Board of Supervisors of Lake county convened in the courthouse, Waukegan, Monday morning, all the members being present. Only three townships—Warren, Cuba and Vernon—sent new men. Supt. Anderson officiated as temporary chairman and called the board to order. The election of chairman resulted as follows: George Wait 10, votes; C. B. Easton, 7. The board is composed of the following gentlemen: David Adams, Jr., Waukegan; James Anderson, Shields; James Carman, Benton; Arthur Cooke, Waukegan; Jeremiah R. Dady, Waukegan; C. B. Easton, W. Deerfield; A. W. Fletcher, E. Deerfield; Herman H. Holtje, Vernon; Denison Huntington, Elia; Miles T. Lamey, Cuba; Wm. E. Miller, Libertyville; E. B. Neville, Avon; George D. Paddock, Antioch; Thomas Strang, Newport; James L. Swayer, Warren; C. P. Thomas, Fremont, and George Wait, Grant.

The following committees were appointed:
Equalization of Lands—Neville, Swayer and Anderson.
Equalization of Lots—Miller, Carman, and Lamey.
Equalization of Personal Property—Thomas, Strang and Paddock.
Poor and Poor Farm—Cooke, Adams and Holtje.
Claims—Huntington, Paddock and Easton.
State Charities—Carman, Lamey and Holtje.
Finance—Anderson, Fletcher and Dady.
Education—Lamey, Swayer and Thomas.
Public Buildings—Dady, Miller and Neville.
Fees and Salaries—Adams, Holtje and Huntington.
Tax Refunding—Fletcher, Lamey and Cooke.
Poor Farm Auditing—Strang, Carman and Swayer.
License—Easton, Thomas and Holtje.
Swamp Lands—Paddock, Fletcher and Strang.

MEINERS-LANDWER.

About 200 Invited Guests See the Young People Off on Their Matrimonial Journey.

The most important social event of the season was the marriage of Miss Emma M. Meiners to Mr. Frank F. Landwer, Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, about two miles south of Barrington.

A profusion of Japanese lanterns illuminated the lawn. As early as 6 o'clock the guests began to arrive, and by 7:30 o'clock fully 200 invited guests were assembled. At 7:50 o'clock the ceremony was performed on the veranda facing the lawn, Rev. Theo. Suhr of the Salem church officiating.

The bride was dressed in white, her hair bedecked with rosebuds, and carried a bouquet of cut flowers in her hand—no pomp, but honest beauty.

The bride and groom are prominent members of Barrington's elite, and everything portends for them a happy and prosperous future.

The host and hostess are good-natured, generous people, and everything that money or loving care could procure was provided for the comfort and pleasure of the guests.

One hundred and ninety-two invited

guests satisfied the inner man at the bountifully spread banquet table, besides twenty or thirty wandering minstrels, who furnished music (noise) by the use of tin pans, etc., were filled with good things.

The many pretty, useful and valuable presents indicated the high esteem in which the young couple are held.

Among those present from abroad were: Messrs. and Mesdames John Benedict of Nebraska; Fred and H. Bergman of Chicago; Mrs. A. Hawke, Henry, Ella and Annie Hawke of Elgin; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nordmeier, Henry L., Henry J., Martha, John, Louise, Ida, Millie and Carrie Thies of Palatine.

THE REVIEW wishes the bride and groom many happy anniversaries of their wedding day.

The Soldiers' Reunion.

There was a large turn-out at the meeting to determine the time and place of holding the annual soldiers' reunion. Lake Zurich, Wauconda, Grays Lake, Antioch and Waukegan put in a bid. The claims of the various places were put forth, and the executive committee then retired. The committee reported Antioch as the place, and Thursday and Friday, Aug. 27 and 28, the time.—Wednesday's Waukegan Gazette.

WAUCONDA.

Warm, hot and cold.

Don't forget the M. W. A. Picnic Aug 6th.

C. L. Pratt returned home from Chicago.

Walter Evanson of McHenry was a visitor here Sunday.

M. A. Price returned from Chicago Saturday.

Miss Ida Ladd, who has been visiting at Rockefeller, returned home.

Frank McBride of Chicago spent a few days of last week in our village.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Harrison visited at Waukegan Thursday of last week.

J. Miller of McHenry transacted business here Tuesday.

P. Maiman and E. Harrison made a trip to Waukegan Thursday.

J. F. Roney, who has been spending a few days in the city, returned home Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Briggs of Rockefeller visited with relatives in our village Saturday.

Tonsorial Artist Charles Dill of Barrington was a pleasant caller here Sunday evening.

Miss Daisy Grosvenor, who has been visiting in the city for the past week, returned home Friday.

Frank Green of Nunda spent Sunday with friends and relatives at this place.

Charles Wicke and son, Ed, of Desplains, spent a few days at the home of H. Maiman the first of the week.

Elmer Duers left for Chicago last week, where he will spend a few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Sott of Barrington visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. Maiman Wednesday.

Perle Pratt, who has been working in a restaurant at Chicago, returned to his home Monday.

Miss Grace Reynolds of Chicago is visiting with relatives and friends in our village.

A Chicago party has rented Mrs. Johnson's house for the summer months.

August Hapke is improving the appearance of his building by giving it a new coat of paint. George does first-rate on the ladder.

The postoffice was moved to the Hughes building Tuesday, and M. W. Hughes is now the postmaster.

L. C. Price was a St. Joseph, Mich., visitor Sunday.

T. V. Slocum, our hustling farm implement dealer, transacted business at Chicago Tuesday.

People from the city are now flocking to our village in great numbers.

For the past two weeks both hotels have been filled to overflowing, besides the large number of visitors that are being entertained at private residences. Oh, our burg is all right, and all we want is a railroad. The rest is bound to follow.

Mr. Lawrence of Arlington Heights, accompanied by a friend, is spending a few days here.

Messrs. and Mesdames E. A. and John Golding were Nunda callers Thursday, where they made Mr. Bonner, who has been sick for some time, a pleasant visit.

Our appeal has been answered. The streets are now sprinkled every day. Why not get a horse power pump to fill the sprinkler with?

Charles F. Kraigg, impersonator and dramatic reader, will give an entertainment in the Methodist church Friday evening, July 24th, for the benefit of the W. R. C. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

The bills are out for the M. W. A. picnic, which will be held at Wauconda on August 6th. A good time is anticipated. Five bands have been engaged to furnish music, and one of the best games of ball of the season will be played by the Wauconda-Barrington combination, which challenges any nine in Lake or McHenry counties. Further particulars next week.

The play, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was reproduced here Tuesday evening by the Wolf, Connihan & Lewis Dramatic company. Owing to unavoidable delays the parade had to be postponed until 6 o'clock. After the band had rendered several selections in front of the Lakeside hotel they proceeded to the tent, followed by large number of people anxious to see the performance. The show was good, and should they play a return engagement in the future their tent would be filled to overflowing.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

The Misses Olms of Palatine called on Barrington friends yesterday.

George Adams of Chicago is visiting at the home of L. A. Powers.

J. W. White of Cullom, Ill., is the guest of J. W. Kingsley.

Frank Schaefer of Harvey visited his brother, Emil, Sunday.

Mrs. Pratt of Elgin was in town Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Donlea attended the teacher's institute at Waukegan the past week.

Mrs. Chas. Renich of Woodstock is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hennings.

Lawyer and Mrs. M. C. McIntosh are making Lake Bluff an extended visit.

Mrs. Wm. Jayne of Nunda, and Miss Maude VanNetta of Barreville visited at the home of Ezra Cannon this week.

Miss Nellie Lines is visiting relatives at Marengo, Ill.

The teachers institute met at Waukegan Monday morning for a week's session. Interesting sessions were the order. We will have more to say in our next issue.

Mrs. Charles Pfles and children of Elgin visited at the home of E. Schaefer the past week.

P. H. Starck and family of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests at the home of J. Zimmerman.

The work of opening Washington Street is being pushed with vigor by Street Commissioner Sandman.

J. G. Catlow has received a new steam thrasher and engine. The machine is a beauty.

Mr. and Mrs. John Benedict, who have been visiting relatives here for the past two weeks, returned to their home at Verdon, Nebraska, Friday.

Mesdames H. M. Mundhenke and A. Moscher of Palatine visited at the home of A. T. Ulitsch the first of the week.

Misses Ida, Martha and Mary Jahnke, Max McGregor and George Stringer, of Elgin, visited at the home of Chas. Jahnke, Sunday.

A. W. MEYER & CO.

CUT PRICES ON CLOTHING

We want to reduce our large stock of Clothing before we take an invoice, and have decided to cut the price on every garment in our large stock.

Men's Suits Men's Pants Boys' Suits Boys' Knee Pants

We also take Orders for Suits. Come in and let us show you a nice line of samples to select from.

FIT GUARANTEED.

Our prices must be right, judging from the large sales in the past few weeks.

You will always find bargains at

The Busy Big Store.

A. W. MEYER & CO., Barrington

Come Along

and take advantage of a "snap." We have some elegant patterns in Carpets that are beauties. We have not the room to keep them over Summer. If you have room for same and intended to buy one this fall, it will pay you to call on us and buy now, as we have slashed prices right and left.

Lace and Chenille Curtains

To close out our beautiful stock of Lace and Chenille Curtains we will give you a discount of 25 per cent. on present low prices.

WOLTHAUSEN & LANDWER, Barrington

Leading Dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Etc.

O, My! O, My!

is the wail that rents the air. The wailing is caused by the ridiculous low prices. I sell furniture at and comes from my competitors, who cannot buy the goods at wholesale for the prices I retail them.

M. W. HUGHES, WAUCONDA,

CHAMBER and PARLOR SUITS, BEDSTEADS, CENTER TABLES, COMMODOES, DESKS, CHAIRS, Etc.

at "Get-me-quick" prices. Will be pleased to show you my large stock to select from. M. W. HUGHES.

UNDERTAKING.....IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

First-class Hearse Service Furnished.

Barrington Review.

M. T. LAMBY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

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.

At Temple, Texas, the seventh district populists nominated W. F. Doughitt for congress and instructed against fusion with democrats.

In convention at Mexico, Mo., populists of Audrain county instructed state delegates against the indorsement of Bryan and Sewall.

At Ottumwa, Iowa, the Wapello county republican convention selected vice-presidents for each township to organize McKinley and Hobart clubs.

A McKinley and Hobart club was organized at Winchester, Ill., with 130 members, some of whom were formerly democrats. Karl Miller was elected president.

Friends at Frankfort, Ky., confirm the report that John W. Yerkes is a candidate for United States senator. He is the present republican national committeeman from that state.

At Memphis, Tenn., E. W. Carmack was nominated by the bimetallic committee of the tenth district for congress. Colonel Josiah Patterson, the incumbent, has not yet announced his intentions.

The People's Savings Bank of Lansing, Mich., which has been in financial straits for the past year, failed to open its doors Monday, and subsequently a receiver was appointed in the person of Seymour Foster, of Lansing. The lack of confidence has gradually diminished the savings deposits to about \$40,000, and the commercial deposits amount to about \$85,000.

Senor Sagasta, former Prime Minister of Spain, in an interview on the subject of suggested alliances, declared that Europe's energies must be exerted to maintain its policy against the policy recently developed in America.

Joseph B. Cheadle of Frankfort, Ind., who for two terms represented the ninth district in congress as a republican, announced that he will be an independent free silver candidate for congress against Charles B. Landis, the republican nominee. The democrats and populists will be asked to indorse him.

The Columbus, Ohio, city council has passed what is known as the curfew ordinance. It provides that children under 15 years of age who are found on the streets unaccompanied by parents or guardians after 9 o'clock at night shall be arrested and fined not more than \$5.

Porfirio Diaz was re-elected without opposition as president of Mexico for four years more, from December 1 next. He received every vote of the 22,000 electors.

An appeal for the observance of "Bird day" in the schools throughout the country has been made by the agricultural department. The object is to devote the day, to be set apart once a year or be combined with "Arbor day," to instruction in the value of native birds and the means of protecting them from destruction.

It is semi-officially announced that the amendments offered by Mr. Gerald Balfour to the Irish land bill, introduced in the House of Commons April 13, are to be withdrawn.

James Stanbury, the Australian, defeated "Wag" Harding in a sculling race on the Thames at London, England, for the world's championship.

The Bimetallic League of Great Britain held its annual meeting Monday. The annual report declares that the cause of international bimetallicism has made substantial progress during the year both in Great Britain and abroad.

A passenger train on the Lehigh Valley between White Haven and Hazleton, Pa., ran into a cow and the engine and three cars toppled over the ridge of a high embankment. Engineer William Douder received injuries from which he died shortly afterward. Barney Mooney, the fireman, was seriously injured, and more than a score of passengers were badly hurt, several of whom will die.

Solon Chase, the originator of the greenback movement in 1874 in Maine, and who has been spoken of for president on the Populist ticket, has declared for Bryan and Sewall. He advises the Populists to indorse him at St. Louis.

Frank Maide, an Austrian, fell from a passenger train on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road, which was running forty-five miles an hour, and was instantly killed at Rockdale, Ill.

The national convention of Ancient Order of Hibernians opened in the Catholic Club's building at Detroit Tuesday. Nearly 500 delegates and fully 3,000 visitors were present.

The elevator of the Van Dusen Harrington company at Dedwood Falls, Minn., was burned with 20,000 bushels of wheat and 3,000 of flax. Loss \$15,000; insured.

FOREIGN.

Advices from Havana state that a panic prevails in the Spanish army in consequence of the terrible increase of yellow fever in the last few days. It is estimated that fully 40 per cent of the cases prove fatal. In Santiago de Cuba there are 4,500 soldiers in the hospitals.

The final heat of the bicycle races for the Grand Prix was run at Paris, France, Sunday, in the presence of a distinguished assemblage, which included M. Faure, the President of the republic. Morin won the race, Jacquelin coming second and Eden third.

As a result of the elections in Belgium Sunday to replace half of the members of the Chamber of Representatives whose terms expire, the Catholics gained six seats from the Liberals, thus diminishing still further the minority of the latter in the Chamber.

For the whole of Egypt on Saturday there were reported 362 new cases of cholera and thirty-one deaths, several of the deaths being in the Egyptian army at Wady-Halfa.

The London Daily News reports that the second blue book on Venezuela, which is to be submitted to the United boundary commission, is now complete.

Hon. Wilfrid Laurier on Friday visited Lord Aberdeen at Government House, when the formal offer of the premiership of Canada was made him and accepted. Mr. Laurier is busy making up his cabinet slate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Although not officially announced, it is understood on good authority that the Detrich syndicate or gas trust will advance the price of natural gas in Anderson and Indianapolis 25 per cent Oct. 1.

Millions of army worms and oak leaf pruners have descended upon Massachusetts, and from all sections, and especially those south and east of Boston, the reports of devastation wrought are alarming.

Judge Cole of the district supreme court at Washington refused to probate the alleged will naming Josephine Throckmorton of New York City and Miss Lizzie Hynes of Kentucky as beneficiaries. An appeal was taken to the district court of appeals.

The convention of Jewish rabbis adjourned at Milwaukee Friday after naming Montreal as the next place of meeting in July, 1897. I. M. Wise, Cincinnati, was chosen president.

Augustus McCormack, a horse buyer of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has been located by relatives after a long search and made aware that he has inherited \$37,000 by the death of a relative in Central America. The other heirs are residents of Elkhart, Ind.

After a deadlock of more than two months, Judge Rose and Mayor Moore have agreed upon the appointment of Ernest Kurz, democrat, to succeed Frank McConnell on the board of city commissioners at Youngstown, Ohio.

