

# BARRINGTON REVIEW

Vol. 11. No. 32.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1896.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

## BARRINGTON LOCALS.

John Ortman was in Chicago Wednesday.

H. Diekmann is again a resident of Barrington.

S. G. Seebert was an Algonquin visitor yesterday.

Miss Myrtle Runyan returned from Dyer, Ind., Monday.

R. A. Webb was a Chicago visitor one day this week.

Miss Nellie Gray is visiting in Chicago this week.

Louis Grebe of Palatine was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Landwer visited in Chicago Thursday.

Animal cookies, home made, at Butzow's bakery.

Fog assorted nuts and candies call at H. Butzow's bakery.

A. Katz made a business trip to Wauconda Thursday.

Buy your Xmas candies at A. W. Meyer & Co's and you get them strictly pure.

M. C. McIntosh made a trip to Nunda, Dundee and Elgin Thursday.

Miss Cora Higley visited her cousin, Mrs. Gillette, at Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grom visited relatives at Dundee Thursday.

T. R. Hawks of Chicago is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gleason.

Mrs. Emil Schaefer attended a funeral at Carpentersville Tuesday.

Wm. Collen visited with relatives in Chicago several days the past week.

We are glad to see Frank Gieske so much improved in health as to be around again.

Mrs. Hannah Kampert is having her new house plastered. Wm. Elsner is doing the work.

Wesley Troyer of Kokomo, Ind., was a guest of Rev. Troyer and family Thursday and Friday.

A large consignment of Christmas trees has been received at J. C. Plagge's. They are sold cheap.

Sam Landwer, accompanied by his sister, Miss Martha, made a trip to Chicago Thursday.

Mrs. August Wolthausen, accompanied by her son, Frank, was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

Don't forget to give your order for fruit cake and other bakery goods to H. Butzow.

T. Kabon will give a ball at Algonquin Thursday evening, Dec. 31. Slocum's orchestra furnishes the music.

Charles Lipofsky has just received a fine line of candies for the holiday trade.

Robert Golden of Englewood spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Ernest Rieke.

Mr. and Mrs. Heinsohn are happy over the arrival of a little son at their home.

The children of E. Schaefer and H. Pingel are recovering from an attack of the measles.

Always use the best flour. A. W. Meyer & Co's fancy patent flour is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Don't forget that there will be a dance at Quentins Corners this evening. A good time is promised.

There will be a grand ball at Bartlett's hall, Palatine, Christmas Eve, Dec. 24th. Tickets, 50 cents.

Candy toys, candles, glass balls, beads, tops, etc., for Christmas trees at H. Butzow's bakery.

Mina, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirmse, is suffering from a slight attack of pneumonia.

The public is invited to attend the Xmas exercises given by the Baptist Sunday school on Christmas Eve, December 24th. The program will consist of appropriate songs and recitations, accompanied by a Xmas tree and Santa Claus. The exercises will begin at 7:00 o'clock. All are welcome.

C. C. Hennings visited at Woodstock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Ulitsch visited at Palatine Saturday.

F. T. Wooding is also conducting a can laundry at Crystal Lake.

Andrew Grom of Dundee visited his brother, Charles, Monday.

William Doran of Plano, Ill., visited his mother the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vermilya visited Nunda friends Sunday.

Daniel Catlow of Gallion, Ia., arrived here Thursday evening.

Albums, toilet boxes and fancy Japanese boxes are very cheap at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Fred Vermilya is at home, business being very slack on the North-Western Line.

There will be no singing school at the Zion's church next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Mary Gibney, who has been quite sick during the past week, is improving.

Mrs. W. H. Snyder of Mayfair is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Lamey this week.

Bargains in ladies' Misses' and children's capes and jackets at A. W. Meyer & Co's. Buy them now.

Mrs. M. C. McIntosh went to Irving Park Thursday evening to attend the annual meeting of the order of the Eastern Star.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Good place and good wages for a good girl. Call or address Mrs. D. HILL, DUNDEE, ILL.

L. O. Brockway was elected consul of Lake camp No. 174 M. W. A. of Waukegan, Monday evening. Mr. Brockway is a son of M. A. Brockway of this place.

George W. Dempster of Algonquin will represent Algonquin camp M. W. A. at the meeting of the State camp in February.

The Palatine Athletic club gave the first of a series of dances at Batterman's hall, Saturday evening. The attendance was not as large as expected.

Rev. Hageman's topic for Sunday morning at the Baptist church will be, "The Birth of Christ." Sunday evening, "The Angelic Message."

Next Friday evening, Dec. 25th, the M. E. Sunday school will render their beautiful Christmas cantata. The public is invited to attend.

John Hatje is building a new sidewalk in front of his property in North Hawley street, and it is being built upon grade line.

Mrs. Ida Kenyon of Dundee has received a check for \$3,000, the amount of her late husband's insurance in the M. W. A. The Modern Woodmen organization has a reputation for paying all claims promptly.

Revs. F. Rahn of Niles, Mich.; G. Geibel of Osgood, Ind.; I. Harder of Palatine, and C. Lohse of Nunda were guests at the home of Rev. E. Rahn this week.

Attorney Congdon has formed a co-partnership with Attorney Brown of Elgin. They have rooms in the Spurling block, says the *Dundee Hawkeye*.

Charles Stearns, traveling engineer of the Wisconsin division of the C. & N. W. railroad, and Charles Carpenter, engineer, of Chicago, were guests of Mrs. FitzSimmons on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Conover celebrated their golden wedding at their home in Nunda Thursday, December 10th. They are among the oldest and most highly respected residents of that section.

At the last meeting of the Board of Directors of the M. W. A. the claim of Neighbor Sprague's beneficiaries for the amount of insurance carried by him in that order was allowed.

Editor Carr of the Wauconda Leader lost a valuable house by fire a few days ago. The house was located in Nunda. It is a great loss to him as there was no insurance on the building.—*Libertyville Independent*.

On account of next Friday being Christmas our readers will confer a favor by sending us their news items as early in the week as possible.

The city council of Chicago has passed a 4-cent car fare ordinance by a vote of 63 to 3. The car companies say they will fight it to the last court of appeal.

H. Drewes will on New Years Eve give the first of a series of dancing lessons at Stott's hall. Every one is cordially invited to attend.

Presiding Elder Schmus of Chicago conducted quarterly meetings at the Zion's church last evening at 7:30 o'clock, and will also conduct services this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The reverend gentleman will remain in Barrington over Sunday.

ELGIN BUTTER MARKET.—Butter suffered quite a drop in price on the board of trade, but the demand remained active and the market closed firm at 20 and 20½ cents. Bidding opened at 21 cents, but quickly dropped back to 20. The last-named price was offered for all lots sold.

Proofs of death of Forest Linah, jr., who died from the effects of injuries received while coupling cars, were furnished the Standard Life and Accident Insurance company of Detroit, Mich., this week. Mr. Linah carried a policy in this company for \$2,000, and his father is the beneficiary.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Barrington postoffice on December 18th: Charles Bonhard, H. F. Brandt, William Hamleton, Mrs. James Kenny, Lenzi Bros., Milton Melvin, H. J. O'Hara, E. Reuter, M. B. MCINTOSH, P. M.

Next Sunday evening Rev. T. E. Ream will preach on the topic "A Merry Christmas," from the text: "Glory to God in the highest," St. Luke 2 ch. 14 v. All are invited to attend.

The meeting of the Jugendverein of the St. Paul's church Sunday evening was well attended, and a fine program was rendered. Rev. I. Harder of Palatine made an address which was very much enjoyed by the audience.

Rev. and Mrs. Hageman invite the young people of the village to be present at their home (the Baptist parsonage) on Thursday evening, December 31st, to participate in a social and watch meeting, from 8 o'clock until the beginning of the New Year.

The election of officers of the Knights of the Maccabees for the ensuing year will take place at their next regular meeting, Tuesday evening, December 22d, at their hall in the Sott building. All members are earnestly requested to be present at this meeting. M. T. LAMEY, R. K.

An electric light company will illuminate Libertyville by electricity. The company has made a contract with G. H. Schanck to furnish motive power to run the dynamo, and several business places have already been equipped with wires. It is thought probable that the streets will be lit by 32 candle power incandescent lamps by January 1, 1897.

The members of the Zion's Evangelical Sunday school are making extensive preparations to hold a successful Christmas entertainment in their church on Christmas evening, Dec. 25th. The program consists of recitations, dialogues, the singing of choruses, quartets and duets. The interior of the church will be beautifully decorated. All are cordially invited to attend.

S. Fillmore Bennett, author of the world-famed "Sweet Bye and Bye," a resident of Richmond, Ill., has written a poem entitled, "The Pioneers; An Idyl of the Early Settlement of Lake and McHenry counties, Ill." It is about the length of Whittier's "Snow Bound," and will tell of the hardships and difficulties through which our forefathers passed and of their labors, the results of which have made "the desert to blossom as the rose." Mr. Bennett is a brother of Mr. J. W. Bennett, a prominent resident of the Town of Cuba.

## A. W. MEYER & CO.

A beautiful display of  
**Christmas Presents**

—AT—

### The Busy Big Store.

Our large sale of Christmas gifts during the past week has not broken the fine assortment of holiday goods that we are displaying and to keep the stock complete for next week's large sales we will add another large invoice of beautiful Christmas gifts next Monday. It will pay you to do your holiday trading here at our low prices.

#### Silk Handkerchiefs

A pretty line at 12½, 15, 20, 25, 30 cents and upwards.

#### Silk Mufflers

A nice assortment at 35 cents, 50 cents, and upwards to \$1.95.

#### Ladies' Silk Gloves

A big line of Ladies' Silk Mittens and Gloves at wholesale prices. We bought them way below cost.

#### Silk Umbrellas

at \$1.00, 1.25, 1.65, 1.95, and gentleman's silk umbrella and cane \$2.75 a set.

#### Ladies' Furs and Boas

at 75 cents, \$1.00, \$1.35 and upwards. Children's fur sets \$1.35. Ladies' Muffs \$1.50 to \$3.50.

#### Chenille and Damask Table Covers

Chenille, at 70c, \$1.00 and up. Damask, at \$1.65, \$1.75, \$1.95 up to \$3.00.

#### Rugs

Fur Rugs at \$2.45 to \$2.95. Velvet Rugs at 98 cents up to \$2.25.

#### Holiday Dress Goods

We are giving special bargains in Dress Goods. Our stock of plaids and novelty goods is very large and complete, and our prices are way below those of other dealers on same qualities. We invite you to call, as it's a pleasure for us to show goods and give prices.

We wish you a Merry Christmas.

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

We wish you all a  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

and invite you to call at our store to inspect our large display of

Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Albums, Rugs,  
Draperies, Table Spreads,  
Carpet Sweepers,

and other articles too numerous to mention, which will make appropriate Holiday presents. It would give us pleasure to have you call and inspect them.

**Wolthausen & Landwer,**  
BARRINGTON, ILL.

**Chas. Lipofsky, Barrington**

wishes to announce that his stock of

**WINTER GOODS**

Such as Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens, Shirts, etc. cannot be matched anywhere for the price. Prices have never been lower, nor can they get any lower. These goods are very appropriate for holiday presents. For the little folks I have on hand always one of the largest and finest selections of choice candies that the little ones have ever feasted their eyes on.

Buy your Christmas Candies at My Store,

My prices cannot be duplicated anywhere in this vicinity. A careful inspection of my stock is solicited.

Full line of Tobaccos.

**CHAS. LIPOFSKY.**

# Barrington Review.

M. T. LAMBY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

## HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

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

At Superior Wis., Fred Johnson, in a row in a saloon, was shot and seriously wounded by the bartender.

Thomas Sharkey, proprietor of the North Bend mills at Omaha, Neb., becoming entangled in the shafting, was killed.

Ernest Chase, son of Dr. Chase of recipe-book fame, cut his wife's throat and his own at Detroit, Mich. Physicians think that both will recover.

Mrs. Anna Light of Walden is in jail at Charleston, W. Va., charged with the murder of Mrs. E. A. Egglestone, her cousin. Jealousy is alleged.

T. J. Crawford, attorney for Scott Jackson, has written to the court of appeals, asking that a motion for a rehearing of the case be filed.

An epidemic of hog cholera, extending over western Illinois and north-eastern Missouri, is carrying off the herds by the hundreds and thousands. Many farmers have lost entire droves.

George B. Randall, wanted in West Superior, Wis., on charges of embezzling about \$2,000 from the Odd Fellows' lodge No. 338, was arrested at Louisville, Ky. Randall deserted his family in his infatuation for an octoroon.

Mark T. Harlan of Broton, Iowa, was arrested on the charge of murdering his seven-year-old daughter. The child died of arsenical poisoning on May 15 last.

Representatives Treloar of Missouri has introduced a resolution to amend the constitution so as to lengthen the terms of office of the president and senators to eight years and of representatives to four years.

McKinley is said to have selected J. Hay Brown of Lancaster, Pa., for the position of attorney general.

The national Armenian relief commission has issued an appeal to the American people, asking that at Christmas time contributions be made for support of the Armenian orphans whose parents were slain by the Turks.

The French steamer Coventry, which left Bayonne on Dec. 4 for Cardiff, has not been seen since, and it is supposed that she has foundered with twenty hands on board.

The Calcutta Englishman of Nov. 25 contends that the home officials are utterly at fault in regard to the dimensions of the famine. It adds that practically every province in India is involved and asserts that such errors at the outset may result in irretrievable disaster and suffering before the crisis is over.

Dr. Potter has resigned the presidency of Hobart college, and will live in Schenectady. He has not been invited to Union college in any capacity, nor will he have any official connection with the college.

A dispatch to the Madrid Imparcial from Rome says that Don Carlos, the pretender to the throne of Spain, intends to abdicate his claim in favor of his son, Don Jaime.

Seven schooners were wrecked in a gale on the north coast of Newfoundland.

The Moscow police have seized a number of political letters and papers at the students' lodgings and have made forty more prisoners.

The French consuls in Germany have been requested to submit to M. Boucher, minister of commerce, reports on the economic situation in Germany with a view to development of French-German trade.

According to the official count California gave the McKinley electors 146,588 votes, Bryanites 144,766, and electors for Levering, prohibitionist, 2,573.

Hugh J. Jewett, former president of the Erie railroad, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia at Glenville, his country home in Maryland, has been removed to New York.

Secretary Olney has received a cablegram announcing that Brazil has accepted the rules for the prevention of collisions at sea framed at the maritime conference held at Washington. The chief maritime nations of the world have now given their assent to the rules and they will go into effect July 1 next.

The United States ambassador, Thomas F. Bayard, has accepted the invitation of the lord mayor of London, George Faudel Phillips, to be present at a banquet which will be given in honor of Mr. Bayard on March 2.

The officials at the vatican again deny that any disciplinary measures have been taken against ecclesiastics of the United States or connected with the Catholic university at Washington.

Vernon White, a 13-year-old boy, was accidentally hanged at Omaha, Neb., as the result of a boyish prank.

## CASUALTIES.

Mrs. Catherine Corbett, aged 70, and her daughter Mary, aged 40, were found dead in their home in Indianapolis Sunday. Both were lying on the floor, and as the odor of gas was strong in the house it is supposed they were asphyxiated.

Samuel Bros.' dry-goods house at Lincoln, Neb., burned; loss \$25,000; insurance \$10,000.

While crossing a field near Ireton, Iowa, Mrs. B. Schmedhaus, an aged German woman, was attacked by a vicious bull and probably fatally injured.

George Bryan of Elm Springs, Ark., set fire to a fuse in a well and before he reached the top the blast was discharged, blowing his body into atoms.

One of the walls of the wrecked Kimball building at Cleveland, Ohio, collapsed while a force of men were clearing away the debris. Charles Coyle and John Elliott were taken to the hospital with internal injuries.

News has reached Fayetteville of a disastrous fire at Chester, Ark. The depot of the "Frisco" railroad and nearly the entire business part of the town is totally destroyed. Chester had no waterworks, and the citizens were powerless to cope with the flames.

While getting off a street car at Muscatine, Iowa, Dr. D. P. Johnson was struck by a bicycle rider and probably fatally injured. He is 85 years old and has practiced at Muscatine for over fifty years.

Frederick Loveland, aged 70, the oldest and best known guide in the Adirondacks, was killed by a falling tree. He was a giant in stature and possessed remarkable strength.

## FOREIGN.

The London Chronicle's Berlin correspondent says it is reported that the minister of foreign affairs, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, is seriously ill. The Sunday issue of the Social Sachsen Arbeiter Zeitung of Dresden has been confiscated and the editor arrested for lese majesty.

