

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

Vol. 11. No. 25.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, OCT. 31, 1896.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

G. L. Landwer is on the sick list.

Mrs. Leroy Powers visited Chicago Tuesday.

Geo. Schaefer has returned from his Minnesota trip.

Jeweler A. Katz made a trip to Chicago yesterday.

H. D. A. Grebe made a business trip to Chicago yesterday.

D. N. Haven was a Chicago visitor Sunday.

Eli Abbs has been the guest of W. Colten the past week.

Miss Anna Dolan has been quite ill the past week.

Emil Schaefer and family spent Sunday with relatives in Elgin.

Mrs. A. Hawley of South Elgin visited her parents this week.

J. B. Harrower was in Chicago Tuesday and saw W. J. Bryan.

J. Storm of Long Grove was in our town on business recently.

Miss Tillie Krahn returned to Janesville Tuesday.

L. H. Higley and daughter, Miss Cora, visited Chicago Tuesday.

The Village Board meets Wednesday evening, Nov. 4th.

E. Hachmeister transacted business at Leyden this week.

Fred Lageschulte, jr., left Wednesday for Nebraska.

Arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Homuth, a boy.

Mrs. Henry Wiseman of Palatine is very ill at present writing.

Rollo Webbe is spending a few days at his home in Ohio.

Mrs. E. E. Gilbert of Wauconda was a caller here Thursday afternoon.

Mr. J. I. Ellsworth of Wheaton Sundayed in Barrington.

T. V. Slocum was in town Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stott.

Misses Grace Hill and Nellie Price of Wauconda returned Sunday from a Chicago visit.

L. Price, a leading merchant of Wauconda, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wool.

Mrs. Hageman and sister, Miss Raus, visited friends in Chicago Friday.

Mrs. Long of Detroit, Mich., was the guest this week of her niece, Mrs. Hageman.

Mrs. Leroy Powers visited her sister, Mrs. L. R. Lines, at Woodstock, last week.

Miss Hattie Moldenhauer of Chicago is spending her vacation with Barrington friends.

Mrs. Charles Cutting and mother, Mrs. Lytle of Austin, called on Barrington friends Thursday.

Rev. E. Rahn made a trip to Ontarioville Wednesday on church business.

Charles Ahlgrimm has rented the Diekman dwelling, and will occupy the same by Nov. 2d.

Henry Diekman of Palatine was in town yesterday, looking after some repairs to his property.

Mr. and Mrs. Mundhenke of Plum Grove were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Young and daughter, Grace, spent Sunday at the home of James Grace, near Wauconda.

Several freight cars on the E. J. & E. railroad jumped the rails Monday evening, delaying traffic for a short time.

Miss Esther Elvidge was pleasantly surprised Wednesday evening by a party of her friends, who tendered her a party.

Miss Mamie Mackey has been spending the past week with Chicago friends.

The game of football Saturday afternoon between the home team and the Dundee eleven resulted in a score of 16 to 4 in favor of Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stempel were Chicago visitors Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Miss Edna Smith was a guest of Miss Effelyn Runyan Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. J. Kitson is improving from the injuries she received by falling out of a wagon in a recent runaway.

In our last issue we forgot to chronicle the arrival of a little daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jayne on October 16th.

FOR SALE.—Thirty acres of land with house and barn; one mile north of Barrington, east of Hollister's. Cheap. M. C. McINTOSH.

George Comstock went to Chicago Wednesday to hear W. J. Bryan on the silver question. He was well pleased.

Specimen ballots have been posted. The ticket is 26x27 inches in size, and contains thirteen tickets. It will be quite a trick to fold one. Better practice on a blank piece of paper.

Our merchants are making extraordinary preparations for the Holidays. We advise our readers to watch the columns of THE REVIEW for bargains.

Mrs. Ed. Hachmeister and children returned to their home at Leyden Tuesday, after spending a few days at the home of her uncle, E. Hachmeister.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Burritt and children of Delta, Col., have been spending the past week with Mr. Burritt's sister, Mrs. Flora Lines.

Mr. Wooding and family of Elburn, Ill., have located in this village, and occupy the house formerly tenanted by Prof. F. E. Smith.

The oyster supper given by the ladies of the Baptist church Tuesday evening was a success socially and financially.

Mrs. H. Brockway is enjoying a vacation this week. On account of the prevalence of an epidemic of measles her school was temporarily closed.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Wagner entertained R. C. Frerkuse of Chicago, J. H. Meyer of Granada, Minn., and Chas. C. Shumacher of Chicago the past week.

The Y. P. E. M. S. of the Salem church will hold their regular meeting next Tuesday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all young people to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Butzow attended the funeral of Otto, the 9-year-old son of John Holmstrom, Tuesday, at Chicago. The boy had been suffering with rheumatism. Mr. Holmstrom some years ago conducted a milk route in Barrington.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Barrington postoffice on October 30th: Geo. Alburts, Miss Laura Freeman, Henry Johnson, O. Johnson, F. E. Norm, Fred Schrage, John P. Skinner and Robert Vogelien. M. B. McINTOSH, P. M.

Harry Atwood, the boy orator of the Chicago University, addressed a fair sized audience at Stott's hall Wednesday evening on the financial question. Mr. Atwood is a staunch advocate of 16 to 1, and illustrated his remarks with a chart. He is an eloquent speaker, and made a splendid address.

FREE CONCERT.—A free concert and musical lecture will be given by Prof. M. R. Harris at the Zion's Evangelical church on next Wednesday evening, November 4th, commencing at 7:30. Prof. Harris comes to Barrington for the purpose of organizing a chorus class, for which he already has over forty names. After the concert and lecture arrangements for the class will be completed. Everyone is invited to go and hear him next Wednesday evening. Professor Harris is a teacher of voice culture at Kimball hall, Chicago, and comes well recommended. He has classes at Palatine and Crystal Lake, and his terms are so reasonable that anyone interested in music can well afford to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by his coming to our town.

CUBA.

They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

LOWELL,

V. E. Davlin visited at Long Lake Sunday.

Mr. Lavine entertained relatives from Desplains Sunday.

Miss Mamie Prouty is visiting in this vicinity at present.

Mr. Kline and family were Chicago visitors Sunday.

J. Leonard of Elgin visited with friends in Cuba Sunday.

Mr. O'Neil entertained friends from the city Sunday.

Ray Lamphere of Elgin called on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

W. Paddock and John Hodge were Waukegan visitors Saturday.

John Conmee entertained a number of friends at his home Sunday.

The youngest child of A. Redmond is on the sick list. Dr. Wells is in attendance.

Mrs. Gilfoy of Chicago is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Given.

Mary Courtney began teaching school near Long Grove Monday.

"From the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height."—CARLISLE.

The homes of John Toynton and August Mavis have been brightened by the arrival of young sons.

Maceo, the Cuban.

When the true history of the last part of the nineteenth century comes to be written, its greatest fighting hero will be Antonio Maceo, the Cuban with negro blood in his veins. The story of his life as furnished lately by a newspaper correspondent is as romantic as that of King Arthur, as terrible as that of one of the old Norse gods. We learn from this account that Antonio is the last of 11 brothers, who, 28 years ago, with their father, swore a dire oath that they would never stop fighting Spain till they were all dead or Cuba was free.

The father and nine of the brothers lost their lives in the previous Cuban rebellion—that which began in 1868 and lasted ten years. Only two were left—Antonio and Jose. Jose, the last except Antonio, fell nearly a year ago, with "Viva Cuba libre!" on his lips as a death cry.

They were led to join the first Cuban rebellion in consequence of the destruction of their home and of outrages committed by Spanish guerrillas.

The most remarkable part of Maceo's history is that which he spent in West Point as a hostler at the United States Military academy. He studied military science and tactics out of books more than some of the American cadets themselves did. At the same time he watched, this strange, silent hostler, every point of drill, military discipline and maneuver through which the teachers put the academy boys. Few knew that the hostler had been a major general in the patriot Cuban army in 1878.

And now again, 1896, with the scars of 21 wounds upon him, a Sherman, Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson all in one, Antonio Maceo is the inspiration of the Cuban patriot cause. It will not fail this time.

The conclusion arrived at by the German General Grumbkoff in regard to Turkish reform is one that commends itself no less for its truth as a universal proposition than for its application to the special case of the Ottoman empire. It is likewise a jewel of terse statement—"Without money there can be no reform."

How large a part of the world's money transactions depends on paper currency is shown by the settlements at the New York clearing house. Last year the footing up of debts and credits left the sum of \$2,000,000,000 to be settled. Of this, only \$20,000 was paid in coin.

In view of the hideousness of the made up birds upon women's hats, a lover of the feathered tribe hopes the hideousness will be progressive and that the milliner made bird will become so frightful the feminine sex will rise in a body and refuse to wear corpses of slaughtered singers upon their heads any longer.

A. W. MEYER & CO. CLOAKS...



We are showing a very handsome line of
Jackets, Capes and Wraps.

The prices range from \$5.00 and up.
Every garment looks like a custom-made article. The workmanship is the best. The quality, fit, finish and style are perfect. We also carry a complete line of Children's Jackets. Prices are low on them.

UNDERWEAR

Men's, Ladies', Misses and Childrens' both, in Cotton and Wool. All sizes, and at the very lowest prices.



It will pay you to look through our
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT
We have some special bargains for you.

The Busy Big Store.

A. W. MEYER & CO., - - Barrington.

JULIUS Garmel & Lipofsky

Barrington, Illinois.

Special Bargains In Men's, Ladies' and Childrens' WINTER UNDERWEAR

at the following Reduced Prices:

Men's heavy gray merino 34c, double breasted 48c; fleece-lined heavy underwear 48c; wool lined 68c; first-class Australian wool underwear, in different colors, 98c, worth \$1.50. Sweaters from 19c to \$2.50. Overalls at 33c; extra good quality 48c. Men's working pants 74c and up.	Men's Shirts, full sizes, from 19c up. German Black Knitting Wool, 58c lb. Clark & Coates thread, 3c a spool. Casting thread, 2c a spool. Pins, hair pins and needles, 1c pkge. Safety pins, small sizes 2c a doz; large sizes 3c a doz. Boys knee pants from 25c upwards.
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A big selection of Men's Gloves and Mittens at all prices
Towels 4c a yard. White linen handkerchiefs at 4c; red Woolen socks and stockings, 10c up. handkerchiefs, large sizes, 5c.

Men's and Boys Caps at the lowest possible prices.

All kinds of neckties from 4c each up to a half dollar. 6 boxes of Light Diamond, axle grease for 25c.

A Fine Selection of Choice Cigars and Tobaccos and Candies in Stock. Try us once and you are sure to come again.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Carmel & Lipofsky, Barrington.



A. KATZ

Expert Watchmaker and Jeweler.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.
advises you not to pay \$1.50 for having your watches cleaned. He will clean your watch in a first-class manner for \$1.00; Main Springs 75 cents; Crystals 10 cents. All work warranted for one year.

Cleaning Clocks 75c.

Fine Selection of Eye Glasses to Fit Your Eyes. NEW JEWELRY MANUFACTURED. Repairing Done in the Most Thorough Manner.

For the Next Sixty Days Only—A Special Sale by Order—Elgin or Waltham movement in silver case, screw, dust-proof case, \$6.50; in solid silver case, open face, 8.50; in solid hunting case \$9.50.

Hampden 17-jeweled movement in 14k case \$20.00; 15-jeweled movement in 14k case \$16.00; Hampden movement in 10k case \$13.00; mantelpiece clocks, latest style \$6.00, bronze trimmed \$7.00; Alarm clocks 90c. All goods worth double. P. S.—All the movements sold in my place are warranted to keep time for three years. Call and give me a trial. Respectfully, A. KATZ.

FATE FATAL LOVE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA
INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Alexandrine stood a moment in the door, looking at the lovely picture presented by her young hostess. A pang, vague and unacknowledged, wrung her heart, and showed itself on her countenance. But she came forward with expressions of admiration.

"You are perfect, Margie—absolutely perfect! Poor gentlemen! how I pity them to-night! How their wretched hearts will ache!"

Margie laughed.

"Nonsense, Alex, don't be absurd! Go and dress yourself. I am going to the opera, and you must accompany us."

"Us—who may that plural pronoun embody?"

"Myself—and Mr. Trevlyn."

"Ah! thank you. Mr. Trevlyn may not care for an addition to his nice little arrangement for a tete-a-tete."

"Don't be vexed, Alexandrine. We thought you would pass the evening at your friend's, and Archer only came in to tell me a few hours ago."

"Of course I am not vexed, dear," and the girl kissed Margie's glowing cheek. "Lovers will be lovers the world over. Silly things, always, and never interesting company for other people. How long before Mr. Trevlyn is coming for you?"

Margie consulted her watch.

"At eight. It is now seven. In an hour."

"In an hour! An hour's time! Long enough to change the destiny of empires!"

"How strangely you talk, Alexandrine! What spirit possesses you?" asked Margie, filled, in spite of herself, with a curious premonition of evil.

Alexandrine sat down by the side of her friend, and looked searchingly into her face, her great black eyes holding Margie with a sort of serpent-like fascination.