J. N. Collins & Co., retail dry goods dealers in New York, have assigned to Alfonso H. Alker, with preferences for \$53,500.

John McCarren, 16 years of age, fell from a smokestack to the river, a distance of 120 feet, at Rockford, Ill., and was killed.

A special session of the Wisconsin legislature is probable to relieve the distress caused by the recent supreme court decision, holding invalid the village corporation law. The governor has announced that if it could be shown that villages were wiped out, and that there was no other remedy, he would call a special session of the legislature.

Minneapolis has been selected for the next meeting of the Order of Elks, in July. Meade Deitweiler of Harrisburg, Pa., has been elected Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks.

D. S. French has been appointed receiver of the St. Johns, Mich., Manufacturing Company, which operates the largest table factory in the world. The assets are estimated at \$300,000. The company had suffered a loss of \$160,000 by fire and had no insurance. It will probably survive its embarrassment.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
Cattle—Com. to prime.	\$1.25	@ 4.30
Hogs—All grades	2.80	@ 3.70
Sheep and lambs	3.00	@ 6.25
Wheat—No. 2	.54	
Corn—July	.26	%
Oats—July	.15	%
Rye—No. 2	.36	@ .27
Eggs	.09	%
New Potatoes	.30	@ 1.00
Butter	.08	@ .14
ST. LOUIS.		
Cattle—All grades	1.90	@ 3.30
Hogs	3.30	@ 3.55
Sheep	3.10	@ 3.70
Wheat—No. 2 red	.53	%
Corn—Cash	.25	
Oats—Cash	.15	%
NEW YORK.		
Wheat—No. 1 hard	.64	%
Corn—No. 2	.33	%
Oats—No. 2	.21	%
Butter	.08	@ .15
KANSAS CITY.		
Cattle—All grades	2.00	@ 4.45
Hogs	3.10	@ 3.35
Sheep and lambs	3.25	@ 5.25
PEORIA.		
Rye—No. 2	.40	@ .41
Corn—No. 3	.22	%
Oats—No. 2	.15	@ .16

MEET IN THOUSANDS

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS GATHER AT WASHINGTON.

Discouraging Weather Conditions Degrade Little from the Enthusiasm—Meetings in the Big Tents Are Largely Attended—Special Services Held.

The Christian Endeavorers gathered by thousands in Washington were early astir Thursday, making their way to the many churches set apart for the sunrise services, which begin the exercises of each day. The great turnout was a tribute to the enthusiasm and zeal of the visitors, tired as many of them were by long railway journeys. The topic at these sunrise services was "Prayer for the Convention," and in each case the meetings were led by members of the visiting organizations. These special services lasted from 6:30 to 7:15 o'clock.

The great meetings in the big tents were originally fixed for half past 9 o'clock, but there was some unavoidable delay, owing to the damage done by Wednesday night's storm. Tent Williston was abandoned entirely, for the day, at least, and the Endeavorers who had intended to be present there were admitted to the remaining tents, Washington and Endeavor. They were calculated to accommodate 10,000 people each, but were crowded even before the services began.

In Tent Washington President Francis E. Clark of Boston, Mass., presided and Percy S. Foster of Washington,

the White Lot, where the people met in large audiences.

The animating purpose of the committee in arranging the program for the last day had been to wind up with a genuine revival effort and to this end "Consecration" was the keynote of the day's work.

The early morning prayer meetings in the thirty-odd churches which form the rallying points of the various state delegations were devoted to this topic.

In two of the tents the world's union of the Society of Christian Endeavor controlled the whole of the morning program, while in the third suffering Armenia offered the sole topic of discourse, so that in no case did the purely national union figure in the morning proceedings. The day's exercises were thus relieved from any appearance of monotony by the contrast with what had gone before, and the congregations listened with interest to the foreign speakers, with their strange names and peculiar accents.

After the adjournment of the morning sessions there occurred the evangelical session which was held in the Central Union Mission, under the conduct of Ira D. Sankey of Brooklyn, and, for the convenience of the visitors, a number of services of like character were conducted under the arrangements of the local committee and churches in various parts of the city.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Dun & Co. Report Business Somewhat Dull—The Failures.

With a political convention in progress directly antagonizing the posi-

THIRTY-ONE KILLED.

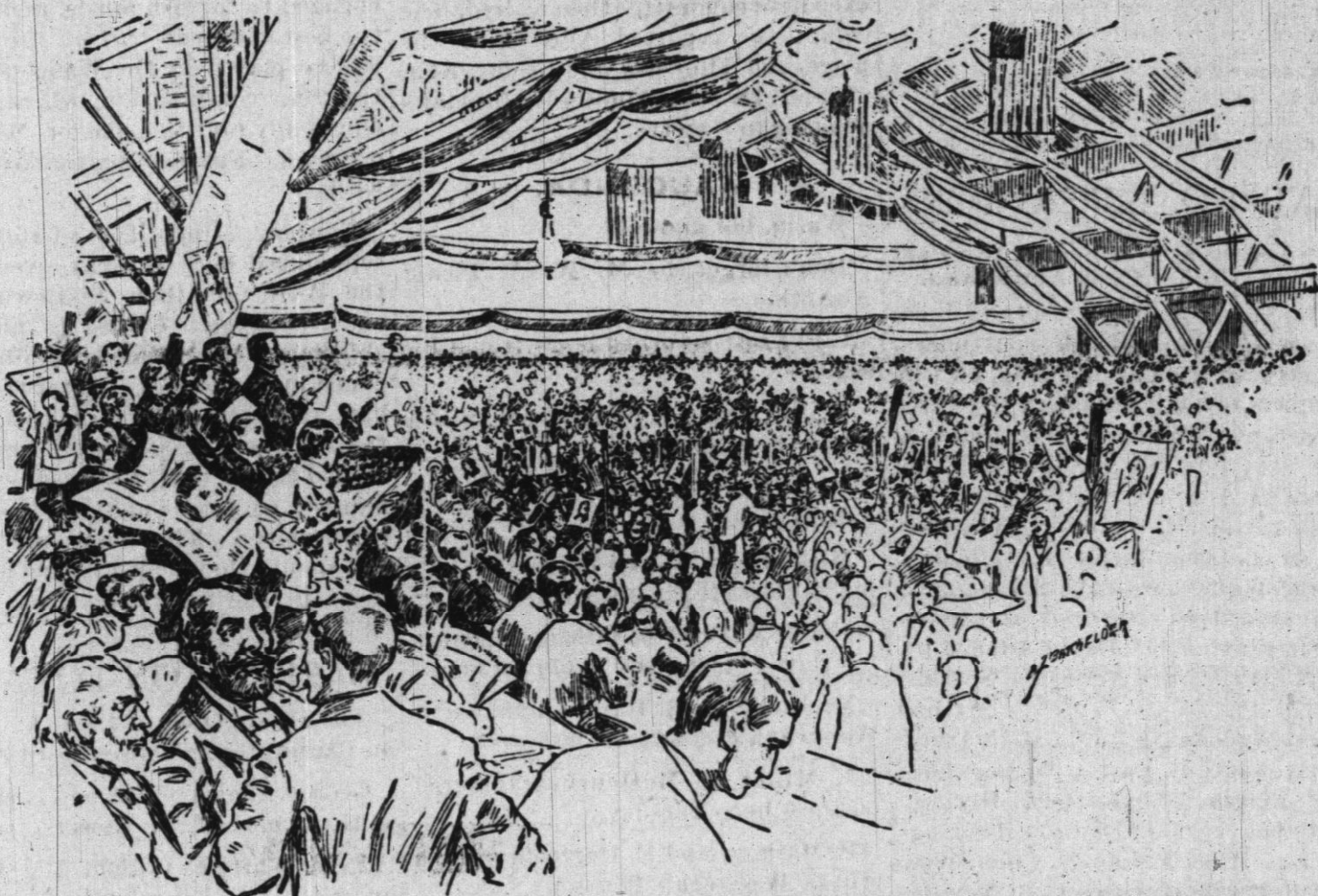
HARVEST OF DEATH AT LOGAN, IOWA.

Engineer of One of the Colliding Trains Blamed for the Disaster—Five Killed and Many Injured in a Railroad Wreck at Chicago.

Sunday was a day of mourning in Omaha. The harvest of death from the Logan, Iowa, train wreck has been largely increased, and now the list of victims numbers thirty-one. The roll of dead belonging in Omaha numbers eighteen, the complete list being as follows:

- JOHN M'DERMOTT, machinist at the Union Pacific shops.
 - JOHN KINSEY.
 - ROBERT CLAIR, son of John Clair, ex-assistant boiler inspector.
 - JOHN H. JACK.
 - JOHN LARSEN, aged 16.
 - FREDERICK T. NEILSON.
 - JOHN B. KILKER.
 - OWEN KAVANAUGH, aged 18.
 - HUGH DODSON, aged 12.
 - MRS. KATE BRADLEY.
 - HER BABY.
 - MRS. P. J. CARROLL.
 - HER SON, aged 6.
 - PATRICK SCULLY.
 - MISS MARY TRACY.
 - JOHN COSGROVE, aged 19.
 - WILLIAM COSGROVE, aged 14.
 - MARGARET COSGROVE, aged 24.
- In addition to these the following residents of other towns were killed, increasing the list to twenty-five, but

WHEN BRYAN WAS NAMED.



THE ANNOUNCEMENT THAT BRYAN HAD BEEN NOMINATED WAS RECEIVED WITH TUMULTUOUS APPLAUSE IN WHICH 20,000 PEOPLE JOINED.

acted as director of the vast chorus of singers. The delegates listened to the reading of the report of Secretary John Willis Baer and the annual address of President Francis E. Clark.

The services in Tent Williston were to have been conducted under the leadership of Rev. Dr. Teunis S. Hamlin of Washington, with P. B. Bilhorn of Chicago in charge of the music. Rev. Dr. S. H. Greene of this city was to have welcomed the visitors, and a proper response was to have been made by Bishop Alexander Walters of Jersey City, N. J., but, as already stated, these services were necessarily omitted, owing to the collapse of the big tent.

Rain fell again Friday, but did not dampen the enthusiasm of the Christian Endeavorers. They had their sunrise prayer meetings as usual. After noon the sky cleared and the weather was faultless. The Juniors first began to participate in the meetings. They are boys and girls under 10 and 12 years.

It was a general conference day for all officers of the Endeavor societies. The corresponding secretaries met at one church, the missionary superintendents at another, the state and provincial officers at another, and so on. At these conferences the officers talked about their work in different states and countries and told wonderful stories about the spread of the Christian Endeavor society. At ten churches committees of various kinds met and conferred about their work.

Although the Sabbath was not strictly a day of rest for the large army of Christian Endeavorers who are still in Washington, there were no demonstrations of a secular nature, but the local committee had prepared a programme that provided for meetings practically from sunrise until a late hour in the evening. The attendance at the numerous services was gratifying. About eighty of the pulpits of the city were filled by the visiting clergymen at the 11 o'clock services.

The missionary spirit was the keynote of the services held for an hour during the afternoon. Not less than twenty-eight distinct denominational rallies were held in both the colored churches and tents. The largest gatherings were in the mammoth tents on

tion taken on the money question by the convention of last month, it is natural that there has been uncertainty about the future to intensify the dullness expected at this season. The wheat market advanced a little while other speculative markets were stagnant or slightly declined, but its small advance was mainly due to reports of the foreign crop and needs. There are many who believe that the decrease in yield this year has been underestimated and part of the dispatches gathered by Dun's Review last week tends to support that view, though practically all the returns from what are now those chief wheat growing states were cheering. Less favorable accounts appear this week from Minnesota and Dakota. It is wise on both sides to remember in spring wheat states, which have this year to make up for some loss elsewhere, the crop will not be out of danger for some weeks. Actual movements continue to indicate very large supplies in sight, western receipts for the week having been 2,923,409 bushels, against 1,095,634 last year, while the foreign demand does not at present cause very large Atlantic exports, which were for the week (flour included) 1,299,736 bushels, against 1,124,654 bushels last year.

Corn and oats promise so well thus far that prices do not advance, although exceptionally low already, and some meats have made a new record for cheapness. Serious apprehension regarding injury by drought to cotton in Texas seemed justified by some dispatches last week. But with the large increase in acreage, a yield of at least fair proportion seems to be probable, and, in view of heavy stocks carried in mills and markets here and abroad and mills closing quite extensively to permit lightening of accumulated stocks of goods, a large yield could hardly prove more beneficial to the producers.

Russia Wants French Cash.

The London Standard has a dispatch from Paris which says: "It is rumored on the bourse that the Rothschilds will issue here a Russian loan for 1,000,000,000 francs (\$200,000,000)."

John Gensler, a farm hand at Taylorville, Ill., has been arrested on a charge of raising a check.

there are still three or four not accounted for. Two of the doctors who went to the scene from Omaha stated that they counted the dead bodies, one placing the number at twenty-eight and the other at twenty-nine. The list so far as has been obtained is as follows:

- CHARLES HEIMAN, Missouri Valley.
- WALTER JENNINGS, Missouri Valley.
- GEORGE WININGER, Morrison, Ill.
- LAWRENCE PETERO, Council Bluffs.
- MISS OLLIE WILSON, Council Bluffs.
- MRS. TAYLOR and her baby, Council Bluffs.

Of the more seriously injured some will die; some will hold their beds for weeks and months; some are, in comparison, but slightly injured. The wounds range from surface cuts to internal injuries, which must result in death.

According to a story in circulation in Council Bluffs among railroad men, the accident was due to the carelessness of the engineer of the excursion train in overlooking the fact that he was running on special train orders, and in paying no heed to the existence of freight train No. 38, leaving Council Bluffs on the same track. Excursion trains are operated as specials, and must make way for regulars.

KILLED IN A WRECK.

Fatal Collision on the Chicago and Northern Pacific Road.

An excursion train from the Ancient Order of United Workmen's picnic at Schiller Park, a suburb of Chicago, ran into an open switch in front of the depot at Altenheim Sunday evening and was wrecked. Five passengers were killed and several were injured. The dead:

- MISS MARY ARNOLD.
- MISS LENA HUBERT.
- FRANK KOCH.
- MAN SUPPOSED TO BE FRED KIRTELL.
- MAN SUPPOSED TO BE CHARLES SAMUEL.

The train, consisting of twelve passenger coaches, ran into some empty cars which had been left on the main track.

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

CURRENT DOINGS IN VARIOUS PROGRESSIVE FIELDS.

A Project on Foot to Raise the Level of the Great Lakes—An Experiment For Home Amusement—The Epicycle One of the Latest Novelties.

It is proposed to seek out some way by which the water in the Great Lakes can be kept at a higher level than present. The Niagara River is said to six or eight inches lower than it was last spring, and Lake Erie is fully two feet below its normal level. Dams have been proposed and various projects have been thought of, but most of them are too costly, while others do not promise to meet the requirements of the situation. As a result of recent observations it is stated that the filling in of the lower ends of the lakes will accomplish this purpose, and at a very moderate outlay as compared with the expense of dam-building or any of the other ways that have been suggested. As a matter of fact, the lock is the only practicable and final outcome of the problem. Filling up in one place and dredging out in another are but makeshifts, and will only put off the great day when locks and their environments will be the gateways of this great water system.

Disinfectants.