A Berlin dispatch to the London Daily News says it is rumored that the government will submit a bill to the reichstag for a new artillery which will involve a great expenditure, Prussia's share footing up \$43,750,000.

The Paris Gaulois alleges that the Royal Niger company (British) is encroaching upon the French sphere of influence on the Niger in the direction of Dahomey.

There is talk of a meeting between Queen Victoria, Emperor William and President Faure at Dinard in the spring.

An explosion occurred on Saturday afternoon in the Moabit quarter of Berlin in the house of the scientist, George Isaac, who was experimenting with the manufacture of acetylene gas. Isaac and three assistants were blown to atoms.

President Kruger, in proroguing the Volksraad said that the burghers desired peaceful progress, would act only on the defensive, never on the offensive, and wished to preserve friendly relations with Great Britain.

A Paris dispatch to the London Daily Mail says that President Faure has received a direct invitation from the czarina to visit Russia, and that he has decided to go.

An Odessa dispatch to the London Daily News says there are reports of famine in the Amur districts and that 10,000 people are starving there.

M. A. Rosseau, governor general of Indo, China, is dead.

## CRIME.

Fred H. Holmes, for nineteen years postmaster at Canton, Mass., was yesterday arrested on a charge of embezzling \$1,110 of the funds of the post-office department.

Robbers entered the barroom of the Hotel Le Grand, 35 to 45 Wells street, Chicago, early Sunday morning, and one of them killed William Jahns, the bartender. They escaped.

Ed Wright, a prominent merchant of Scotia, Neb., committed suicide by shooting. He leaves a widow and three children.

O. L. Partridge, ex-secretary of the Alpena, Mich., Loan and Building association, was found guilty of embezzlement of \$20,000.

Richard Rowe, brother of the Montezuma (Iowa) county treasurer, who went to Mexico with the county's funds, was sentenced by Judge Ryan to three years in the penitentiary for complicity in the looting of the county treasury. A new trial was denied.

John Lemley, Bartholomew Lynn, and Edward Lynn, on trial for the murder of Benjamin Ladd at Metropolis, Ill., last May, were found guilty, and their terms in the penitentiary were fixed at ninety-nine, twenty, and fourteen years respectively.

Mose Brunson, residing near Shanghai, Iowa, was found dead near his home, with three bullet holes in his body. He had been on trial for stealing chickens but was acquitted, and was on his way home when he was waylaid in the darkness.

Jacob Murer, postmaster at Garnaville, Iowa, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid, when Inspector Maher of Chicago came to check up the office. His accounts were short \$250.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The New York Salvation Army is about to apply to the board of police commissioners for the privilege of visiting the prisoners in the various police stations for the purpose of endeavoring to convert them.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is so rapidly triumphing over his recent attack of paralysis that during the last few days he has been able to lift his right hand to a level with his head. He walks for an hour and a half every day and gets along without the aid of a cane or crutch and can go up and down stairs unaided.

Hon. Sydney Fisher, Canadian minister of agriculture, is in Washington, where he will likely stay for a couple of weeks. Mr. Fisher will discuss the question of abolition of internal cattle quarantine with the United States government.

It is evident that Roscoe D. Dix, auditor-general-elect of Michigan, proposes to make sweeping changes in the force of clerks in that office. He commenced operations by notifying twenty-eight of them that there would be no work for them after January.

The American Society of Irrigation Engineers has adopted resolutions opposing the idea of government action in the building of irrigation reservoirs and canals, but advocating a government commission to look over the arid territory and make suggestions for the aid of the states in the work. The permanent headquarters were established in Denver.

Chairman Hanna returned home Sunday, coming direct from Philadelphia. He declined to say anything about the gossip concerning the cabinet appointments of President-Elect McKinley.

Representative Boatner of Louisiana has introduced a bill increasing the salary of the speaker of the house from \$8,000 to \$10,000 and of senators and representatives from \$5,000 to \$7,500.

The Northern Illinois Horticultural society closed its annual meeting Friday. J. L. Hartwell, Dixon, was elected president.

Attorney General Churchill of Nebraska has ordered a decision which declares in effect that the law allowing state, city or county officials to give bonds furnished by a bond company is unconstitutional. Personal securities are held to be necessary.

The Washington Headquarters association, a society for the preservation of the property at Princeton which George Washington occupied as headquarters during the revolutionary war has been formed.

The Ohio State Grange has adopted a resolution recommending to President-elect McKinley, J. H. Brigham of Ohio for appointment as secretary of agriculture.

The Georgia state senate has passed the bill making women eligible for state librarian. Only the governor's signature is wanting to make it a law.

C. H. Over & Co. and Maring, Hart & Co., window-glass manufacturers, employing nearly 1,000 men, resumed work at Muncie, Ind., after six months' idleness.

The Idaho Supreme court handed down an opinion in which it is held that the equal suffrage amendment voted on at the recent election was adopted, and hereafter women will vote in this state.

The serious illness of General John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state and international lawyer, is announced. General Foster contracted a severe cold on his return from Honolulu and now his life is threatened.

Kansas republican leaders are organizing to urge the appointment of National Committeeman Cyrus Leland to a place in President-Elect McKinley's cabinet. They will go to Canton, they say, with a strong claim for their favorite.

The supreme court of Missouri has made the important ruling that a telegraph company is liable for mistakes made by it in the transmission of telegrams.

## LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

### CHICAGO.

Cattle, common to prime	\$1.85	@5.50
Hogs, all grades	1.75	@3.45
Sheep and lambs	2.00	@5.25
Corn, No. 2	.22 1/2	
Wheat, No. 2 red	.91 1/2	
Oats, No. 3	.16	@.17
Eggs	.16	
Rye, No. 2	.39 1/2	
Potatoes	.20	@.26
Butter	.08	@.22

### NEW YORK.

Wheat, No. 1 hard	.94 1/2	
Corn, No. 2	.29 1/2	
Oats, No. 2	.22	
Butter	.07	@.21

### MILWAUKEE.

Wheat, No. 2 spring	.80	
Corn, No. 3	.22	
Oats, No. 2 white	.18	@.20 1/2
Barley, No. 2	.33 1/2	

### PEORIA.

Rye, No. 2	.38	
Corn, No. 2	.20 1/2	
Oats, No. 2 white	.22 1/2	

### TOLEDO.

Wheat, No. 2 cash	.95 1/2	
Corn, No. 2 mixed	.23	
Oats, No. 2 mixed	.19	
Rye, No. 2 cash	.39 1/2	
Cloverseed, December	5.52 1/2	

## ILLINOIS NEWSLETS.

### 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.

The trustees of the University of Illinois have decided to establish well-equipped schools of law and medicine in connection with the Champaign university at the opening of the next college year.

Two Mormon missionaries, Elders William J. Harrison and Lewis McCarty, are conducting a proselyting campaign at Waukegan. They are making house-to-house visits, stopping wherever the residents manifest interest enough to allow them to explain their mission and recommend their religion. Their work is rather novel and is being coldly received. Some indignant housewives drive them away as soon as they learn who they are. A few, surmising their mission, refuse to even open the door, and some are willing to debate religious questions with them.

Joint Traffic Association roads have been directed by the board of managers to put in effect a minimum charge of 50 cents on single consignments or freight destined to or coming from points in Illinois, including Mississippi river points proper, on the following roads: Atchison, Burlington, Chicago Great Western, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Northwestern, Rock Island, and Illinois Central.

If half what is looked for in the matter of the Peoria postoffice and other appointive positions be true Peoria will soon be in a position to add, "blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed," to the beatitudes. They will, because it comes straight as a string from the seat of war that John Tanner, governor-elect of Illinois, has declared himself openly to the effect that he will not appoint a Peorian to any place, not even that of humane officer.—Peoria Journal.

The chances seem to favor the transferring of the Peoria House property to the Anheuser-Busch Brewing company. There are preliminary negotiations pending which may result in the erection of a palatial opera house and hotel there. John Barnard, brother-in-law of E. J. Darst, is in Peoria, but has very little to say of the negotiations, contenting himself with the conservative remark that the insurance adjusters will get down to business on Monday or Tuesday next, and limiting the supply of information right there.

The Illinois Valley association, which has for its object the enforcement of the present act allowing the city of Chicago to construct a drainage canal, was formed at Peoria last week. Twenty towns in the Illinois river valley were represented by nearly sixty delegates. The convention appointed an executive committee, which was given full power, and adopted resolutions insisting on the enforcement of the present law and declaring for a deep waterway to connect the lakes with the Mississippi river. Mayor Allen briefly outlined the object of the meeting. The question, he said, was as to the amount of water Chicago was to send down the Illinois river. The people of the valley did not like to antagonize Chicago, but they must ask that she live up to the law. He had reason to believe that in the coming legislature a bill would be introduced to reduce the amount of water, and to this he was opposed. Henry Mayo of Ottawa regarded the order for fixed bridges as an evidence of evasion of the law, declaring it will impede navigation. "If we must receive the sewage," he said, "we must have the advantages, and we will co-operate with Peoria."

The Illinois state grange has reiterated its demand that President-elect McKinley appoint a practical farmer as secretary of agriculture, and named J. H. Brigham of Ohio as the choice. Other resolutions adopted are as follows: "Making it a criminal offense for any railroad company to give or offer to their road, and for any public official to accept or use a free pass; asking the legislature to compel all railroad companies to give a shipper a receipt for the number of pounds or bushels shipped and compelling the railroad company handling such shipments to deliver to the consignee the exact number of pounds or bushels shipped and receipted for; asking the legislature to pass a new law making sixty-eight pounds a legal bushel of corn in the ear instead of seventy pounds, as the law now stands; condemning dealing in "futures" by boards of trade; demanding that the national government issue \$400,000,000 in treasury notes of full legal tender to retire the greenbacks now in circulation and make the new notes on a parity with the silver certificates of 1878; declaring for the initiative and referendum in the enactment of all laws." Sister Margaret Helms of St. Clair county was elected Ceres to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Sister Jessie B. Ogle. G. R. Ttate of Smithton and Robert Eaton of Joliet were re-elected members of the executive committee.

The body of a man, thought to have been murdered by tramps, was found under the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway bridge in Rock Island. His skull was fractured. He was young, auburn-haired, smooth-faced, and fairly well dressed.

"Cooney the Fox," as he was called during the Cronin trial, and who was very much sought after by the police authorities as a witness in that celebrated case and has returned to Chicago, is now working as a bricklayer for Emmanuel Earnshaw & Sons, contractors, who are erecting the new city repair shops at Ashland avenue and Twenty-second street. He is a good bricklayer, too, his employers say. Cooney is a small, unpretentious-looking man, with a short, dark mustache, and does not look like a man so closely connected, as he was reputed to be, with one of the most sensational murders of the century. He has nothing to say about the Cronin murder, under any provocation, and is attending strictly to business. Bruce Walker, the city architect, says Cooney is now earning an honest living. "In my conversation with him at his place of work," Mr. Walker added, "he had nothing to say about the Cronin case, and evidently does not care to recall the unpleasant subject. He is a good workman and industrious and has the good opinion of his employers. Our conversation has been very commonplace, and if he knew anything about the Cronin murder he did not volunteer any information about it."

If anybody wants a 15-year-old boy to do chores about the house for his board and lodging, Capt. Koch of the Harrison street police station, Chicago, can supply the want. There are two bright young lads at the annex to choose from—Clement McMahon and Mox Sander. McMahon is a thespian. Sander can do almost anything, but his specialty is carrying bottles. Clement McMahon's home is in Carrollton, Greene county, Illinois. Last September the Lost Child company played a week's stand at Carrollton. McMahon scattered bills around the town and in this way earned his admission to the show. Manager G. W. Harris learned that the boy had a good voice and took him with the show. After several weeks of business the company gave its final performance two weeks ago at Mexico, Mo. McMahon came to Chicago and was picked up last night by a policeman. Mox Sander didn't like his stepmother, so he ran away from his home at Streator two years ago. He says his father, who lives at 210 West Sumner street, married the next week after the lad's mother died. The boy worked in the bottle factory, and one pay day he took his wages and left home. He has traveled over several states and is now ready to settle down in Chicago, if he can find a home.—Chicago Herald.

### Letter Combinations.

When King Stanislaus of Poland, then a young man, came back from a journey, the whole Lescinskian house gathered together at Lissa to receive him. The schoolmaster, Jablowsky, prepared a festival in commemoration of the event, and had it end with a ballet performed by thirteen students, dressed as cavaliers. Each had a shield, upon which one of the letters of the words "Domus Lescinia" (The Lescinskian house) was written in gold. After the first dance, they stood in such a manner that their shields read "Domus Lescinia;" after the second dance, they changed order, making it read "Aedes incoluntis" (Unharmful art thou here); after the third "Mans sidus loci" (Continue the star of this place); after the fourth, "Sis columna Dei" (Be a pillar of God); and finally, "I! scande solium!" (Go! ascend the throne). Indeed, these two words allow of 1,556,755,200 transpositions; yet that four of them convey independent and appropriate meanings is certainly very curious.

### For Exploring the Sea Bottom.

A spherical box containing compressed air, and large enough to hold three or more persons, has been invented by an Italian named Corzetto, for the purpose of exploring the sea-bottom. It appears, however, that the invention is not yet a practical success, for when Mr. Corzetto, accompanied by two of his friends, entered his sphere and was lowered to the bottom of the Bay of Spezia recently, the apparatus for causing the sphere to rise to the surface failed to work. Unable to help themselves, or to communicate with the outer world, the three men remained on the sea-bottom. In the meantime the long submergence of the sphere had been noticed, and a diver was sent down to find out what was the matter. At this time the sphere had been lying on the bottom nine hours, and an equal length of time elapsed before it could be lifted to the surface. When it was opened the inventor was half-asphyxiated and his friends were unconscious, but all recovered; and Mr. Corzetto is not discouraged.

### Only a Little Fall.

Little Benny—"Mamma, please let me hold the baby for a minute?" Mother—"I am afraid, Benny, you might let her fall." Little Benny—"Well, if she does fall she can't fall very far."—Texas Sifter.

# FATAL LOVE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

**F**AR into the night Margie sat reading the closely written sheets, penned by the hand now pulseless in death. All was made clear; Archer Trevlyn was fully exculpated. He was innocent of the crime which she had been influenced to believe he had committed. She fell on her knees and thanked God for that. Though lost to her it was a consolation ineffable to know that he had not taken the life of a fellow-mortal.

Her resolution was taken before morning. She had deeply wronged Archer Trevlyn, and she must go to him with a full confession, confess her fault, and plead for his forgiveness.

Castrani, who came in the morning, approved her decision, and Nurse Day, who was told the whole story, and listened with moist eyes, agreed with them both. So it happened that on the ensuing morning Margie bade farewell to the quiet home which had sheltered her through her bitterest sorrow, and accompanied by Castrani set forth for New York.

She went to her own home first. Her aunt was in the country, but the servants gave her a warm welcome, and after resting for an hour, she took her way to the residence of Archer Trevlyn, but a few squares distant.

A strange silence seemed to hang over the palatial mansion. The blinds were closed—there was no sign of life about the premises. A thrill of unexplained dread ran through her frame as she touched the silver-handled bell. The servant who answered her summons seemed to partake of the strange, solemn quiet pervading everything.

"Is Mr. Trevlyn in?" she asked, trembling in spite of herself.

"I believe Mr. Trevlyn has left the country, madam."

"Left the country? When did he go?"

"Some days ago."

Margie leaned against the carved marble vase which flanked the massive doorway, unconsciously crushing the crimson petals of the trumpet flower which grew therein. What should she do? She would write to him. His wife would know his address. She caught at the idea.

"Mrs. Trevlyn—take me to her! She was an old friend of mine."

The man looked at her curiously, hesitated a moment, and motioning her to enter, indicated the closed door of the parlor.

"You can go in, I presume, as you are a friend of the family."

A feeling of solemnity, which was almost awe, stole over Margie as she turned the handle of the door and stepped inside the parlor. It was shrouded in the gloom of almost utter darkness.

Margie stopped by the door until her eyes became accustomed to the gloom, and then she saw that the center of the room was occupied by a table, on which lay some rigid object—strangely long and still and angular—covered with a drapery of black velvet, looped up by dying water lilies.

Still controlled by that feeling of strange awe, Margie stole along to the table and lifted the massive cover. She saw beneath it the pale, dead face of Alexandrine Trevlyn. She dropped the pall, uttered a cry of horror, and sank upon a chair. The door unclosed noiselessly, and Mrs. Lee, the mother of the dead woman, came in.