"Margaret, you love this Archer Trevlyn very dearly, do you not?"

Margie blushed crimson, but she answered, proudly:

"Why need I be ashamed to confess it? I do. I love him with my whole soul."

"And you do not think there is in you any possibility of a change?"

"A change! What do you mean. Explain yourself."

"You do not think the time will ever come when you will cease to love Mr. Archer Trevlyn?"

"It will never come!" Margie replied, indignantly, "never, while I have my reason!"

"Do you believe in love's immortality?"

"I believe that all true love is changeless as eternity! I am not a child, Alexandrine, to be blown about by every passing breeze."

"No, you are a woman now, with a woman's capability of suffering. You ought, also, to be possessed of woman's resolution of a woman's strength to endure sorrow and affliction."

"I have never had any great affliction, Alexandrine. The death of Mr. Linnere was horrible to me, but it was not as if I had loved him; and though I loved Mr. Trevlyn, my guardian, he died so peacefully, that I cannot wish him back. And my dear parents—I was so young then, and they were so willing to go! No, I do not think I have ever had any great sorrow, such as blast people's whole lifetimes."

"But you think you will always continue to love Archer Trevlyn?"

"How strangely you harp on that string! What do you mean? There is something behind all this; I see it in your face. You frighten me!"

"Margie, all people are blind sometimes, but more especially women, when they love. Would it be a mercy to open the eyes of one who, in happy ignorance, was walking over a precipice which the flowers hid from her view?"

Margie shuddered, and the beautiful color fled from her cheek.

"I do not comprehend you. Why do you keep me in suspense?"

"Because I dread to break the charm. You will hate me for it always, Margie. We never love those who tell us disagreeable truths, even though it be for our good."

"I do not know what you would tell me, Alexandrine, but I do not think I shall hate you for it."

"Not if I tell you evil of Archer Trevlyn?"

"I will not listen to it!" she cried, indignantly.

"I expected as much. Well, Margie, you shall not. I will hold my peace; but if ever, in the years to come, the terrible secret should be revealed to you—the secret which would then destroy your happiness for all time—remember that I would have saved you, and you refused to listen!"

She drew her shawl around her shoulders, and rose to go.

Margie caught her arm.

"What is it? You shall tell me! Suspense is worse than certainty."

"And if I tell you, you will keep silent? Silent as the grave itself?"

"Yes, if you wish it."

"Will you swear it?"

"I cannot; but I will keep it just as sacredly."

"I want not only your promise, but your oath. You would not break an oath. And this which I am about to tell you, if known to the world, involves Archer Trevlyn's life! and you refuse to take an oath."

"His life! Yes, I will swear. I would do anything to make his life safer."

"Very well. You understand me fully? You are never to reveal anything I tell you to-night, unless I give you leave. You swear it?"

"I swear it."

"Listen, then. You remember the night Mr. Linnere was murdered?"

Margie grew pale as death, and clasped her hands convulsively.

"Yes, I remember it."

"You desired us, after we had finished dressing you, to leave you alone. We did so, and you locked the door behind us, stepped from the window, and went to the grave of your parents."

"I did."

"You remained there some little time, and when you turned away, you stopped to look back, and in doing so you laid your hand—this one—she touched Margie's slender left hand, on which shone Archer Trevlyn's betrothal ring—on the gate post. Do you remember it?"

"Yes, I remember it."

"And while it rested there—while your eyes were turned away, that hand was touched—by something soft, and warm, and sentient—too warm, too passionate, to be the kiss of a disembodied soul. Living human lips, that scorched into your flesh, and thrilled you as nothing else ever had the power to thrill you!"

Margie trembled convulsively, her color came and went, and she clasped and unclasped her hands with nervous agitation.

"Am I not speaking the truth?"

"Yes, yes—go on. I am listening."

"Was there, in all the world, at that time, more than one person whose kiss had the power to thrill you as that kiss thrilled you? Answer me, Margie Harrison!"

"I will not! You have no right to ask me!" she replied, passionately.

"It is useless to attempt disguise, Margie. I can read your very thoughts. At the moment you felt that touch, you knew instinctively who was near you. You felt and acknowledged the presence of one who has no right to be kissing the hand of another man's promised wife. And yet the forbidden sin of that person was sweet to you. You stooped and pressed your lips where his had been! Whose?"

"I do not know—indeed, I do not! Why do you torture me so, Alexandrine?"

"My poor child, I will say no more. Good night, Margie. I trust you will have a pleasant evening with Mr. Trevlyn."

Margie caught the flowing skirt of Miss Lee's dress.

"You shall tell me all! I must know. I have heard too much to be kept in ignorance of the remainder."

"So be it. You shall hear all. You know that Archer Trevlyn was in the graveyard or near it, that night, though you might not see him. Yet you were sure of his presence—"

"I was not! I tell you, I was not!" she cried fiercely. "I saw no one; not a person!"

"Then, if you were not sure of his presence, you loved some other; else why did you put your lips where those of a stranger had been? In that case you were doubly false!"

Margie's cheeks were crimson with shame. She covered her face with her hands, and was silent.

"How many can you love at once, Margie Harrison?"

"Alexandrine, you are cruel!—cruel! It is not enough for you to tell me the truth, without torturing me thus?"

CHAPTER XIV.

A FLASH of conscious triumph crossed the cold face of Miss Lee, and then she was as calm as before.

"No, I am not cruel—only truthful. You cannot deny that you knew Archer Trevlyn was near you. You will not deny it, Margie. I know what love is—I know something of its keen, subtle instincts. I should recognize the vicinity of the man I loved,

though all around me were as black as midnight."

"Well, what then?" asked Margie, defiantly.

"Wait and see. I followed you out that night, with no definite purpose in my mind. Perhaps it was curiosity to see what a romantic woman, about to be married to a man she does not love, would do. I stood outside the hedge of arbor vitae while you were inside. I saw the tall, shadowy figure which bent its head upon your hand, and I saw you when you put your mouth where his had been. When you went away I did not go. Something kept me behind. A moment afterward, I heard voices inside the hedge—just one exclamation from each person—I could swear to that! and then—O heaven!"

"What then?"

"A blow! a dull, terrible thud, a smothered groan, a fall—and I stood there powerless to move—stricken dumb and motionless! And while I stood transfixed, some person rushed past me, breathless, panting, reckless of everything save escape! Margie, it was so dark that I could not be positive, but I am morally certain that the person I saw was Archer Trevlyn!"

"My God!" Margie cowered down to the floor, and hid her face in the folds of Alexandrine's dress.

"Hear me through," Miss Lee went on, relentlessly, her face growing colder and harder with every word. "Hear me through, and then decide for yourself. Let no opinion of mine bias your judgment. I stood there a moment longer, and then, when suspended volition came back to me, I fled from the place. Margie, words cannot express to you my distress, my bitter, burning anguish! It was like to madness! But sooner than have divulged my suspicions, I would have killed myself! For I loved Archer Trevlyn with a depth and fervor which your cool nature has no conception of. I love him still, though I feel convinced, from the bottom of my soul, that he is a murderer!"

Her cheeks grew brilliant as red roses, her eyes sparkled like stars. Margie looked into the bewilderingly beautiful face with suspended breath. The woman's passionate presence scorched her; she could not be herself, with those eyes of fire blazing down into hers.

Alexandrine resumed, "I am wasting time. Let me hurry on to the end, or your lover will be here before I finish."

"My lover!" cried Margie, in a dazed sort of way, "my lover? O yes, I remember, Archer Trevlyn was coming. Is it nearly time for him?"

Alexandrine took the shrinking, cowering girl by the shoulders, and lifted her into a seat.

"Rouse yourself, Margie. I have not done. I want you to hear it all."

"Yes, I am hearing."

"It was pitiful to see how helpless and weak the poor child had become. All sense of joy and sorrow seemed to have died out of her."

"I feared so much that when the body of the murdered man should be discovered, there would be some clue which would point to the guilty party! Such a night as I passed, while they searched for the body! I thought I should go mad!" She hid her face in her hand and her figure shook like a leaf in the autumn wind.

"When the dog took us to the graveyard, I thought I would be the first inside—I would see if there was anything left on the ground to point to the real murderer. You remember that I picked up something, do you not?"

"I do. Your glove, was it not?"

"Yes. It was my glove! I defy the whole world to take it from me! I would die before such proof should be brought against the man I love!" she cried wildly. "See here!"

She drew from her bosom a kid glove, stained and stiff with blood.

"Margie, have you ever seen it before? Look here. It has been mended; sewed with blue silk! Do you remember anything about it?"

"Yes; I saw you mend it at Cape May," she answered, the words forced from her, apparently, without her volition.

"You are right. He had torn it while rowing me out, one morning. I saw the rent and offered to repair it. He makes his gloves wear well, doesn't he?"

"O don't! don't! how can you? Alexandrine, wake me, for mercy's sake! This is some horrible dream."

"I would to heaven it were! It would be happier for us all. But if you feel any doubt about the identity of the glove, look here." She turned back the wrist, and there on the inside, written in the bold characters, which were a peculiarity of Arch Trevlyn's handwriting, was the name in full—Archer Trevlyn.

Margie shrank back and covered her eyes, as if to shut out the terrible proof. Alexandrine returned the glove to her bosom, and then continued:

"The handkerchief found near Mr. Linnere was marked with the single letter A. Whose name begins with that letter?"

"Stop, I implore you! I shall lose my reason! I am blinded—I cannot see! O, if I could only die, and leave it all!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Character is something that stays when everything else is gone.

CINCINNATI FLYER.

Monon Route & C. H. & D.

The Monon has put on a fast flyer for Indianapolis and Cincinnati in connection with the C. H. & D. The train leaves Chicago, Dearborn Station, at 11:50 A. M., reaches Indianapolis at 4:37 and Cincinnati at 7:45 P. M., thus making the run, Chicago to Indianapolis, in four hours and forty-seven minutes, and Cincinnati in seven hours and fifty-five minutes. This is the fastest time made between Chicago and Indianapolis and Cincinnati by any line. The "Cincinnati Flyer" is equipped with elegant day coaches, the Monon celebrated high-backed seats, parlor car and dining car. City Ticket Office, 232 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Why Can't the Earth Have One?
Professor—You are now gazing, sir, on what we call the planet Saturn. "And what is that broad belt running all around it?" Professor (rising to the occasion)—Hem! That, sir, is the track of the Saturn bicycle club.—Pick-Me-Up.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Sufficient Unto the Day.
"What are your hopes for the future?" asked the solemn man.

"I have none just now," replied the youth. "To-morrow is my best girl's birthday and I'm worrying about the present."—Illustrated Bits.

That Joyful Feeling
With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

A driven well near Idaho Falls, Idaho, struck water at a depth of 142 feet, after going through 98 feet of lava.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO Co., Warren, Pa.

Denmark allows every subject, male or female, who is sixty years of age, a small pension.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

A ten-pound jelly-fish weighs about 1-750th of a pound when balled down.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm is the safest, surest and pleasantest cure for all coughs.

The Yellowstone geysers are reported to be gradually lessening in activity.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
5 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 257, 218.

Sound Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Etc.

**IT PREVENTS
FEVERS**

There is no medicine known that is worthy to be compared with DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR. It is so safe and yet very efficient, that it is the best family medicine known. It always does good, as it restores to natural healthy action all of the internal organs. It is the very best nerve tonic known. It increases the appetite, promotes digestion, averts fevers, cures dyspepsia, liver and kidney diseases, etc.

Dr. Kay's Renovator

Strikes at the Root of the Matter and cures when all others fail. Send for circular. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25c., or 5 for \$1 to any address.

DR. B. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., OMAHA, NEB.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for coughs, colds, and throat disease

AVOID BUCKET SHOPS!
TRADE WITH A RESPONSIBLE FIRM,
E. S. MURRAY & CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
122, 123 and 124 Kialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

Members of the Chicago Board of Trade in good standing, who will furnish you with their Latest Book on statistics and reliable information regarding the markets. Write for it and their Daily Market Letter, both FREE. References: A. M. EX. NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

A positive cure for all coughs and lagrippe without causing nausea.
Dr. Kay's Lung Balm.

Price 25c. Sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send for booklet.

WE PAY CASH WEEKLY and want men everywhere to SELL STARK TREES millions tested, proven "absolutely best." Superb outfits, new system. STARK BROTHERS, LOUISIANA, MO., ROCKFORD, ILL.

STEADY WORK

PATENTS. 20 years' experience. Send sketch, or address: (L. Deane, late prin. examiner U. S. Pat. Office) Deane & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash. D. C.

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



"Protection."

Battle Ax PLUG

If you want protection buy "Battle Ax." It is man's ideal tobacco. It protects his purse from high prices. It protects his health from the effects of injurious tobacco. It's the biggest and best there is—nothing less, nothing more.

An investment of 5 cents will prove this story.

MEET INSTANT DEATH

COLLISION OF EXCURSION TRAINS NEAR ST. LOUIS.

Eight Persons Killed and Many Injured—Engines Demolished and Cars Telescoped—Negligence of Orders Given as the Cause.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Sunday forenoon two passenger trains on the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad, going in opposite directions, collided nearly opposite Windsor station, about thirteen miles from St. Louis, Mo., instantly killing eight persons and injuring twenty-one.