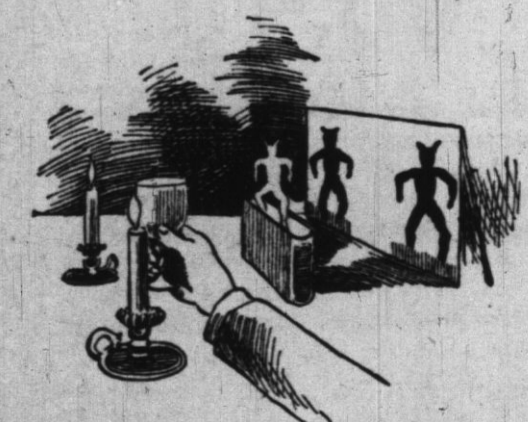
The diluting of disinfectants with alcohol, glycerine and oil makes them ineffectual. Dr. Lenti, of the Hygienic Institute of Naples, has found that corrosive sublimate dissolved in alcohol has proved useless; even in 1-250 solution on spores, which were placed in solution for forty-eight hours, their virulence was only weakened. By adding 10 per cent water to the alcohol, the germs were destroyed in a 1-1,000 solution. A 2-per-cent solution of corrosive sublimate in pure glycerine was useless even after subjecting the spores to it for four days. By adding 40 per cent water they were destroyed in a solution of 2-1,000 in twenty-four hours. A 10 per cent solution of carbolic acid in alcohol is useless, and remains so even up to 50 per cent. By adding 80 per cent water the germs were destroyed in forty-eight hours. A 10 per cent solution of carbolic acid in glycerine proved ineffectual even after seventy-two hours; 10 per cent water added did not change it, but after 80 per cent water was added it destroyed the germs in forty-eight hours. A 20 per cent solution of carbolic acid in oil, and a 10 per cent solution of lysol in oil, are both useless.

A Pretty Experiment.

A very pretty experiment in "complementary colors" may be made as shown in the accompanying illustration. In front of an upright white screen place two lighted candles, and between the candles and the screen a long book or a photograph album.

Having fashioned out of cardboard a little imp, place him upon the book, and you will have two images thrown upon the screen. Now hold between the candle on the right and the imp a glass filled with reddened water, and one of the images will appear red while the other will disappear. But look a little more attentively and you will see the second image in pale green, the complementary color of the red.

Use yellow water, or beer, in the glass, and while one image will have that color, the other will be violet. Use blue water, and the complementary color will be orange. This gives you a margin for a variety of pretty effects, and it is hardly worth while to tell you that they astonish people that are not familiar with the law of color.—Philadelphia Times.



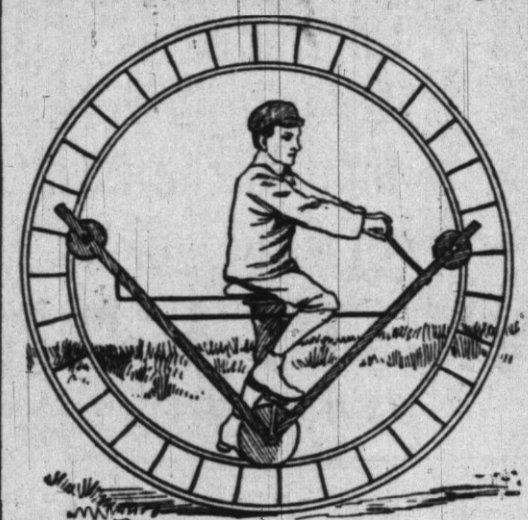
Certificates of Death.

Who can tell how many persons are buried alive every year? How many cases of suspended animation are there on record, and how many horrors that are never known save by accident, when once in a while some grave is opened and discoveries are made that shock whole communities. There is not, up to date, any certain test for death, although there have been experiments and trials innumerable. After exhausting all of the resources of science, medical experts have arrived at the conclusion that the only certain test of death is the condition of the body. Until there are unmistakable signs of decay, death is by no means a foregone conclusion. The sense of smell is the very best possible guide

in such matters. Even the eyes are not to be trusted, as there are cases on record where bodies have become almost black and yet life was not extinct. In one instance burial was delayed by unavoidable circumstances until the friends became alarmed by the color which they mistook for mortification, and, fearing some outbreak of disease, they sent for disinfectants and sanitary experts. Before they arrived, however, there was a marked change in the appearance of the body. From a purplish hue like a bad bruise it gradually became lighter and assumed a life-like color, and within a few hours there were evidences of returning animation. Although several physicians had been in attendance, and the person was pronounced dead, the result proved the unreliability of their decision.

This is an Epicycle.

The inventive mania in the direction of cycling improvements is not alone confined to this country, which has of late developed any number of patent bicycles. England now comes to the front with what is called by the Britons "the latest novelty in velocipedes, the epicycle." The epicycle is an immense wheel spoked to an inner rim, within which is fitted a V-shaped contrivance whose ends and averted apex are rigged with wheels, the lower and larger one of which is fitted with pedal attachments. With a pushing start and the added incentive of the friction furnished by the youthful operator pic-



tured, the sanguine inventor claims its advantages are great speed and ease of locomotion.

Kite-Flying According to Science.

A good deal has been said of late about scientific kite-flying. This does not mean particularly as to method, but as to results. The exploration of the upper air by this means is conducted in the search for knowledge. There are two sorts of kites, both tallies. One is a simple convex surface, somewhat in a diamond shape; another is described by a scientist as two boxes of cloth, without top or bottom, and fastened together on the same frame a little distance apart. The convex kite has been for many years known to the Chinese and Malays, but its modification and present form are the invention of Mr. Eddy, and the kite is called by his name. The cloth-box kite is the invention of an Australian gentleman, and is the outcome of experiments in the direction of a flying machine. Kite-flyers are well aware that a kite in motion in a stiff breeze has a tremendous force, and the pull of a large kite has been likened to the tug of a whale on a line. It has frequently taxed the strength of four men to hold large kites that are used for making explorations in the air a couple of thousand feet above the earth's surface. Wind currents and furies are the greatest obstacles in the way of these investigations. A kite that will float in a light breeze must necessarily be slender and delicate. When this is caught in some of the strong currents that it encounters, it is simply twisted into fragments. Large kites are more easily handled than small ones; the wind gets a much better purchase on them, and they are much more steady and controllable. In a gale of forty miles an hour, the pull is from five to eight pounds per square foot for a kite of forty square feet of surface. Kite-flying is great sport under ordinary circumstances, but when one flies for ideas and information it is infinitely more interesting.

A New Antiseptic.

We are willing to admit that the Japanese can give us points on various industries and mechanical arts, but we have scarcely been prepared for the announcement that they are ahead of us in certain points in surgery. Antiseptic dressings are among the absolutely necessary surgical appliances. There is more or less difficulty in preparing them, and they are for the most part expensive, and many of them are not at all satisfactory. During the war Japanese surgeons used the ashes of rice straw as a dressing for wounds, and met with most remarkable success. The wound was cleaned, the ashes applied freely, then sublimate gauze or linen was used as a wrapping. These ashes are said to be a perfect antiseptic, and owe these qualities to the presence of potassium carbonate. English and American surgeons are trying this dressing, and if it is as successful in their hands as in the Japanese, it certainly is a wonderful stride in antiseptic surgery, and is unquestionably the cheapest dressing that has ever been prepared.

MAJOR OWEN HALE.

THE BRAVE INDIAN FIGHTER'S GRAVE IS UNMARKED.

Met Death in a Battle with the Fierce Sioux—A Romantic Love Story—How He Escaped Being Massacred with General Custer.



In a lonely, unmarked grave almost in the center of Oakwood Cemetery at Troy, New York, lies all that is mortal of one of the bravest soldiers that ever wore a uniform. He sleeps beneath a little mound overlooking the lake and beneath tall pines whose branches are waved by the passing wind, and sing requiems over his last resting place. Strangers pass the grave and see a little flag waving at the head, placed there by members of the Grand Army of the Republic. They pause and wonder what soldier lies buried there, and pass on. Little do they know that beneath that mound of clay sleeps one of the noble boys who went to the front, and after the great conflict of war was over, went to the frontier and battled with that other fierce enemy of the nation, the Indian, until he fell pierced with a bullet from the rifle of one of the red men. This brave and gallant soldier was Major Owen Hale. He died in the flower of his manhood, possessed of considerable wealth, yet he sleeps in a grave unmarked by any headstone or other design save a small flag placed there by members of the Grand Army.

Major Owen Hale was born in Troy in the old Hale mansion, which a few years ago stood on the northeast corner of Ferry and Second streets, and was torn down to make room for the Hart Memorial building, which is being erected there. He was the son of Zephaniah P. H. Hale, one of the oldest settlers in that city, and a man who was identified with the interests of the city in many ways for years. Owen Hale grew up in Troy, and when the war of the Rebellion broke out his young blood burned with a desire to enter the service of his country. In 1862 he enlisted as a private in the First New York Mounted Rifles, and went to the front. He early distinguished himself on the field of battle, and May 9, 1863, was promoted to second lieutenant, and July 31, 1864, was made first lieutenant. September 16, 1865, he was transferred to the Fourth Provisional Cavalry, and was mustered out November 29, 1865, with the brevet of captain.

The young and brave captain returned to his home, but was discontented, for he saw that his country needed the services of soldiers yet to quell the disturbances which were constantly arising in different parts of the country, and he made application for a commission, but as it did not come he went West and began the life of a herdsman on the plains. It was about 1868, when one day his father received a telegram from Washington, announcing that the government had granted the request of Captain Hale, and he



MAJ. OWEN HALE.

was directed to report at once to the examining board in Philadelphia, of which General Meade was president. Mr. Hale telegraphed to Owen that his application had been favorably considered and that he was to come home at once. The dispatch was handed to Captain Hale while he was on the plains watching his cattle, and he did not stop to change his clothing or for anything, but made his way to Troy as fast as steam could carry him.

He went to Philadelphia, and as he presented himself before the examining board General Meade looked at the young bronzed athlete before him and said: "Young man, how comes this about?" Captain Hale replied that he knew nothing about it except that General Grant had granted his application. He was given an examination, and passed with flying colors, and was at once commissioned second lieutenant in the celebrated Seventh Cavalry, General Custer's command. Proud indeed was Captain Hale when he left Philadelphia with his commission in his pocket for a lieutenantancy in the famous regiment of cavalry. He quickly passed through the grades of lieutenantancy and was commissioned a captain with the brevet of major for brave and meritorious conduct on the battlefield. He distinguished himself during the campaign against the Indians in the vicinity of Wichita.

During the time of the Custer massacre Major Hale was stationed in St.

Louis on recruiting duty. When he learned that his regiment had been ordered to take the field he telegraphed to Washington for permission to join his regiment, but it was refused, and he was thus saved from being murdered with the rest of the command under Custer. After three years' service at the recruiting station he was returned to his regiment and took part in many of the severe conflicts with the Indians and distinguished himself for his bravery and skill as an Indian fighter.

He met his death at the terrible battle of Big Bear Mountain, Montana, August 31, 1877. He was in command of four companies of cavalry and the battle, while it was not one of long duration, was one of the most severe of the campaign. Major Hale fell pierced by a bullet from the rifle of a desperate Sioux Indian, a member of Chief Joseph's band. Major Hale was wealthy and he had with him his private baggage wagon and his body was rolled up in tarpaulin, placed in a wagon and carried 500 miles to a railroad station for transportation to Troy for burial. Had it not been for this his body would doubtless have been left on the field of battle together with many other brave soldiers who fell in that fierce struggle.

There is a pretty little romance connected with the sad death of this brave fellow. Major Hale had a sweetheart, an accomplished and beautiful young woman, who, when he went to the frontier, tied a little love charm about his neck. It was a gold heart and was worn about his neck fastened by a small gold chain. Major had a presentiment that he would never live to come out of the battle at Big Bear Mountain and before he left for the fight he took the love charm from his neck and gave it to a companion with instructions as to its disposal in case he should never return.

FIFTY YEARS A VOCALIST.

Golden Jubilee of Mrs. Blake Alverson Recently Celebrated on the Coast. Only the older residents of Mount Carmel, Ill., remember Margaret R.



MRS. BLAKE ALVERSON.

Kroh, who was born there June 12, 1836, and who at the age of 10 made her first appearance as a public singer. Though half a century has elapsed since she sang her first song to a public audience not a few of those who were present on that occasion still recollect the beautiful tones of the child voice. June 12 last the golden jubilee of Margaret R. Kroh, now Mrs. Blake Alverson, was celebrated at Oakland Cal., where the former Illinois girl has resided for several years. At present she directs the choir of the English Lutheran church there. The occasion of her jubilee as a public singer was made notable by her many pupils and friends, who arranged for Mrs. Alverson a public reception. This talented woman, who comes of a musical family, was the sixth daughter of Rev. Henry Kroh. Her family moved west, and in 1852 settled in Stockton, where she continued her musical studies. She attended the Benicia seminary for a time, and in 1857 was married to George Blake, a well-known tenor. They went to Boston in 1858, and the lady continued her studies under Edwin Bruce. She was very prominent in concert and choir work, and when she returned to San Francisco in 1862 readily found a place. She had many engagements there, but the notable ones were at St. Patrick's for six and a half years and Calvary Presbyterian for sixteen and half years.

Mrs. Blake Alverson has a splendid contralto voice of three octaves, every tone of which seems to be as clear and rich as it was thirty years ago. Two of her sons are well-known musicians in San Francisco. The reception in her honor lasted from 1 to 9 o'clock, many of the most noted musical people in the state taking part.

Dana on Lincoln.

Charles A. Dana, in a lecture on Mr. Lincoln, thus describes him: "He was a very tall man—6 feet 4 inches. His complexion was dark, his eyes and hair black, and though he was of lean, spare habit, I should suppose he must have weighed about 180 pounds. He was a man of fine caliber, and thus a brain of superior power was contained in a small but rather elongated skull. Horatio Seymour once spoke of him as a man 'who wore a No. 7 hat and a No. 14 boot.' His movements were rather angular but never awkward, and he was never burdened with that frequent curse of unfortunate genius, the dreadful oppression of petty self-consciousness."

IMPORTANCE OF THE LIBRETTO

It is the Most Important Part of an Opera.

First and foremost the composer must provide himself with a good libretto, says the Fortnightly Review. On this we should say roundly the whole fortune of the piece depends. A good libretto will make amends for bad music, but good music will never make amends for a bad libretto. If the libretto is light the music need not necessarily be flimsy. Indeed, we can promise the composer that he may indulge his most recondite vein at times without danger and throughout the opera may write his very best and most valued music. The libretto will correct him when he is inclined to prose and become tedious. It will keep him from tripping; it will be his salvation if he has any theories. Whatever he does the opera will succeed—only provided that he has a good libretto. In the second place he must provide himself with a good libretto. The best music in the world, which sounds elegant and even sublime in the concert-room, if by any means it could be transmuted into the music of the theater, would fall flat and meaningless if linked with a bad libretto, so inextricably are the two intermingled—so important is a good libretto to the composer. In the third place he must by all means provide himself with a good libretto, for without it he can do nothing. In the fourth place he must do the same, and, having obtained the libretto, he has only to sit down and write the very best music which training and his genius admit of, and with a good libretto his opera will be a success.

PARADISE FOR CRIMINALS.

Live in the Open Air in Comparative Freedom.

A correspondent writing from Italy gives some interesting details of the treatment of prisoners on various Italian islands he visited while on a trip in the Mediterranean, says London Tid-Bits. Each of these islands contains several hundred prisoners, who are locked up every night at sunset, released at daybreak and locked up again from midday until 2 o'clock. During the night no prisoner is allowed to be absent under any circumstances, but at midday those who work on farms at a distance from the prison are allowed to remain out by special permission of the director. During these free hours the prisoners can go anywhere they like on the island and can engage in any work offered them by the townspeople or farmers. Any infraction of the rules of ordinary life around them or of their prison is punished by seclusion in special cells. The government furnishes physicians and medicines, a summer and winter suit of clothes to each prisoner every year and allows him fivepence daily in money for his food and other necessities of life. Danger of escape is prevented by a squad of soldiers—one to every ten criminals—and a swift-sailing felucca, manned by marines. On account of the cheapness of labor the islands are so highly cultivated as to resemble gardens. The correspondent adds: "As for the prisoners, the open air makes them the healthiest of any criminals I have ever seen. There is no sign in their faces and bodies of that prison blight which strikes every visitor to ordinary jails."