"Oh, Margie! Margie!" she cried, "pity me! My heart is broken! My darling! My only child is taken from me!"

It was long before she grew composed enough to give any explanation of the tragedy—for tragedy Margie felt sure it was.

The story can be told in a few brief words. Alexandrine and her husband had had some difficulty. Mrs. Lee could not tell in relation to what, but she knew that Alexandrine blamed herself for the part she had taken. Mr. Trevlyn left her in anger to go to Philadelphia on business. He was expected to be absent about four days. Meanwhile his wife suffered agonies of remorse, and counted the hours until his return should give her the privilege of throwing herself at his feet and begging his forgiveness.

But he did not return. A week, ten days passed, and still no tidings. Alexandrine was almost frantic. On the eleventh day came a telegraphic dispatch, brief and cruel, as those heartless things invariably are, informing her that Mr. Trevlyn had closed his business in Philadelphia and was on the eve of leaving the country for an indefinite period. His destination was not mentioned, and his unhappy wife,

feeling that if he left Philadelphia without her seeing him, all trace of him would be lost, hurried to the depot and set out for that city.

There had been an accident about half way between New York and Philadelphia and Alexandrine had been brought back to her splendid home—a corpse! That was all.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

**H**IS summer days fled on and brought the autumn mellowness and splendor. Margie, outwardly calm and quiet, lived at Harrison Park with her staid maiden aunt.

A year passed away thus monotonously, then another, and no tidings ever came of Archer Trevlyn. Margie thought of him now as we think of one being dead, with tender regret, and love almost reverent. He was dead to her, she said, but it was no sin to cherish his memory.

In the third year Margie's aunt married. It was quite a little romance. An old lover, discarded years before in a fit of girlish obstinacy, came back, after weary wanderings in search of happiness, and seeking out the love of other days, wooed and won her over again.

There was a quiet wedding, and then the happy pair decided on a trip to Europe. And, of course, Margie must accompany them. At first she demurred; she took so little pleasure in anything, she feared her presence might mar their happiness, and she dreaded to leave the place where she had passed so many delightful hours with him. But her aunt and Doctor Elbert refused to give her up, and so, one beautiful September morning, they sailed for Liverpool in the good ship Colossus.

For many days the voyage was prosperous, but in mid-ocean they fell upon stormy weather and the ship was tossed about at the mercy of the winds and waters. It was a terrible storm, and great apprehensions were entertained that the vessel might founder, but she would doubtless have weathered the blast in safety if she had not sprung a leak.

The fearful intelligence was announced just at the closing in of a dark dismal night, and every heart sank and every face was shrouded in gloom. Only for a moment! The men sprang to the pumps and worked with a will—as men will work for their lives—but their efforts were vain. The water increased in the hold, and it soon became evident that the Colossus would hardly keep afloat until morning.

But just when they were most helpless, most despairing, the lights of a strange ship were seen. They succeeded in making their desperate condition known, and by day-dawn all were safe on board the steamer, for the stranger proved to be a steamer on her way to New York.

The decks were crowded; Doctor Elbert was looking after his wife, and Margie, clinging to a rope, stood frightened and alone. Some one came to her, said a few words which the tempest made inaudible, and carried her below. The light of the cabin lamps fell full on his face. She uttered a cry, for in that moment she recognized Archer Trevlyn.

"Margie Harrison!" he cried, his fingers closing tightly over hers. "Margie! Mine! Mine at last! The ocean has given you up to me!"

"Oh, Archer, where have you been? It has been so weary! And I have wanted to see you so much—that I might tell you how I had wronged you—that I might ask you to forgive me. Will you pardon me for believing that you could ever be guilty of that man's death? If you knew all—if you knew how artfully it was represented to me—what overwhelming proofs were presented, you would not wonder—"

"I do know all, Margie; Alexandrine told me. My poor wife! God rest her. She believed me guilty and yet her fatal love for me overlooked the crime. She deceived me in many things, but she is dead, and I will not be unforgiving. She poisoned my mind with suspicions of you and Louis Castrani, and I was fool enough to credit her insinuations. Margie, I want you to pardon me."

"I do, freely, Castrani is a noble soul. I love him as I would a brother."

"Continue to do so, Margie. He deserves it, I think. The night I left home Alexandrine revealed to me the cause of your sudden rejection of me. We quarreled terribly. I remember it with bitter remorse. We parted in anger, Margie, and she died without my for-

giveness and blessing. It was very hard, but perhaps at the last she did not suffer. I will believe so."

"If she sinned it was through love of you, Archer, and that should make you very forgiving toward her."

"I have forgiven her long ago. I know the proofs were strong against me. I am not sure but that they were sufficient to have convicted me of murder in a court of law. You were conscious of my presence that night in the graveyard, Margie?"

"Yes. I thought it was you. I knew no other man's presence had the power to thrill and impress me as yours did."

"I meant to impress you, Margie. I brought all the strength of my will to bear on that object. I said to myself, she shall know that I am near her, and yet my visible presence shall not be revealed to her. I had found out which was your window from one of the servants, and I watched its light which burned through the dusky twilight like the evening star. I wonder if you had a thought for me that night, Margie—your wedding night?"

"I did think of you—" she blushed, and hid her face on his shoulder—"I did think of you. I longed inexpressibly to fly to your side and be forever at rest."

"My darling!" he kissed her fondly, and went on: "I saw you leave your room by the window and come down the garden path. I had felt that you would come. I was not surprised that you did. I had expected it. I followed you silently, saw you kneel by the grave of your parents, heard you call out upon your father for pity. O, how I loved and pitied you, Margie—but my tongue was tied—I had no right to speak—but I did. 'ss your hand. Did you know it, Margie?"

"Yes."

"You recognized me then? I meant you should. After that I hurried away. I was afraid to trust myself near you longer, lest I might be tempted to what I might repent. I fled away from the place and knew nothing of the fearful deed done there until the papers announced it next day."

"And I suspected you of the crime! O, Archer! Archer! how could I ever have been so blind? How can you ever forgive me?"

"I want forgiveness, Margie. I doubted you. I thought you were false to me, and had fled with Castrani. That unfortunate glove confirmed you, I suppose. I dropped it in my haste to escape without your observation, and afterward I expected to hear of it in connection with the finding of Linmere's body. I never knew what became of it until my wife displayed it, that day when she taunted me with my crime. Poor Alexandrine! She had the misfortune to love me, and after your renunciation, and your departure from New York—in those days when I deemed you false and fair—I offered her my hand. I thought perhaps she might be happier as my wife, and I felt that I owed her something for her devoted love. I tried to do my duty by her, but a man never can do that by his wife, unless he loves her."

"You acted for what you thought was best, Archer."

"I did. Heaven knows I did. She died in coming to me to ask my forgiveness for the taunting words she had spoken at our last parting. I was cruel. I went away from her in pride and anger, and left behind me no means by which she could communicate with me. I deserved to suffer, and I have."

"And I also, Archer."

"My poor Margie! Do you know, dear, that it was the knowledge that you wanted me which was sending me home again? A month ago I saw Louis Castrani in Paris. He told me everything. He was delicate enough about it, 'darling; you need not blush for fear he might have told me you were grieving for me; but he made me understand that my future might not be so dark as I had begun to regard it. He read to me the dying confession of Arabel Vere, and made clear many things regarding which I had previously been in the dark. Is all peace between us, Margie?"

"All is peace, Archer. And God is very good."

"He is. I thank Him for it. And now I want to ask one thing more. I am not quite satisfied."

"Well?"

"Perhaps you will think it ill-timed—now that we are surrounded by strangers, and our very lives perhaps in peril—but I cannot wait. I have spent precious moments enough in waiting. It has been very long, Margie, since I heard you say you loved me, and I want to hear the words again."

She looked up at him shyly.

"Archer, how do I know but you have changed?"

"You know I have not. I have loved but one woman—I shall love no other through time and eternity. And now, at last, after all the distress and the sorrow we have passed through, will you give me your promise to meet whatever else fortune and fate may have in store for us, by my side?"

She put her face up to his, and he kissed her lips.

"Yours always, Archer. I have never had one thought for any other."

So a second time were Archer Trevlyn and Margie Harrison betrothed.

On the ensuing day the storm abated, and the steamer made a swift passage to New York.

Doctor and Mrs. Elbert were a little disappointed at the sudden termination of their bridal tour, but consoled themselves with the thought that they could try it over again in the spring.

Trevlyn remained in the city to adjust some business affairs which had suffered from his long absence, and Margie and her friends went up to her old home. He was to follow them thither on the ensuing day.

And so it happened that once more Margie sat in her old familiar chamber dressing for the coming of Archer Trevlyn. What should she put on? She remembered the rose-colored dress she had laid away that dreadful night so long ago. But now the rose colored dreams had come back, why not wear the rose-colored dress?

To the unbounded horror of Florine, she arrayed herself in the old-fashioned dress, and waited for her lover. And she had not long to wait. She heard his well-remembered step in the hall, and a moment after she was folded in his arms.

## CHAPTER XXV.

**T** CHRISTMAS there was a bridal at Harrison Park. The day was clear and cloudless—the air almost as balmy as the air of spring. Such a Christmas had not been known for years.

The sun shone brightly, and soft winds sighed through the leafless trees. And Margie was married and not a cloud came between her and the sun.

Peace and content dwelt with Archer Trevlyn and his wife in their beautiful home. Having suffered, they knew better how to be grateful for, and to appreciate the blessings at last bestowed upon them.

At their happy fireside there comes to sit sometimes, of an evening, a quiet, grave-faced man. A man who Archer Trevlyn and his wife love as a dear brother, and prize above all other earthly friends. And beside Louis Castrani, Leo sits, serene and contemplative, enjoying a green old age in peace and plenty. Castrani will never marry, but sometime in the hereafter, I think he will have his recompense.

(THE END.)

## A DANGEROUS BIRD.

What Will Happen Some Day to an Incautious Hunter of Blue Herons.

"Some of these days," said the long-shore hunter, "I expect to open my daily paper and see a headline something like this: 'Killed by a blue heron,' and I'll tell you why. The blue heron is a big, powerful bird which has already disfigured the faces of several men. The men have wounded a bird and then thinking to capture it alive they went up to it. Why I'd as soon try to kiss a wounded grizzly. The birds grow as tall as six feet and have necks like a fish rod and just the kind of muscles to move it the quickest with the most strength. They could drive their bill points through a quarter-inch panel.

"The hunter goes up to the bird and sees it lying there-looking as innocent as a robin, with only a broken wing. 'What a fine pet it would make,' the fool hunter thinks. Then he picks the bird up and starts for home in a wagon or a boat, with the bird between his knees. The bird's neck is drawn back like a letter 'S.' All of a sudden the bill shoots up and gives the man a gash alongside the eye three inches long. That is what always has happened. The wounded bird has missed its aim, but sometimes, and you want to remember it, this feathered spearman will drive its bill far into its enemy's eye, and like a steel umbrella stick the point of the bill will penetrate the man's brain. I guess the bird's aim has always been spoiled by the pain of its wounds, and so many a human life has been saved. I don't monkey with wounded bitterns, or cranes—well, scarcely."

## The Earth's Swift Motion.

Everybody knows that the earth makes one complete revolution on its axis once in each twenty-four hours. But few, however, have any idea of the high rate of speed at which such an immense ball must turn in order to accomplish the feat of making one revolution in a day and a night. A graphic idea of the terrific pace which the old earth keeps up year after year may be had by comparing its speed to that of a cannon ball fired from a modern high-pressure gun. The highest velocity ever attained by such a missile has been estimated at 1626 feet per second, which is equal to a mile in 3.15 seconds. The earth, in making one complete revolution in the short space of twenty-four hours, must turn with a velocity almost exactly equal to that of the cannon ball. In short, its rate of speed at the equator is exactly 1507 feet per second. This is equal to 17 miles a minute.

People with bicycles and people without bicycles are so sorry for each other.

## THE TRADE REVIEW.

### HOLIDAYS PREVENT IMPROVEMENT IN BUSINESS.

Industries Have Gained in Working Force—Larger Western Receipts Weakened the Wheat Markets—The Failures Reported.

R. C. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"The approach of holidays and doubt about the action of congress put off further improvement until the new year. While industries have gained in working force, they are waiting for commensurate gain in demand, and meanwhile are trying to clear away embarrassments which restrict them.

"The wheat market has weakened, with less gloomy news from other countries, and larger western receipts, though only 3,691,374 bushels, against 6,003,404 bushels last year. Disappointment about the break in prices may help to increase receipts.

"Atlantic exports were but 2,755,651 bushels, flour included, and for two weeks have been but 4,748,118 bushels, against 4,172,448 bushels last year. Pacific dispatches show that exports continue very heavy, and about 300,000 tons more are available from California. The market has declined 1 1/2 cents, and the decrease in demand for flour with high rail rates has closed nearly all the Superior-Duluth and many of the other Northwestern mills.

"Cotton here declined 3-16 cent. In spite of all stories that the crop has been nearly marketed it continues to come forward steadily.

"The iron output for December was 142,278 tons weekly, against 124,077 Nov. 1, and 216,797 a year ago, and un-sold stocks reported were 31,901 tons smaller than Nov. 1, but these do not include stocks of the great steel companies. The industry is for the time demoralized by uncertainty regarding the great combinations. The bar association scarcely pretends to control prices, which are slightly lower this week, and the rupture of the nail association for the time left the bar price for wire nails about \$1.50 at Pittsburg, with extra charges on ordinary assortments averaging 12 cents, against \$2.55 paid last month, with extras averaging 70 cents.

"Textile industries are working a larger force than in October, but there is not much evidence of large demand, and some kinds of goods are accumulating. As raw cotton is lower, some yielding in prices of staples is expected, and buying is on that account more restricted, a few qualities of goods having slightly declined. Print cloths are weak in tone, with enormous stocks. Woolen goods are not in better demand, and there is general indisposition to make commitments ahead. Sales of wool are this year largely between traders, as the mills find at present little encouragement to buy, and London sales are a shade weaker. Quotations are not changed, though more frequent concessions are reported.

"Failures for the week have been 380 in the United States, against 333 last year, and 43 in Canada, against 54 last year."

### FOUR HUNDRED DEAD.

Details of the Wreck of the Steamer Salier Are Received.

While it is true that the North German Lloyd steamship Salier left Antwerp with only 210 passengers she embarked more at various Spanish ports and the number of victims of the disaster is estimated at from 400 to 500.

The Salier was commanded by Capt. Wempe when she was lost. The steamer had a general cargo. The disaster occurred during a dense fog and very heavy weather. The Salier had a fearful passage from Bremen to Coruna. Two of her boats were swept overboard by the heavy seas, which beat over her, and she sustained other damages from the same cause. The steamer struck during the night of Monday last on a ledge of rocks about two and one-half miles out Cape Corrobedo, on her way from this place to Villagarcia, where she was to ship another lot of steerage passengers, bound for Buenos Ayres. A large amount of wreckage is reported to have washed ashore.

### ARBITRATION TREATY.

Anglo-American Agreement Will Soon Be Ratified.

The negotiations between the United States and Great Britain for a treaty of general arbitration, covering all subjects of difference between the two English-speaking nations, present and prospective, was advanced to a stage of completeness far beyond that which the public has had reason to expect. The purpose of Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote is to conclude the negotiations within the next three weeks. All the substantial features of the treaty have been agreed on.

The completion of this treaty will mark an important epoch in the relations between the two English-speaking nations, and in the judgment of those who have been most identified with its consummation it will be the most important document of a peaceful character in the history of their mutual dealings.

## What Not to Do For Christmas.

What Christmas is coming to be in the popular estimation may be judged from expressions like these, heard on many sides: "The celestial company who sang peace on earth at the first Christmas had not spent three weeks buying presents for each member of the troop, else they would have voiced quite a different sentiment." No. 2 says, "If the Child of Bethlehem had known what a terror his birthday was going to become to Christian people, he would have been discouraged about being born at all, I believe." A young lady says she has to save up all her spare money six months ahead in order to give gifts at Christmas, otherwise she knows she won't get a thing next year, Christmas, 1897. Another young woman, who gets her living writing for newspapers, earns some money with which to buy presents and at the same time takes her little spite out at the world by publishing an article with the heading, "How Presents Are Pried Out of Us."

Has it come to this—that the most sacred, most joyful day of all the year to Christian believers has become a mere occasion for prying presents out of us? If so, then it is time Christians themselves began a reform by abandoning the giving of gifts on that day.