The collision occurred between the

second section of an excursion train bound west and the "Frisco" Valley Park accommodation. The excursion train was bound for St. James, Mo., 100 miles west of St. Louis, where the Missouri Home for Aged Veterans was dedicated under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Woman's Relief corps. The first section had gone through safely, and the second left St. Louis about 9 o'clock. This section should have stopped at Spring Park. Instead of doing so it passed by the station, and soon after met the accommodation coming down grade at full speed. The collision was terrific, both engines being demolished and a number of cars telescoped. Doctors from surrounding towns hurried to the scene and rendered what assistance they could to the suffering, who were transported to a place of safety.

HEROINE OF AN INTERNATIONAL SENSATION.



Mr. Walter M. Castle, now the sensation in London, is one of the society leaders of San Francisco. Her friends there can hardly realize that she has been thrown into jail like a common felon and brought to the prisoner's dock to hear herself charged with theft. She is very pretty and of a gentle disposition, and until her arrest in London not one word has ever been said in derogation of her character. Those who knew her best at her own home say that if the charges are true Mrs. Castle has been suddenly afflicted with a mania for stealing. When she was arraigned in court the prosecutor called attention to the fact that Mrs. Castle had concealed in her trunk two

toast racks that belong to Hotel Cecil, at which the Castles were stopping. There were numberless other articles, which had been taken from shops, including all sorts of fancy apparel. Mrs. Castle was hysterical when she was brought into the dock, and she became so weak that the court permitted her to sit on a bench while the charges were being preferred. The total value supposed to have been stolen is \$2,500, and the amount of the bond is \$150,000. During their confinement in jail the Castles were denied the privilege of seeing their friends. If the Scotland Yard detectives succeed in making a case against them the Castles will find English laws severe.

Get a Farm While Prices Are Low.

If you want a farm of your own now is the time to get one in Northern Wisconsin, along the line of the Lake Superior division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, where a sure crop can be raised each year, which can always be sold at good prices in the lumbering towns along the line of this railroad. Low prices; long time. Address C. E. Rollins, 161 La Salle street, Chicago.

Easy.

"I wonder," said the policeman, "who knows more about the local regulations than about biblical history, 'why it was that Joshua made the sun stop?' And the member of the bicycle squad expanded his chest and looked learned and answered: 'That's easy. He probably arrested it for scorching.'"—Washington Star.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. Wadding, Kinnaman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

He Knew It.

Doctor—To the best of my judgment you are suffering from gastritis. Patient—I knew it. I got it in the cellar fooling with the gas meter.—Texas Sifter.

Coc's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Grapes are selling for half a cent per pound in Monroe county, Michigan, the cheapest ever known.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Nearly 50 per cent of San Francisco's dairy cows will have to be slaughtered to stamp out tuberculosis.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

The French people still fight an average of 4,000 duels every year.

WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

To Whom Can They Tell Their Troubles?

A Woman Answers "To Me"—Anxious Inquirers Intelligently Answered—Thousands of Grateful Letters.

Women regard it as a blessing that they can talk to a woman who fully understands their every ailment, and thus avoid the examinations, experiments and theories of incompetent physicians, whose sex deprives them of knowing by experience. The endless confidence placed in Mrs. Pinkham by American women, prompts them to seek her advice constantly.

Female diseases yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. Inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian troubles, spinal weakness and kidney complaints, all have their symptoms, and should be "nipped in the bud." Bearing-down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, pains in groins, lassitude, whites, irregularities, dread of impending evil, blues, sleeplessness, faintness, etc.

Here is testimony right to the point: "The doctors told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed, I could not live. I had falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb.

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was surely a wreck. I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial.

"I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."—Mrs. ANNETTA BICKMEIER, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

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

Three Grand Ideas.

In this wonderful age of discovery and inventions, three ideas stand out, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, prominently before all others: the practical application of steam as a mechanical power, the discovery of the manifold powers and possibilities of electricity, and the invention of appliances by which light may be employed in art work, are the three greatest. While, in all time, the present will doubtless be prominent as an inventive age, steam, electricity and photography will probably be remembered as the three most remarkable ideas of our age.

Mrs. H. Sheppard, Room 24 Edling Block, Omaha, Neb., writes: "I have had constipation for a long time and I also had a bad case of internal hemorrhoids (piles) from which I suffered untold pain. Your Dr. Kay's Renovator has entirely cured me." Sold by druggists at 25 cts. and \$1. See advt.

Differentiated.

"Ostriches swallow rocks to help grind their food."
"Yes—and poor down-trodden man grinds his own food, and gives the rocks to his landlady."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.
The duke of Westminster gives his private secretary \$5,000 a year and apartments at Grosvenor house.

No cough so bad that Dr. Kay's Lung Balm will not cure it. See ad.

An insurance company for recompensing the damage done by moths has been formed.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Florida will be in the orange market again this fall with 100,000 boxes.

Woman's Writes

Believe in Woman's Writes? Of course we do. Who could help it when women write such convincing words as these: "For seven years I suffered with scrofula. I had a good physician. Every means of cure was tried in vain. At last I was told to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me after using seven bottles."—MRS. JOHN A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 26, 1896.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
..cures..

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SWAMP
KIDNEY,
LIVER &
BLADDER
CURE.
At Druggists, 50c & 60c.
Advice & Pamphlet Free.
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Justin's Compound Cottonroot Pills.
An infallible and reliable cure and specific for all FEMALE IRREGULARITIES. By mail, postpaid, 61c. Address MALETTE MEDICINE CO., 318 Ogden Building, Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. E. H. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. XI. NO. 44

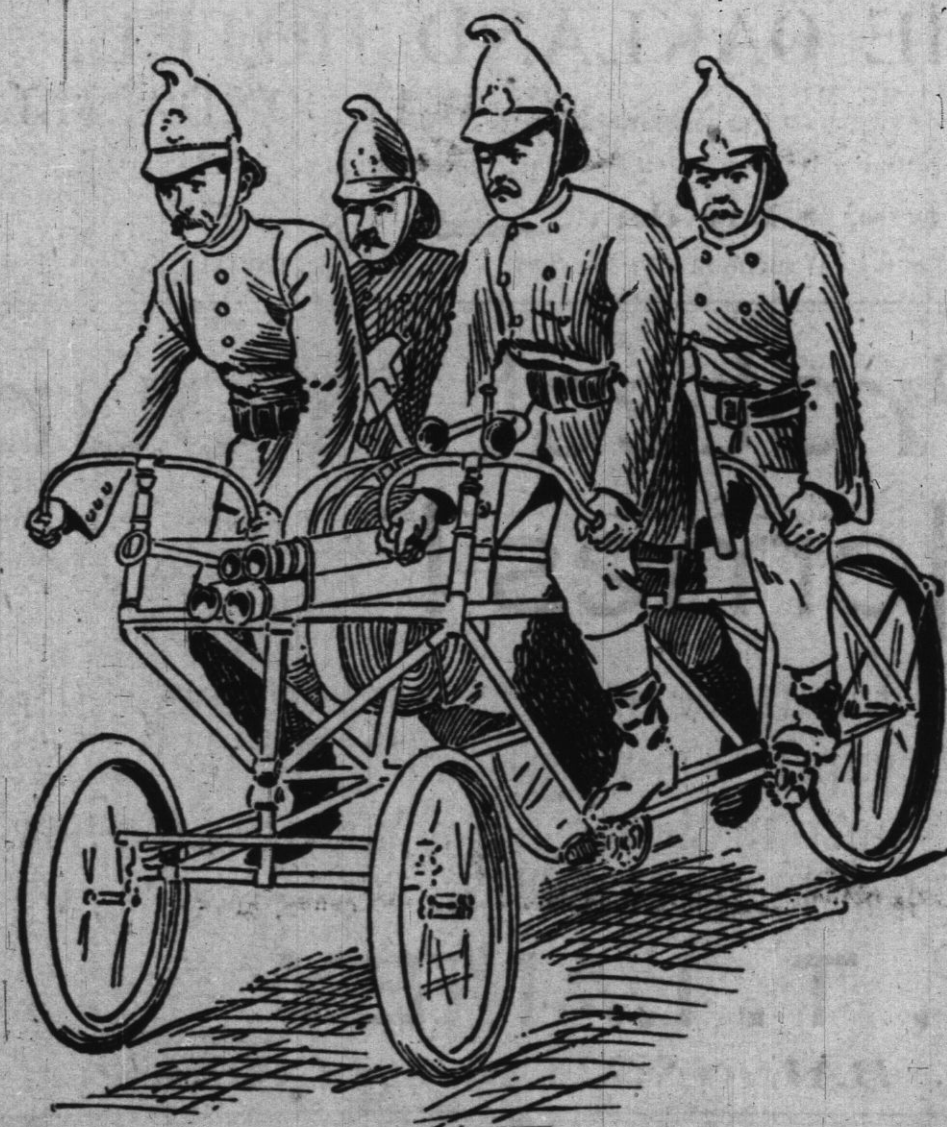
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CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
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ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 311

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You will find the best material, the latest, most graceful design, the soundest construction, and the finest finish in Columbias
Standard of the World.
\$100 TO ALL ALIKE
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Branch Houses and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

Absolutely Pure-Delicious-Nutritious.
The Breakfast Cocoa
MADE BY
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COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.
NO CHEMICALS.
ALWAYS ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
WALTER BAKER & CO'S. BREAKFAST COCOA
MADE AT DORCHESTER, MASS. IT BEARS
THEIR TRADE MARK LA BELLE CHOCOLATIERE
ON EVERY CAN.
•AVOID IMITATIONS•

A BICYCLE FIRE ENGINE INVENTED BY A FRENCHMAN.



The bicycle fire engine is the invention of a Frenchman. Its construction is extremely simple, consisting of two tandem bicycles so coupled as to form a quadricycle, the space between them being filled with a winder or reel whereon a length of hose is kept, four suction pipes and a pump, the last being near the axle connecting the two driving wheels. Four men ride the machine; one steers and another sounds the alarm. On reaching the scene of the conflagration they run out and fix

the hose, a mechanical contrivance raises the driving wheels and makes the machine stationary. The men mount and by pedaling as if they were riding they set the pump in operation. A jet of water from this novel fire engine can be thrown a distance of a hundred feet and as high as ninety feet. The rapidity with which the machine, which only weighs 120 pounds can be ridden should make it a valuable acquisition to a country fire brigade.

Barrington Review.

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—BY—

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SATURDAY, OCT. 31, 1896.

The Coming Election.

On next Tuesday the citizens of the United States will elect a president. Out of the many tickets in the field only two candidates stand any show of election. The next president of the United States will either be McKinley of Ohio or Bryan of Nebraska.

The former gentleman is of national prominence, and a leader in the Grand Old Party. He has served the Union in two capacities—on the Southern battlefields and in Congress. He won laurels in both positions. He stands on the "sound money" platform, and in his past record there can be found no act of his but what stamps him a true American citizen. He is honored and respected by all who are familiar with his history.

The latter gentleman, Mr. Bryan, is the champion of the silver forces. He is a young man, and until the Chicago convention was comparatively unknown outside of his state, although he had served for several years in Congress. He is a lawyer by profession. Throughout the entire campaign he has shown himself to be possessed of an unusual amount of determination to win the battle. He is an eloquent speaker, and has made a strong fight in favor of 16 to 1.

Our readers have heard and read both sides of the money question until they are thoroughly familiar with it. There is no need for us to rehash the merits of either party. THE REVIEW simply advises its readers, who are voters, to adopt the policy of David Crockett: "Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

The Sidewalk Question.

At the last meeting of the Village Board of Trustees the street commissioner was instructed to investigate the sidewalks and report those in need of repairs to the village clerk, who was in turn instructed to issue orders to the property owners to make the repairs within ten days. A large number of notices were served. The ten days have long elapsed. A few of them have complied willingly with the mandate, more have paid no attention to the notices. What will our Village Board do about it?

Winter is almost here, and if those walks are to be put in a safe condition the matter should be given prompt attention. The property owners, with the exception of one or possibly two cases, are able to build new walks or repair their old one without it depriving them of any comforts of life. They are simply waiting to see what the Board will do about it. Some of them seemed to have formed the opinion that the Board does not have the power to compel them to make these repairs, and if it had, it would not dare to force the matter beyond the point of serving notices for fear that some of the trustees who are in business will lose the trade of some of these property owners.

This matter, in our opinion, should not be made a personal one. The trustees are elected to look out for the interest of the people. The people are directly interested in seeing the town have good sidewalks. They don't want the Board of Trustees to wait until the town has on its hands several lawsuits resulting from injuries received by falling through some of these dilapidated walks before they attempt to remedy the evil.

Don't wait until the horse is stolen before you lock the barn door.

Protect the interests of the village by instructing the street commissioner to make these repairs in the name of the village, and assess the charges against the property. If the property owners want to go to law, it is their privilege, but we'll warrant it will be an uphill road for these "kickers" to make a case.