Buffalo Found.

Several weeks ago Dr. J. B. Taylor, the wealthy Texas stockman, sent three experienced cowboys and frontiersmen in search of the herd of wild buffalo which were discovered in Brewster county two years ago, and have been seen several times since then. The hunters have just returned from their trip, which they state was a success. They found the herd of buffalo, numbering about eighty head, in a remote section of Presidio county. The animals were trailed by the hunters from the Carmen Mountains, in Mexico. Now that the exact location of the herd is again known, it is Dr. Taylor's intention to start with his expedition, which has been organized for several months, and round up the animals and place them all on his ranch in Tom Green county.—San Antonio correspondence.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Young Girl and a Little Bear.

A few days ago Miss Grace Duckett had quite an adventure. While returning in the evening from one of her neighbor's Miss Grace met a bear. Instead of screaming and running, she, with the help of her dog, forced bruin up a tree, where she left him till she could go to one of the neighbor's for help. A. D. McDougall went with her to the place where the bear was treed. Miss Duckett herself cut the tree down and when it fell they succeeded in capturing the bear alive. It proved to be a fine cub and is very lively.—Colville (Wash.) Index.

An Old Singing Canary.

L. A. McGrath of South Woodstock, Vt., is the owner of a singing canary 21 years old, which has sung all its life, and now, though so infirm from age that it cannot reach its perch or sit on it when placed there, it sits on the floor of the cage and pours out the clear, sweet strains of song from morning till night.

Caught Up in a Whirlwind.

If the prophets of old who tell of being caught up in a whirlwind had anything like the experience of Dr. Michael of Texas under similar circumstances, then nobody need envy a prophet his job.

Dr. Michael of Sherman, Tex., was out making professional calls when the tornado approached. It was not, however, funnel shaped. It looked to him like a monstrous rolling ball, and wherever a house was in the track of the rolling ball that house was lifted whole about 15 feet above the ground; then it exploded and went to pieces like a Fourth of July firecracker.

By and by the ball caught Dr. Michael himself. This is what happened, according to his story in The Globe-Democrat:

When the ball reached me, I had got to the east fence of the cemetery and had thrown myself down beside it. All at once the bright daylight disappeared and I was in total darkness. The picket fence, posts and all, was lifted up and came down flat upon me. Then two trees fell on the fence. In a few seconds the trees went up in the air; the fence followed. I felt myself drawn up off the ground by some invisible force. I didn't lose consciousness. It was so dark I couldn't tell how high I went, but I was high enough to escape the monuments in the cemetery, and also the treetops, perhaps 40 feet from the ground. As I went along in the air I tried to keep an upright position, but couldn't. Something kept turning me over and over in one somersault after another. I passed almost over the cemetery before I struck the ground. I came down easily at an incline, just as if being lowered in the tail of the storm. But I was still moving along, and when I hit the ground I went over and over for at least 30 feet. The lessening force would raise me a little and then let me back, until at last I dropped into a hole just inside the north fence of the cemetery. I was conscious all of the time until I stopped rolling and settled into that hole. After that I knew nothing more until people from town were about me. It must have been ten minutes at least that I lay in the hole until discovered. My best friends didn't recognize me. From head to foot I was covered with mud. My hair was plastered down with it. "Don't you know me?" I asked of men whom I had met daily for years. They could identify me only by my voice.

The Fun There Is in Swimming.

Outing contains a paper on swimming which is almost enough to make one wish he were a seal or a Sandwich Islander, at least for a little while, so as to feel the joy of being as much at home in the water as on land, of diving into mysterious, beautiful green depths, of floating upon the cool waves and turning somersaults where there is no hard ground to alight upon, but just a soft, shining, caressing substance that yields while still it supports you. Mr. Ed W. Sandys, an expert swimmer, is the writer of the paper.

In spite of all the science of schools and teachers Mr. Sandys is of opinion that the best way to learn to swim is to paddle "dog fashion" in the water. He says, "The hands move up and down like the fore paws of a swimming dog, while the feet keep time with the hands in a somewhat similar motion." Mr. Sandys also expresses the very sound opinion that anybody who will terrify a child or a greenhorn in the water is a brute.

The following makes one desire to be a boy again:

Half a dozen of us used to have rare sport in the old days, and two-thirds of that sport was obtained under water. Any two of us could swim down and capture the stoutest tame goose or duck on the river, and a water snake was a choice quarry. A popular form of amusement was to tease a certain savage spaniel until he pursued us into the water. He was a rapid swimmer, and one's only salvation when he got too close was to go under. Once well under, it was an easy matter to look up toward the light, to grab one of the dog's hind paws and to pull him under. One day I dragged him deep down, and when he at last struggled ashore he decided never again to swim after boys.

If there is an end of the century development more marked than another it is the universal interest Americans of all ages and both sexes are taking in athletic sports and outdoor amusements. The result is already apparent in the finer physique and handsomer appearance of our people. Old men and women are younger for their years and young men and women are taller, healthier, more robust and are possessed of better complexions than the people of 30 years ago were. Croquet, lawn tennis, then golfing have successively been the fashion for outdoor games, while swimming, bicycle riding, physical culture in gymnasiums and summer camping out are followed by thousands of enthusiasts. It was the life outdoors, combined with the intellectual and moral culture of the schools, which made the ancient Greeks so beautiful. Boxing, wrestling, fencing and boating are some of the other forms of athletic amusement. Baseball, football, polo and horse racing are pursued with unabated zest. On the whole we may congratulate ourselves that at last we are emerging from the dyspeptic seriousness that characterized our ancestors in this country. We are becoming a lively, happy, healthy and handsome people.

When things go wrong with them, many people blame the Almighty for afflicting them, but when they are successful in their undertakings they take all the credit of it to themselves.

Progress of the Horseless Wagon.

From a paper by Cleveland Moffett on this subject in McClure's Magazine the following facts are gathered: At this time street railway companies in various cities are preparing to use horseless stages to transfer passengers between lines of road whose terminals are a considerable distance apart. The first line of successful horseless stages has been established in the west, in Colorado. Such a line is now in operation at Sulphur Springs in that state. At Portland, Me., however, there are motor buckboard wagons for hire by visitors who wish to try this mode of taking a carriage ride.

Hartford, Conn., is using motor fire engines and they promise to become common in all the cities. The Duryea horseless wagon that took first prize in the Chicago contest can travel 20 miles an hour on good roads, as fast as old fashioned railway trains could go. This wagon is operated by gasoline at a cost of about 1 cent for every three miles. All these horseless wagons can be driven at a cost so small as to be scarcely worth counting. The greatest difficulty to be overcome is the weight of the motor. Another trouble is to steer safely and easily.

One point mentioned by Mr. Moffett is of great importance and should be generally known. "In spite of the insistent claims of rival manufacturers it seems to be generally admitted by experts that no essential or exclusive patents are controlled by any one." The motor wagon is operated on a common, well understood principle that is nobody's property. The field is therefore open to any ingenious individual to go in and win.

Mr. H. H. Kohlsaat, who instituted the horseless carriage contest in Chicago last year, expects that in five years' time there will be five motor wagons on the streets of Chicago to one drawn by animal power. The gain in cleanliness, sanitary conditions and safety to the streets of cities when the motor wagon is used for all hauling, heavy and light, cannot be computed. No cobblestone pavements with their nerve racking din will then be necessary. Wood and asphalt paving will answer every purpose. Speed the day!

It took horse racing a century to become generally popular in this country for several reasons. Our ancestors had too much serious work to do to have time for sport. Then, too, the sour old theological beliefs inculcated by some of the earliest sects in the country condemned many innocent amusements as sinful. That kept back sports a quarter of a century. There were also so much gambling and low down dishonesty connected with horse racing at one period that they nearly killed this thoroughly legitimate entertainment. Now, however, thanks largely to the efforts of August Belmont and some of his eastern friends, also of the staunch old Kentucky gentlemen who loved horses, running and trotting races have been cleansed from evil. Now the horse races go with a rush, and those who pride themselves on being the "best people" attend them. In spite of the growing popularity of the bicycle and the motor carriage the horse races this summer are attracting larger crowds than ever and are more successful than ever.

Benjamin Harrison is building a cottage in the Adirondacks that is to be an imitation of the log cabins of his grandfather and other ancestors. There will be a difference, however. Ex-President Harrison's log cabin will cost \$4,000. The log cabins of his ancestors, with all their other worldly possessions thrown in, were not worth \$4,000 at the time they built their houses at North Bend.

The cardinal doctrine of the mind cure people is that claiming and affirming the good brings it into manifestation. It is to be sincerely hoped the theory will work correctly in the case of those distinguished statesmen who are trying so earnestly to persuade the people of this country that they are now at this moment in the midst of howling good times.

There was one question the Christian Endeavorers ought to have discussed earnestly and prayerfully at their convention. It was not how their organization was growing, or how many members it had. It was just this: How much better is the world all round than it was 15 years ago when our organization was first started?

The old medical theories seem to be bursting up. Men with bullets in their brains, men with their necks broken and men with Bright's disease now live and recover. The time will certainly come when a cure for consumption and cancer will be found—that, too, at no distant day.

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It may pinch our competitors to sell at such low figures. Let them squirm; the public is getting the benefit of the "pinching" prices, and that isn't a bad thing either, is it? Then again low prices encourages the painting of many buildings which would otherwise have been neglected for some time to come, thus giving more employment to the painters, which is a good point too; we also find that our low prices bring to us trade for miles around. Large sales is what we depend on, and our low prices are making the sales.

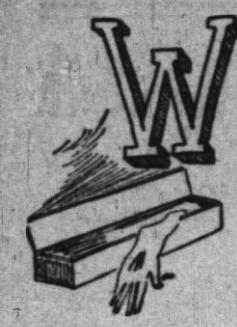
If you are thinking of doing painting this year, don't put it off thinking that materials might still go down a little lower in price. Delays are dangerous. Buy right now, for it is safe to say that they will not go down any lower in price, for they are now as low as they can be got—the lowest notch ever sold at, anywhere in this vicinity. Call around and let us talk with you.

J. D. LAMEY & CO.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

BARRINGTON, - - ILLINOIS.

THE RIVAL LOVERS.



WELL, I don't believe it's possible, even if you do say it, Miriam. All this talk about platonic friendship is simply absurd. Why, I'd be willing to wager a dozen pairs of gloves that you and Karl Scott will be engaged before the year is out, in spite of all your boasting about friendship.

"Done," said a laughing voice, and a bright-faced girl, seated upon a trunk, proceeded to extract, by means of a hat-pin, a large pickle from an extremely small-necked bottle.

"And by this, my friends, do I hereby seal aforesaid covenant," and there was a shout of laughter from the crowd of girls about her as the speaker solemnly devoured the pickle.

It was not hard to see that Miriam Westcott was the leading spirit among these college girls assembled here for their weekly "spread." Bright, sensible, and full of humor, she seemed the life of the little circle about her. The girls were students in the great university of M—, and, after a week of hard study, were disposed to make the most of their evening together.

"That's the safest bet I ever made, girls," said Miriam. "Why, Karl and I have known each other since we were babies, and, besides, he's in love with a girl at home!" this last in a very triumphant tone, intended to carry conviction with it. It only served to bring to the face of the first speaker a most sarcastic smile.

"Well, we'll just wait and see, and, meanwhile, Miriam, you'd best save your spare cash."

Hardly were the words uttered when a ring at the door was heard and Miriam's mischievous whisper:

"Why, girls, I do believe that's Karl! He's come to take me home. You know, he's just like my brother," but her words were drowned in the shouts of laughter that followed.

As the door closed behind Karl and Miriam, and they went out into the night, Miriam said:

"It's awfully nice of you to come after me to-night, when you're so busy too, with that Latin quiz."

On this December day, when Miriam had met Mary Sanborn, the girl was unusually restless and unhappy. She could not study, and after wandering aimlessly about the house for some hours, she suddenly put on her hat, remembering some trifle she had intended to buy at Ipsi, a town a few miles distant. Hastily putting the saddle on her horse, she started off down the road. This was Miriam's usual mode of recreation, and no matter how cold or stormy the day, she always returned from her ride refreshed and in good spirits. It was early in the afternoon when she started.

"I'll surely be back before dark," she said, as she left the house, but the hours wore away and she did not return. A blinding snowstorm had set in with the approach of evening. It was difficult to discern objects in the gathering dusk and the flakes fell thicker and thicker as the darkness became more intense. So it was with a start of surprise that a man reined in his horse as the animal started at the sight of something by the roadside—a dark object, strangely like a human form.

In an instant he had dismounted and then Karl Scott heard a sobbing voice that sent the blood to his heart in great bounds. He bent over the mournful little figure and the next instant he had gathered the sobbing form in his arms and was holding it as though he would never let it go again.

"Oh, Karl, I thought no one would ever come and my foot hurts me so!" Then two arms crept up about Karl's neck and for awhile the darkness and the storm were forgotten by the two there alone on the hills.

Miriam's horse had thrown her as she was returning and for several hours she had been here by the roadside with a terrible pain in her ankle and chilled and wet by the storm. And then the darkness had come and the girl had given up all hope of rescue for that night, till she had looked up to see Karl's frightened, gray eyes and felt his kisses on her lips. How she got home that night the girl could never have told, but there was always the dreamy consciousness of her lover's white, anxious face bending over her.

"But, Karl, just think! How will I ever endure it?" said Miriam one evening, a few days later, as she was lying on the couch by the open fire, whose ruddy gleam was making a hundred fantastic shadows in the little room and making the sweet, girlish face there among the cushions more beautiful than ever, as Karl, who was bending over it, fondly imagined.

"You know these girls will never get through teasing me. And I was so sure, too! Why did you do it, Karl?"—this last with a reproachful glance from her brown eyes that makes her lover answer softly, as he bends and kisses her:

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she went into her room and threw her hat on the table. "The idea," with a little indignant sparkle in her eyes, "of his trying to dictate to me." And there was a flush on her cheeks as she sat down at the table to read her psychology for the next day. But in some way it had lost its interest for her, and after twice reading the extraordinarily simple and lucid statement: "An object is the objectified, interpreting activity of intelligence related by the ego to the abstracted universal," she shut the book in disgust and went to sleep that night with Karl's last words ringing in her ears: "Miriam, don't be angry."

The weeks went on, short, busy weeks for Miriam. Between herself and Karl Scott a truce had been declared, and they met apparently on their old, friendly footing. Only the girl and Karl himself knew that there was a difference. The old friendly relation had somehow become impossible and into their intercourse—a strange, new element had crept.

"Well, Miriam, how's that bet?" said Mary Sanborn, one morning some months after the scene with which our story opens, as she met her friend coming out of college.

"All right. We had a fight that very evening, you know, and the sky's cloudy even yet."

"That's nothing," said her companion, with a laugh. "I don't believe I'll buy the gloves just yet."

"I'll get them for you if you like. I'm going to ride over to Ipsi this afternoon."

"No, thanks," was the laughing answer, and then the girls separated.

But Miriam was not so light-hearted to-day as she had led her friend to imagine. Somehow Karl's treatment of her had often wounded her of late. It was not that he was unkind, but some way the old, friendly relations were broken. Karl was not the jolly companion he had once been. He was silent and reserved; kind, always, but somehow the girl was miserable and unhappy.