Meantime, however, for those who have not the stiffness of spine necessary to do this all at once, here are a few don'ts which it will be well to observe:

Don't give your bachelor uncle or rich relative of either sex some little twisted up gimcrack of pasteboard or darned work so that the rich relative will feel obliged to send you something that costs 100 times as much. It is merely a species of blackmail.

Don't give your beloved pastor a pair of slipper tops which it will cost him \$1 to get soles for and will cause him really to be out of pocket on account of your gift.

Don't rub the tags or inscriptions off your Christmas cards of last year and send them to your acquaintances for brand new this year. You might make a mistake, you know, and send one back to the person who originally gave it to you.

Don't give your hired girl a gingham apron or a poor folksey working gown. She can buy these for herself.

## Baraduc's Biometer.

Dr. Baraduc, the French scientist, reported at the convention of psychologists in Munich some curious experiments he had made on living creatures, man included. The same experiments were described by him to the Academy of Medicine in Paris.

Baraduc has invented an instrument which he names the biometer, or life measurer. When the hands are placed upon the biometer, they attract or repel its delicately adjusted needle, according to the state of the person's mind and health. But this is not all or the half. The instrument is of such a kind that the emanations from the hands are photographed upon plates properly adjusted to it. Sometimes there are photographed "masses of light," at others a sort of thick network of whitish spots—this, too, according to the state of health and mind of the subject.

Baraduc finds that a regular current of something like electricity passes continually through the human body. When it is in health, the current moves from right to left, and the right hand attracts the needle, while the left repels it. When the individual is fatigued or out of health, both hands repel the current. While we sleep, rest and recover, the current becomes normal again and returns to its former flow, the needle being drawn toward the right hand and driven from the left.

Baraduc's most important discovery, however, is that he can be relied on, is that when we are wearied out or ill we can restore our vital current perfectly in a very short time by taking what he calls an electro-luminous bath. He shuts himself up in a little room from the ceiling of which hang electric lights of \$20 candle power and lets these lights shine fall upon his naked body. This fills him with power again, he declares.

It will not be hard for American medical men to try Baraduc's plan. He keeps his unerring biometer handy while taking the electro-luminous bath and applies it from time to time to find out when his power is fully restored, which is shown by the right hand attracting the needle and the left hand repelling it. Great things are expected from the elaboration of Baraduc's discoveries in the direction of restoring health and vigor, but nobody can tell.

## Cuban Coast Defense.

It will be recalled that Cuba is a long, thin island, running east and west. On the north shore, 87 miles south and slightly west of Cape Sable, the southernmost point of Florida, is Havana. The Spaniards call it Habana. The name signifies "harbor." Havana is situated on the right hand of the entrance of a small bay, not directly at the entrance to the bay, but a little south of it. The entrance to the bay is guarded by the principal forts of Cuba, Castles Morro, Cabanas and Punta. Punta is on the Havana side. Morro and Punta frown opposite one another as Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth do in the Narrows, at the entrance to New York bay. On the Morro side of the bay, a little farther up it and directly opposite Havana, is the famous, or infamous, Castle Cabanas. Castle Morro is on a commanding position and would be a formidable obstacle to pass if it were provided with any defenses less than 100 years old. Its guns are antiquated, its walls crumbling. It is said the reason why the Spaniards jealously keep all visitors out of the forts surrounding Havana is that they do not want outsiders to learn how weak these forts are. Punta, opposite Morro and close beside Havana, is practically as useless for defenses as that old relic of colonial days, Fort William, on Governor's island, in New York harbor, or the ancient Riprap at Fort Monroe. Cabanas, on the same side of the bay as Morro, is better defended, having two powerful Krupp cannon. There is nothing here, however, or on the whole coast of Cuba, north or south, that well directed shots from modern men-of-war could not batter down in a little time.

Sixty miles east of Havana is Matanzas, where there is an ancient and harmless fort, and that is all the fortification worth speaking of till we reach the extreme eastern end, at Cape Maisi, where there is likewise a fortress of the Castle William pattern, which one shot from a modern man-of-war would blow to atoms. On the south coast, at Santiago de Cuba, is an antiquated fortress called Morro, like the one at Havana, and some worthless brick and stone works called Punta Blanca. Cienfuegos, another south coast port, has a fort, too, as tattered and moldy as Spanish pride.

## Able to Live Comfortably.

Mr. Harry Payne Whitney is having prepared a palatial home at Newport. It is expected that the place will be ready against the return, at the opening of the season, of himself and his bride from their wedding tour around the world. The price paid for the house and grounds was \$250,000, it is said. The house as it stands is not grand enough, however, and it will be remodeled throughout, costing a large sum additional.

Young Mr. and Mrs. Whitney have already two homes. The one at Lenox, Mass., presented to Mr. Whitney at the time of his marriage, is estimated to be worth half a million dollars. Then there is the magnificent mansion which has been the scene of so much swell social life in New York city and which the elder Mr. Whitney also gave his son. It cannot be worth less than \$100,000.

Mr. Harry Payne Whitney is still very young, in his early twenties, but he has already distinguished himself. He is a most expert golf player.

With these three houses their friends hope young Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will be able to pass the time without becoming homesick. The young gentleman is the son of Mr. William C. Whitney, of Standard Oil note. The retail price of kerosene has gone up from 10 cents a gallon to 15 and 16 cents.

The most absurd and the impossible part of the story of the finding of the supposed corpse of Antonio Maceo is that there were on the body a "fine undershirt and black silk socks." It is likely, is it not, after campaigning in the bush for two years, going sometimes hungry, many a time ragged, as is certainly known, and never provided with the comforts of civilization, that the fierce fighting chief of the Cubans, the one above all who has no foolishness in him, who is impelled only by a stern, iron determination to free his country from Spanish rule, would have money enough to prink himself out with fine underwear and black silk socks? Likely, too, that he and young Gomez would have been found dead in each other's arms or that the Cubans would have left the body of their general upon the field for Spanish savages to insult and mutilate! It is a beautiful, cheap melodrama, the cheapest kind of a one. Go to!

In one or two cases congressmen elect, swearing to the amount of their campaign expenses, as required by law in some of the states, have testified that they spent more than a year's salary fighting for the place.

## Artistic Advertising.

It is one of the most hopeful signs of the times that art is now harnessed to the service of the useful industries. Formerly the artist was a man who painted majestic landscapes or seascapes, often out of his own head, and got a big price for his pictures, if he was able to sell them at all. An artist was a person entirely apart from the everyday working life of mankind. But the needs of this utilitarian age pursued him and dragged him into the arena of everyday life. It required his services to make lovely the common things and the necessary things. From painting sea storms and landscapes the artist has been induced to design beautiful wall papers, carpets, rugs and furniture, stoves, staircases and mantelpieces. He has been forced to employ his best powers, if he wishes to be paid at all for his work, in illustrating advertisements.

This may seem a come down for the artist. In reality it is exactly the reverse. If there is any place where good, artistic work is needed, it is in those situations where it meets the eye of the great public constantly. The artist who makes beautiful designs in rugs, wall papers and in the pictures that illustrate advertisements is doing more for his people and his time than he who simply imitates the work of the old masters of painting. They wrought for the people in their time; the artist of advertisements works for the people in his time.

In literature it is the same. There is more money in writing good advertisements than in writing books, and some of the best literary talent of the day is harnessed to the desk of the advertisement writer. A collection of the pictures and the text of the advertisements that adorn the newspapers, the street cars and the posting boards would yield records from which the history of the close of the nineteenth century might be written. The advertising pictures in the journals are frequently superior artistically to the cuts in their news columns.

Some of the sprightly and talented advertisement writers have invented phrases that have become permanent. One such is the "only genuine Jacob," which appeared some years ago in a patent medicine circular. Not everybody is aware, when he says of something he disapproves "it gives me that tired feeling," that this expression was bequeathed to our language by another gifted patent medicine advertisement writer.

General Miles, being a man of war, thinks the United States regular army should be increased so as to make one soldier to every 2,000 inhabitants of the country. That would bring the army up to 35,000. But this country does not need a standing army. That is something which belongs to hereditary monarchies and military despotisms. What we do need is to bring up the citizen soldiery, the national guard in the different states, to the highest point of efficiency in drill, discipline, evolution, marksmanship and good looks. Then, if unfortunately a war should come, the young men could be called from their peaceful occupations at three days' notice and range themselves into an army of patriot citizens that could whip any other army on the globe. The common people of our country would never come to look on such soldiers as these as a menace to their rights and liberties.

We do not realize until it is brought to our attention how really near to us Cuba is. When we consider that Havana is nearer to United States territory than Philadelphia is to New York, we may perhaps understand the hostile attitude of European nations toward the idea of the United States recognizing the belligerency of Cuba. Both by geographical proximity and political affinity the Cubans belong much more to the United States than they do to Spain. Instead of being blamed, therefore, the United States is entitled to all credit for making no attempt, by persuasion or otherwise, to get control of Cuba. Would England have been so self-denying under the circumstances, or France or Germany, or even poor old Spain herself?

If such fellows were capable of any feelings at all, it would give those reliable correspondents who telegraphed all over the land that Senator Voorhees was dying in a state of mental and physical imbecility at Terre Haute and would never speak a sensible word or see Washington again a queer sensation to find him in his old seat in the senate on the opening day of congress. Perhaps no man has been a stronger or finer figure in the Democratic party of the last 30 years than Mr. Voorhees. And he is not dead yet.

Judging from the portrait of a man arrested for having five wives at once, some women have very poor taste.

# A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

## Is the wish of the Barrington Furniture Man

For the coming week we offer Frames for enlarged pictures, 16x20 inches, worth \$2.50 for only **\$1.56**

## Among Other Bargains....

we offer the following :

Large Toy Chairs, - - -	\$ .10
White Enameled Doll Crib, - -	.98
White Enameled, plush center, brass trimmed, WALL POCKET, - - -	1.33
WOVEN WIRE BED SPRINGS, - - -	1.48
SINGLE BEDSTEADS, - - -	1.73
40-COIL SPRING COUCH, - - -	9.68
SET OF 6 OAK, CANE-SEATED DINING-ROOM CHAIRS, - - -	5.98

Be sure and call on us before you make any purchases.

## E. M. Blocks,

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

## OTTO WAELTI, JEWELER

WAUCONDA, ILLINOIS.

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.

## GRAND AUCTION SALE

—OF—

### Wedding and Holiday Goods

in Lamps, Art Goods, Cut Glass, STERLING SILVER and SILVER-PLATED WARE

Closing out of the Retail business. Everything will be sold regardless of cost. No Reserve. Auction each day from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Ladies especially invited. Every article guaranteed as represented.

The Pairpoint Manufacturing Company, C. J. CORY, Manager. 224 Wabash Ave., Chicago.



## The Great Bargain Sale

will continue till Christmas, on

### Watches, Jewelry, Clocks,

Read these Prices:

G. M. Wheeler, 17-jewel, adjusted, patent regulator, Nickle Movement, with all the latest improvement, only	\$10.50
Hampden or Dueber 17-jewel Movement, - - -	11.00
15-Jewel, adjusted, patent regulator, - - -	7.50
Elgin, Waltham or Hampden Movement in Silverine Screw Case, - - -	5.50
8-Day Clocks, half-hour strike, - - -	2.95
Alarm Clocks, - - -	.90

Hair Chains Made to Order on Two Day's Notice.

**A. KATZ, - Barrington, Ill.**

# Barrington Review.

ESTABLISHED IN 1885.

Published Every Saturday at

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

—BY—

M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Pub.

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

SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1896.

## Bosh.

A noted revival preacher is represented as saying, "If you are going to be really wise, you are going to live for another world, not for this." We hope the revivalist did not say it. Such a remark would reflect little credit on either his intelligence, Christianity or common sense.

The world has grown weary of that preaching which points only to the life after death as a remedy for the fearful and ever present ills which press so pitilessly upon mankind here and now. No such gospel as that was ever preached by the founder of Christianity. On the contrary, if his divine mission was along one line of good more than another it was in the direction of alleviating people's material wants, filling their stomachs, healing their sorrows and their diseases here on this earth. His constant teaching was that men should every day and every moment strive to realize here on earth the possible heaven. His very prayer, "Thy kingdom come," was an exhortation to this end. All the honesty, kindness, good temper and purity of heart and mind that are to be realized in the angelic state we want here and now. The world is languishing and dying for the need of it.

The profoundest thinkers and best Christians among ministers of the gospel understand this and inculcate by all means in their power the development of those graces of heart and mind which constitute heaven, whether in the flesh or out of it. They likewise work actively to the utmost of their ability to improve the social and material condition of mankind in this life and make them comfortable, clean and happy. This is real Christian work.

Moreover, here is a secret: The average individual, with his greed, his selfishness, and all the little sins he knows so well about, could not be happy with the angels if he were placed among them, they would be so different from him. He would not be happy even though he had given \$7,000,000 to the missionaries before he died.

No! It is exactly as expressed in Sydney Smith's short sermon: You will live well here if you live well here. I can live more than a year.

## Getting Electricity From Coal.

When an engineer runs a machine to propel cars or to do any mechanical work, he is simply using the stored up energy that is in the coal or fuel he uses to produce the steam. The steam conveys the power to the machine at a loss of at least 90 per cent of the power that was stored in the coal from the sun. When the coal is first used to make steam, and the steam is used to produce electricity, and the electricity is converted back into mechanical power to run machinery, the loss of power is still greater. The machine driven by the electrical power gets less than 3 per cent of it.

Now, if the heat which produces the steam and the steam which produces the electricity could be done away, and the energy stored in the coal could be got directly from the coal in the form of electricity, the saving of power would be immense. On this problem scientific men have labored for years. Dr. William W. Jacques of Boston believes he has solved it. In lucid, simple language he explains his methods to the public through Harper's Magazine. He immerses the lump of coal in a liquid. The oxygen that ordinarily produces combustion when uniting with the coal he combines with it through the liquid, thus making a combination without any heat. The combination produces an electrical current, which may be utilized like any other electrical current. That seems to be the story.

It now costs so much to be elected to an office, even in the line of what are called legitimate expenses, that in many cases neither the office nor the candidate is worth it.

Consuelo, duchess of Marlborough, is well provided for on the paternal side. She has both a father and a stepfather.

Inexactness in small matters shows a defect of intellect.

## ELECT OFFICERS.

Byron Colby Elected President of the Agricultural Society.

The Lake County Agricultural Society held their annual election of officers at the town hall Wednesday afternoon. The interest was not as great as in former years, although two tickets were in the field. After the meeting was called to order A. W. Waldo, in a short speech, advocated the election of one of the directors to president.

A motion was carried to the effect that the officers be elected by ballot. President—Byron Colby, 71 votes; S. I. Pope, 32.

Vice-President—C. M. Gorham, 73; J. Foote, 28.  
Second Vice-President—Dennis Huntington, 75; W. Sherman, 19.  
Secretary—J. M. Woodman, 103.  
Treasurer—E. L. DuBois, 66; Lewis Schanck, 37.  
Directors—George Brophy, 103; E. P. DeWolf, 103; E. A. Golding, 100; R. S. Smith, 27; M. H. Redmond, 72; E. Mulchy, 29; C. B. Easton, 75.

It will be observed that Brophy, DeWolf and Golding were on both tickets for directors and that J. M. Woodman was the only candidate for secretary.—*Lake County Independent.*

Sinking into the earth appears to be the rule with all things that are upon the earth. Mountains slowly wash away and are leveled down. A few years since the ancient log church that Pere Marquette built among the Wisconsin Indians more than 250 years ago was discovered again and was found to be 16 feet underground. The prehistoric city of Nippur, brought to the knowledge of mankind by the brilliant discovery of Professor Hilprecht, has had two entire cities built above it since its time, city upon city. The work of earthworms, as Darwin showed, is responsible for much of this disappearance. Star dust is continually falling upon our planet in quantities that tell materially in the course of a few centuries. Then, too, there seems no doubt that the earth's crust is sufficiently soft and yielding to permit the settling of heavy bodies into it.

It is to be hoped the United States government will be as prompt in apologizing to Spain for the insult to her flag offered at Newcastle, Del., as Spain was in apologizing to us for the Barcelona students' affair a year and a half ago, if the Spanish flag really has been insulted.

## The Condensing Factory's Cut-Down.

There has been considerable of a cutting down in help and the supply of milk taken from the farmers, at the Condensing factory here. The hands are also working nine hours a day for the present. This state of affairs is not expected to last very long. This particular industry has kept up to its fullest capacity through all the hard times of the past two years, and is now just beginning to feel the effects of the "shut-down" in other manufacturing cities. The demand for condensed milk has fallen off a great deal this year on account of the inability of the people to buy what can be called a luxury, although it is considered a necessity in the large cities. As a result there is a large accumulation of the product of the New York Condensed Milk Co. in their various storage houses all over the country. The company has deemed it advisable to largely cut down the output until the made-up supply is disposed of. With the return of prosperity the demand is expected to gradually increase again, and that it will soon be necessary to again run their factories to their fullest capacity.