The village could better afford to build and keep in repair all the walks in the village than fight a damage suit resulting from some person receiving injuries on some of the walks we have at the present day.

Sure Way of Utilizing Brains.

There is one way in which a person can make his brains useful after he is dead, even though he may have never done any good with them while he was alive. It is to bequeath them to Dr. Burt G. Wilder of Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y. Professor Wilder has a unique idea. It is that, while students are fairly familiar with the size, weight and conformation of criminal, pauper and lunatic brains, they know little concerning the physical characteristics of the brain of a normal, educated, moral and intellectual man or woman. The reason is that most persons have an unreasoning horror of dissection, even in the case of necessary autopsies. Professor Louis Agassiz was not one of these, for he directed in his will that his body should be dissected, in the interests of the advancement of scientific knowledge, after he had ceased to need it.

What Professor Wilder wants intelligent and brainy persons to do is to follow the example of Agassiz so far as their brain alone is concerned. He considers that anatomical and psychological science can learn great lessons from the thorough examination and classification of such brains.

Those willing to forward the interests of knowledge in this matter are asked to leave in their wills a bequest of their brains to him. In no case will the removal of the brain mutilate the appearance of the body, and in no case will it be taken without the consent of surviving friends. Dr. Wilder has already a collection of wise and good people's brains and the promise of those of some very distinguished scientists and persons of genius after they are dead.

What We Guess About Mars.

They do not know for certain, but astronomers believe that the planet Mars is peopled with inhabitants not unlike ourselves. Two hundred years ago the parallel lines were discovered which modern telescopic examination has almost certainly proved to be irrigating canals. Since Schiaparelli, the astronomer of the Lowell observatory, at Flagstaff, A. T., have been the most successful and persevering observers of the recurring phases of change that pass over the red planet.

Only one side of the star is turned toward the sun. It has ceased to revolve on its axis. Its inhabitants, therefore, bask in eternal light. When they wish to sleep, if sleep they do, they must pull down the blinds, and the blinds must be very thick. The other side of the planet is dark, and on that side there can be no life, at least life as we know it.

Every two years the earth's astronomers are able to observe Mars' seasons. Perhaps the Martian astronomers are doing the same thing at present with regard to our earth. If so, they must perceive that this year of 1896 there is tremendous commotion in the earth's western hemisphere.

It is believed that the soil of Mars is reddish. At the season when the sun shines most squarely upon the planet the snows about its poles melt. These run into the irrigating canals. Along the edge of the canals, which form a thick network over the central part, there appears a fringe of dark blue green color. This is almost certainly the vegetation of the short Martian summer. It must grow rapidly, for the growing season apparently only lasts three months, during what corresponds to our May, June and July. During this period the canals appear double and become broader.

The season advances to July. The dark blue green appearance begins to fade. The crops are gathered. The soil begins to turn yellow and red again. The canals dwindle and dry up and turn from black to red, showing that they have gone dry or nearly so. It is supposed there is little or no rain upon Mars. On the whole, we of the earth probably have it better than the Martians.

It is a thrilling sight to go into a family restaurant and see the father of an interesting young group eating like a gorilla, while beside him his admiring 12-year-old son copies every grunting, sputtering, awful movement of the old man even to the knife swallowing act.

Twenty years ago there was outcry that the world's supply of quinine was giving out. So it was—at least, the natural supply from the Peruvian bark trees. Then the British began to grow the trees in Ceylon, and now its price is only one-sixth of what it used to be.

At Wilmington, Mass., the town hall was not big enough to hold all the show squashes and watermelons at the agricultural and mechanics' fair, so the Congregational church was kindly thrown open for the overflow meeting.

Harnessing Bacteria.

The beneficent part played by bacteria in the economy of nature was not discovered by man till after their destructive powers were ascertained. It has now been found, however, that only for the good work of these useful infinitesimal myriads the surface of the earth would long since have become one poisoned waste, on which no animal life could survive. The good little microbes seize upon decaying organic matter and transform it into fertility, so that new organic life can be nourished from the old and the cast off. The soil microbes only work to the depth of 2 or 3 feet, so that the shallower the grave of a dead animal or the hole in which offensive substances are buried the sooner they will be transformed into useful and cleanly earth by the microbes. If you put decaying animal matter 10 or 18 feet under ground, it will simply remain there to poison wells and drains; if only 1 to 3 feet, it will fertilize the soil.

Some patient, studious German chemists have separated out and reproduced by the millions and billions the tiny microbes that work over and fertilize the soil. In some way they draw from the air and surface of the ground elements of fertility. Future scientific farming will probably learn to simply spray upon barren soil liquids containing these microbes, and they will in time turn a desert into a Jersey truck garden or a Georgia melon patch.

The time is coming when arbitration will rule instead of war. It is quicker, more economical, more satisfactory, and it leaves no smoldering demand for vengeance, such as France has cherished for 25 years against Germany. A recent move in this direction is the resolution of the lower house of the Austro-Hungarian parliament, asking its government to make overtures for an international court of arbitration among all the European powers. It will come. It will mean a restoration to the useful arts of peace of 1,000,000 men. It will mean release of the people from an annual taxation of \$1,000,000,000. It will mean that the world is civilized enough at last to understand that the good of one necessarily implies the good of all.

The usual sort of gambling at the Stock Exchanges would have been comparatively dull lately only for the presidential election. Gambling on the presidency is as easy as gambling on anything else for speculators and as legitimate. One thing was observed, however. Those who roared the loudest and pretended to have the most money to put up on a given result were strangely silent when a genuine acceptance of their bets was offered. They had been playing blind man's bluff, so to speak.

Young Lieutenant F. C. Wilson, First battalion, Georgia infantry, of Savannah is to be congratulated on being the best military marksman that has made a record at a distance of 200 yards. His great feat of hitting the bullseye 16 times consecutively with a bullet from an ordinary military rifle at a distance of 200 yards is unique. It was possible in the test for him to score 150 points, and he made 148.

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ICE CREAM AND OYSTER PARLOR IN CONNECTION.

H. BUTZOW, Barrington, Ills.

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 \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

MILES T. LAMEY,

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PURE MILK.


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Fresh Milk can be had at my residence in the Village at any time of the day.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

H. F. Koelling, Barrington

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



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LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY, International Nurseries, Chicago, Ill., or Montreal, Que.

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M. T. LAMEY, BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

The Columbia Hotel

H. A. DREWES, MANAGER.

Everything First-class

Barrington, Illinois

LAKE ZURICH.

Roads are good.
 Mrs. Meyer is on the gain.
 Did you register last Tuesday.
 Bill Cross was in town Tuesday.
 Oysters at Fiedler's butcher shop.
 Trees are beginning to look bare.
 E. A. Ficke and wife were callers Saturday.
 A good many from here went to Chicago Sunday.
 Smoke "Queen of Hearts" cigars, to be had at Al's.
 M. A. Bryan and wife of Elgin were here Monday.
 Lute Clifford is a frequent visitor at Cuba.
 H. Seip had an auction sale in Fremont Wednesday.
 Why not make away with all eye sores, aldermen?
 J. C. Meyer and Godfrey Walz went to Chicago Tuesday.
 Our brass band played at many campaign meetings this week.
 Don't forget the grand ball at Ficke's hall this evening.
 A good many golfers were out to play golf this week.
 Fred Seip, and Wm. Bicknase and wife were the guests of H. Seip Sunday.
 Joseph Heimer of McHenry was here Friday of last week on business.
 Miss Louisa Meyer of Huntley is visiting here with her mother.
 The force of working men at the ice houses is being increased.
 Since the roads are so good our town is visited daily by wheelmen.
 A. J. Leonard of Grays Lake passed through here Sunday.
 Frank Meier of Wisconsin was in town the first of the week.
 J. C. Hans and Mrs. H. Hapke were Chicago visitors Wednesday.
 Wm. Tash of Arlington Heights was in town Wednesday.
 Mr. Backer and wife of Fremont were in Zurich on Monday.
 Many strangers come to view the sink hole at Meyer's slough.
 Another switch is being put in from the ice houses to the main track.
 Attorney Redmond of Barrington was in Zurich Tuesday.
 August Hapke was over from Wauconda Tuesday on business.
 Sam Fehlman, Joe Stahl and others of Long Grove were observed here this week.
 Mrs. Fred Fischer of Fischer's Corners visited with Mrs. L. Ficke Tuesday.
 FOR SALE, CHEAP—I have an extra camera, 5 x 8 C. A. B. outfit, which I have no further use for.
 AL R. FICKE.
 Lovers of a pure weed go a great ways to get a good cigar. Such are kept at Al's, you know.
 Louis Seip expects to take a long trip on the wheel, leaving tomorrow morning.
 Wm. McDowell now carries his hand in a sling. He was hurt at the creamery.
 Master George and Miss Clara Eichman were guests of their uncle and aunt in Chicago last week.
 A good many from here went to Elgin Thursday, to see and hear Wm. J. Bryan, the Democratic nominee for president.
 John Berlin of Highland, accompanied by a friend, was here the first of the week.
 Button up your coats and take off your screens. Buy your coal, and get ready for winter.
 Tramps are thick. Every day brings them to our back doors for a bite to eat.
 There was a great time had at the Republican rally at Quentins Corners Monday evening. The Ela band was present, also the marching club.
 E. A. Ficke had a valuable robe stolen from his buggy last Saturday, but was fortunate enough to get it back again Monday.
 A good many from here went to Wauconda Tuesday evening to take in the Republican rally, and Wednesday evening to hear speaking on the silver dollar. Zurich had a large

crowd at the Democratic rally Thursday evening.

Kind reader, if you have any items of news to this paper please hand them to Al R. Ficke, and by so doing you will confer a great favor.

The report of the hunter's gun is heard from early morn until late at night on the lake, but the game seems to keep alive and float while ammunition goes down.

WAUCONDA.

Election next Tuesday.
 G. Green of Nunda was a pleasant caller in our village Sunday.
 F. Hill of Nunda was a caller in our village Sunday.
 Miss Sadie Wells is spending a few days with relatives at this place.
 A. R. Johnson of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday in our village.
 Charles Lamphere of McHenry was on our streets Tuesday.
 You can buy window glass in all sizes, at J. D. Lamey & Co's.
 H. Maiman and P. J. Gieseler transacted business in the city Tuesday.
 Mrs. Perry Johnson of Nunda visited here with relatives Saturday.
 K. V. Werden, who has been spending the past week with relatives in the city, returned home Wednesday.
 Frank Solt of Barrington was a pleasant caller here Monday evening.
 Henry Fuller visited with relatives at McHenry Friday.
 W. Lamphere, A. Powers and W. S. McClain were Elgin visitors Saturday and Sunday.
 On account of illness Prof. Koch was unable to give instructions to his class Tuesday evening.
 Geo. North, after spending a few days in Elgin, returned to our village Friday.
 C. A. Hapke made a cycling trip to Sycamore Monday, returning home Tuesday.
 Perry Powers of Elgin is spending a few day with relatives in our village and vicinity.
 R. C. Hill and F. L. Carr went to Elgin Thursday to see and hear W. J. Bryan. They report a very large crowd and some good speaking.
 Carl Eriksen is again at work for Otto Waelti. He will spend the winter with him.
 F. J. Grosvenor, who is teaching school at Prairie View, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother and sister.
 FOR SALE.—Second-hand "Light" square piano. Tone of instrument excellent. Anyone intending to purchase a piano will do well to inquire at THE REVIEW office.
 Our people were disappointed Tuesday evening by the failure of the Barrington quartet to put in an appearance at the rally. An elegant supper had been prepared for the Barrington boys.
 Geo. Hicks, who has been spending the past month with relatives in Chicago, returned home Saturday.
 Ben Barker has rented the building next to J. W. Gilbert's hardware store, recently occupied by Daniel Slipper as a paint shop, and will open a harness shop in the near future.
 Quite a number of our citizens attended the Republican rally at Ivanhoe Friday evening. A good attendance is reported.
 Election day is now near at hand and but a few days are left for the political discussions which are daily heard on the street corners. This election will decide the most important issue that has confronted this nation for a long time, and every voter should turn out and help decide the question.
 We handle the Heath & Milligan paint, which is especially prepared for the following classes of work: House, barn, roof, wagon, buggy and floor painting. Remember, our paint is put up in large and small quantities, to meet the requirements of the trade.
 J. D. LAMEY & CO.
 The free silver party held their first and last rally Tuesday evening. The Wauconda and Lake Zurich brass bands furnished music during the evening. The meeting was called to order by Jas. Murray, who turned the gavel over to H. B. Burritt. The first on the program was a selection by the Wauconda band, followed by

J. W. GILBERT
HARDWARE,
WAUCONDA, ILL.

Sole agent in this vicinity for the famous....



Sole agent in this vicinity for the famous....

The largest stock of **GENERAL HARDWARE** in this section of the country.

THE LOWEST PRICES. J. W. GILBERT, Wauconda, Ill.

the playing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the Lake Zurich band, after which the speaker of the evening, Mr. Bliss of Nevada, addressed the meeting. He said that he had been a Republican for a quarter of a century, but in this campaign he could not conscientiously remain with the Grand Old Party. He made a strong plea in favor of 16 to 1. Mr. Bliss' address was followed by another selection by the Lake Zurich band, after which the audience returned to their homes.