And Karl? He, too, felt the difference, but to save his life he could not treat Miriam in his old, friendly fashion. Why, he could not have told, but he realized that life in these past weeks was a very different thing from that of the years before. The hills about the little college town had looked more beautiful in their snowy whiteness against the winter's sky when he went with Miriam in their weekly rambles.

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"Why, just because I couldn't help it, dear."

And, strange to say, this illogical answer seemed quite satisfactory to the college girl, though in all her studies in Kant and Spencer no trace of such reasoning had ever been found.

The next morning's mail brought a package to Mary Sanborn, and as she held up to view a dozen pairs of gloves, she said, critically:

"I always knew Miriam Westcott had good taste in gloves."

GROWTH OF BRITISH MALAYSIA.

It Has Been Little Less Than Wonderful.

Among the "unconsidered trifles" which go to make up the vast total of our empire there are few of which Englishmen have more reason to be proud than the states that border on the Straits of Malacca, says the Saturday Review. The colony known as the Straits settlement consists of two small islands—Singapore and Penang—and three bits of territory on the mainland, the whole covering some 1,500 square miles, with a population of about 600,000, comprising almost every nationality in Asia. Singapore itself—selected by Sir Stamford Raffles in 1819 as an emporium for the trade of Malaysia—promptly justified the wisdom of its founder; as a naval and coaling station it has been growing in importance ever since the Suez canal changed the course of eastern trade, but it as the capital of a considerable dependency that it is likely to figure more attractively, perhaps, in public estimation. For there is behind these so-called settlements a hinterland of great and increasing value. Twenty years ago this territory was ruled by Malay chiefs who seem to have been incarnations of despotism and rapacity. The thousands of Chinese who were engaged in tin mining there were subject to little control but that of their own headmen and indulged in faction fights nearly as bloody as any engagement in the late Chino-Japanese war. Piracy was of daily occurrence. The people "occupied land, but did not own it; they worked by command and without payment; they were liable to be deprived of anything that was worth taking, or to be taxed to meet the necessities of their ruler or local chieftain; their wives and daughters were liable to be requisitioned by members of the ruling class," and to fall subsequently into the condition of slaves.

The murder of a raiyat was a matter of easy settlement, if it caused any inquiry at all, and a Chinaman met in a lonely path might be stabbed for the sake of a few dollars, with the certainty that no question would be asked. The Malays laughed, we are told, at the idea of British soldiers making way through their pathless forests, but they were undeceived. The country was not only penetrated but occupied by British troops for months and that feeling of respect established which is an essential element in dealing with orientals. That was in 1876. The revenue of Perak now exceeds \$4,000,000, towards which the railways contribute \$600,000.

ENGLISH HAIRDRESSING.

The hideous frizzed, curled bang still has full sway.

Lady Helen Stewart, a fashion-leader of England, has decreed that society—that is, the feminine element—must part its hair on the side or expose the forehead guileless of coquetish curls, says the Philadelphia Press.

And fashion—that is, in England—is beginning to sway a bit in her direction.

While the American girl would look with horror on this unfeminine coiffure for her adoption, yet she gives a sigh of relief when she thinks that maybe Lady Helen's example will take effect among the world of Britain's elect.

That frightful, curled, frizzled bang that the princess of Wales insists upon retaining has spoiled the faces of many women who might otherwise have been called pretty.

I shall never forget once seeing a famous English actress make her toilet for a reception. She had invited me to her room. She was combing her mass of yellow hair down over her eyes and I thought it was only a trick of getting her back hair out of tangles. Judge of my surprise when she frizzed up this mass with the comb as one does feathers with a knife and let it hang in front.

On went the ever-present English toque over this heroic bang and I did not wonder that bellboys stared.

But she was only arranging her hair as all of her set do. Therefore let every lover of beauty hope that even the formality of Lady Helen's plain forehead may make headway against the untidy, unbecoming coiffures of the women of the English nobility.

What a change the sleek, well-groomed head of the American girl must be to them!

Lesser, Yet Winner.

Watts—You might have known Abbott would beat you in that suit. Why did you insist on being your own lawyer?

Potts—Because I wanted to avail myself of the lawyer's privilege of calling him all the names I could think of right in court.—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR MOODY MINDS.

MELANCHOLIA ATTRACTING MANY PHYSICIANS.

Self-Destruction May Be Avoided—Change of Scene, Good Medical Treatment, Proper Food and Careful Watching Cure Worst Cases.



HAVE you ever felt as if life were not worth living? Have you ever thought that hope had been crushed out, and that existence was merely a prolonged torment? Did you ever give up all ambition, all idea of attaining earthly happiness, and set yourself grimly to bear the burden of weariness and despair? And then, in the very midst of black hopelessness, has the thought ever flashed suddenly on your mind that you might put an end to it all by committing suicide?

If so you have very probably been the victim of a disease which is at present attracting the attention of some of the most noted physicians in the world, says the New York World. The disease is known technically as suicidal melancholia.

"Melancholia" is a compound of two Greek words meaning black bile. It was supposed originally to have been caused by an overabundance of black bile in the system, the effect of which was to cause the patient to be in constant dread of some approaching evil.

According to the degree of mental depression cases of suicidal melancholia have been artificially grouped as: 1, simple melancholia; 2, hypochondriacal melancholia, and, 3, delusional melancholia. But these divisions are purely arbitrary. All cases begin as simple depression, and delusions are gradually evolved as the disease progresses. The delusions at first are slight and floating, but gradually become more fixed and unchanging.

The delusions vary greatly in character. The patient fancies sometimes that all his relatives and neighbors are in league against him or that he has in some way incurred the enmity of the whole world. In such cases his disease will probably end in some form of mental derangement unless he seeks a speedy cure. Sometimes he imagines that he is being robbed of his property or that his food is poisoned. In other cases some unseen agency is suspected to be at work, such for example as electricity.

Very frequently the delusions refer to the spiritual welfare. The patient asserts that he has been very wicked, and that he is lost for time and eternity. These, it will be observed, come under the head of delusional melancholia, but it must be remembered that the delusions are not the cause but the result of the malady.

In many cases the patient's whole attention is concentrated on the state of his bodily health. These cases form the group of hypochondriacal melancholia. Such persons frequently exhibit an intense craving for sympathy and are constantly pouring forth lengthy statements of their imaginary maladies. They complain that their throats are blocked up, or their stomachs gone, or so on. In addition to other delusions hallucinations of special senses are frequent in melancholia. These affect mostly the hearing and then the sight and taste.

The close relation of suicide to this diseased condition of the mind is well indicated by the records of cases at hospitals. Out of 730 cases treated in Garland's asylum, England, the suicidal impulse was present in 65 per cent. More than half of this percentage had made actual attempts at self-destruction, while the rest had contented themselves with making threats. The proportion of suicidal cases was 11 per cent higher among the males than among the females.

The bodily symptoms of suicidal melancholia are characteristic. There is a condition of lowered vitality and anaemia, or scarcity of blood. The complexion is muddy, the appetite poor, digestion impaired and the bowels torpid. The muscles are flabby, and there is a lack of vigor. Neuralgic pains and sleeplessness are also features.

It will be borne in mind that the statements in this article are not founded on the opinion of any one physician, no matter how skilled he may be, but are the result of a careful examination of records and a comparison of cases. In this way it has been found that the most important factor in the causation of suicidal melancholia is hereditary predisposition. The tendency to the mental disease is inborn and only lies dormant till at some critical period of life it is called into active existence. Some bodily ailment or mental shock which would produce no mental disease in a person with a healthily constituted brain is sufficient in those with hereditary mental taint to induce an attack of depression of a severity out of all proportion to the strength of the existing cause.

These immediate or exciting causes are most frequently of a physical nature, intemperance in drink affording a large percentage of patients. In about one-third of the cases the mental depression is found to have been preceded by some trouble of a moral or a mental character. Business anxieties constitute the most common moral cause in men and domestic affliction in women.

Drunkenness is a fertile source of race degeneration. Victims of melancholia and suicide often have an alcoholic family history, though there may have been no previous insanity in the family. Alcoholism has, in truth, much to answer for, as it exerts its baneful effects not only on the drunkards themselves but equally if not more on their descendants.

If every victim of suicidal melancholia should at once submit himself to a proper treatment the chances would greatly favor a recovery. As a rule, recovery takes place gradually, and along with the improvement in the mental state there is a corresponding improvement of the bodily health. It is a favorite sign when the patient begins to put on fat. The duration of the attack in cases that recover varies greatly. Some last only three months, and others continue for two years and over.

The Strong Jaw in Some Men.

Among all old world apes the teeth are the chief weapons for defense against natural foes and for combat for mates or tribal supremacy. The canines are in most cases enormously developed, inasmuch that ill-informed naturalists have suggested that a near relationship must exist between the primates and the carnivora. As a matter of fact these formidable teeth have nothing to do with alimentation but are purely weapons of war as are the bayonet and the Maxim gun. In practically every emergency demanding unusual energy, obstinacy and courage they come into play. In every conflict with the world, the flesh and the devil—as such things are understood in the pithecoloid society—the temporal and masseter muscles are the chief arbiters of war. To become a great and powerful anthropoid it is absolutely and brutally necessary to have a large and strong jaw to give firm attachment to the teeth and good leverage to the muscles. That for an immense epoch our pre-human ancestors achieved success in life in like manner is as clear as the print of "Maga" to those who have learned to read nature's handwriting. Since those days of true Arcadian simplicity our life has become bewilderingly complex and our methods for settling social difficulties have changed generally for the better. But here, as in so many other instances, the habits of a past age have left an indelible impress on the nervous system.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Involved in Obscurity.

The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage, according to Dr. Brewer, originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey and Octavia of Cicero, and in later times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of." Against this view it may be mentioned that during the sixteenth and even at the beginning of the seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find that Catharine Parr so signed herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc. Some persons think that the custom originated from the scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule so far back as Braeton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon vs. Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives that of her husband. Altogether, the custom is involved in much obscurity.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Summer Home for the President.

The purchase of eighteen acres of land at Congress Heights for a summer home for the President of the United States and for other purposes is provided for in a bill introduced in the house by Representative Denny. The amount of the appropriation designated is \$100,000 and the land specified is a portion of Wilson park, which overlooks Washington, Maryland and Virginia. The plan of the bill is to protect the timber growth there so that it shall be adjacent to the proposed summer home.—Washington Post.

Accounted For.

Hicks (melodramatically)—Yes, sir, my home is a little heaven on earth. Wicks—That accounts for it. I never did know of anybody who was in a hurry to enter heaven.—Boston Transcript.

To Neither.

Friend—Do you belong to the realistic or to the romantic school of literature? Young Author—Neither. I am only in the kindergarten yet.—Somerville Journal.

Barrington Review.

ESTABLISHED IN 1885.

Published Every Saturday at

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

—BY—

M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Pub.

Entered at the postoffice at Barrington, Ill., as second-class matter.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1896.

The French Financial System.

France is called a bimetallic country, though for the present it has suspended the coinage of silver. The French government coins all the metallic money.

But under direct control of the government, chartered and practically operated by it, is the Bank of France, which issues all the paper money in circulation in the republic. All the profits that accrue from the circulation of paper money belong to the republic of France and help pay its expenses. The bank has been in operation ever since 1800, when it received its charter, now nearly a century ago. Through wars, revolutions and insurrections, changes of government and the last commune, it has held its own, moving on in peace and power. When the interests of the people demand more currency, the Bank of France accommodates them by handing it out, on good security. When gold is scarce, the Bank of France redeems its own notes in silver and hangs on to its gold. If its gold supply becomes low, the bank buys the yellow metal in the world's open markets and stores it or circulates it as seems best. It is an autocrat and has the whole power of the French government at its back.

With more specie in its vaults, the bank issues more currency for the people of France. The system comes very near being what a certain class of American statesmen used to call an elastic system. Under its steady management, at once progressive and conservative, the common people of France are today more prosperous than these of any other nation.

It Pays in Dollars and Cents.

Mr. J. H. Patterson, president of the National Cash Register company, is of opinion that in actual money returns it pays to treat employees exactly as employers themselves would like to be treated under the same circumstances. Below is an extract from a letter written by him to the extension department of Public Opinion:

Two years ago we had an unorganized factory and many employees who were merely eye servants. A superintendent was in charge, and too much merit in an employee was side tracked before it came to the officers' notice. Our old idea of increasing our profits was to cut down the pay roll; the men's idea of benefiting themselves was to do as little as possible and still avoid discharge. It was the usual, everyday factory system, and we proved that it did not pay. We then determined to inaugurate a new policy. The factory is now in charge of a committee of five persons, each member serving as chairman for a month, in rotation. We stimulate ambition by promoting from the ranks and by offering prizes for suggestions for improvements in the work. We pay dividends, as it were, by increasing the pay roll as soon as any increase is merited. We pay 20 of the officers and principal employees, in addition to their salaries, monthly dividends in proportion to monthly shipments. We have established a library and reading room, a club for social purposes, and also an Advance club, so called, of 200 members, which meets once a week, in the company's time, for the discussion of topics relating to the advancement of business. Our people have become a faithful, friendly, home loving and home owning community, whose efficiency in their work has increased more than one-third. We advocate the new factory system of kindness and good will, for we have proved to our satisfaction, by actual experience, that it pays in every sense of the word.

If newspaper readers keep an observant mind on the course of the war in Cuba, they will find that whenever a Spanish officer has particularly distinguished himself by severity and cruelty to Cubans and noncombatants he is sure to be rewarded with promotion and praise from the Spanish government. A late instance is the case of General Melquizo. It was Melquizo who authorized and backed the outrages committed on the plantation of the Delgados, American citizens. These outrages were a flagrant and brutal violation of our treaty with Spain as well as of international codes of procedure in case of foreign citizens, likewise of the law of common humanity, yet, even with the Delgado case between Spain and the United States unsettled, came the news that Melquizo was to be promoted to a major generalship.

It appears that Mrs. Augusta Macesco from away off in Bucharest, Roumania, a lady who claims to be the niece of the canny old reheaded Scotch dry goods merchant, has come forward as a claimant for the A. T. Stewart millions. By the way, are there any Stewart millions left?

A Russian Exposition.

An old encyclopedia declares that the annual Russian fair held at Nijni Novgorod, in central Russia, is "by far the greatest in the world." That was before the days of international expositions. The great yearly Nijni Novgorod fair still remains, however, one of the most interesting in the world. It will be attended this summer by thousands of Americans who have been drawn to its neighborhood by the czar's coronation and the millennial anniversary of Hungary.

If the ancient encyclopedia had said that the Nijni Novgorod fair was one of the oldest in the world, its word would still have remained authority, for this curious annual show and bazaar began away back in the twilight of the modern era. The town itself is so old that there is no record of its foundation. It may be as old as the city of Helen of Troy, for all any one knows. The fair was started in 1524; nearly 100 years before the landing of the pilgrim fathers, and it has continued to be celebrated ever since. It is held during the month of July. This summer it will be of peculiar interest because the emperor has commanded that a great national exposition, in honor of his coronation, shall be held in connection with the yearly bazaar.

The exposition will be divided into sections, each representing a separate corner of the mighty Russian empire. There will be a division from Siberia, another from central Asia and another from away up in Finland and Lapland. Strange products and stranger races from faroff regions of the earth will meet the eyes of those Americans who are fortunate enough to attend the Nijni Novgorod fair and Russian exposition.

Bicycle Paths and Taxes.