Our farmers should not feel discouraged at this temporary loss to them, in fact they should consider themselves fortunate that they have had such a steady and profitable demand for their milk all through the past hard times. With bright and encouraging prospects in the near future they should be satisfied, and congratulate themselves that it is no worse.

Our merchants will for a time, no doubt, also feel the effect of this curtailment at the factory, but the fact that this village has not felt the hard times to anything like the extent that other manufacturing towns and cities have, is a matter to congratulate our-

MILES T. LAMEY,

NOTARY PUBLIC and

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

Collections Given Prompt Attention. . . . . BARRINGTON

selves upon. It only remains for us to also "take in sail," and not venture too much until the good times that are sure to follow needed congressional legislation comes.—*Algonquin Arrow.*

## Business Notices.

The end of the year sale of pianos now in progress at Lyon & Healy's affords close buyers an unparalleled opportunity to secure dependable instruments at almost nominal rates. In slightly-used and second-hand uprights they offer quite a choice at prices from \$100. to \$140. and in strictly new 1897 style instruments, they offer values fully as great. You cannot afford to neglect this occasion. Easy monthly payments may be arranged. Visitors welcome. Lyon & Healy, Wabash Ave. and Adams St., Chicago.

A copy of the Lyon & Healy Annual, containing new popular music, free to callers.

Have money to loan in amounts to suit up to \$2,000. M. C. McINTOSH, Barrington, Ill.

FOUND—A shawl. Owner can recover same by identifying it and paying for this notice. Call at THE REVIEW office.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as a friend of Herman Kaufman, who was convicted of larceny and sentenced by the Circuit Court of Lake County, Illinois at the November Term, A. D. 1895 for said offence, will apply to his Excellency John P. Altgeld, Governor of the State of Illinois, for commutation or pardon of said Herman Kaufman on the 30th day of December, A. D., 1896.

Dated November 25th, 1896.

HENRY BOEIMER.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Main street owned by Mrs. Luella Austin. For particulars, call at this office.

J. D. Lamey & Co., Barrington, are headquarters for painters' and masons' materials. If you need anything in that line give them a call.

FOR SALE OR RENT—House owned by Mrs. Crabtree in Main St. Call at this office for particulars.

DR. KUECHLER,

## DENTIST

Graduate of the Royal University of Berlin, Germany, and of the North-Western University of Chicago.  
Office, 455 W Belmont Avenue, one block from Avondale Station.

Will be in . . . . .

Barrington  
Every Thursday

at the office of the  
Columbia Hotel  
Save Pain and Money

Teeth extracted without pain. Make no charge for extracting teeth when new set of teeth are ordered. PAINLESS FILLINGS.  
Silver Fillings . . . . . 50 cents  
Gold Fillings . . . . . \$1 and up  
SET OF TEETH, fit and quality guaranteed . . . . . \$5 and up  
GOLD CROWNS, and TEETH without plate . . . . . \$5  
CLEANING TEETH, my own method. 50 Cents to \$1.

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

WANTED—A MAN—to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start for full time, or liberal commission for part time. Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get choice of territory.  
LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,  
International Nurseries,  
Chicago, Ill., or Montreal, Que.

H. Branding. R. R. Kimberly.

BRANDING & KIMBERLY,

General Auctioneers

Merchandise and Farm Work Solicited.

Lake Zurich, Ill.

M. C. McINTOSH,

Estate and

Commercial Lawyer

Office, Room 32  
95 Washington St. - Chicago

Residence, Barrington, Ill.

HAVE YOUR

## MILK CANS CLEANED

1 1/2 Cents a Can.

F. T. Wooding,  
Barrington, Ill.

## The Barrington Bank

SANDMAN & CO.

John Robertson, Pres.  
A. L. Robertson, Cashier.  
John C. Plagge, Vice-Prest.  
H. C. P. Sandman.

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

Barrington, - Illinois

HENRY BUTZOW,

## BAKERY

—AND—

CONFECTIONERY.

Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc.

ICE CREAM AND OYSTER PARLOR IN CONNECTION.

H. BUTZOW,  
Barrington, Ills.

GEO. SCHAFFER,

Dealer in

## Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Fish, Oysters, Etc.

Barrington, - Ills

H. F. KOELLING,

Dealer in . . . . .

## PURE MILK.

Milk Delivered Morning and Evening.

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

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

H. F. Koelling, Barrington

PETERS & COLLEN

AUCTIONEERS

DEALERS IN

## Choice Milch Cows

LIVE STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD

BARRINGTON, - ILL.

## Plagge & Co.

Barrington

will quote you the lowest figures on

## Coal, Feed, FLOUR, PAINTS

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

BARREL AND LUMP SALT.

## BUY YOUR WINDOW GLASS

of

J. D. LAMEY & CO.,

BUILDING MATERIAL.

BARRINGTON, - ILLINOIS.

J. P. LINDSTROM,

## Merchant Tailor

Repairing, Cleaning, Dyeing and Altering. First-class Work Guaranteed

OFFICE AT . . . . .

COLUMBIA HOTEL, - Barrington, Ill.

## The Columbia Hotel

H. A. DREWES, MANAGER.

Everything First-class

Barrington, - Illinois

**BENEATH THE MISTLETOE.**

How do Sweet Margaret's dimples race  
Around the roses of her face!  
And I dare swear the force that stirs  
The flower that doth her bosom  
grace,  
Is that tumultuous heart of hers!  
Who'll wager on the dimple race?  
My glove, my glory and my bliss  
That love can catch them with a kiss!

How do Sweet Margaret's finger-tips  
Shield the rare ruby of her lips!  
But I dare swear her snow-white hand,  
That doth the crimson so eclipse,  
Shall fall before her heart's command!  
Who'll race the rose-way to her lips?  
My glove, my glory and my bliss  
Love wins the ruby with a kiss.

—Frank L. Stanton.

**A CHRISTMAS SECRET.**

By Helen Forest Graves.

SHALL never spend any more Christmases away from home, my dear," said Aunt Chrystenah.

She sat knitting by the kitchen fire her mild eyes fixed on the snow-flakes which were fluttering like tiny white butterflies against the window panes. Out in the distance beyond the square wooden turret of Traxall church, she could see the crooked white stone under which lay her old husband with leafless rose-vines tangled above his coffin-lid. After all, what was there to wait for?

"Don't talk so, Aunt Chrystenah," said Mrs. John Jones, who had come down from New York to see her aunt, and also, if the truth must be told, to try to borrow a little money from her for Aunt Chrystenah had laid up something, and her niece had an exceeding great longing to be able, this Christmas day, to give a little present to her patient, hard-working young husband.

"No, Janey," said the old lady, "I'm obliged to you for the invite, all the same as if I went. But I'm too stiff in the bones and hard in the hearing to take much comfort away from home nowadays. You'll have to keep your Christmas without me, I guess, this year. And as for lending you money, I've but one answer to make, and that is—no!"

"Oh, Aunt Chrystenah!"

"I mean to leave you all I've got," explained Aunt Chrystenah, "one o' these days. But not till I'm done with it myself. If I begin lending it to you in driblets, there won't be nothin' left of it. It's all put away, safe and sound, and it'll be yours some day."

Janey thanked Aunt Chrystenah, with a sickening at her heart, nevertheless. She fully appreciated the old lady's kind intentions; but, oh, if she could only have known how far—far more acceptable a little of that money would be now!

"I would pay you back in a very short time, Aunt Chrystenah," said she, "if—"

"No, you wouldn't," said the old woman, "because you won't have the chance, and that settles the matter. And now, if you've a mind to go upstairs in the garret and get that old shepherd's plaid shawl I used to wear in the days when I was able to go to meeting, you're welcome to it for a Christmas present. It can be dyed, and will make a real nice shawl."

"Thank you, Aunt Chrystenah," said the young wife, rather spiritlessly.

She went slowly up the garret stairs into the great hollow, echoing space, shadowed by dark beams, with the two odd little semi-circular windows at either end, where she had been used to play as a child.

Directly at the head of the stairs stood a great wooden chest painted blue which had belonged to some seafaring member of the Jenkins family. She opened it with something akin to awe—in her childhood's days it had been a penal offense to meddle with the "big blue chest"—and searched among its lavender-scented treasures for the plaid shawl. As she turned over the various articles something chinked under her hand, and, to her amazement, it proved to be an old gray yarn stocking, full of twenty-dollar gold pieces, laid carefully among homespun blankets and thriftily preserved articles of long-past wear.

"Janey, Janey! you ain't a-lookin' in the blue chest, be you?" It was Aunt Chrystenah's voice calling from the foot of the stairway. "It's in that chest o' draws clear out under the eaves, close to the old spinning-wheel and swifts."

"Yes, Aunt Chrystenah."

Janey Jones started away like a guilty creature, and presently she came downstairs with the old shepherd's plaid shawl over her arm.

"It's very nice, Aunt Chrystenah," said she, "and I thank you very much for it."

The first thing that Mrs. Jones did when she came back to the gloomy city flat that represented home to her, was to go around to the jeweler's on Third avenue and purchase the seal ring with the onyx setting which she had so coveted for John. She loved John so dearly she longed to see him decked

out like other clerks in the bank with something which should prove that he, too, was not utterly forgotten at Christmas. And, after all, she was only borrowing from Aunt Chrystenah—taking what would one day be her own. What harm could there be in that?

And yet Mrs. Jones had reckoned without her conscience, and that grim sentinel uprose in her heart when she least expected it. And as Christmas approached, with the shop-windows garlanded with holly and red berries, and the house-roofs glistened with snow, Mrs. Jones was a miserable woman.

If only she could in some way earn twenty dollars to pay back that money to Aunt Chrystenah's blue chest before Christmas!

"A thief! a thief!" she kept repeating to herself. "That's what I am! People don't know it when they pass me in the streets. The children in my Sunday-school class don't mistrust it when they stand at my knee. John don't dream of it when he tells me what a neat, thrifty wife I am—but I know it all the time!"

"We'll keep Christmas in a small way, this first Christmas of our married life," Janey said the young husband. "We'll go marketing together for the turkey and the yellow pumpkin and the little jar of mince-meat, and I'll ask poor old Hale, the fellow at the desk next to me, whose wife died last summer, and young Ferris, who has no home but a boarding-house. You're such a capital little housekeeper that it'll cost next to nothing! And I shall be proud to have them see what a home I've got and what a home-maker."

Janey smiled faintly.

"Yes, John," she said. "I'll try to have things as nice as possible." And she added to herself: "He doesn't know that I am a thief!"

"So provoking!" said sprightly Mrs. Rayner, who lived the flat just across the hall. "I had promised to do this copying for Lawyer Cortright, and now I've sprained my wrist so that I can't even lift a pen. A twenty-dollar job, too!"

"Can't I do it?" gasped Janey, feeling as if an angel from heaven had come to light up her dreary lot with his torch of promise. "I write a legible round hand, and I would take great pains to be accurate. Oh, please let me try!"

"It must be done immediately," said the neighbor.

"I would do it at once, even if I sit up nights to accomplish it," said eager Janey.

"Well," said Mrs. Rayner, "I don't see why you shouldn't make the attempt. Mr. Cortright has a righteous horror of type-writing, and one does like to earn a little money when one can."

"But you must promise not to tell John."

Mrs. Rayner laughed.

"I'll promise," said she.

And to secure still greater secrecy Mrs. Jones did the writing in her neighbor's room, pretending to John that she



ON HER KNEES.

was spending the evening with this friend or that, and making all sorts of excuses and evasions.

"Yes," said Miss Eloisa Elton, John's maiden aunt, who had not been invited to the Christmas dinner, and who resented the omission highly. She stood in front of the little glass window in the bank where John Jones stood all day paying out money in various sums, from thousand-dollar bills to packages of the corroded cents. "There's something very queer about it. I've been there several times of late, and found her gone out. And there's been more times than one, John, when I've been pretty certain she's been to home all the time, only she didn't choose to open the door. (Yes, I'll take it in small bills, please—twos and ones). And that ain't the worst of it! I've seen her with these eyes—that's a ragged bill, John, and I ain't certain o' bein' able to pass it—a comin' out of them down-town law offices with a reg'lar dude of a fellow holding the door open for her to pass out, and grinning as polite as a basket of chips. And I dunno what you think about such carryings-on, John, but I'm of opinion they'd ought to be looked into! Much obliged to you!" and she went away with the proceeds of the check she had been having cashed, safely clasped into her alligator-skin reticule, leaving her nephew with a heart as heavy as lead within his bosom.

At this very moment Janey Jones was walking over the swiftly was walking swiftly over the snow-carpeted roads past the Traxall burying-ground, toward the old red farmhouse with the wellweep in its rear, and the small, many-paned windows.

"A merry Christmas, Aunt Chrystenah!" she said, bursting brightly into the room where the old lady sat paring deep-red apples for a dumpling. "I've brought you a pair of knitted slippers to wear over your shoes when your feet are cold, these windy nights. I made them myself. And, oh, Aunt Chrystenah, may I just run up to the garret and get a bunch of dried boneset, John's cough troubles him, and your dried herbs are so much better than we can get at the druggist's!"

So the twenty-dollar gold coin was put back among the blankets and shawls in the blue chest, and the hundred-ton weight was off Janey Jones' heart at last.

"Stop Janey!" called out Aunt Chrystenah's shrill old voice from the foot of the crooked wooden stairs. "I've been kind o' thinkin' sence you was here last, and I want you to open the old blue chest—"

"Yes, Aunt Chrystenah."

"And look in the corner below the till, where Grandmother Biggitt's green striped coverlet is folded—"

"Yes, Aunt Chrystenah."

"And take out two o' them gold double eagles you'll find there in an old stocking—one for you and one for your husband. You're young folks, and it's most a pity you shouldn't enjoy a little of your inheritance. A Christmas present, Janey, from the old aunt who may never live to see another Christmas day."

The tears were streaming down Janey's cheeks, as she hugged and kissed the wrinkled old fairy godmother; but she was obliged to make haste to catch her train, with the precious coins in her pocket, and the bunch of dried boneset in her hand.

John was sitting solitary and forlorn by the ash-choked fire when she came home, with sparkling eyes and cheeks redder than Aunt Chrystenah's big red apples.

"Ah, John, is it you?" she said, gayly. "Come, we must make haste and do our Christmas marketing now. I saw some beautiful oranges at Linscy's, and such hollyberries; and trails of princess-pine, and a cluster of real mistletoe—only think of that!"

John looked up with pale face and haggard eyes, but he made no motion to rise.

"What is Christmas to me?" said he, "since my wife has deceived and betrayed me?"

"John!"

"Go to your darling young lawyer's office, Jane!" said he. "My home is no place for a married flirt. Ah, you think I am ignorant of all these things; but you see you are mistaken!"

With a low cry Janey threw herself on her knees at his feet, and unburdened her soul to him.

"I was going to tell you all to-morrow—on Christmas day," she sobbed, "but since these dreadful fancies have entered into your heart, it is right to know all now. Forgive me, dear—forgive me for the only fault I have committed—being too anxious to be rich."

"My brave little girl!" he said. "And you copied all those weary folios, and sat up late and rose early, that I might wear a ring on my finger."

"That you might know how dearly I loved you, John. And, after all, I might have spared myself the theft—for theft it was—for good Aunt Chrystenah gave me double the money at last."

"I won't wear the ring," said John. "It's too dearly purchased. But I'll exchange it for the silver-plated coffee-pot your housewifely soul has so long coveted. Eh, my love? And then we can both enjoy it to-morrow on our Christmas table."

The dinner was a success. The poor little widower, with the bald head and shabby suit, was there; so was the young man from the boarding-house; so was the gray-haired lady from the flat above, who gave music lessons, and did not often have a meat meal. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers were also there—and everybody said what a nice Christmas dinner it was for a young housekeeper's first attempt.

But the most precious guest of all, who sat invisible at the right hand of both host and hostess, was sweet content of heart.—Peoples' Home Journal.

**Strictly Truthful.**

Crimsonbeak—"I'll give that man Windham credit for being truthful." Yeast—"Why?" He got up to speak last night and he said he wouldn't keep the audience a minute. "And is that as long as he kept them?" "Yes; they all got up and left the hall."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Mild Bulldozing.**

Mrs. Shril—"So you won't get me that new bonnet?" Mr. S.—"No, I won't." Mrs. S.—"Very well, then; I'll go to every temperance meeting that comes along and people will think the reason I ain't decently dressed is because you've took to drink."—New York Weekly.