Tuesday evening the Republicans closed the campaign with a rally, a large audience greeting the speaker, Paul W. Linebarger of Chicago. Mr. Henry had been advertised, but being engaged elsewhere Mr. Linebarger was sent in his place. The Wauconda band furnished music for the occasion, rendering a number of selections on the balcony of the hall before the meeting was called to order. Dr. C. R. Wells acted as chairman and called the meeting to order. The McHenry quartet opened the meeting with a song which was sung in such an excellent manner that they received an encore, after which Mr. Linebarger took the floor and in a most able manner exploded the boasts of the silver party. The quartet then sang two choice selections, after which Mr. Granger of McHenry was introduced to the audience. His speech was to the point. Mr. Granger is well known throughout Lake and McHenry counties, and made a very favorable impression. A selection by the quartet closed the meeting. A lunch, consisting of all the delicacies of the season, and served in the most tempting manner at the Lakeside hotel, was done ample justice to by the quartet and band boys.

H. Branding. R. R. Kimberly.
BRANDING & KIMBERLY,
 General Auctioneers
 Merchantile and Farm Work Solicited.
 Lake Zurich, Ill.

M. C. McINTOSH,
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 Office, Room 32
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All work guaranteed for one year, and executed as cheap as can be done by any first-class jeweler anywhere. A trial order solicited. Orders for Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly attended to, at the lowest prices.

There Are Many Things

That should be painted this fall. There are houses, barns, vehicles, farm implements, furniture, and a lot of things about the house that didn't have paint applied last spring that needed it very badly. We have special paints prepared for each of the above named classes of work. They are paints that are ready for use and always give the best of satisfaction wherever used.

To Take in Consideration

The low prices at which we are selling strictly pure white lead and linseed oil, it looks reasonable that the present low prices cannot prevail but for a short time. Grains of all kinds have already taken a large advance in price, which fact alone certainly means an advance in the price of linseed oil. First-class weather and low prices of materials are two big points to be considered, and which you will admit are more favorable for painting now than may be expected next spring.

Cold Weather is Coming!

The present spell of chilling weather points out the fact of the fast approaching winter. It also points out to you in a rather chilling manner the broken window glass, if there is any in your residence. Our stock of window glass is large and we can furnish you anything you might wish in this line.

Drain Tile

We also carry a large stock of the celebrated Gilberts' tile. They have been used in this community to such a large extent and have given such good satisfaction that they need no introduction. If you want tile, just let us know. We want to give you our figures.

J. D. LAMEY & CO.,
 BUILDING MATERIAL,
 BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Gustav Fiedler....
 Lake Zurich, Ill.

—DEALER IN—

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats

Home-made Sausages.
 If you want a quarter of beef call on me. The price will be made very reasonable.
BUYER OF ALL KINDS OF HIDES

Auction Bills

Printed at THE REVIEW office. Prompt Service.

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

Miss Maud Hatfield, 15 years old, was accidentally shot in the arm by Frank Lewis at Kingsley, Mich. The limb was amputated.

William Lifritz, marshal of Keyesport, Ill., has been placed under bonds for shooting and seriously wounding John Sanders, who resisted arrest.

A runaway took place at Bangor, Wis., causing the death of William Gregg, a farmer, living near Leon, Monroe county. His wife had a rib fractured.

Claude Putnam, 23 years old, accidentally shot himself while out hunting near Kingsley, Mich., the charge entering his abdomen. He died in a few hours.

Emma Field, victim of Robelia Starke, who shot her because she refused to accompany him home from a political meeting, died at her home at Jeffersonville, Ind.

Mrs. M. Lloyd Kennedy of Sioux City, Iowa, president of the Iowa Woman's Suffrage Association, has issued the call for the association's twenty-fifth annual meeting at Independence, Nov. 17, 18 and 19.

The British steamer Worsley Hall, Captain Cameron, from New Orleans to Havre, put into New York harbor with her cargo of cotton on fire. The vessel had steamed 500 miles with the hatches battened down and the pumps pouring in water. She may have to be scuttled to put out the fire.

The comptroller of the currency has declared dividends in favor of the creditors of insolvent national banks as follows: National Bank of Jefferson, Texas, 10 per cent; Ninth National Bank of Dallas, Texas, 10 per cent; Baker City National Bank of Baker City, Oregon, 10 per cent; First National Bank of Red Field, S. D., 20 per cent.

The president spent Saturday afternoon near Sandy Spring in Montgomery county, Md., squirrel shooting, returning with eight or ten squirrels.

George Arlington, a southerner who has been in Racine, Wis., about four months, became suddenly insane and appeared upon the streets armed with a hatchet. He struck and cut open Officer George's hand, ripped his coat by a blow and also cut the arm of Officer Ollerich. After a desperate fight he was overpowered and locked up.

The nuns of the Visitation celebrated their silver jubilee at Dubuque, Iowa, Monday. Archbishop Hennessy celebrated mass, assisted by many priests and choristers. The alumnae gave a reception, concert and banquet in the afternoon. The academy was established by a colony from St. Louis.

Crazed from constant pain in his head and general ill health, George W. Bump, a prominent resident of Fox Lake, Wis., committed suicide this morning by shooting himself in the head.

M. Challemel-Lacour, the noted French statesman, is dead. M. Challemel was recently president of the French senate, and had been minister of foreign affairs. He was formerly French ambassador to London.

Wash Miller, a negro miner at Grape Creek, a little mining town five miles from Danville, Ill., killed S. Fears, agent for a sewing machine and escaped to an abandoned farm house, where he barricaded himself and defied the sheriff and a posse.

Rev. L. W. Eckert, pastor of Brainerd Union Presbyterian church at Easton, Pa., has created a surprise by requesting from the pulpit that his salary be reduced \$500. He gave as his reason the present hard times. His salary is now \$2,500, with a parsonage.

At a cost of two lives, four masked robbers stole \$5,000 from Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Monaghan in the mining village of Rappahannock, one mile from Girardville, Pa. The heads of Mr. and Mrs. Monaghan were crushed with sandbags.

The killing of Alexander Day by his brother Edward during a quarrel, while both were under the influence of liquor, has caused a sensation throughout Grant county, Wis., as the men were well known farmers.

Miss Lillian Russell, when seen and questioned as to the report that she was to be divorced from her husband and marry Walter Jones, stated in the most emphatic manner that there was no truth whatever in the report. Further than this she would not talk.

The treasury department has received 516 World's Fair medals and diplomas, awarded to exhibitors in the United States, which have been returned by the postoffice department because the persons to whom they were sent cannot be found.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Arkansas supreme court, in an opinion rendered by Justice Riddich, held that the governor has the right to appoint members of the legislature where vacancies have been caused by death, resignations or other causes. This is said to be the first case of this character decided in any state in the country.

Judge Charles Speck, collector of internal revenue at St. Louis, Mo., died unexpectedly Sunday. About the first of this year he suffered from a stroke of paralysis, but had apparently fully recovered.

General Morton C. Hunter died at Bloomington, Ill., Sunday, of paralysis after a week's illness. He was the commander of the Eighty-second Indiana regiment, and became famous at Chickamauga by carrying out General Thomas' orders to hold Snodgrass Hill at all hazards. He was 71 years old.

Angelo Meyers of Philadelphia, manager of the distilleries of the American Spirits Manufacturing company, is at Peoria, Ill., making preparations for a resumption of business. The St. Paul distillery will be the first to start Nov. 1. About the middle of next month the Schufeldt house in Chicago will be started, and Dec. 1 the Monarch and Great Western of Peoria will be started at a capacity of 11,000 bushels.

It is reported that George J. Schweinfurth has returned to Rockford, Ill. He left the train at Oregon, Ill., and was driven quietly to Mount Zion, where his followers are again located. It is stated that Schweinfurth and others who have been married will hereafter live as married people, and not as under the old rule of the community.

President Cleveland has again rewarded Lieutenant David L. Brainard of the Second cavalry, who rendered such distinguished service to his companions with the Greely arctic expedition. He has just been promoted to be captain in the commissary.

The plan for a state university in California, housed in the most coherent handsome group of educational edifices in the world, is now near realization. The announcement was made at a board of regents' meeting that \$4,000,000 had been promised by private citizens as soon as the state gave \$500,000.

The jewelry store of T. W. Martins at Joliet, Ill., was closed by the sheriff on executions amounting to \$5,000.

Two firms at Houston, Texas, have assigned—Brown Brothers, dry goods, for \$88,000, and Saper Brothers, furnishings and clothing, \$20,000. Creditors are chiefly in the north and east.

Six hundred operatives in the Manarras cigar factory at Tampa, Fla., have struck because their demand for an increase in wages was not acceded to. The cigarmakers are all Cubans and Spaniards. Much bad blood prevails and serious trouble is apprehended. The men say they will not allow other workmen to take their places.

The court of appeals of the District of Columbia has affirmed the decision of the court below in the case of the Chinaman Chan Gun, ordered deported under the exclusion act.

The statement from Washington to the effect that Li Hung Chang while here had told Secretary Carlisle that China was to be placed on a gold basis was repeated to the secretary and he was asked about the matter. Mr. Carlisle at once said that the statement was untrue.

O. W. Peabody, of the well-known Boston banking firm of Kidder, Peabody & Co., died today.

William Murray, for two seasons manager of the Providence baseball team, has been asked to take the management of the Philadelphia team. He will probably accept, as in any event he is liable to be drafted as a right fielder for that team.

J. S. Randall, aged 60 years, died at Louisville, Ill., from the result of exposure during the siege of Fort Donelson in the civil war. One of his legs was badly frozen at that time and was amputated. Later another amputation was necessary. Gangrene set in, which eventually caused his death.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.	
Cattle—Com. to prime.	\$1.20 @ 5.15
Hogs—All grades	1.75 @ 3.45
Sheep and lambs	1.50 @ 4.60
Wheat—No. 2 red	.73 1/2 @ 73 1/2
Corn—No. 2	.24 1/2
Oats—No. 2	.15 @ 15 1/2
Rye—No. 2	.37 1/2
Eggs	.16
Potatoes	.16 @ .24
Butter	.07 @ .13

DETROIT.	
Wheat—No. 1 white	.76
Corn—No. 2	.28 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	.21 1/4
Rye—No. 2	.38 3/4

KANSAS CITY.	
Cattle—All grades	1.25 @ 4.70
Hogs—All grades	3.10 @ 3.36
Sheep and lambs	1.25 @ 4.25

PEORIA.	
Rye—No. 2	.35 1/2 @ .36
Corn—No. 2	.21 1/2
Oats—No. 2	.20 @ .20 1/2

ST. LOUIS.	
Cattle—All grades	2.40 @ 4.80
Hogs	2.80 @ 3.30
Sheep	2.50 @ 5.25
Wheat—No. 2 red	.78
Corn—No. 2 mixed	.22 @ .23 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	.17

NEWS OF ILLINOIS.

RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed—Social, Religious, Political, Criminal, Obituary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

A quail flew through a \$1.50 pane of glass in a Decatur residence and was soon after dished up on toast.

The fifty-first annual meeting of the State Baptist association is in session at Urbana. It is expected that 200 clergymen and 150 delegates will be in attendance.

Mrs. Maria Payson, aged 78, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. Simmons, at Ashkum. She was the mother of ex-Congressman L. E. Payson, and leaves two other sons, H. L. Payson of Chicago and C. H. Payson of Watseka, Ill.

A farmer by the name of S. B. Tuttle, living a few miles east of Pontiac, was brought to jail the other evening charged with the murder of his wife. He is undoubtedly insane, and while in this state, he seized a club and beat his wife to death. He then ran his daughter from home and took to the woods. He was seen and caught, and while being brought to town wanted to be hanged. He is a well-to-do farmer about 60 years of age.

Oscar Gullihier fell from a tight rope at Lincoln to the pavement below and received fatal injuries. He was a strolling acrobat who gave a performance, hoping to profit by the crowd who gathered to see the governors' flying squadron. His show did not draw many of the crowd, and a collection of 35 cents was his only reward. He had hardly started with his show when he fell from the wire, which was strung from the top of the Commercial hotel, and struck upon his head after a fall of fifty feet.

The wife of Howard K. Cavelle, who was sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for seventeen months Oct. 20, has received from him a large box of jewelry, valued at \$1,700, which he secured from women duped by him, and which was never claimed. Under the alias of Harry C. Kimball, Cavelle, who is called the "king heartbreaker," defrauded women of their wealth by promises of marriage. He was captured in Columbus while working his game on a rich woman and was convicted of fraud. Until he went to the penitentiary he wore all his jewels, but when he assumed the striped suit he sent them to his wife in Chicago.

An agent representing the Montana Mining, Loan and Investment company, the tickets of which gave Butte, Mont., as the headquarters of the concern and Henry Haupt as president, was arrested at Chicago by Detective Etteson of police headquarters. After questioning the prisoner he was released. It is claimed he gave the police the information necessary to enable them to put a stop to the operations of those who conduct the lottery. It is also said one Jacobs is in charge of the concern at 215 State street. The concern has been doing business in the state for several years without molestation. It "fixes" prominent persons.