A solid, smooth path exclusively for bicyclists will soon be finished between Atlantic City and Pleasantville, N. J. A company has been formed to build it, much the same as a corporation would be organized to construct a railroad or telegraph. Capital is subscribed and paid in, and when the work is done bicyclists will be charged such a toll as will afford the company dividends on their capital. The cycle path will be elevated 4 feet above the high road, will be 10 feet wide and will be lighted by electricity.

The idea is a new one, but perfectly feasible. No doubt the clever projectors of the cycle path scheme will reap ample interest on the capital invested. They ought to. Any bicyclist will willingly, yea, gladly, pay a toll to escape the danger of being run over by drunken, careless or vicious cab drivers and truckmen or by the ramrod spined coachmen of rich gentlemen.

There is no reason why the example of the Cycle Path company should not be followed with paying results elsewhere. There is only one thing better than their plan. It is for state or city authorities to construct safe and pleasant paths for cyclists and then pay the expenses of making them by a tax on bicycles. A very large majority of all the wheelmen in the country would cheerfully pay such tax for the sake of having safe and suitable paths.

Of old Lyman Beecher's children three of the seven sons and all of the three daughters attained distinction—at least two of them, one son and daughter, Henry Ward and Harriet, undying fame. Henry Ward died suddenly in the height of his intellectual powers. It was a much happier fate than awaited his equally famous sister, Harriet Beecher Stowe. She, poor lady, was forced to encounter the cruel fate of partially dying at the top first. Though she lived on this earth till the age of 85, for the last ten years of that long life she took little active interest in affairs. Yet she had already done enough for the world in her day and generation. Next to the Bible, her "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been the most widely read book ever written. It has been translated into languages of peoples who never even heard of Shakespeare. Her death leaves only two well known members of the great Beecher family yet alive. They are Isabella Beecher Hooker of Hartford and Rev. Thomas K. of Elmira.

The Sudan is a territory south of Egypt rightfully belonging to Egypt. It is full of fanatics, thieves, Moslem adventurers and cutthroats. Here the dervishes sally forth on their raids of slaughter. Here General Gordon lost his life because England would not send soldiers to rescue him and conquer the Sudan. Conquering the Sudan, that, too, by England, reannexing the territory to Egypt and governing it along with Egypt seems the only way to settle the northeast African question.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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.

FOR SALE—Farm containing 40 acres, owned by James Jones, and situated two miles east of Barrington and four miles west of Palatine. For particulars call on or address M. T. LAMEY, Barrington, Ill.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.



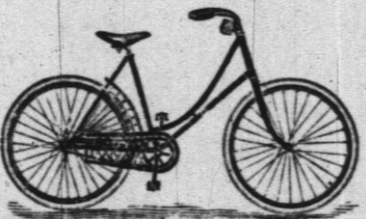
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WAUCONDA,
LAKE ZURICH
and NUNDA.

Has just received a Carload of

MILK, FARM AND
Truck Wagons

which he will sell cheaper than they can be bought for of any dealer in the state. Give him a call.

BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES

and all the other kinds of implements used on the farm, are sold by

T. V. SLOCUM
Unsystematically

Cheaper than by any dealer in the State

HAS STOCK AT WAUCONDA LAKE ZURICH AND NUNDA.

If you cannot catch him on the fly call on him Saturdays at Wauconda.

LAKE ZURICH.

Photo's at Al's studio.
H. Seip was at Waukegan this week.
Alf. Hans called here Saturday.
The farmers have begun stacking their grain.
A large number of cyclists spent Sunday here.
Ed Quentin of Fremont was in town this week.
Ben Wood and wife are stopping at the Zurich House.
H. Seip and H. Prehm were Waukegan visitors on business Wednesday.
Subscribe for THE REVIEW and be happy.
Wm. Tash of Arlington Heights was here Wednesday.
Wm. Algram of Palatine was the guests of L. Seip this week.
We think those sidewalks leading to the lake should be repaired. If not, why not?
Slocum moved some of his steam engines this week.
Joseph Heimer of McHenry transacted business here Wednesday.
Mrs. J. C. Meyer and daughters visited with relatives at Long Grove this week.
Chas. Sholz of Chicago paid his parents a visit the past week.
Baseball tomorrow, Diamond Lake vs. Zurich.
L. Stroker and Will Mosser were seen here this week.
John, the barber, moved some of his furniture to Palatine this week.
WANTED—A barber to locate in this town. A good chance for the right party.
Wm. Hicks and family have moved into their summer cottage.
Fred Hawley and family are occupying S. Robertson's house for the summer months.
H. Hillman's guests have returned to Chicago.
M. C. McIntosh has \$6000 to loan in amounts to suit. Call at his Barrington office.
John Sbrocchi, we hear, will start a barber shop at Palatine.
Remember you can get the Sunday papers at about 8:00 a. m. Hail the news boy.
Ben Serns has left Zurich for other parts for an indefinite period.
Fred Gosswiller of Long Grove was in town the first of the week.
Mrs. Geo. Lake, Chicago, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Meyer.
Herman Schneider went to Chicago last week and purchased a horse.
Dance at the pavilion this evening. Don't fail to attend.
Fred Folleth and Wm. Knigge were over from the Corners.
Messrs. Lundeman and Frank Knigge of Rockefeller transacted business in Zurich Monday.
Edward Peters of Barrington was seen on our streets Monday.
Herman Hicks and wife of Wauconda visited here Sunday.
Bert Sutherland and friend were observed here the first of the week.
Try the McGinty act in the clear waters of Zurich. Very refreshing.
Thousands upon thousands of the golden centered lilies—the swan among flowers—now float upon the lake.
H. Swearman is assisting Mr. Pepper on the farm this week.
Remember the Zurich bus is always on time. Listen not to the contrary reports.
Wanted, before another six month roll by—that electric road from Chicago.
G. Porter and wife of Waukegan were here Tuesday.
Subscriptions for all papers and magazines received at Al's.
G. Walz and brother visited Barrington Sunday.
Herman Clute, accompanied by his sister, Miss Anna, of Barrington, visited here and at Lake's Corners Sunday.
Do you know that J. D. Lamey & Co., Barrington, carry the largest stock of Mixed Paints, White Leads, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Ma-

sons Materials, Etc., in Barrington? It will pay you to give them a call.
Jack Forbes went to Joliet Saturday.
H. C. Paddock was on our streets Friday.
Leave your subscription for THE REVIEW with Al R. Ficke.
E. Greber had the interior of his house renovated, F. Renard doing the work.
Chas. H. Patten and family will soon occupy their summer cottage at this place.
Our baseball team is ready to play ball, and desires to hear from other nines for a game.
Don't forget to witness a most hotly contested game of baseball next Sunday on grounds opposite the Zurich House. Diamond Lake vs Zurich.
The population of our town has been increased by the location of a gang of workmen employed on the E. J. & E. railroad.
Mr. and Mrs. John Hipwell and Will Swazey and lady friend, of Chicago, were out from the city Sunday on their bikes.
Among those who transacted business in Chicago Friday were Wm. Eichman, H. Branding, C. L. Hoke-meyer and H. Swearman.
Don't forget the dance this evening at the pavilion. A good time is promised all who attend. Tickets, 50 cents.
All those in attendance at the birthday party at J. F. Gainer's report a pleasant time. The Ela Cornet Band furnished some choice musical selections.
WANTED—A few good men to assist at threshing. Must come well recommended, and must be hustlers. T. V. Slocum, Wauconda.
We are glad to note that John Zimmer of Long Grove has recovered sufficiently to be considered out of danger. With the exception of the loss of one eye, John will soon be as healthy as of yore.
Sunday night two rigs met at the inlet bridge and one went over into the ditch. Monday afternoon some Cuba men, supposed to have been under the influence of liquor, indulged in racing and broke the buggy all to splinters. The occupants received serious injuries, while the horses escaped injury. This should be a good lesson to them.
Disintegration of the Parties.
The most marked feature of the political history now being made is the evidences it gives of the disruption of both the great political parties of the country.
While there seemed to be far more harmony at St. Louis than there has been at Chicago, there are innumerable evidences that there is as much discontent among the rank and file of the voters in that party in some sections of the country as there evidently is among the democrats. While there were only 105 votes in the St. Louis convention in favor of the Teller substitute for the financial plank, it is well known that they represented about 150 persons who shared that sentiment. This is also shown by the republicans of Minnesota, Kansas and other states and by the position of such papers as the Detroit Tribune, which denounces the republican platform as "damnable unpatriotic and un-republican." The Atchinson Champion, edited by Gov. Felt, a partisan republican, "spits on the St. Louis platform." All through the west there are evidences, more or less pronounced, that the republicans are not solid in their support of the platform.
With the democrats the same thing is apparent. In Texas, one of the old-standby democratic states, the party is split squarely in two and will put two tickets in the field this fall. Florida is as badly divided, and, while there were not enough republicans in the state four years ago to warrant the nomination of a republican ticket, the gold democrats claim they will this year elect a republican ticket. North Carolina and Kentucky are equally disturbed. In all the strong party states there is a manifest tendency to break away from party allegiance. Some of the strongest republican states four years ago are doubtful to-day, while some of the staunch democratic states in 1892 are quite likely to go republican this fall, many democratic papers refusing to support the ticket.
Tickets will not be supported in

November because they are republican or democratic but because they express the convictions of the voters on certain issues, and it is probable that thousands of men will this fall vote one ticket or the other who never cast it before. On this subject the New York Evening Post of the 8th says: "Only a fortnight has elapsed since the St. Louis platform was adopted, and the Chicago convention is still to be held, though its action be clearly foreseen. But the time has been long enough to show that the old party fences have been swept down past repair by a new issue, and that in this campaign support of one ticket or the other will not depend upon whether the man has been in the past a republican or a democrat. The process of party disintegration is now going on upon a larger and clearer scale than has been seen in this country since the slavery issue broke up the old political associations, back in the '50s." Whether the republican party can exist with the new voters taken from the democratic or whether the democratic can survive with voters won from the republican is a question that will not be settled before the campaign of 1900.
In the vicinity of Boquet, Westmoreland Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or a stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. This same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.
The gentlemen from Missouri who put their faith and hopes in "Uncle Dick" are going to have hard work getting them out of pawn.
Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owns his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by A. L. Waller, Druggist.
One good thing about both the presidential candidates is that they will antagonize neither the advocates of Pfeffer, Cullom or Hising whiskers.
Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave a very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by A. L. Waller, Druggist.
Richard Bland's new work, "The Stampede, or the Curse of Hypnotism," published by Stone, Altgeld & Co., limited, promises to be intensely interesting.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. L. Waller, Druggist.
The country never knows how many statesmen are at its disposal until the vice-presidential possibilities begin shouting "Next!"
PEOPLE PRAISE CEREAL WINDSOR COFFEE.
Why? It goes farther, costs less and agrees with the most delicate stomach. Has all the healthful qualities of coffee and none of its bad effects. Ask your grocer. In orange red tin cans.
General Maceo is dead again. The last few weeks have proved unusually fatal to him.
I LOVE COFFEE. IT HATES ME.
So I drink Cereal Windsor Coffee. Most delicious, healthful substitute. It agrees with me; it suits the children; it pleases visitors. Try it. In orange red tin cans at your grocer's.

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Graduate Chicago Veterinary College.
Lump Jaw Positively Cured.
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All kinds of Harness,
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Pure Manilla, 650 feet to the pound. 7½c per pound
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I respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public. I keep on hand a large and select stock of goods, and my prices are as low as the lowest
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Gold or Silver
It doesn't make any difference which metal you may prefer, you will admit that you can buy more for a dollar at our store than at any other store in the county.
WE DEAL IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FLOUR, ETC.
KOHL BROS.,
LAKE ZURICH, ILL.

She May Have Seen Better Days
but she never saw the day that she could buy
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, Etc.,
as cheap as they are now sold at the store of
HENRY SEIP, Lake Zurich
FEED, COAL, TILE.

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Everything First-class
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Plow Shoes Per Pair 98c
Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, per pair \$1.35
Theodore Schutt,
Shoemaker,
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done. **Barrington**



you go to the parish workhouse where your wife died, and demand that child as your daughter?"

"CHAPTER XVI.—(CONTINUED).
"Oh, Carmen! how can you talk so?" said Margaret, reprovingly.
She was shocked, under the circumstances, at Carmen's levity, but her friend was not aware how much she knew about the apparition that had appeared in the library, and tried to carry off matters with a high hand. But, in reality, Margaret knew as much as Carmen did. Ruthven had thought it right to see her before leaving Abbotsville, and explain the cause of her alarm, urging her, at the same time, to keep her own counsel. But he said nothing of his contemplated journey to London, at which Margaret was as much surprised as Carmen.

Meanwhile Sir Frederic and Ruthven were not idle. The first place to which they went was, of course, the workhouse where Margaret had been reared. Ruthven had been able to extract no information of consequence from the officials there before; but he returned.

"Beg your pardon, sir," touching his cap, "but ain't you the same gentleman as came here some two or three years back to make inquiries about a girl called Peg Reilly?"

"I am; and I've come on the same errand again."

"Then I've got news for you, sir. We've found her father. He's been here after her several times."

"Found her father!"
The intelligence came upon the two men like a thunder-bolt, but Ruthven felt it much the more severely of the two.

"Impossible!" he ejaculated.
"Oh, no, sir, it ain't; and he's a most respectable man as never came in the parish himself nor wished his wife to be a tramp; and he's willing to take the girl home and provide for her."

"Who is he? Where is he?"
"His name is Dan O'Reilly, and I put down his address for you, sir, in case you should be calling this way again, and require it. Is the gal living, sir, asking your pardon?"

"Oh, yes, she's alive and well."
"The old gentleman only lives in a poor way naturally, sir, being a costermonger, and he wants his daughter to go and look after his home for him, and keep things a bit straight, and he'll be really glad to hear where she is, I know."

"Ruthven, this can't be true," said Sir Frederic, aside. "Her hair, her eyes, the color of her face—all so like those of my poor wife, she must be mine."

"Hush, my dear sir! Don't agitate yourself. I do not believe her to be a costermonger's daughter any more than you do; but we must have patience, and search the matter to the bottom. Give me O'Reilly's address," he continued to the official, "and here is something for your trouble."

"They found O'Reilly to be a small, wizened fellow, looking more like a tailor than a costermonger, and residing in one of the lowest parts of London."

"What may you please to want, sir?" he said, lifting his eyes from off his work as the gentlemen entered his dingy abode.

Ruthven had determined to take the bull by the horns.

"Your name is Daniel O'Reilly?" he commenced, in an authoritative manner, as if he knew everything about him beforehand.

"At your service, sir."
"And some years back you had a wife called Nan, who tramped the country with lucifer matches?"

"Against my will, gentlemen; against my will. She was always a wild 'un, was poor Nan, and never kept at hum; but there wasn't no real harm in her."

"What made her pass off the child she carried about as her own, then?"
"At these words the old man seemed paralyzed."

"Why it was her own, wasn't it?" he inquired, with a feeble attempt at bravado.

"It was not her own, and you know it. It was a stolen child, and you had got your foot nicely in it by aiding and abetting her in a felonious act."

"Oh, no, sir; she never stole it! She found the poor thing thrown in a ditch, and she picked it up for charity's sake, and nurtured it to her bosom as if it had been her own. The law can't have us up for doing a work of charity, sir, hard as it is upon the poor."

"It can prosecute you for obtaining money under false pretenses. Why did

lieve the truth, conversed upon it apart with Ruthven.