**EXECUTED BY FRENCH**

**Hova Minister of Interior Suffers Death.**

Accused by France of Complicity in the Present Rebellion in Madagascar—He Was to Have Been Prime Minister—His Unhandy Name.



IN 1891, when Mr. Frederick Taylor of this city was in Tamatave, Madagascar, the Hova governor of that port gave him the photograph of himself from which this picture has been made. Recently the French advanced this Hova gentleman to one of the highest positions in the protectorate, and this fact makes the news all the more surprising that has just come from the big island. He has been tried by court-martial on the charge of complicity in the rebellion now in progress, sentenced to death, and executed at Antananarivo, the capital.

His name was Rainandrainampandry, and in rank he was nearly as high as he could get, for he was a Hova of fifteen honors, and there are only sixteen in the list. About the first thing the French did when they declared war on the Hovas, nearly two years ago, was to take possession of the west coast port of Tamatave. The Hova governor of that port was therefore

governor went back to Tamatave and settled down quietly in his home. Rainandrainampandry's astonishment was unbounded when the news was brought to him that the French had deposed the aged prime minister and husband of the queen and had appointed him prime minister. He did not believe the news, and he remained in Tamatave. He was at last convinced that he had really been appointed prime minister, and so he set out for the capital. But his dilatoriness cost him the place. Before he reached the capital Gen. Duchesne had grown tired of waiting for him and appointed Rainitsincazafy prime minister, and soon after Rainandrainampandry was appointed minister of the interior, which office he had held until arrested by the French. The circumstances of his complicity in the rebellion are not yet known here. All that is known is that Gen. Gallieni sent a telegram dated Oct. 30 saying that the minister of the interior, Rainandrainampandry, and Prince Ratsimananga had been convicted of complicity in the rebellion and executed at the capital. Prince Ratsimananga was an uncle of the queen. The rebellion is giving France a great deal of trouble, and she evidently intends to be stern in her dealings with the people and to leave no doubt as to her ascendancy. The prime minister has "resigned," and Gen. Gallieni's telegram says "there will be no successor." In September, when Gen. Gallieni arrived at the capital, he politely declined an offer to be introduced to the queen. "I consider," he said, "that my position requires the queen to call on me first. When I am a little more at leisure I will inform her when she may

**GEORGIA'S NEW SENATOR.**



SENATOR CLAY.

"Steve" Clay, as the new senator is known throughout Georgia, as a boy worked on a farm and secured an education by his own efforts. He studied law, was admitted to the bar and made his appearance in politics in the later '70s, when he was returned from Cobb county as a member of the legislature. He served some years, and the third term, in 1889, was elected speaker of the house at the same time when F. G. Dubignon was president of the senate. He presided over the house with dignity and was very popular among the members. At the next session of the general assembly he was elected a senator from the thirty-fifth district, and was elected president of the senate without opposition. He was a factor in much important legislation and often took the floor to favor measures

of merit. In the convention which nominated Gov. Northen in 1890 there was a contest for the position of attorney-general between the late George N. Nester, a one-armed ex-confederate soldier, and Col. Clifford Anderson, the profound and brilliant attorney-general of preceding administrations. Perhaps the most thrilling speech ever made in the Georgia capitol in nominating a candidate for office was made by Mr. Clay in nominating Lester. It carried the members off their feet and Lester swept the convention. When Gov. Atkinson became the democratic nominee in 1894 he was succeeded as chairman of the state executive committee by Mr. Clay. In the campaign recently closed he held the same position. He is young, active, vigorous and of commanding physique.

out of a job, but the queen gave him another at once. He was chosen to

come to greet the representative of France."

**Horseless Carriages.**

While advocates of carriages driven by motor-engines admit that much remains for the inventors to do before such vehicles can be made equal in beauty of appearance, facility of management and all-around comfortableness to the present style of carriages drawn by horses, yet they assert that motor-carriages are certain to become popular because they will save money. In England it is estimated that the cost of fodder for a horse traveling twenty miles a day is twopenny per mile, while a motor-wagon of two and a half horse power can be driven the same distance at the expense of half a penny per mile. Another argument used in behalf of the horseless carriage is that two-thirds of the present wear and tear of roads is caused by horses, and only one-third by wheels.

A foot of newly fallen snow changes into an inch of water when melted.



RAINANDRAINAMPANDRY, conduct the defense of Faralatra during the war; and when the war was over and the French were triumphantly installed in Antananarivo the ex-

## LAKE ZURICH.

A. R. Ficke is laid up with a bad cold.

Henry Hapke is now foreman of the coal chutes.

F. P. Clark is visiting in Chicago this week.

Henry Branding has opened his new saloon. Give him a call.

Louis Ficke of Desplaines made us a visit last Wednesday.

There will be Christmas exercises at the school house Christmas Eve.

A. B. Mitchell, our station agent, has moved into his new residence on Prairie avenue.

Don't forget to attend the auction sale Saturday, December 19th, at C. W. Kohl's.

J. Ohrine, representing the New York Biscuit Co., of Chicago, was in our town Wednesday.

Henry Schweerman and John Kohl of Lakes Corners made us a visit last Thursday.

Call at the Post-office store for your Christmas goods. The stock is complete.

Henry Seip's new barn is nearly completed under the management of our carpenter, F. C. Kuckuck.

We now have a shoemaker in town. Give him your work. Shop is in the C. L. Hockemeyer building.

Miss Millie Hutchinson visited her cousin, Mrs. Jessie Porteous at Rockfeller a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kleinsmith, also Mrs. Umbdenstock and daughter, of Long Grove, visited friends at Rockfeller recently.

C. L. Hockemeyer had his horse and buggy taken from the Exchange sheds last Sunday night. The parties only wanted to take a ride.

The Lake Zurich Golf club will erect a new club house next spring. F. C. Kuckuck has also taken the contract to build a large ice house for the club on the shore of Lake Zurich at once.

At the election of officers of the M. W. A. on Saturday evening, E. A. Ficke was chosen as consul; W. Buesching, Banker; C. W. Kohl, clerk; Dr. M. Clausius, physician; H. Lohman, F. C. Kuckuck and W. Eichman, managers. Dr. M. F. Clausius was selected delegate to the State Camp.

William L. Howard, who had been employed for some time at the coal chutes, died after a short illness last Tuesday. He was born at Albany, Wis., August 4th, 1866. His remains were taken to Albany for burial Wednesday.

## CARD OF THANKS.

To the many friends and neighbors who assisted us in this time of need we tender our sincere thanks, also to Dr. C. H. Kendall. We hope that in case any of you are placed among strangers that you will fare as well as we have. We never were shown more kindness and sympathy.

Mrs. WM. L. HOWARD.  
LEIGH HOWARD.  
IRVING HOWARD.

## WAUCONDA.

Fine weather this week.

H. Haggerty was seen on our streets.

W. H. Lamphere was an Elgin visitor.

Dr. Howe paid Wauconda friends a visit.

Mrs. Torrence of Volo was on our streets.

O. L. Marble visited friends at Big Hollow.

J. F. Roney is on the U. S. jury at Chicago.

J. Evanson of McHenry was seen on our streets.

Miss May Spencer visited her sister, Lucy, at Ayondale.

Cal Curtis of Woodstock was a caller here Saturday.

Mrs. H. Maiman visited relatives at McHenry Saturday.

Miss Hattie Wells has returned from a few weeks' visit in the city.

The skating rink was attended by a large crowd last Saturday evening.

Otto Waelti has a fine line of jewelry. Call and see his stock.

We are sorry to hear that F. D. Wynkoop, our band leader, is thinking of going to Woodstock to work

this winter, if so, our band will again be discouraged for an indefinite time.

F. E. Worthington of Harvard was a pleasant visitor here this week.

F. Barblian of McHenry was seen on our streets one day last week.

G. W. Pratt and J. Golding transacted business in the city Tuesday.

Charles Lamphere of McHenry made Wauconda a short visit recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. North visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. North.

Miss Clara Bangs is spending a few days with friends and relatives in this place and vicinity.

E. J. Monahan, who has been visiting relatives in Chicago returned home Saturday.

Mesdames J. Grosvenor and James Neville returned from Grays Lake Saturday after a short visit with friends and relatives.

G. W. Pratt has been buying considerable fur of late. If you have any fur to sell he is the man to see.

Miss Mary Glynech has returned home after a short visit with relatives in Chicago.

M. J. Rauh and F. B. Sott of Barrington were in town Wednesday in the interest of THE REVIEW.

On Wednesday of next week I will make a special sale of watches, clocks, and jewelry at Wauconda, Ills.

A. KATZ, jeweler, Barrington, Ills.

Mrs. R. H. Carr, who has been spending the past few weeks at Mr. Harrison's, went to Ringwood the first of the week to attend the funeral of Mrs. J. Cristy.

J. H. S. Lee, surveyor, of Waukegan, was in our village Saturday with the map which he is preparing. There are yet a few corrections to be made on it.

A Christmas ball will be given in the M. W. A. hall, Friday evening, Dec. 25, 1896, by our M. W. A. camp. All are cordially invited to attend. Good music will be in attendance.

C. L. Pratt and family have again returned to our village to spend the winter. Wauconda always seems like home to them when the busy strife of the city grows wearisome.

The Royal Neighbors of America, Alice camp, No. 219, met on a recent afternoon with a good attendance. They are doing finely, have just bought a desk for themselves, and M. W. A. and wardrobes, one for the M. W. A. and one for themselves.

Clyde Golding was tendered a pleasant surprise last Wednesday by a number of his friends, it being the event of his eighteenth birthday. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner, and it was a late hour when the guests departed.

The mission services at the Catholic church closed Thursday. The attendance throughout these meetings has been large, especially is this true of the morning services. The Revs. Fathers Meehan are hard workers, and their efforts have been rewarded. A great many persons have been brought back to a realization of their church duties.

It is a poor lookout for the Spaniard in Cuba that smallpox has broken out among the soldiers the mother country sends to quell the rebellion. The passage from Spain to Cuba is not a very long one, yet during that passage recently three soldiers on one ship died, and when the vessel arrived at Havana several more had smallpox.

We have in this country one means of coast defense that experts have not mentioned. It is that we have on all our coast line, Atlantic or Pacific, scarcely a harbor that any of the biggest battle-ships of other nations could get into.

It is better to be free than to be rich.

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

# MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

I desire to thank all my friends and acquaintances for the liberal patronage they have bestowed upon me in the past year, and I hope that by honest dealing—selling only first-class ware at reasonable prices—I may merit your patronage for the year 1897. To start the ball a-rolin' I will make the following offer, good until further notice:

## Silver-plated Tea Set

This set is made from Henry Sears' quadruple plate, and we defy anyone to purchase their equal for the money. Price, per set, \$9.00. Will sell these pieces singly for the following prices:

TEA POT.....\$2.59  
SUGAR BOWL..... 2.50  
CREAM PITCHER..... 2.00  
SPOON HOLDER..... 2 45

## Skates

An elegant appearing and serviceable skate for 25 cents. This is the kind that never retailed heretofore for less than 50 cents.

A beautiful and good nickel-plated skate that has always been considered a bargain for 85 cents, we will close out this year for only 50 cts.

## Shears

Most every little girl, as well as her sisters and mamma, have use for shears. I handle the "Queen" make, warranted to be the best, which I sell for 20c upwards.

**J. W. GILBERT,** THE HARDWARE MAN. **Wauconda, Illinois**

## Men's Suits In a Big Dilemma.

## AND Overcoats

Men's All-wool Suits \$5 and up.

Youth's 3-piece suits, long pants, age 11 to 19 years, \$4 and up.

Boy's 2-piece suits, age 4 to 13 years, at 95c, \$1.50, \$1.95 and up.

Boy's Overcoats, at \$2, \$2.75 and \$3.50.

Youth's Overcoats, at \$3.50, 4.00, 4.50 and 6.00.

Men's Overcoats, \$1.50 and up, as quality and style are combined for service and effect.

Fine Heavy Beaver Overcoats, at \$6.75, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Heavy Ulsters, \$5.00, 7.00 and up.

Above are in black, blue and brown.

Men's all-wool Pants, at \$1.75, 1.94 up to \$4.00.

All Kinds of Fur Coats

Ladies' Capes and Jackets

at Reduced Prices

## H. MAIMAN, Wauconda, Ill.

Buy Your **Baby** one of those beautiful Sleds or Rocking Horses.

They are built strong and are cheap.

**M. W. Hughes,** Wauconda, Ill.

We have one of the largest selections of Sleds, Rocking Horses, etc., that can be found anywhere. We have also an extra large assortment of furniture of every description.

M. W. HUGHES, Wauconda, Ill.

UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING.

**WOMEN** One month's treatment for one dollar. Sample box 25c. Try it and be convinced.

For pains in the back and all female weaknesses. **SAPPHO** PARKHAM CHEMICAL CO., Box 465, Station X, CHICAGO.

## Lamps

I have some beautiful lamps that will adorn any parlor in the country home or city mansion. They have always retailed for \$1.35 and upwards, but I will give you your pick for 98 cents.

A DINING-ROOM LAMP should be a lamp that is easy to carry and which will make a bright light. I have the lamps that combine these two qualities, and they are sold at the ridiculously low price of 40c. FOR THE KITCHEN you want a lamp that will not be in the way. I have the best bracket lamps (bracket and lamp complete, even as to the wick and chimney) for only 69 cents. Think of it!

## Axes

The best hand-made charcoal tempered axe which was never sold for less than \$1.00 heretofore, has been marked down to 60 cents.

The "CUTMORE" oil tempered axes have heretofore been retailed for 75 cents. Come to my store and take one home; sold at 50 cents.

The old reliable "FOREST CLIPPER" always has been a 75-cent axe, but the price on them also has been cut down. Price, 50c.

## Cutlery

The baby must be remembered and given a holiday present. I have a double-plated Silver Children's Set—knife, fork and spoon—for only 25 cents; also sell a steel knife and fork for only 10 cents.

## Razors

The young man must be shaved before he goes to see his best girl. I have a complete line of razors of the best makes which will be sold at just about cost.

## Pocket Knives

Every boy or man realizes at some time or another the necessity of possessing a pocket knife. I have purchased an exquisite assortment for the Wauconda trade. Prices range from 5 cents upwards.

## Cutters and Sleighs

Say, just come around when you want a cutter or sleigh. My prices have been marked down so that they will serve to save clerk hire. The prices do all the talking.

Just about the time of the fire I received a car load of flour, and my storage house was razed to the ground. I have been trying to make some arrangement by which I could secure room to hold this stock of flour until the natural demand would consume the supply. I have failed to make the arrangement and must dispose of this flour, which is the very best. If you can use a barrel or sack of it call at my store, for prices have been slashed as they have never been slashed.

H. SEIP, Lake Zurich, Ill.

Don't forget that my prices on Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., cannot be duplicated, and nowhere can you find a larger stock to select from.

## Much Sickness Prevails

at this time of the year. You need medicine. What Drugs you buy should be pure and fresh. I guarantee my goods to be of the best quality.

You will make no mistake in having your prescriptions Filled Here.

I have a fine line of Silverware suitable for Christmas presents which will be sold at very reasonable prices.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired

H. T. ABBOTT, - - Barrington, Ill.

## C. W. KOHL.....Lake Zurich, Ill.

We have been selling out not to go out of trade; nor to sever the friendship in business we have made. We were only making room for new stock bought for the place. Notice our display of

Christmas Toys, Fancy Glassware, Lamps, Chinaware, Plush Goods, and Great Bargains in Dress Goods

We are selling at prices that ruin, OUR COMPETITORS TELL.

Men's buckle Artics, 75 cents and upwards.

Men's Felt and Perfections, complete outfit, \$1.65 and up.

Men's Heavy, Double Sole, Calf Shoes reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.75.

Men's Fine Satin Calf Dress Shoes \$1.25 and upwards.

FOR THIS WEEK (Dec. 21 to 26 inclusive.)

Best Minneapolis Flour, "Liberty" Brand, at \$4.10 a barrel.

Just Call at the Postoffice Store



**MISS RHODA'S MEASURE.**

Miss Rhoda sat in the west doorway. Her face was turned toward the sweet sky, radiant with its rays of red and golden light; it was nature's "withdrawing season." At Miss Rhoda's right was a field of stubble from which the wheat had been harvested. At her left the corn still stood, like Indian wigwams, all over the field, waiting for the husking time. At her feet the maple leaves, so gorgeous in their autumnal plaids, were falling. Here and there the note of a stray bird which had tarried later than its fellows fell upon her ear. There was a chill in the air; the wind was rising, and it stirred the locks of silvery hair which usually lay with such calm precision about Miss Rhoda's face. She folded her black shawl closer about her shoulders, but still she lingered.