According to the evidence of witnesses in Judge Burke's court at Chicago last week John Dolan had been out of the Joliet penitentiary only 24 hours when he committed the burglary for which he was convicted Thursday, Dec. 28, 1895. Dolan is said to have broken a window in the store of Adolph Wolf, 2331 Wentworth avenue, and to have stolen two watches and 45 rings valued at \$150. During the progress of the trial Mary Shea, one of the witnesses, told the court that Joseph Sherlock had told her that if she appeared in court and testified against Dolan he would kill her. Judge Burke ordered an attachment for Sherlock. Sherlock will be tried for contempt of court and intimidation. Dolan will go back to Joliet.

It is probable that a larger amount of grape wine has been made in Bloomington and vicinity the present season than in any one year before in a very long time, and the same is true of all Central Illinois. Nearly everybody raises grapes, and they have been so abundant and low in price that tons have been converted into beverage. One gentleman who has only a small arbor covered with vines said that he had just finished making twenty gallons of wine, and that he knew of scores of people who had all the way from 50 to 150 gallons in their cellars, while there were hundreds who had from 10 to 20 gallons. When drawn off from the wood for bottling, this gentleman says, a much finer article of wine can be obtained by filtering through charcoal than by the ordinary method.

The democratic and populist congressional and senatorial committees met at Litchfield, and after an all day session succeeded in fitting up a fusion ticket and withdrawing superfluous candidates. The democrat allowed the populists to name N. Dresser, of Greenville, for state senator, the populists withdrawing all of their other candidates.

Axi Carlson, a tailor who lives at 226 Larrabee street, Chicago, last week received an alleged bomb which had the appearance of being genuine. It was a tin tube about eight inches in length. This was wrapped in two thicknesses of heavy paper. After tearing off the outside wrapper, Carlson's fears were realized by what he saw on the inside covering. There was a picture of a skull and bones and the following inscription: "If not this time will be the next." At one end of the tube was a sealing wax, and the words, "Open here." Carlson took the package to the Chicago avenue police station, where it was opened. The tube was filled with emery powder and was perfectly harmless.

While the Dunham family was doing its aerial wire act at Barnum's circus in the Coliseum, Chicago, last week, one of its members, John, met with an accident which is likely to prove fatal. Dropping from a bar eighty feet to a net below, his body turned too much and he alighted almost full on his head. The acrobat lay where he had fallen, and the attendants in the near-by ring, concluding at once that he was injured, hastened to his assistance. They picked Dunham up, laid him in the saw dust and called for a physician. An examination showed that the spine of the acrobat had been severely injured. Although he retained consciousness, he was unable to move, and his lower limbs seemed paralyzed.

The case of Herbert Crane and Lillian Stiles vs. The People, growing out of an indictment in the Kane county court for living together at Geneva, was reached in the call of the docket at Ottawa last week. The attorney-general announced that he did not intend to file briefs and entered a protest against briefs being filed by the state's attorney of Kane county in prosecution of the suit. He urged that the case should be reversed, but State's Attorney Josslyn was present, and, having filed briefs, desired to argue the case orally. The attorney-general's objections were overruled by the court, who ordered that the case be argued orally by the state's attorney and the counsel for Mr. Crane and Mrs. Stiles.

Friends of Thomas O'Brien, who was murdered August 8 by Policeman Oliver George, at Kewaunee, exhumed the remains and a careful post-mortem examination was made by two surgeons. The object was to discover whether the constable had shot him twice, which the prosecution had maintained. It was found only one bullet had taken effect. The ball struck a rib, and, glancing, passed through the heart. This evidence was in George's favor. The coroner's jury exonerated the policeman, but the dead man's friends claim that he should be held for murder. They assert O'Brien was not drunk when he was shot, yet they have brought suit for \$25,000 against each of the saloonkeepers who sold liquor to him that evening.

Peoria was selected as its meeting place a year hence by the grand lodge of Knights of Pythias. Springfield was a candidate, but polled only about a third of the delegates. George K. Linton of Lewistown was elected grand lodge trustee. J. J. Brown, the retiring grand chancellor, was allowed \$2,000 for his services of the past year and the salary of Harry P. Caldwell, grand keeper of record and seal, was fixed at \$2,000 per annum. Instead of one deputy in each county, each subordinate lodge will hereafter be entitled to such an officer. A proposition which occasioned a bitter fight, although it was finally carried, was the one debarring from committee appointments all who are not representatives to the grand lodge. This excludes men high in the councils of the order who have served on important committees for years.

There has been a mistrial in the case of Joseph B. Meyers for the murder of August Hackman at Decatur. The jury after having considered the case for nearly forty-eight hours was discharged by the court. In doing so Judge Vail said he would not discharge the jury, except for the particularly sad circumstances now existing. Two children of one of the jurymen, Mr. Fornwalt, were at home ill with diphtheria, and his father-in-law, G. W. Schroll, had died. These facts had been kept from Mr. Fornwalt. The court thought that all things considered Mr. Fornwalt ought to be permitted to go home, where he is needed. If there was any provision of law by which Mr. Fornwalt could be permitted to go to his home and return, or, by which eleven men could be held to agree upon a verdict that would stand, the court would not discharge the jury, notwithstanding it now appeared there was no prospect of an agreement. From the first the jury stood 8 to 4 for conviction. Over fifty ballots were taken. Once or twice the result was 9 to 3 for conviction, but the man won over went back. Those for acquittal argued that Myers could not be convicted because no one saw him strike the fatal blows, and then they thought that perhaps Gilham sold Myers the watch. It was plain to the jurymen who were for conviction that those for acquittal would never convict on circumstantial evidence. Several of those for conviction were ready to inflict the death penalty.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

DEALINGS IN WHEAT THE FEATURE OF THE WEEK.

Business to a Great Extent is Waiting for the Election—Many Conditional Contracts Have Been Made—Failures for the Week.

R. C. Owen & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"The event of the week has been the sensational advance of wheat to 83 cents for cash on Tuesday (a rise of 5 1/2 cents), its fall to 77 cents on Thursday, and gain of 1 1/2 cents on Friday. The rise was magnified by the covering of speculative sellers, who imagined the advance had gone too far, but was at the bottom based on an extraordinary foreign demand, which has engaged grain vessels from all the Pacific, as well as the Atlantic, ports for months ahead. How great the shortage in ordinary European supplies may be is the point of doubt and speculation, but none now questions that the shipments from the Pacific coast to India and the decrease in the Russian yield are important, and the buying of enormous quantities for export, with engagements of freight room at higher rates, expresses the belief of European dealers.

"Wheat exports from the Pacific coast are large, and over 500,000 bushels per day has been engaged ahead for some time. The Atlantic exports, about 900,000 bushels larger than last year for the week, have been in October, 6,570,213 bushels, flour included, against 5,086,388 last year. It is worthy of note that Western roads are complaining of a car famine, the demand for movement to market being so great, though the actual receipts for three weeks at Western ports have been 21,193,716 bushels, against 23,061,514 last year, following a much increased movement in the quarter ending with September.

"Corn moves largely and at lower prices, having declined 1 cent for the week.

"Cotton has advanced a sixteenth to 8 cents, with only moderate transactions, and heavy receipts from plantations. Estimates of yield vary all the way from Mr. Neill's 9,000,000 bales to much less than 8,000,000, but the impression grows that the yield will be large.

"The most striking feature of the industrial returns is the number of contracts conditioned upon the election. These already are enough to make business lively for a time, and many others are pending that will probably be held back until Nov. 1.

"The buying of Bessemer pig at Pittsburg causes a slight advance, and all markets are strong for pig, but not for finished products. Low prices are made for a speedy delivery by mills wanting work. The tone of the market is better, and a decided increase of orders appears in plates, about 3,000 tons for building vessels on the lakes, and in structural work at the west, owing to contracts taken at Chicago for buildings at Boston, Toronto, Detroit, and Minneapolis. There is also a great demand expected for cars, and the association offers to sell iron until Nov. 6 to jobbers and large buyers at \$1.05, while steel bars are selling largely at 1 cent. A reduction in nails is expected. The rail season is over, and the billet pool has little business.

"A sale of about 5,000,000 pounds was made of lake copper at 10 1/2 cents to domestic consumers. Tin is a shade higher at 12.80 cents.

"The failures for the week have been 274 in the United States, against 231 last year, and 60 in Canada, against 38 last year."

BIG GRAIN BINS BURN.

Elevators of Chicago and Pacific Company Destroyed by Fire.

One million four hundred thousand bushels of grain were destroyed, two immense elevators burned and four firemen hurt at Chicago Monday by a big fire starting in the two elevators of the Chicago and Pacific company. Never since the big fire of 1871 has so much grain been consumed at one time. The entire loss is in the neighborhood of \$1,400,000, which is nearly covered by insurance.

CHARLES F. CRISP DEAD.

Ex-Speaker of the National House is No More.

Charles F. Crisp, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, died at Atlanta, Ga., Friday afternoon. Mr. Crisp had been an inmate of a sanitarium for several weeks. His condition had been reported as low, but no fatal conclusions to his illness had been expected so soon. Mr. Crisp, had he lived, would have been the next senator from Georgia.

Silver Party Ruled Out.

The Missouri supreme court has decided that the silver party's ticket could not be printed on the official ballot. It is understood that the petition filed is considered irregular, it having been alleged that fully 200 of the signers had participated in other conventions. The silver party ticket was made up of the democratic presidential electors and the republican state ticket.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"PAGEANTRY OF THE WOODS" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text: "We All Do Fade as a Leaf; and Our Iniquities, Like the Wind, Have Taken Us Away"—Isaiah 64-6.



It is so hard for us to understand religious truth that God constantly reiterates. As the schoolmaster takes a blackboard, and puts upon it figures and diagrams, so that the scholar may not only get his lesson through the ear, but also through the eye, so God takes all the truths of his Bible, and draws them out in diagram on the natural world. Champollion, the famous Frenchman, went down into Egypt to study the hieroglyphics on monuments and temples. After much labor he deciphered them, and announced to the learned world the result of his investigations. The wisdom, goodness, and power of God are written in hieroglyphics all over the earth and all over the heaven. God grant that we may have understanding enough to decipher them! There are scriptural passages, like my text, which need to be studied in the very presence of the natural world. Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet;" a passage which means nothing save to the man that knows that the feet of the red deer, or hind, are peculiarly constructed, so that they can walk among slippery rocks without falling. Knowing that fact, we understand that, when Habakkuk says, "Thou makest my feet like hind's feet," he sets forth that the Christian can walk amid the most dangerous and slippery places without falling. In Lamentations we read that "The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness;" a passage that has no meaning save to the man who knows that the ostrich leaves its egg in the sand to be hatched out by the sun, and that the young ostrich goes forth unattended by any maternal kindness. Knowing this, the passage is significant—"The daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostriches of the wilderness."

Those know but little of the meaning of the natural world, who have looked at it through the eyes of others, and from book or canvas taken their impression. There are some faces so mobile that photographers cannot take them; and the face of nature has such a flush, and sparkle, and life, that no human description can gather them. No one knows the paths of a bird's voice unless he has sat at summer evening-tide at the edge of a wood, and listened to the cry of the whip-poor-will.

There is today more glory in one branch of sumach than a painter could put on a whole forest of maples. God hath struck into the autumnal leaf a glance that none see but those who come face to face—the mountain looking upon the man, and the man looking upon the mountain.

For several autumns I have made a tour to the far west, and one autumn, about this time, saw that which I shall never forget. I have seen the autumnal sketches of Cropsey and other skillful pencils, but that week I saw a pageant two thousand miles long. Let artists stand back when God stretches his canvas! A grander spectacle was never kindled before mortal eyes. Along by the rivers, and up and down the sides of the great hills, and by the banks of the lakes, there was an indescribable mingling of gold, and orange, and crimson, and saffron, now sobering into drab and maroon, now flaming into solferino and scarlet. Here and there the trees looked as if just their tips had blossomed into fire. In the morning light the forests seemed as if they had been transfigured, and in the evening hour they looked as if the sunset had burst and dropped upon the leaves. In more sequestered spots, where the frosts had been hindered in their work, we saw the first kindling of the flames of color in a lowly sprig; then they rushed up from branch to branch, until the glory of the Lord submerged the forest. Here you would find a tree just making up its mind to change, and there one looked as if, wounded at every pore, it stood bathed in carnage. Along the banks of Lake Huron there were hills over which there seemed pouring cataracts of fire, tossed up and down, and every whither by the rocks. Through some of the ravines we saw occasionally a foaming stream, as though it were rushing to put out the conflagration. If at one end of the woods a commanding tree would set up its crimson banner, the whole forest prepared to follow. If God's urn of colors were not infinite, one swamp that I saw along the Maumee would have exhausted it forever. It seemed as if the sea of divine glory had dashed its surf to the tip top of the Alleghanias, and then it had come

dripping down to the lowest leaf and deepest cavern.