"Mr. Ruthven," said Sir Frederic, "my child says she owes you more than life, and I echo the words. Nothing that this world can afford could have given me such pure, heartfelt joy as the recovery of my daughter. And to you, who have found, and nurtured, and educated her for me, what can I say except that whatever this world may hold for me is at your disposal in return. Name the reward, and, if it is in my power to give, it is yours to take."

"There is but one reward I can accept, Sir Frederic."

"What is it?"

"Let Pearl tell you. If it is not in her heart to give it me, I would not take it even at your hands."

"But it is in my heart!" cried the girl, as she advanced toward him. "Ruthven, dear—dear Ruthven! to whom I belonged before I knew that I had a father, if I am not yours, I will be no one's."

Still he did not dare to fold her in his arms, until he saw the look of assent that beamed upon Sir Frederic's face.

(The end.)

A NATURAL LIFE BELT.

Air Injected Under the Skin Will Float a Man.

Dr. Schneider-Prelswerk, in Basle, has discovered a novel means of saving life in marine accidents, which if generally used will probably lessen greatly the number of lives lost by such accidents, says the Philadelphia Record.

His invention has been pronounced very important by the French Academy of Sciences, which in one of their last meetings listened very attentively to a lecture by Dr. Lanveraux upon the new invention. The inventor does away with all artificial belts and other floating appliances; he proposes to inflate the cellular texture beneath the human skin on the breast, which, if filled with air, forms a natural pneumatic belt, by the aid of which one may not only float himself but even support another body. The idea is said to be perfectly practicable. It has been proved that a man weighing 160 pounds, whose specific weight is between 1.08 and 1.10, whose head may weigh seven pounds, needs only about 200 cubic inches of air within his body in order to float with the head out of the water. This amount of air is easily inserted into this hollow space beneath the skin with Dr. Schneider's aseptic syringes, which will in one injection inflate from twenty to thirty-five cubic inches of air. The introduction of the point, which is only two millimeters thick, will hardly be felt. Such a pump is not even necessary. It is much simpler to use a little apparatus, also patented by Dr. Schneider, which consists of a hollow needle, a thin rubber hose eighteen inches long, into which this needle is inserted. A little aseptic cotton placed into the open end of the rubber hose is all that is necessary. The skin is simply raised, the hollow needle introduced into it, and then the other end of the rubber hose is taken into the mouth and the man's own breath blown into it. Two deep respirations, which are blown into each side of the breast, will be sufficient to float a man, however heavy.

"Is that a bargain, sir, honor bright?"
"It is."

"Then I can very soon earn it, for I've got all the dates and et ceteras writ down in case they was called for."

He fumbled in an old case of leather for awhile, until he produced some filthy documents scribbled in pencil.

"My wife found that 'ere child in a ditch, on Tuesday, the 4th day of July, 18—," he said, reading it out.

"The very day she was lost!" exclaimed Sir Frederic, clutching at his companion's arm.

"On the right-hand side of a wood near Tufton, in Surrey—"

"Seven miles to the north of Abbotsville?" interposed the baronet again.

"And it had on a night-gown, and flannel, and cap, trimmed with lace, and marked with the letter F. I've got them clothes by me still, gentlemen."

"Let me have them, and here are the notes," cried Sir Frederic, hurriedly, as he drew out his purse.

The discolored baby-linen was placed before him in exchange. He examined it in silence.

"My wife's own work, Ruthven," he said, after a pause. "She put every stitch into these things herself, whilst I sat by and watched her. Oh! my child, my child!"

As soon as they were outside the costermonger's door, Ruthven turned to Sir Frederic with the question:

"Where shall we go next?"

"Home, Mr. Ruthven. Let me go home without delay, and embrace my child—my Florence—who is heiress to Abbotsville and all that surrounds it! How strange it seems! too good and wonderful to be true; and yet I had an inkling, from the first day I saw the dear girl, that we should be drawn together in some wonderful manner. Did I tell you she was baptised 'Florence'?"

She appeared delicate at birth, and the doctor advised her immediate baptism, and she received her mother's name. And how like she is to her in voice, and style, and feature! My heart recognized her at once. Ah, Ruthven, I am too happy! I feel as though I had nothing more to live for in this world."

"On the contrary, you have your daughter to live for, and have but just commenced life anew."

They traveled back to Abbotsville as fast as they could, Sir Frederic's thankfulness and joy overflowing at every step of the way. But Ruthven did not appear to sympathize as heartily as he might have done in the good fortune of his friend. In truth, his honest heart was sore.

Sir Frederic was too happy and impatient to allow his daughter to be prepared for the great change awaiting her. He ran into the drawing-room as impetuously as a boy, and blurted out the truth before them all. And then he rushed at Margaret as though to embrace her, and found, to his great dismay, that she had slipped through his fingers and flown to the shelter of Ruthven's arms instead.

"Tell me," she gasped, "is it true?"

"It's all true, my darling," he answered, in a voice that slightly trembled; "we have proved beyond doubt that you are Sir Frederic's daughter and Miss Flower's cousin, and you are very glad of it—are you not?"

"If you will stay with me—yes!" she whispered in his ear.

"Florence! will you not speak to your father?" exclaimed the baronet.

"You do not know how I have mourned your loss during these seventeen years of doubt and loneliness."

She went to her new-found parent then, but very timidly, and with many a backward glance, while Hamilton and Carmen, as yet hardly able to be-

The Songs of Russia.
An expedition sent out from St. Petersburg four months ago to collect Russian popular songs in the provinces has secured over 100 songs, many of them of great antiquity.

Educate Your Daughters.
At this season of the year parents have to decide upon and select the educational institution which their daughters are to attend for the coming year. In this connection we desire to call attention to the educational announcement in our advertising columns of the Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo. Their buildings and grounds are attractive, locality healthful, teaching in all branches thorough, and terms reasonable. Parents fortunate to select this school for the education and training of their daughters will, we are sure, be fully satisfied. Terms per session of five months: Payable in advance, \$115; this includes tuition, boarding, washing, courses in French, German or Latin, use of library and physician's fee. Next session will open Sept. 1st, 1895. For further information address Mother Superior, Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.

An idea of the possibilities of the latest guns may be had from the fact that a six-inch hooped gun made at Newcastle, England, has been fired with a charge of cordite with a muzzle velocity of 4,928 feet per second.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the one remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Not on the Street
"What street do you live on?" asked the police judge.
"I don't live on that street," replied Perry Patetic, with warmth. "I live on the sidewalk. Do you take me for a horse?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Chicago City Missionary Society, in existence thirteen years, last year invested \$23,000 assisting seventy churches and missions.

Eat Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, etc.

PURE BLOOD can only be obtained by perfect action of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and whole digestive tract.
Dr. Kay's Renovator
Is the only true Renovator and Blood Purifier. It purifies and enriches the blood and renovates and invigorates the whole system, giving new life and vigor. Sold by druggists at 25 cts. and \$1.00 or sent by mail by DR. B. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., Omaha, Neb. Send stamp for FREE SAMPLE and very valuable booklet.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
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 pupils every facility for useful bodily exercise; their health is an object of constant solicitude, and in sickness they are attended with maternal care. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 1. Terms for session of 5 months, payable in advance, \$115, this includes tuition, board, washing, courses in French, German or Latin, use of library and physician's fee. For further particulars address THE SUPERIOR Academy Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'NEILL, Washington, D. C.

OPIUM
Habit Cured. Est. in 1871. Thousands cured. Cheapest and best cure. FREE TREATISE. State case. DR. MASSI, QUINCY, ILL.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION



"A Scorcher."
Battle-Ax
PLUG

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorcher" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.

A WAR REMINISCENCE

SCENES AT HATCHER'S CREEK AND PETERSBURG RECALLED.

John B. Scace Speaks to a Reporter of Stirring Scenes—Escaped with a Slight Wound, but Like Other Veterans, Has Suffered Since—A Story That Reads Like a Page from History.

From the Albany, N. Y., Journal.
John B. Scace, the widely known contractor and building mover of Albany, N. Y., has had an unusually interesting life, and when seen by a reporter recently at his home, No. 15 Bradford street, told of his many experiences and adventures while serving under the old flag in the late war. Although having endured all the hardships and privations of life in the ranks, Mr. Scace bears his more than half a century of years with an elastic step and a keen mind, taking an active interest in private and public affairs.

Mr. Scace is a member of Berkshire Lodge No. 52, I. O. O. F. He enlisted in the army in 1862, in company A, Forty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, serving under Colonel W. F. Bartlett, First Brigade, First Division, Nineteenth Corps, with which he participated in some of the hottest battles of the war, including Port Hudson, Donaldsonville and Plain Store, where he was wounded. His time being out, he was discharged, but soon re-enlisted as sergeant in Company A, Sixty-first Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. He was in the battle of Hatcher's Run, the fight about Petersburg and the battle of Sailor's Creek.

After his honorable discharge, June 4, 1865, Mr. Scace returned to Albany and settled down once again to his business and social interests. He has resided in the city ever since. It would seem that now, of all times, his peace and happiness would have been uninterrupted. Such was not to be the case, for four years ago, while engaged in superintending the raising of the immense smokestack of the Albany Electric power house, the lever of a loosened windlass struck him a heavy blow across the back. The effect of the blow was not at first apparent, he being able to leave his bed in a few days. But the worst was to follow, for without warning he was seized with sciatic rheumatism in all its virulence. Untold agony followed.

Said Mr. Scace, "I could not sleep for the pain. No one will know the tortures the rheumatism gave me. I became little more than skin and bones, and it seemed like life didn't have anything but suffering in it. Cures? I tried every so-called rheumatic cure that was ever invented. I gave all of them a good trial before I stopped taking them. My friends and neighbors recommended remedy after remedy that they heard of, but my rheumatism went on just the same. Well, after I had almost had the life tortured out of me, I came across a newspaper account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I thought I might as well add another name to the list as not, so I ordered some of my druggist.

"I tell you, I was glad in those days to hear anything that could give me any hope at all. Yes, I got them, and before I had taken two boxes that pain began to leave me. Why, I couldn't understand it. I couldn't imagine myself being cured. But before I had taken a half-dozen of those boxes I was cured. The suffering which had made my life almost unbearable for so long had disappeared. I was a new man.

"I began to get strong. I picked up in flesh, and I went back to my business with all the vigor and vim of a young man. I think everyone who knows me will tell you what it did for me. Pink Pills is the grandest medicine ever discovered, and if my recommendation will do it any good I want you to use it. I hope others will hear of it and be benefited as I have been. Everyone should hear of it. I can't say too much for them." Mr. Scace exclaimed, enthusiastically, in conclusion.

This is but one of the many cases in which Pink Pills have taken such a beneficial part in the history of humanity.

Mr. Scace is now enjoying the fruits of an unusually large business, managed solely by himself, and covering almost the entire eastern portion of the state. Mr. Scace is also an ivory carver of marked ability, which he follows solely for his own pleasure. Many little trinkets, carved by the light of the camp-fire, attest his skill in this direction.

Far from being solicited to recommend the curative which had taken such a load of misery from his life, in his gratitude his praise for it is unstinted and unceasing. And from his own statement one may easily see that when he does cease to sing its virtues, it will be to answer the last mustering in.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

How to Roll an Umbrella.

Few people, comparatively know how to roll up an umbrella in a neat, workmanlike manner. To be successful, it is necessary to hold the points of the sticks in the right hand, then with the other hand take hold of the other end of the umbrella and squeeze it tight, letting the hand slip, little by little, while the former is being turned by the right hand. In this way a firm, tight roll will be made without a fold, and it will look as slender as the frame of the umbrella will permit.

Mrs. H. C. Ayer of Richford, Vt., writes: "After having fever I was very much debilitated and had dyspepsia so bad I could scarcely eat anything. A little food caused bloating and burning in the stomach with pain and much soreness in my side and a great deal of headache. My physician seemed unable to help me and I continued in this condition until I took Dr. Kay's Renovator which completely cured me." Sold by druggists at 25c. and \$1. or sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send address for sample and booklet.

HINTS FOR AMERICANS.

Advice to English Manufacturers That Is Worth Heeding Here.

In an elaborate report on Japanese railways Mr. Lowther of the British legation in Tokio says that on March 1, 1895, the total mileage of railways open to the public was 2,118, of which government lines amounted to 580 and private lines to 1,538 miles, says the London Times. In addition there were 1,072 miles uncompleted, while apparently about 1,000 miles of line are contemplated, excluding Formosa. Mr. Lowther specially calls attention to the vital necessity for British manufacturers of railway material to take every possible measure to advance their interests in Japan. Hitherto Great Britain has practically had a monopoly in furnishing rails, engines, rolling stock, etc.; whether her manufacturers are still to enjoy this privilege must depend on themselves and on the exertions they make. The railways of Japan have been built under foreign, it might also be said British, advisers. Hence it was convenient that the materials required for carrying out designs made by English engineers should be obtained in England. The influence of English engineers could not fail to make itself felt in that direction; but the tendency of the Japanese government is to dispense with all foreign advice, and the time may not be remote when all Japanese lines, whether government or private, will be built and managed without any assistance from the foreigner in Japan and the material alone will be purchased abroad. In Great Britain the leading firms order from designs made by their own engineers and manufacturers have, nothing to do with the preparation of the designs. In America, on the other hand, there exists a system under which the railway companies state their requirements and the manufacturers send in competitive projects based on their own designs. The English engineer who has been the designer of railway bridges in Japan since 1832 is leaving the country. On his departure, if the Japanese engineers have structures with which they are unable to deal, it will be most easy for them to adopt the American system and get both design and bridge from the manufacturers, thus transferring the business to America. American firms are careful to be represented in Japan, while only some of the most important British firms have agents there. Hence Mr. Lowther thinks that British manufacturers of railway material would find it advantageous to be properly represented in Japan, as large shipbuilding firms have been with success and, as there are evident signs of a "boom" in railway enterprise in Japan, it is important that the matter should be attended to without delay. It is easier to keep the Japanese as customers in the British market, where they have always obtained a satisfactory return for their outlay, than to bring them back to the market when they have gone to another. It is estimated that a third of the total expenditure of Japanese railways goes abroad for the purchase of materials and hence the matter is one well worth looking after.

Ships Have Ears.

The Gate City, which arrived here on Monday from Savannah, is the first steamer going out of this port to be equipped with an aurophone, the new device for enabling the lookout to determine the direction of sounds at sea. The aurophone was tried on the way up, but little could be told about its utility owing to its being placed in a poor position. It consists of a brass box, which fits over the mast and which has projecting from each end a broad-mouthed funnel. From this box, close to the funnels, two tubes like ordinary speaking tubes lead down the mast and through the main deck to the deck below. Inside of the box there is a complex arrangement of diaphragms and sounding boards so placed that a sound will enter only one of the tubes when it is passing through the funnel on the opposite side of the box. On the lower deck is an arrangement like an engine-room indicator, by which the box above may be turned around the mast, and directly under the indicator is a tell-tale compass. The man below places the tubes to his ears, where they are held in place by a cap. Unless the funnels above are pointing directly toward the sound which he wishes to locate he will hear it only faintly and in one ear, because one of the funnels being turned from the sound the tube opposite does not operate. He then turns the indicator in the direction from which the sound appears to come, and when the funnel is pointing directly at the sound it passes through the funnel and out of the other, putting both tubes in operation, and the operator hears the sound distinctly and in both ears at once. He then glances at the indicator and the point on the tell-tale at which it rests gives the exact bearing of the sound.—Boston Transcript.

No Good.

Angelina—Isn't mine an ugly-looking umbrella? Evalina—It isn't a beauty; that's certain. Angelina—I declare it's absolutely no good except to keep out the rain.—Roxbury Gazette.

"OLD STATE OF PIKE."