There was no kindly voice to warn her of the dangers that might come from longer exposure. No loved form to come to the door and say, "Come in, now; the air is chill and the fire is burning brightly. It is lonely in the room without you." Miss Rhoda was alone in the world; she had outlived those nearest and dearest to her.

In the afterglow of the lives of those who had belonged to her in the old home sweet memories lighted up the closing day, and as she looked intently at the western sky she seemed to see



**HE'S TOO CLOSE-FISTED.**  
a vision of the pearly gates, behind whose portals those loved ones were dwelling. Watching the red and gold light fade away, and the darkness gather, she, like Christian, "fell sick" at the glimpse of the glories and wished she could be among them.

As she turned and went into the house, there was a look on her face which, if an artist had caught it at that moment, might have inspired him to paint a picture and call it Renunciation. The most notable thing after one has grown old is the fact of renunciation. But in some lives, like that of Miss Rhoda, it is a more deeply felt fact than in others.

"I was passing Miss Rhoda's house just at sunset to-night, and I saw her sitting at her west door," said Mr. Bates, as he sat down at the supper table. "I know she was trying to work out the kinks and knots about that mortgage on her place. But old Tom Carpenter will foreclose when the time comes. She can't expect any mercy from him; he is too close-fisted for that."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Miss Martha Bates; "what will become of her."  
"She will have to go to the town-house, I suppose. It will be very hard for her; Miss Rhoda was always a high-strung woman," her brother replied.

"And after all that woman has done to help other folks when they were in trouble!" exclaimed Mrs. Bates. "Think how she took in those Butler children and kept them after their mother died; and how she kept that young man who was too sick to work all winter.

measure meted out to her that she has meted out to others."

The result was that Brother John who was quite apt to act on sister Martha's suggestions, joined her in the labor of love for her neighbor. When Miss Martha went over to see Miss Rhoda, a short time before the foreclosure of the mortgage, she found her looking over her things—she could not carry many with her; for the room was small she expected to occupy. But there was this little memento and that gift with sweet memories associated about them which made it a hard matter to decide what to take and what to give up. There was the mother's old workbasket, once so full of the making and mending for the loved ones, and her copy of "Daily Food" lying in it, and father's well-thumbed Bible, with here and there words of comfort and explanation written on the margins—those of course must go with her.

Tear-marks were on Miss Rhoda's face as she offered the mother's rocker to her visitor.

"Yes, Miss Martha, I'm getting ready

An own mother couldn't have done more for him. I declare if Miss Rhoda has to give up her place and go on the town at her age, it will be a shame."

"Doesn't the Bible say, 'With what measure ye meet it shall be measured to you again?'" asked Arthur, the tall boy at his mother's right. "How do you reconcile that passage of scripture with Miss Rhoda's prospects of going to the town-house? All my long life I have looked upon Miss Rhoda as one of the fireside saints of the earth; she has always been in some good work, and has had a kind word for everybody."

Aunt Martha did not like the spirit of criticism which her nephew had shown of late about reconciling statements of the Holy Scripture. She spoke up in a quick way and said, "Miss Rhoda hasn't gone to the town-house yet."

"No; but the finger on the signboard points that way," replied Arthur.

"It is dreadful for old people to be obliged to give up their home and old associations and go where they would not," said Mrs. Bates. "Young folks can bear changes—many really enjoy them—but it is different with the aged."

Aunt Martha had not married—her acquaintances called her "a maiden lady." It was not because she never had opportunities to marry, she told her nephews and nieces, but because she loved them too well to break her home ties with them. It had long ago been settled that the Bates family could not do without Aunt Martha, and Aunt Martha could not get along without them. "How dreadful it must be," was her thought that night, "to have no lovelight in one's life."



"THE LORD STAYED HIS HAND."

Then Miss Martha sat down and wrote a letter to her brother John, who lived in the city. She told him of Miss Rhoda; what a patient, faithful life hers had been, and now, just as nearing the end of the journey, she must be forced to give up her home and go to the town-house. Then she added, "John, you and I must pay off that mortgage, and give Miss Rhoda the home for her life. We are able; let us be willing to do it. What a joyous Christmas we shall have if we do this! Miss Rhoda must have the

to move. It's something I never did before, and it's sort of trying. But I'm thankful I don't feel so unconquered and unhappy about it as I thought I should when I first made up my mind that there was nothing else I could do. My eyes are so poor I can't sew any more. I say with John Bunyan, 'Perhaps my way to heaven lies through this very valley.' It is just as near the town-house, heaven is, as it is to my old home here, but then—well, I won't say one word against the Lord's dispensations. The Lord keepeth the feet of his children. If this is his way for me to walk, I hope he will give me strength to follow without faltering step."

"But, my dear Miss Rhoda, it is not going to be the Lord's will for you to leave your old home; you are to stay in it as long as you live."

When Miss Martha told her how her home had been secured to her, she exclaimed, "I never thought before how Abraham must have felt when he was ready to sacrifice Isaac and the Lord stayed his hand!"

It was Arthur who planned a housewarming for Miss Rhoda on Christmas eve. The young men and young women of the church and town filled her woodshed with wood and coal, and her cupboard-shelves with things needful for the necessities of the body. The fathers and mothers joined in the work of love, and there was never such a thorough house-warming done in that locality before. A new light came into Miss Rhoda's face that Christmas eve. It was lovelight—she was not alone in the world any longer; she belonged to her good neighbors, and they belonged to her.

When the Christmas bells rang in the church belfry on Christmas morning the people heard them with gladness, and thanked the Lord that they had been enabled to help return Miss Rhoda's measure running over full.

**Christmas Kindnesses.**

At this season of the year, remember that it is your duty as children, and also your privilege, to glorify God, to promote peace, and to extend good will to those around you. You may promote the blessing of peace on earth by frankly forgiving those who may grieve or annoy you, by persuading enemies to be reconciled to each other, and by daily prayer to God to preserve the nations of the earth from the deadly horrors of war. And you may in a great many ways show good will to men. Are there not poor people within a short walk of your own door who will receive no Christmas cards, no nice presents of food or good clothing, whose children have no nice toys or picture books, of which some of you have such an abundance that you scarcely know where to find room for?—Christian Herald.

**What Makes a Happy Christmas.**

It does not require much money, nor indeed any money, to make a happy home circle on Christmas. The chief thing is a warm and merry heart. It will devise ways and means for filling the home with cheer, joy and gladness. A little invention, a little effort, and much love will give the day a halo brighter than tinsel and gold. God did not require extra material to paint every tree and bush in all this region a crystal whiteness the other night. He used only a little moisture and a little cold, and in the morning men exclaimed in wonder, "What beauty!" So the simple things beautify and glorify the home, and make holidays bright with joys beyond the purchase of money.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

**To Make Cloth Waterproof.**

There have been various devices for rendering cloth waterproof without the use of India rubber. The most successful of these, no doubt, is the Stenhouse patent. This consists of the application of paraffine combined with drying oil. Paraffine was first used alone, but it was found to harden and break off from the cloth after a time. When drying oil was added, however, even in a very small quantity, it was found that the two substances, by the absorption of oxygen, became converted into a tenacious substance very like resin. To apply this the paraffine is melted with drying oil, and then cast into blocks. The composition can then be applied to fabrics by rubbing them over with a block of it, either cold or gently warmed. Or the melted mixture may be applied with a brush and the cloth then passed through hot rollers in order to cover its entire substance perfectly. This application makes cloth very repellant to water, though still pervious to air.

**NASAL CATARRH FOR YEARS So-Called Catarrh Cures Failed to Cure**

The True Way Is to Take the One True Blood Purifier.

Catarrh is caused by impure blood. The best physicians say so. The only way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh when all other medicines fail, because Hood's Sarsaparilla is The One True Blood Purifier. This is logical, and that it is true is proved by thousands of testimonials like this:

"I was troubled with nasal catarrh for many years. I doctored for it, and at one time took a dozen bottles of a so-called catarrh cure, but without beneficial effect. I had read of cases where others

Had Been Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I determined to try it. I took five bottles last year, and was highly pleased with the relief obtained. I have had no particular trouble from catarrh since that time except a slight inflammation when I catch cold. I have proved, in my own case, that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure catarrh, and I also derived benefit in a general way from its use. It is an excellent remedy, and I am glad to give my experience with it for catarrh, for the benefit of those who may be similarly afflicted." Mrs. John Lehman, 103 Wilkinson St., Goshen, Ind.

**Propagation of Oysters.**

Oysters would reproduce themselves with an alarming rate of speed if it were not for the fact that the mother bivalve does not care for her eggs, but simply throws them out into the world to shift for themselves. In this way most of them are lost and die. Those that afterward grow up are the few which survive. We could not possibly eat enough of the mollusks to keep the supply within bounds if it were not for this fact. It has been estimated that the descendants of a single female for five generations would number 66,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000. At each spawning she lays an average of about 16,000,000 eggs.

**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**And He Fled.**



Big Dog—Hello! there comes the dog catcher.  
Little Dog—Well, I'll be dog-gone.—Up-to-Date.

**FARMER WANTED.**

In every township, 3 days a week, during winter, to distribute samples, collect names of sick people and work up trade for their druggists on the 3 great family remedies: Dr. Kay's Renovator, Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, and Kidneykura. Good pay to man or woman. Send for booklet and terms. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., western office, Omaha, Neb.

In the Norway fjords the clearness of the water is remarkable. Objects as large as a half-dollar may be seen thirty fathoms down.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**

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

A whale of average size has a jaw-bone twenty-five feet in length.

**SPRAINS AND PAINS** St. Jacobs Oil the foil. Use it and promptly feel the cure. That's all, but that is something sure.

**Hope**

Returns to the heart of the victim bound in the chains of rheumatism, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh, when the blood is enriched and purified by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

The One True Blood Purifier. All Druggists. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, cure headache, etc.



Encouraging.  
Housekeeper—Goodness, what have you broken now?  
Little Help—A cup, mum.  
Housekeeper—And this morning you broke a saucer!  
Little Help—Yes'm; but I h'aint broke a plate yet.

Lilly Lost Her Hair.  
A celluloid comb worn by Miss Lilly Henderson of Portsmouth, Ohio, came in contact with a gas jet, flamed up, and burned every hair from her head, leaving her entire scalp blackened and blistered.

**BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.**

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet:—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACKACHE appears, the bravespirit sinks back in affright; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"



Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage.

All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb blots out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women.

Be advised—do as many others have done and are doing—procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and commence without delay to realize the relief it is sure to bring you.

**49 YEARS A SUFFERER.**

DR. S. S.—Am 67 years old and began taking your medicine last April for Rheumatism, which I have had for 49 years, also for a weak heart. Since taking "5 Drops" the Rheumatism has all disappeared, the stiffness is gone from my joints, and my heart never misses a beat. I am today a well, strong woman, and I owe it to "5 Drops." I only wish I could sound my bugle of praise loud enough to be heard all over the world, and could convince every one that "5 Drops" is all you claim it to be and more.

Mrs. D. T. CALVER, Winslow, Stevenson Co., Ill.  
Every one knows that "5 Drops" is a quick and permanent cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, La Grippe, and kindred diseases. \$1.00 per bottle. Sample, prepaid, by mail, 25 cents. Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 167 Barber St., Chicago, Ill.

**WOMANHOOD** In order to teach suffering women how to guard against dangerous surgical operations and quick treatment the American Association of Physicians passed a resolution to distribute a little book on female diseases. "Womanhood" explains all diseases and irregularities peculiar to woman and gives the best methods of home treatment. Sent free for stamp to pay postage. Address Eleanor Kendall, 616 North 25th St., South Omaha, Neb.

**PATENTS, TRADE MARKS**

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." O'FARRELL & SON, Washington, D. C.

**OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS** Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEA HONOLULU.

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

**BED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY.** Mrs. B. M. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.

**FROM WASHINGTON.**

**PROCEEDINGS IN NATIONAL HOUSE AND SENATE.**

Condensed Summary of the Work Accomplished by the Legislators in the Upper and Lower House for the Past Week.

Wednesday, Dec. 9.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The house held a three hours session and passed a dozen bills of minor importance.

The senate by the decisive vote of 35 to 21, adopted a motion to take up the Dingley tariff bill. Three sets of vigorous resolutions for Cuban independence were introduced. They came from Mr. Cameron of Pennsylvania, Mr. Mills of Texas and Mr. Call of Florida, and, while differing in terms, breathe the same spirit of recognition by the United States of Cuban independence.

Thursday, Dec. 10.

Washington, Dec. 10.—In the house two bills were passed during the four-hour session. One was to secure to musical compositions the same measure of protection under the copyright law as is now afforded productions of strictly dramatic character. A bill to prohibit the sale of liquor in the capitol building was also passed. A bill advocated by the delegates from the territories to modify the law forfeiting alien ownership of lands in the territories so as to give them the right to acquire under mortgage and to hold for ten years real property was defeated.

Senator Cullom made a long and able speech in the senate in favor of the intervention of the United States in the conflict with Spain in Cuba. He preceded his speech with the following resolution: "Resolved, by the senate and house of representatives, That the extinction of Spanish title and the termination of Spanish control of the islands at the gateway of the Gulf of Mexico are necessary to the welfare of those islands and to the people of the

United States." Mr. Call (dem., Fla.) followed Mr. Cullom, addressing himself to his resolution introduced Wednesday for the recognition of Cuban independence.

Friday, Dec. 11.

Friday was private bill day in the house, and seven war claims, carrying an aggregate of \$18,407, were favorably acted upon by the committee of the whole. The house at 5 o'clock took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session being devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

After putting the Lodge immigration bill over as unfinished business, the senate adjourned until Monday.

Monday, Dec. 14.

Monday, Dec. 14.—Beyond agreeing to a resolution for a two weeks' holiday recess beginning Dec. 22, the proceedings in the house were almost entirely devoid of public interest. Mr. Hull (rep., Iowa), chairman of the committee on military affairs, reported the army appropriation bill.

Mr. Allen made a speech in the senate protesting against intemperate criticism of populism in Nebraska. Mr. Peffer added a defense of Kansas against the attacks prevalent in the east that contract liabilities were being violated. He paid a high tribute to the integrity of his state. Senator Chandler spoke against the resolution for the election of United States senators by popular vote, and Mr. Mitchell (rep., Ore.) supported it.

**SULTAN FEELS SORE.**

Says President Cleveland Must at Once Apologize.

A Washington special to the New York World says: "President Cleveland has been called to account by the sultan of Turkey. An emphatic protest made Thursday by the Turkish government against the language used in the President's message to congress respecting the massacre of the Armenians and the general conduct of the government toward the Christians in the empire."

**GEN. MACEO DIES ON THE FIELD OF GLORY.**



Gen. Antonio Maceo, who was killed in battle in Cuba the other day, was without question the most brilliant figure of the present revolution. He effected a landing at Certe de Barancoa on March 31. With him were Flor Crombet and a number of officers. Maceo had been a member of Gen. Gomez's staff during the ten years' war from 1868 to 1878 and commanded large bodies of troops in the Province of Santiago de Cuba; in which province his family had lived and where he owned a large plantation. After the ten years' war Maceo traveled in Central America, attempting to raise a large force to invade Cuba and contest the sovereignty of Spain. In 1886 he went to Hayti to try to get assistance for an invasion of Cuba, but he was driven out and lived for a long time in retirement in Jamaica and after that he returned to Cuba and lived quietly on his plantation in the eastern province, where he was popular. In 1890 he was driven out of Cuba and went to New York. At the time of the present outbreak he was in Florida, and he joined a large expedition which set out from Fort Limon

in March, 1895, on the steamer Adirondack. A Spanish man-of-war pursued the steamer for eight hours, and at last the leaders were compelled to land on Fortune Island, one of the West Indies. Thence Maceo and the other leaders made their way to Cuba. In the great raid across the island, led by Maximo Gomez in 1895, Maceo was his chief coadjutor, and when Captain-General Campos had finally receded with his headquarters to the city of Havana, Maceo led a daring raid into the fertile province of Pinar del Rio, where he devastated the great Vuelta Abajo tobacco district, and raised the whole province in revolt against Spain. There he remained, with the Spanish authorities in the province practically overturned. Time and again reports have been received from Cuba of his defeat and rout, his death in action, or his suicide, always to be refuted by his later activities. There is no doubt that many people will doubt the authenticity of the report now received of his death, though no previous report has given such exact details of the circumstances of his death or the facts of identification.