Most persons preaching from this text find only in it a vein of sadness. I find that I have two strings to this gospel harp—a string of sadness, and a string of joy infinite.

"We all do fade as a leaf."

First. Like the foliage, we fade gradually. The leaves which, week before last, felt the frost, have, day by day, been changing in tint, and will for many days yet cling to the bough, waiting for the fist of the wind to strike them. Suppose you that the pictured leaf that you hold in your hand took on its color in an hour, or in a day, or in a week? No. Deeper and deeper the flush, till all the veins of its life now seem opened and bleeding away. After a while, leaf after leaf, they fall. Now those on the outer branches, then those most hidden, until the last spark of the gleaming forge shall have been quenched.

So gradually we pass away. From day to day we hardly see the change. But the frosts have touched us. The work of decay is going on. Now a slight cold. Now a season of over-fatigue. Now a fever. Now a stitch in the side. Now a neuralgic thrust. Now a rheumatic twinge. Now a fall. Little by little. Pain by pain. Less steady of limb. Sight not clear. Ear not so alert. After a while we take a staff. Then, after much resistance, we come to spectacles. Instead of bounding into the vehicle, we are willing to be helped in. At last the octogenarian falls. Forty years of decaying. No sudden change. No fierce cannonading of the batteries of life; but a fading away—slowly—gradually. As the leaf! As the leaf!

Again: Like the leaf we fade, to make room for others; Next year's forests will be as grandly foliaged as this. There are other generations of oak leaves to take the place of those which this autumn perish. Next May the cradle of the wind will rock the young buds. The woods will be all a-hum with the chorus of leafy voices. If the tree in front of your house, like Elijah, takes a chariot of fire, its mantle will fall upon Elisha. If, in the blast of these autumnal batteries, so many ranks fall, there are reserve forces to take their place to defend the fortress of the hills. The beaters of gold leaf will have more gold leaf to beat. The crown that drops today from the head of the oak will be picked up and handed down for other kings to wear. Let the blasts come. They only make room for other life.

So, when we go, others take our spheres. We do not grudge the future generations their places. We will have had our good time. Let them come on and have their good time. There is no sighing among these leaves today, because other leaves are to follow them. After a lifetime of preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing, or digging, let us cheerfully give way for those who come in to do the preaching, doctoring, selling, sewing and digging. God grant that their life may be brighter than ours has been! As we get older, do not let us be affronted if young men and women crowd us a little. We will have had our day and we must let them have theirs. When our voices get cracked, let us not snarl at those who can warble. When our knees are stiffened, let us have patience with those who go fleet as the deer. Because our leaf is fading, do not let us despise the unfrosted. Autumn must not envy the spring. Old men must be patient with boys. Dr. Guthrie stood up in Scotland and said, "You need not think I am old because my hair is white; I never was so young as I am now." I look back to my childhood days, and remember when, in winter nights, in the sitting-room, the children played, the blithest and the gayest of all the company were father and mother. Although reaching fourscore years of age, they never got old.

Again: As with the leaves, we fade and fall amid myriads of others. One cannot count the number of plumes which these frosts are plucking from the hills. They will strew all the streams; they will drift into the caverns; they will soften the wild beast's lair, and fill the eagle's eyrie.

All the aisles of the forest will be covered with their carpet, and the steps of the hills glow with a wealth of color and shape that will defy the looms of Axminster. What urn could hold the ashes of all these dead leaves? Who could count the hosts that burn on this funeral pyre of the mountains?

So we die in concert. The clock that strikes the hour of our going will sound the going of many thousands. Keeping step with the feet of those who carry us out will be the tramp of hundreds doing the same errand. Between fifty and seventy people every day lie down in Greenwood. That place has over two hundred thousand of the dead. I said to the man at the gate, "Then if there are so many here, you must have the largest cemetery." He said there were two Roman Catholic cemeteries in the city, each of which had more than this. We are all dying. London and Pekin are not the great cities of the world. The grave is the great city. It hath mightier

population, longer streets, brighter lights, thicker darknesses. Caesar is there, and all his subjects. Nero is there, and all his victims. City of kings and paupers! It has swallowed up in its immigrations Thebes, and Tyre and Babylon, and will swallow all our cities. Yet, City of Silence. No voice. No hoof. No wheel. No clash. No smiting of hammer. No clack of flying loom. No jar. No whisper. Great City of Silence. Of all its million million hands, not one of them is lifted. Of all its million million eyes, not one of them sparkles. Of all its million million hearts, not one pulsates. The living are in small minority.

Again: As with variety of appearance the leaves depart, so do we. You have noticed that some trees, at the first touch of the frost, lose all their beauty; they stand withered, and uncomely, and ragged, waiting for the northeast storm to drive them into the mire. The sun shining at noonday glids them with no beauty. Ragged leaves! Dead leaves! No one stands to study them. They are gathered in no vase. They are hung on no wall. So death smites many. There is no beauty in their departure. One sharp frost of sickness, or one blast off the cold waters, and they are gone. No tinge of hope. No prophecy of heaven. Their spring was all abloom with bright prospects; their summer thick foliaged with opportunities; but October came, and their glory went. Frosted! In early autumn the frosts come, but do not seem to damage vegetation. They are light frosts. But some morning you look out of the window and say, "There was a black frost last night," and you know that from that day everything will wither. So men seem to get along without religion, amid the annoyances and vexations of life that nip them slightly here and nip them there. But after awhile death comes. It is a black frost, and all is ended.

Why go to the death-bed of distinguished men, when there is hardly a house on this street but from it a Christian has departed? When your baby died there were enough angels in the room to have chanted a coronation. When your father died you sat watching, and after awhile felt of his wrist, and then put your hand under his arm to see if there were any warmth left, and placed the mirror to the mouth to see if there were any sign of breathing; and when all was over, you thought how grandly he slept—a giant resting after a battle. Oh! there are many Christian death-beds. The chariots of God, come to take his children home, are speeding every-whither. This one halts at the gate of the almshouse; that one at the gate of princes. The shout of captives breaking their chains comes on the morning air. The heavens ring again and again with the coronation. The twelve gates of heaven are crowded with the ascending righteous. I see the accumulated glories of a thousand Christian death-beds—an autumnal forest illumined by an autumnal sunset! They did not in shame, but in triumph! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lastly: As the leaves fade and fall only to rise, so do we. All this golden shower of the woods is making the ground richer, and in the juice, and sap, and life of the tree the leaves will come up again. Next May the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and they will rise. So we fall in the dust only to rise again. "The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall hear his voice and come forth." It would be a horrible consideration to think that our bodies were always to lie in the ground. However beautiful the flowers you plant there, we do not want to make our everlasting residence in such a place.

Crossing the Atlantic the ship may founder, and our bodies be eaten by the sharks; but God tameth leviathan, and we shall come again. In awful explosion of factory boiler our bodies may be shattered into a hundred fragments in the air; but God watches the disaster, and we shall come again. He will drag the deep, and ransack the tomb, and upturn the wilderness, and torture the mountain, but he will find us, and fetch us out and up to judgment and to victory. We shall come up with perfect eye, with perfect hand, with perfect foot, and with perfect body. All our weaknesses left behind.

We fall, but we rise; we die, but we live again! We moulder away, but we come to higher unfolding! As the leaf! As the leaf!

Lord Rosebery's First Speech.

Lord Rosebery's first speech was delivered when the future premier was fourteen years of age, at a dinner to volunteers given by his grandfather. He had even then his cool self-possession, and the speech—in acknowledgment of a vote of thanks to his grandfather—was considered a very good effort for one so young.

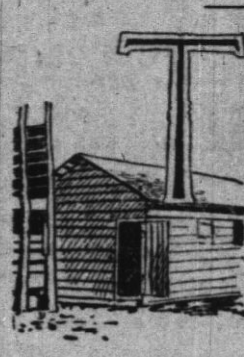
The Air After a Snowfall.

The air, after a heavy snowfall, or shower, is usually very clear, because the snow or rain in falling brings down with it most of the dust and impurities, and leaves the atmosphere exceedingly clear.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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



THE correct time to dig potatoes is a matter of considerable concern to the potato grower, and especially if there are symptoms of rot in the crop. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman made inquiry in regard to this

matter, to which the following reply was made: "If the tubers have begun to show the discoloration of the potato rot, it is better to dig them at once. If the vines are dead or nearly so, the tubers will not grow any more, and by leaving them in the ground the sound ones will be liable to be infected by the spores of the fungus which are yet in or on the ground, but which succeeding rains will wash down in the soil and bring into contact with the tubers, where they will do their hateful work. If the tops are not yet dead, they will only serve to increase the crop of spores, which drop from them to the ground and which by the next soaking rain will probably be carried down and brought in contact with the tubers, thus increasing the destructive work. If the tops are not dead, and we could be sure of no more rain for a few weeks, it would, perhaps, do to leave the tubers in the ground, but this is not a certainty, nor is it desirable. If the tubers are dug and only the sound ones stored in a cool, dark, dry cellar, the surface having first been dried, they will not be likely to rot. Sometimes, however, the rot continues to develop after the tubers are stored. This is brought about in two or three ways. The tuber may be affected, but the fungus is in such an early stage of development that it has not yet produced a sufficient discoloration to be noticed. The rot in such cases will be likely to develop and make its presence known in due time. Again, there may be spores in contact with the surface of the potato, but which have not yet sent their germinal threads into its flesh. If the potatoes are put in the cellar while yet moist or with moist lumps of earth adhering to them, the dampness will cause these spores to germinate, and the potato will, in due time, show signs of rot. In the third place, an affected tuber may communicate the disease to a sound one with which it is in contact. It is desirable, therefore, that they be stored in crates or in shallow bins, so that they can be more surely kept dry and more easily examined and any affected ones that may appear be quickly taken out. Moisture is the friend of rot, dryness its enemy. Last season there was little or no rot. There was not rain enough to carry what spores may have been produced into the ground deep enough to come in contact with the tubers. This season the case is different.

Are Wheat Varieties Degenerating.

The general failure of the wheat crop in Ohio this year has caused many farmers to think that their wheat is "running out," and the desire to change seed is more general than it has been for some years past, judging from letters received at the experiment station. While there is undoubtedly a great difference in the vigor of different varieties of wheat and their adaptation to various soils and climates, the tests made at the experiment station encourage the belief that a variety adapted to the soil and conditions of a given locality will tend to improve, rather than degenerate, if proper care be exercised in selecting seed from year to year. To illustrate: the two varieties of wheat which head the list at the Ohio station in a ten-year test, Valley, which has given the largest yield per acre, and Penquite's Velvet Chaff, which has given the heaviest average weight per bushel, are both varieties which originated or were first distributed from southwestern Ohio, fifteen to thirty years ago. These varieties are not proof against all unfavorable conditions, and every season they are excelled in yield by some other sorts, but no one sort has yet been able to overtop either of them in the points mentioned in the average of a long continued test.

Farmer's Garden in October.

Not a weed should be left in the berry garden this fall. Destroy noxious seed and insect eggs by burning all weeds, dead brush and vines—thus saving much labor another season. Let the ground be clean and apply a liberal dressing of fine manure over the entire surface. Having nursed the infant plants into vigorous growth and protected them from insect enemies and disease do not now neglect the most important part of successful berry growing. As heretofore stated. Winter protection is an absolute necessity for growing small fruits successfully in a Northern climate. It should be practiced in every locality where the

temperature reaches zero, or below. Even in localities where plants show no injury, and among those considered most hardy, the vitality is often affected, and the succeeding crop very much reduced. The best winter protection for blackberries, raspberries and grapes consists in laying them down and covering lightly with dirt. If plants have been well mulched in summer with green clover, clean straw, or coarse manure, as they should be, less dirt is required by using this mulching. In laying plants down (the rows running north and south), commence at the north end, remove the dirt from the north side of the hill about four inches deep; gather the branches in close form with a wide fork, raising it toward the top of the bush and press gently to the north, at the same time placing the foot firmly on the base of the hill, and press hard toward the north. If the ground is hard, or bushes old, a second man may use a potato fork instead of the foot, inserting same deeply, close to south side of hill, and press over slowly, bending the bush, in the root, until nearly flat on the ground. The bush is then held down with wide fork until properly covered. The top of succeeding hill should rest near the base of preceding hill, thus making a continuous covering. This process is an important one, but is easily acquired with a little practice. In the spring remove the dirt carefully with a fork, and slowly raise the bush. With hardy varieties, and in mild winters, sufficient protection may be had by laying down and covering the tips only. Grapes, being more flexible, are laid down without removal of dirt near the vine. There is no more important work on the fruit farm, or garden, than winter protection, and there is no work more generally neglected. Let it be done thoroughly, after frosts have come, and before winter sets in.

Color in the Garden.