THE HOME OF THE STARK BROTHERS' NURSERIES.

One of the Biggest Institutions in the World—Its Trade Extends to Nearly Every Civilized Nation on Earth.

St. Louis Republic, January 7, 1896: One of the largest institutions in Louisiana is the Stark Bro's Nurseries and Orchards company. The trade of the firm extends not only throughout the United States, Canada, Germany, France, Italy, Hungary and other foreign countries, but it has a number of customers both in New Zealand and Australia.

Eighty years ago there came from Kentucky to Pike county the late Judge Stark, then a young man fresh from Old Hickory's New Orleans campaign. He started the nursery and planted the first grafted orchard in the state, having brought the scions on horseback from Kentucky.

The business has descended from father to son, and is now conducted by the third generation, assisted by the fourth. This firm has more than 1,000 traveling solicitors, and employs more people in its offices than would be necessary to run a large manufacturing concern. The extensive packing-houses of the company are adjacent to the city, connected with the railroad by special tracks. From these packing-houses hundreds of carloads of trees are shipped annually. The nursery grounds embrace a number of farms convenient to the city, and even extends to Rockport, Ill., where there is a plant of several million trees.

The peculiarity of the concern is the establishment of large orchards. These orchards in 24 states aggregate nearly 50,000 acres, and more than 3,500,000 trees on the partnership plan. The firm is also interested in as many more trees on the co-operative arrangement. The nurseries have been beneficial not only to their home, but Missouri owes no little of her prestige as a fruit-growing region to the progress and work of development of this firm. The exhibits of this firm, whenever made, attract great attention, and do much to advertise the state. The firm pays large amounts for new varieties of fruit, and conducts the largest business of the kind in America, if not in the world.

Louisiana firms have more traveling men upon the road for them than travel out of any other city of the world of its size. This, of course, is largely due to the large number of men employed by the Stark Bros. Nurseries, who furnish their men the most complete, up-to-date outfit ever issued. They are increasing their force of salesmen daily and room for more.

The most profound joy has more of gravity than of joy in it.—Montaigne.

HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl—How Happiness Came to Her

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 5th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—
A friend of mine, Mrs. —, wants me to write you, because she says: "you did her so much good." I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weighed 138 pounds a year ago. I am now a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are
Our doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day?
LUCY E. W.

Chicago, June 16th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—
This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude?
LUCY E. W.

Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham.

Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments?

Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.

16 TO 1.

You Will Like Virginia.

July 21, August 4 and 18, tickets will be sold from all points in the northwest over the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Railway to Virginia at one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip. Homeseekers should take advantage of this cheap rate to visit the rich farm lands. Virginia never had a cyclone. It has a perfect climate, cheap transportation, and the best markets in the world. Send for rates, free descriptive pamphlet and list of desirable farms for sale. U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

In Good Health.

Watts—I wonder if the water is fit to drink yet. Potts—Guess it is. An eel came through our hydrant this morning and it seemed to be in good health.—Indianapolis Journal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Brutal of Her.

He—I feel like a fool tonight. She—So glad you've recovered.—Cleveland News.

The sacred bo-tree of Ceylon is said to have sprung from a slip of the tree under which Buddha was born.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

The right kind of martyrdom is never concerned about what will be said on its tombstone.

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

The man who can learn from his own mistakes, will always be learning something.

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

The more a man knows the more he has got to know to be very wise.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 24 hr. trial and treatise. Nervous cures. Dr. KLINE, 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ideas are what win, but even ideas may be smothered in words.

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

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

A Lost Voice.

Advertising will do a great many things, but it won't bring about the return of a lost voice. The best thing to do is to begin, at once, the use of the sovereign cure for all affections of the throat and lungs—Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. It has a reputation of fifty years of cures, and is known the world over as

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

Seaside and Country Gowns need

Duxbak

S. H. & M.
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
BIAS VELVETEEN BINDING

on their skirt edges. It is rain-proof, sheds water and never turns grey.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free. "Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, sent for 25c, postage paid. S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

Don't take substitutes to save a few pennies. It won't pay you. Always insist on **HIRES Rootbeer.**

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 2 gallons. Sold every where.

STEADY WORK
WE PAY CASH WEEKLY for want men everywhere to sell STARK TREES. "absolutely best." Superb system. NEW SYSTEM. STARK BROTHERS, LOUISIANA, MO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

OPUM and WHISKY habits cured. Free. Dr. E. H. WOOLLEN, ATLANTA, GA.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. XI, NO. 231

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

"Out and away the most popular."

The New York Telegram recently organized a monster bicycle parade in New York, offering a bicycle each to the best lady rider and the best gentleman rider in the procession. The prizes were selected by popular vote of The Telegram's readers, and, as was to be expected, the result was another triumph for

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

In the language of The Telegram, the Columbia was declared to be "out and away the most popular wheel in America." Of course. No other bicycle has such quality or gives such satisfaction.

You can have a Columbia at once if you place your order promptly. **\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.**

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



FREE HOMES From Uncle Sam.

Nearly 2,000,000 Acres of Government Land is Now Open to Settlement

IN NORTHERN ARKANSAS.

They are fertile, well-watered, heavily-timbered, and produce grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables in abundance. North Arkansas apples are noted. The climate is delightful, winters mild and short. These lands are subject to homestead entry of 160 acres each. NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A HOME. For further information address

E. V. M. POWELL, Immigration Agent, Harrison, Ark. Refers to Bank of Harrison and Boone County Bank, Harrison, Ark.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

FOUND—A bundle of clothing. Call at REVIEW office.

Lillie Harrower of Evanston is at home on a vacation.

Dr. Hardin preached in the M. E. church Sunday evening.

No services were held at the Baptist church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roloff visited with relatives at Elgin Sunday.

L. F. Schroeder furnished the Cary school with a new furnace.

The outing at Lake Zurich has given Frank Wilmarth a complexion strongly resembling that of Farmer Dick.

Mrs. August Wolthausen left Thursday for Minnesota where she will visit relatives for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Runge of Elgin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolthausen Tuesday.

Children's Day will be observed by the M. E. Church on August 9th with appropriate exercises.

Mrs. Moscher, accompanied by her son, of Elgin, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. Jahnke, Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Pratt spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the home of O. E. Maynard.

Misses Carrie Plagge and Rhoda Wiseman were the guests at the home of H. Wolthausen Sunday.

A little son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hollister Saturday morning.

Mrs. J. F. Catlow and daughter, Laura, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Catlow.

Rev. Ream's family will spend their vacation of two weeks at South Elgin and the campmeetings.

Henry Boehmer and son, Raymond, started for Wisconsin Thursday, to be gone several days.

Miss Carrie Forke of Wheeling is visiting at the home of Henry Boehmer.

Supervisor M. T. Lamey attended the Lake County supervisors meeting at Waukegan this week.

Mrs. Nora Houghtaling and Mrs. Wm. Hamilton visited with their parents last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mahala Dunklee returned from an extended visit in South Dakota on Wednesday morning.

Ellihu Hubbard of Crystal Lake was a caller on old friends here on Thursday.

McKinley buttons 2c a piece, at J. Jappe's jewelry store.

Ex-Mayor Hawley and family, and F. O. Wilmarth and family have rented a cottage at Lake Zurich and are now enjoying the delights of climate and scenery at that fashionable resort.

Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Troyer, Rev. and Mrs. C. Vaubel of Chicago and Mrs. E. Hachmeister attended the christening of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolthausen's child Monday.

The best flour is A. W. Meyer and Co's Fancy Patent. It is made from only the very choicest old wheat. That is why it makes such beautiful snow white bread, and it is cheaper to use than lower grade flour.

Mesdames Wm. Howarth, H. K. Brockway, Luella Austin and Miss Cora Higley left on Wednesday morning for Milwaukee, where they will attend the B. Y. P. U. convention now in session in that city.

Mrs. Ann Pearson, sister of Mr. Thomas Freeman of this place, died at Northampton, England, July 3, 1896, aged 81 years 4 months and 3 days.

Dr. Kuechler of Chicago will be at the Columbia hotel every Thursday. The gentleman is a dentist of experience, having graduated from the Royal University of Berlin, Germany and of the Northwestern University of Chicago. His rates are reasonable. He comes to us highly recommended. Read his advertisement in another column on this page.

The first annual picnic of the Palatine Athletic club will be held at Plum Grove on Saturday, July 25th. Bicycle races, in which both gentlemen and ladies participate; base-ball, foot races, and dancing in the afternoon and evening will be some alluring inducements. Music will be furnished by the North-Western band. A good time is promised all who attend.

Don't forget that there will be a dance at Foreman's pavilion next Saturday evening, July 25th. All are cordially invited to attend. Moorehouse's orchestra has been engaged to furnish music.

The Columbia Hotel was reopened Wednesday under the management of H. A. Drewes, ably assisted by his sister, Catharine. The house is furnished with new furniture, and

makes a decided attractive appearance. The table is given special attention, and is supplied with the best the market affords. The hotel merits the patronage of the traveling public.

There will be a dance at Sunnyside bowery, Wauconda, this evening. Good music will be the chief feature. Tickets, 50 cents.

Miss Helen Dewey of Lake Forest was the guest of her schoolmate, Miss Nellie Dawson, the past week.

Messrs. Frank Searles, Otto Sodd, Arthur Runyan and Fred Rochow are camping at Basswood Island, Fox River, for a week.

Misses Margie and Elsie Loehnes of Chicago are visiting at the home of their uncle, Henry Kirmse.

Rev. Rudolph John and family of Chicago are visiting at the home of Rev. E. Rahn.

Master Sterling Kitson of Chicago is visiting friends and relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. Jappe of Palatine, accompanied by her friend, Mrs. Gordon of Chicago, spent yesterday in Barrington.

W. F. McIntosh of Chicago visited his parents yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Grady of Chicago is visiting friends here.

Frank Wolthausen spent yesterday in Elgin.

Remember to call on Grebe when in need of a furnace, stoves or hardware. His store is the cheapest place in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landwer had quite a narrow escape Thursday afternoon. While driving home one of the neckyokes broke, frightening the horses to such an extent that they ran away. Mr. Landwer finally pulled them into a hedge fence, tipping the buggy over and throwing the occupants out. With the exception of a broken top no damage was done.

SPRING LAKE.

Miss Ethyl Oleson has returned to her home at Elgin, after a visit with Spring Lake friends.

A L. Runyan called on friends here Tuesday.

Wilda Marvyne is the guest of her cousin, Maude Cady.

The scholars of the Barrington German Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at Raudall's lake next week.

Misses Clara and Luella Winert are visiting friends here.

Wm. McCredie was in town Wednesday.

Several cyclists from Langenheim were seen pushing their wheels along our highways Sunday.

Mrs. McMahon has been visiting at the home of F. Cady.

Charles Albright was a Barrington caller Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dworak are entertaining friends from the city.

Mrs. Smith and daughter, Miss Lenore, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

"Growing old together."

UP-TO-DATE.

Elegant showers Tuesday evening gladdened the hearts of all.

Haying is nearly over, and harvesting is now the order of the day.

Mrs. Silas Jaynes was most agreeably surprised Saturday by a number of her lady friends. A very pleasant afternoon was spent by all. Among those present were: Mesdames J. Arkell, J. Bratzler, J. Eble, W. Gibson, S. C. Jaynes and F. Estregreen, and Misses Emily Estregreen and Mary Albright.

Jesse Dworak is assisting Forn Bros. on the farm.

Spring Lake seemed to be well represented at Algonquin Saturday evening.

Dr. Lytle made a call at the factory Monday on professional business.

Albert Martin took in the dance at Foreman's pavilion Saturday evening.

Frank Adameck of Algonquin called at the factory Wednesday.

W. McCredie called on friends Wednesday evening.

W. H. Heath is digging a new well.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schultz of Barrington drove through here Thursday on their way to Dundee.

Carl Naehner called at the factory Monday.

FOR SALE—A GREAT SNAP—A second-hand "Duke" bicycle, almost new. In first-class condition. Will sell at a great bargain if taken at once. Address, CLAYTON PEEBLES, Spring Lake factory, Barrington, Ill.

Chas. Winert of Chicago is the guest of Ed. Wiseman.

Arthur Geyer of Chicago visited at the home of W. Gieske last week.

Mrs. H. Wolthausen is still in a very critical condition.

The Sunday school of the Salem church will give their annual picnic some day next week. Announcement of the exact date and place will be announced from the pulpit Sunday.

DR. KUECHLER, Dentist Zahnarzt

Graduate of the Royal University of Berlin, Germany, and of the North-Western University of Chicago.

Office, 455 W. Belmont Avenue, one block from Avondale Station.

Will be in Barrington every Thursday, where he can be found at the Columbia Hotel.

Save Pain and Money

Teeth extracted without pain. Make no charge for extracting teeth when new set of teeth are ordered. PAINLESS FILLINGS.

Silver Fillings..... 50 cents
Gold Fillings..... \$1 and up
SET OF TEETH, fit and quality guaranteed..... \$5 and up
GOLD CROWNS, and TEETH without plate..... \$5
CLEANING TEETH, my own method, 50 Cents to \$1.

It will pay you to give me a call, as I will do you first-class work cheaper than you can get work done elsewhere.

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....Dealers in....

Live Stock

ALSO AUCTIONEERS.

Fresh Milchers from \$25 to \$35 per head.

BARRINGTON, - ILL.

WM. GRUNAU Tonsorial Artist.

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CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

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Chicago Laundry
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GEO. SCHAFFER,

Dealer in

Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Fish, Oysters, Etc.

Barrington, - Ills

MILES T. LAMEY,

NOTARY PUBLIC and
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

Collections Given Prompt
Attention.BARRINGTON

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Horse Shoer

Dealer in all kinds of
Bicycles

Bicycle Repairing
a Specialty.

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H. J. Lageschulte & Co.

Keep for Sale

FEED, FLOUR, COAL

LUMBER and TILE

Salt, and all kinds of Seeds

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E. M. BLOCKS, The Furniture Man BARRINGTON, ILL

will give you Letters of Introduction to the leading Chicago manufacturers free of charge, and by taking advantage of this liberal offer you save the wholesale dealer's profits. He has in stock at his store in Barrington a complete line of furniture, which he will sell as cheap as they can be bought for in Chicago.

Undertaking and Embalming.

Remember that I sell THE ECONOMY FURNACE,

which is guaranteed to last as long and consume less fuel than any other furnace on the market. Call at my store and get prices before buying elsewhere.

H. D. A. Grebe

Leading Dealer in

HARDWARE, BARRINGTON, ILL.

H. T. Abbott

—DEALER IN—

PURE DRUGS.

TOILET ARTICLES, CIGARS and TOBACCOS.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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Largest Stock, Lowest Prices. PALATINE.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done BARRINGTON.

F. L. WATERMAN'S HOME-MADE Bakery Goods ARE THE BEST.

Also Dealer in Fruits, Candies and Confections.
Ice Cream Parlor in Connection.

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C. C. HENNINGS, Proprietor.

Everything New, Neat and Clean. The Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

OPPOSITE DEPOT. BARRINGTON, ILL.

FIRST-CLASS SAMPLE ROOM

in connection, where only the best of imported and domestic Liquors, Wines, Cigars and Tobaccos are kept. Give us a trial.

H. A. HARNDEN, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF MONUMENTS

Stone Sidewalks a Specialty.

BARRINGTON, - - ILLINOIS

Lakeside Hotel

G. W. PRATT, Proprietor.

WAUCONDA, - - ILLINOIS.

Rates \$1 per day; \$5 per week. Visit this comfortable hostelry once and you will always make it your home when in Wauconda.

Sample Room in connection. Vehicles to and from any point.

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