What one chiefly needs to study in the color effects of our flower gardens is gradation, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. It is to plant our comparatively small spaces so that one tint may lie softly against another, each one leading up to or melting into solidier and deeper and more compact blossom, leaving fringes of color to mingle and lose themselves in lighter or darker tints and tones. If this gradual intensification of color is possible in wild masses, and with only one tint to deal with, it is still more easily possible with the various colors which are at the command of the flower-gardener, who can control a greater variety and bring within small space flowers and species from all distances and lands. One can produce the effect of gradation and intensification of color by number of tints instead of breadth of space, just as a painter, within the small circle of his palette, can arrange the infinite gradation which leads from the upper blue through all the clear light green spaces which lie between it and the orange and crimson parallels of a sunset sky; and certainly if he can do this, we can produce within the bounds of a garden wall, in tints of nature's own manufacture, something akin to the sweep of color made by the painter-hand of nature. Of course these color effects must be changeable ones, for flowers vary with the months, whole tribes of them electing to blossom in June, and perhaps other tribes in July, and others again in August and September, or even, like the chrysanthemum, come to their crown in late October weather. So for this reason, if for no other, we must know our flowers well before we attempt to juggle with them. We must understand their times and seasons, and not undertake a gradation or a contrast with flowers, one species of which may have chosen June for its season and another have elected to blossom in September. In this assemblage of friends, where we wish to get the most beautiful result of friendliness—perfect harmony—we must take careful thought about our invitations, and try to pair the habits and preferences of our guests.

Poor Seed.—An examination of many of the seeds of common vegetables and forage plants reveals the fact that an immense amount of poor seed is sold to American farmers and gardeners. While other countries for many years have been investigating this subject, with a view to protecting their agriculturists from abuses in the seed trade, no particular notice has been directed to the matter in the United States, except at a few of our experiment stations. At the same time, great apathy prevails among those who purchase seed. Seed for corn, wheat and other grain crops, indeed, is usually selected, with more or less care, from crops harvested on one's own farm or in the neighborhood, where there is adequate means of knowing its real value, and yet it must be admitted that, under the circumstances, more frequently than not, the selection does not receive the thought and care which the importance of the results involved demands.

The stock yards company at Chicago is building the largest swine quarters in the world. It covers fifty acres and will accommodate 200,000 swine guests at one time, in all the luxury their tastes require.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

Tonight is Hallowe'en.

Miss Edith Cannon visited Chicago Saturday.

H. J. Lageschulte was a Chicago visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Sam Gieske visited a sick friend at Elgin one day this week.

H. L. Bockelman of Quintens Corners was in town yesterday. He reports business brisk at his creamery.

There will be a game of football on next Tuesday afternoon on the Barrington grounds. Give the boys your support by attending this game.

Plagge & Co. are furnishing the lumber for the new home of Mrs. Henry Kampert. Lines & Gleason have the contract for the carpenter work.

M. W. Hughes, the Wauconda photographer, may well feel proud of his work. It is as good as can be done anywhere.

Don't forget the entertainment at the M. E. church next Friday evening, Nov. 6th. Every one come and bring your friends. Admission only 15 cents.

The Chautauqua Circle will meet Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Robertson, who will give an account of what they seen while on their wedding trip in the East.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schultz, on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, Miss Louise Schultz to Mr. Fred Goldeman of Algonquin. Mr. and Mrs. Goldeman will reside on Peter Schultz' farm.

Notice is hereby given that three horses—2 light bay horses and 1 dark bay mare—have strayed into my pasture, 1 1/2 miles east of Barrington. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for pasturage and cost of advertising.

JOSEPH G. CATLOW,
Barrington, Ill.

The first Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church will be held Saturday morning at 9 o'clock in the class room of the church.

Tomorrow evening, at the usual hour, Dr. E. A. Hardin, presiding elder of the Rockford district, will preach at the M. E. church. This will be the regular quarterly meeting of the new year. All are invited.

Albert says not to mention the runaway he had Saturday near Langenheim. We always like to accommodate a fellow being where it is in our power, so we will not give the number of pieces that were left of the buggy.

About thirty young friends of Frank Bauman tendered him a surprise party Tuesday evening at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bauman, about a mile west of Barrington. Social games of various kinds were introduced and a most pleasant time was spent. Refreshments were served.

On Saturday, Nov. 7, 1896, at 1 o'clock, Mrs. Catherine R. Church will sell 15 acres of standing timber. The timber will be divided into strips to accommodate those who do not need a large quantity. The terms are very reasonable. The timber is on Mrs. Church's lot, situated near the residences of August Raake and August Rohlmeier. See bills for particulars.

Hon. D. A. Holmes and Col. James J. Sheridan of Chicago closed the campaign in Barrington for the Republican party at Stott's hall Thursday evening. Mr. Holmes spoke first, and delivered one of the finest and most effective speeches of the campaign. Col. James J. Sheridan, the other speaker, relieved Mr. Holmes about 8:35 o'clock, and told story after story to enliven his address. The Barrington quartette scored another success by the rendition of some very good campaign songs. The band also furnished music. The McKinley & Hobart club can well feel proud of the work accomplished by the club.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the M. E. church have completed arrangements for a fine musical and literary entertainment to take place in the church on Friday evening, Nov. 6. Some of the best musicians in our town will assist on the program, and that alone should assure the ladies a full house. Besides an excellent program of music two talented young elocutionists, Miss Augusta Schell-

bach and Miss Florence Howard from the Cummock School of Oratory at Evanston, have been engaged to assist. Both are talented artists, whom all will enjoy listening to. Admission to this entertainment will be placed at the low price of 15 cents. Tickets are now on sale, and can be purchased from the members of the Missionary Society.

On last Friday evening Rev. T. E. Ream and his estimable wife entertained quite a party of young people who belong to his class in the Sunday school. A very enjoyable time was had and some old games revived. The refreshments served were exquisite in taste and the new parsonage was declared as much a success as the parson and wife.

A REVIEW reporter had the pleasure of seeing one of the Stevens Fodder-shredding Corn-Husker work Wednesday afternoon. Mr. T. V. Slocum had one to work on the farm of Richard Steele, about 2 1/2 miles distant from Cary, that will husk 100 bushels an hour and shred the fodder at the same time, and while the reporter was watching it work another new machine arrived for Mr. Slocum. The new one, which is called the Big 4, will husk and shred twice as much as the one that was at work. It is one of the greatest machines invented, and we predict that Mr. Slocum will have a large sale in them when they become generally known. They are very simple in make, and seem very easy to manage. The corn stalk when shredded by this machine makes excellent food. If you want to see one or have your corn husked and your stalks made into hay give Slocum a call. It costs but very little.

EPWORTH LEAGUE OFFICERS.—At the first monthly meeting of the Epworth League of the conference year held at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday evening the following officers were elected: President, Miss Carrie E. Kingsley; 1st vice-president, H. A. Haraden; 2d vice-president, Mrs. Mary Wilmer; 3d vice-president, Miss Effelyn Runyan; 4th vice-president, Miss Allie Meyer; secretary, Floyd Haraden; assistant secretary, Wilbur Haraden; and treasurer, Miss Laura Wilmer. Charles Runyan, who was formerly an active member of the Barrington Epworth League, and who has for the past few years done active League work at Minneapolis, Minn., presided very ably at the meeting and gave the League many new and profitable points.

All previous meetings of the Young People's Evangelical Missionary Society of the Salem church were eclipsed by the one held Sunday evening in the auditorium of the Salem church. An unusual fine program of dialogues and musical selections was rendered, which was heartily appreciated by the immense audience. The singing was especially fine. The following is the program in full as rendered: Song by congregation and audience; Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Suhr; selection by male quartette composed of Frank and Sam Gieske, Sam Landwer and George Hansen; reading of secretary's report; reading of treasurer's report; song by double quartette composed of Charles Schaefer, Ezra Meier, John Rieke, John Schaefer, Misses Laura and Grace Landwer, Luella Meiners and Kate Landwer; "The Brave Immigrants," by Alvin Meier, Alfred Landwer, Sam Naeh, Henry Sadt, Walter Roloff, Elmer Kampert and George Beinhoff; violin solo, Reuben Plagge, with organ accompaniment by Miss Luella Plagge; "The Objects of Our Society," Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landwer, Mr. and Mrs. John Kampert, Mrs. Samuel Gieske, and Misses Mary and Laura Frye; "The Unknown Uncle," by Albert Kampert, Albert Gieske, Reuben Plagge and Samuel Lageschulte; duet by Misses Sadie Krahn and Carrie Meyer; "The Preparation for the Annual Meeting," Geo. Lageschulte, Frank Bauman, Misses Amanda Schroeder, Martha Landwer, Bertha Schaefer, Joan Schaefer, Anna Grabenkort, Tillie Lageschulte, Esther Lageschulte, Rose Sadt, Ida Gieske, Amelia Beinhoff and Luella Plagge; duet by Mrs. John Kampert and Rev. Suhr; Rally song by the society.

A President Can Save Money.

When Hayes was president, he was charged by his enemies with being peevish. It was said that he had entered on his office a poor man and retired from it worth \$100,000. Yet it is hard to see how a president with the simple tastes a republican officer is supposed to have could help saving some

thing in the White House. Queen Victoria herself is permitted to lay up a tidy sum from her salary.

A New York multimillionaire declares that a position in society cannot be properly maintained unless one has \$100,000 a year to spend. But that is among the New York Four Hundred, the richest and most extravagant set on earth and the one that has to make a great show of money because it is lamentably lacking in anything else that it can make a show with.

A president of the United States has his \$50,000 a year rain or shine, work or play. He has a house to live in, rent free. It is completely furnished from top to bottom, having the rarest china, finest linen and all beautiful belongings. There is free stabling for his horses. Congress appropriates money to pay all the expenses of the stables, all those of the clerical, messenger and police force. Public money pays for keeping up the conservatory and grounds and also the wages of the White House steward. All a president's family have to buy is their food and clothing. If the perquisites of a president were counted in with his salary, it would be seen that he gets nearly \$100,000 a year.

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John G. Plagge, Vice-Prest.
.....A. C. P. Sandman.

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

Barrington, - Illinois

Do you want to

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We have a few more good milchers left which we will sell cheap or trade for butcher's stock.

If you have any dry cows or stock of any kind that you would like to trade for a fresh milcher come in and tell us what you have and what you want. Fresh Milchers from \$25 to \$50.

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DENTIST

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

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

MILLIONS WERE MADE

by the wheat dealers in the past two weeks, and these millions must be made up by the consumer. Some months ago we thought that flour would be raised in price, and consequently we purchased a big consignment—all we could afford to carry—when the price was way down. We are now prepared to stand by and see the speculators fight it out. Our customers have been protected. We are selling

Pillsbury's Best at only \$4.25 Per Barrel.

If we had to buy now our wholesale dealers would charge us a great deal more than this price if we bought a train load of it. Better make your purchase at once. We can't tell how long our supply will last.

COFFEE—Nearly everybody drinks Coffee

Our Best Rio, per pound, 22c, also some at 25c; Maricabo 30c; Peabury 28c; Select Santos 28c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

This department we keep in front by selling the very choicest of Groceries at the Lowest Prices.

KIRKOLENE, the best washing powder on the market, 25c a can.

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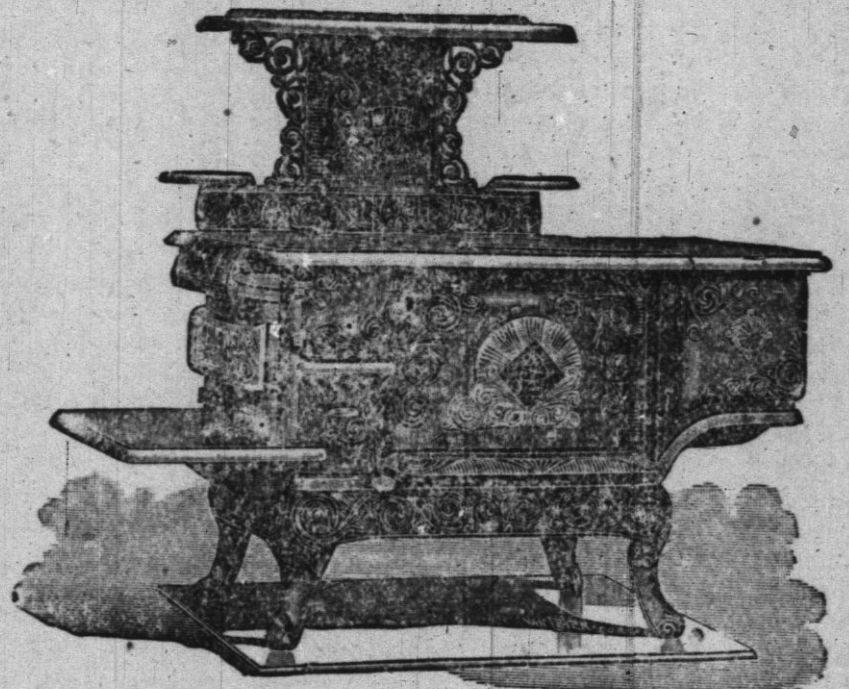
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We have the Prettiest, Handromest, Loveliest, Daintiest, Sweetest, Cutest, Quaintest, Most Charming, Cunning, Captivating, Artistic, Unique, Novel and Original Collection of Dress Goods, Underwear for all Sexes, Shoes, Gloves, Mittens, and Gents' Furnishing Goods in town.

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Vegetables, Poultry and Fish in Season.

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