**Miss Collins a Kentucky Girl.**  
Miss May Collins, who, with S. P. Putnam of Chicago, president of the free thought congress, was found dead in Boston Saturday, was the daughter of D. T. C. Collins of Midway, Ky. She was a graduate of Daughters' college of Harrodsburg. Her age was 27 years.

**Non-Partisan W. C. T. U.**  
The second session of the seventh annual convention of Non-Partisan Woman's Christiana Temperance union met at Washington Friday. The treasurer's report showed the receipts to have been \$2,636, and the disbursements \$2,605.

**To Fight for Cuba.**  
A company of twenty young men went south Sunday night over the Illinois Central railroad, bound for New Orleans. There they were joined by sixty others from various parts of the United States, and the entire party will ship for Cuba on the first outgoing vessel and will join the insurgents.

**Want Mule Luv Repealed.**  
A meeting of the temperance people of Iowa has been called in Des Moines Dec. 29, having for its end the repeal of the present mule law and the submission to a popular vote of the prohibition question, as was done in 1882.

**Good Farm and Fruit Lands.**

**Hark! All Ye Investors and Homeless People.**

Would you like to buy a farm where the land would increase in value \$2.00 per acre each year for the next five years? Or, if you are renting, where the payments would be less than the yearly rent that you are now paying; where you will be only 50 miles from Houston, a city with 16 railroads; where crops will net you from \$15.00 to \$25.00 per acre a year; near, where 13 acres of peaches have netted a farmer over \$5,000 per annum; where you can in December go into your garden and get for your dinner fresh lettuce, radishes, peas, beans, cabbage, beets, celery, onions, new Irish and sweet potatoes, and on your way into the house gather chrysanthemums, roses and other varieties of flowers for your table; where the climate is mild and delightful; where frosts rarely ever come; where your stock can maintain itself on the prairie nearly the year around; where you don't have to spend in the winter all that you make in the summer; but, instead, can raise something almost every month in the year.

All this and more can be had at **CHESTERVILLE, TEXAS**, where we have a tract of land 8 by 12 miles, with two railroads running through it and two towns on it. Write for our pamphlet, "Fertile Farm Lands," price, terms, etc. Also as to cheap excursions via the Rock Island to Ft. Worth and from there over the Santa Fe to Wallis, Texas, and San Antonio & Aransas Pass to Chesterville, as well as how to secure

**FREE FARE TO TEXAS.**

SOUTHERN TEXAS COLONIZATION CO., JOHN LINDERHOLM, Mgr., 110 Rialto Building, Chicago.

**Her One Thought.**

(Lady of the house, rescued by fireman from burning edifice, recovers from a faint. House blazing away.) L. of H.—"Good gracious! I've left all the cakes in the oven. They'll be burnt to a cinder!"—Judy.



**Gladness Comes**

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

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

**CALDWELL REMEDIES**

**POSITIVELY CURE THESE DISEASES.**

- 30. Stone in bladder.
- 31. Burning or scalding sensation during and after urination.
- 32. Excessive urination.
- 33. Excessive retention of urine.
- 34. Bleeding from mouth of urethra.
- 35. Watery tumors.
- 36. Hardened or swollen glands (stricture).
- 37. Prostate gland enlarged with mucus discharge.
- 38. Syphilis (blood poison).
- 39. Gonorrhoea.
- 40. Spermatorrhoea.
- 41. Gleet.
- 42. Varicocele.
- 43. Masturbation.
- 44. Impotency.
- 45. Mental weakness from sexual disease.
- 46. Crawling or itching sensations.
- 47. Diseases arising from taking strong, suppressive and injurious medicines.
- 48. Nervous Debility, Weakness or Emaciation.

Bright's Disease Remedy.

DOSE—One tablet every 2 hours during day.  
Price \$1.00 per bottle (260 Tablets) for each of the above remedies.

Prepaid in plain wrapper.  
One bottle cures. Correspondence confidential.  
**REMEDIES FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.**  
Treatise Free—Agents Wanted.

**CALDWELL REMEDY CO.,**  
125 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.

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

**LADY AGENTS.** We furnish everything, you invest nothing. Work with ladies, pleasant, and very profitable. Book Free. C. C. Shimer, Omaha, Neb.

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

In 1795 there were 453 postoffices in the United States; a hundred years later, in 1895, there were 70,064.

**FITS** stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. KLINE, 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Indian elephants cannot live in central Africa, the home of a larger and more hardy species.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

In central South America eggs, coconuts and chocolate pass as currency of the realm.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

In 1883 Japan had only eighty-three factories with machinery. Ten years later their number was 1,163.

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

A prehistoric amphitheater has been discovered near Spring Valley, Ohio.

**"Pretty Pill"**  
says  
**Pretty Poll**  
She's just "poll parrotting." There's no prettiness in pills, except on the theory of "pretty is that pretty does." In that case she's right.  
**Ayer's Pills**  
do cure biliousness, constipation, and all liver troubles.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, NO. 51, 1896.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Celebrating in 1897 its seventy-first birthday THE COMPANION offers its readers many exceptionally brilliant features. The two hemispheres have been explored in search of attractive matter.

**The Youth's Companion**

In addition to the 25 staff writers THE COMPANION Contributors number fully 200 of the most famous men and women of both continents, including the most popular writers of fiction and some of the most eminent statesmen, scientists, travellers and musicians.

**for the Whole family.**

THE COMPANION also announces for 1897, Four Absorbing Serials, Adventure Stories on Land and Sea, Stories for Boys, Stories for Girls, Reporters' Stories, Doctors' Stories, Lawyers' Stories, Stories for Everybody—all profusely illustrated by popular artists. Six Double Holiday Numbers. More than two thousand Articles of Miscellany—Anecdote, Humor, Travel, Timely Editorials, "Current Events," "Current Topics" and "Nature and Science" Departments every week, etc.

One of the most beautiful CALENDARS issued this year will be given to each New Subscriber to The Companion.

It is made up of Four Charming Pictures in color, beautifully executed. Its size is 10 by 24 inches. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar is published exclusively by THE YOUTH'S COMPANION and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than One Dollar.

Subscription Price of The Companion \$1.75 a Year.

**12-Color Calendar FREE.**

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it at once with name and address and \$1.75 will receive: FREE—The Youth's Companion every week from the time subscribed is received till January 1, 1897; FREE—Christmas, New Year's and Easter Double Numbers; FREE—The Companion's 4-page Calendar for 1897, a beautifully colored souvenir. The most costly gift of its kind. The Companion has ever offered. And The Companion Fifty-two Weeks, a full year, to Jan. 1, 1898.

The Youth's Companion, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

**BRYAN'S BOOK**  
AND THE  
**Omaha Weekly World-Herald.**

This year the Omaha Weekly World-Herald has an offer to make to new and old subscribers better than any ever made before.

BRYAN'S NEW BOOK, describing his great campaign in his own language, giving his leading speeches and containing a short biographical sketch of him by his wife as well as a discussion of the great money question by himself, is now on the press and will be ready for delivery just after Christmas. It will be bound in cloth, printed in clear type on good paper and contains about 600 pages, handsomely illustrated.

**OUR GREAT OFFER.**

We will send the Omaha Weekly World-Herald one year and a copy of Bryan's Book for \$2.00. Postage prepaid. The Weekly World-Herald alone is \$1.00. Mr. Bryan's connection with the World-Herald has made it the leading silver paper. It is published in two sections each week, eight pages Tuesday and four pages Friday. We will send the book alone, postage prepaid for \$1.00.

Bryan's Book has been eagerly expected and the first edition will no doubt be quickly exhausted. The first five thousand orders will be promptly filled from the first edition.

Address,  
**WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD,**  
OMAHA, NEB.

**Look Tired This Morning**

**WAS** it your own baby or your neighbor's that drove sweet sleep away? It's all unnecessary. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, sweet to the taste, mild but effective, stop sour stomach and colic in babies, and make papa's liver lively, tone his intestines and purify his blood.

**EAT CASCARETS LIKE CANDY**

They perfume the breath and make things all right all around. At your druggist's 10c., 25c., 50c., or mailed for price. Address  
STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK.

**Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC**  
CURE CONSTIPATION.

### Mr. and Mrs. George Stiefenhofer Entertain.

About a hundred persons, dressed in gala attire, had the handsome and palatial mansion of Mr. and Mrs. George Stiefenhofer as their objective destination about 8 o'clock Thursday evening, in answer to cards issued by this popular young couple.

The Barrington Military band attended in a body, and their natty uniforms, distributed among the flower of Barrington's elite, arrayed in their brightest colors, made a pretty picture.

The band rendered a program of exceedingly beautiful selections, which repeatedly won the plaudits of the many guests.

Mr. Reuben Plagge executed a violin solo with a master hand, and was ably accompanied on the organ by his talented sister, Miss Luella.

After this the guests were installed in the several reception rooms of the large house, and amused themselves in a lively social manner.

A palatable and delicate luncheon was served at 11:30 o'clock.

### BURTON'S BRIDGE.

Moonlight rides are all the rage.

H. B. Wilcox attended to business at Woodstock Monday.

Charlie prophesied an open winter, which is coming true.

John Gibbs and wife visited at Parsley brothers Sunday.

F. Ward and F. Lietrich are cutting wood for P. Hansen.

F. J. Ward made a business trip to the county seat Monday.

R. G. Smith transacted business away from home last week.

H. P. Andrews of Cary was calling on friends here one day last week.

Mr. Heenan and wife were pleasant callers at Parsley brothers Sunday.

James Courtney is ready to buy your cattle and hogs on the river.

Mr. Fleming of Woodstock was calling on friends in this vicinity last Sunday.

Some of those young men enjoyed their boat ride Sunday evening by walking to the shore.

Mary Parsley came home from Chicago Saturday evening, returning Monday accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Nora Coughlan.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Lincoln school next Wednesday evening. Let everyone bring their presents and Santa Claus will give them to the children.

The person that broke into Frank Ward's house and stole his clothing a year ago is again in the neighborhood and if he is not careful he may get a free ride over the road. People should keep their windows well fastened, as he is an expert at going through windows.

F. J. Ward and wife gave an oyster supper to a number of their friends in this vicinity. Among the number present were H. B. Wilcox and family, N. Peterson and family, R. Hanson, John and William Parsley, Charles Gibbs, Paul Regan, of this place, and George Wright, Burnie Frisby, Misses Dolo Knox, Maggie and Nellie Frisby, of McHenry. A number of songs were rendered by the quartet of McHenry. The party broke up at 11:30 o'clock, all declaring they had a splendid time.

### In the World of Art.

Probably the most artistic collection of hand painted china ever seen in this vicinity was shipped to Janesville, Wis., by Miss Eugenie Hutchinson this week. Among the larger pieces were a jardiniere exquisitely done in morning glories, a bon bon box in Dresden style, with Cupids scattering flowers; a brush and comb tray in violets and raised gold scrolls being especially effective. There were also a dainty set of chocolate cups and saucers, after dinner coffees, sugars and creamers, pin and jewel trays in dainty decorations. The collection was most creditable in execution, variety of work and originality of design.

In portrait painting Miss Hutchinson has also given evidence of great ability. Her pastel portrait of little Edwin Austin is life-like in the extreme, and calls forth expressions of admiration from all.

Miss Hutchinson is an earnest worker and entirely devoted to her art. She is a native of Wisconsin, where her parents now reside. She makes her home at present with Mr. and Mrs.

FitzSimmons, and her studio in the Plagge block is a busy and interesting place. Being located near Chicago she enjoys the advantages of art in that city where she has studied under some of the best masters. A bright future is before Miss Hutchinson in her chosen line, for though young in years her work would do credit to her seniors in years and experience.

THE REVIEW welcomes all progressive people to Barrington whether their work be of the ornamental or useful industries.

The Salem church will observe Christmas in a fitting manner next Thursday evening, Dec. 24th. An excellent program is being prepared.

More rich gold finds reported, this time in Indian Territory, in the Wichita mountains. But it is a pity the discovery was in Indian Territory, for now the power of the United States government will be required to protect the Indians in their rights.

There is a real official Greater Republic of Central America. It is formed by a federation of the republics of Nicaragua, San Salvador and Honduras. It is represented in the United States by Minister Plenipotentiary Jose de Rodriguez.

### Transfers.

John Rouse and wife to James E. Holcomb, lot 4, block 2, Hammond addition to Rockefeller, \$200.

Ada D. Adams to Wm. H. Anderson, lot 17, block 63, South Waukegan, \$400.

### Probate.

Estate of Emily B. Simon; A. W. Broadway, administrator.—Request to withdraw claim. Approved and leave granted.

Same; J. Murrie.—Special order. Proof of heirship.

### CARY WHISPERINGS.

Ollie Miner of Chicago is visiting here.

Mrs. E. E. Dike is now able to sit up.

Mrs. A. J. Severns was in Chicago Tuesday.

Miss Mary Stein visited in Algonquin Saturday.

Miss Anna Nish visited in Woodstock last week.

Henry Schubert of Chicago was here Monday.

Frank Tomisky, Jr., of Chicago spent Sunday at home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Munshaw were in Algonquin Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Sprague spent Saturday and Sunday in Woodstock.

Miss Emma Brennen visited in Chicago the latter part of the week.

Miss Anna Newbold returned Friday night from her visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Seebert of Barrington were visitors here Tuesday.

Walter Wilbur and Ed Lowell of Nunda were in town Thursday.

Mrs. W. Webster of Poplar Grove visited at T. Nolan's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Munshaw and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Burton were Elgin visitors Saturday.

Mrs. W. Grout of Texas is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lindsay.

O. Clemenson of Chicago was here Tuesday. He has purchased the grist mill of H. B. Shepard.

Miss Blanche Lynch of Ridgefield, spent Sunday and Monday with her friend, Miss Myrtle Kiltz.

Mrs. M. B. Weaver and daughter of Algonquin and Mrs. Will Ross of Janesville, Wis., visited in town Thursday of last week.

Revival meetings will be held in the M. E. church, beginning next Sunday evening. Rev. Johnson will be assisted by a student from Evanston.

Mr. McCollum, J. I. Miller and the Conover Bros. of Nunda came down to assist E. E. Dike at the finishing touches in painting the new Hamilton house Saturday.

An unknown man was found dead in the outskirts of a small Kansas town a few days ago. A search disclosed a revolver and \$100 in cash on the unfortunate man. The coroner held an inquest and it took \$75 to defray the expenses and bury the body. The police judge fined the corpse \$25 for carrying concealed weapons and confiscated the gun. The local newspaper got nothing for publishing the obituary.—Western Kansas Chronicle.

The German government has set itself to answering, upon its own territory, the celebrated question asked by an American brewer when threatened with an official inquiry into the materials he used to make beer with, "So long as the public keeps on drinking beer, what business is it of yours?" Some of the things brewers, in a hurry to get rich, put into beer, either to hurry its processes or cheapen its production, are glucose, boric acid, Indian hemp, bicarbonate of soda and the poisonous salicylic acid. They substitute corn for barley malt because it is less expensive, thereby increasing the amount of alcohol in beer and enabling the poor man to go on a roaring drunk at small expense. Physicians testify that in consequence of the habitual use of this adulterated article, instead of the old fashioned beer made from hops and barley malt, there has been increase in throat, kidney and stomach troubles among their patients, as well as increase of gouty and rheumatic ailments. Of course it is unnecessary to say the best class of brewers of Germany and other countries do not resort to the use of injurious materials to adulterate beer, but in present conditions the public has no means of knowing who does or does not use them. The German government is going to find out, so far as it is concerned, since this matter affects seriously its export trade.

The wild range horses in the west are as great a nuisance as the rabbits of Australia. Twenty years ago it was expected that horse breeding on unoccupied lands would bring great profit, and it was entered into energetically. The result is that the country is overstocked with wild horses. Their owners cannot get \$1 apiece for them. An attempt has been made to sell them to glue factories and fertilizing establishments of the east, but without success. It does not even pay to ship them to France for horse beef. In the eastern part of Washington state alone there are 100,000 of these surplus range horses. They eat up the grass that would sustain 500,000 good beef cattle, and while they occupy the ground they drive off all cattle and sheep. Their owners would be \$1,000,000 better off if they were dead. There might be horse shooting picnics, something like the rabbit shooting party in which his royal highness of Wales had a share at Blenheim.

About this time of year certain persons, men and women, who have made a failure of everything else, grub among the dusty volumes of a library and dig out a few facts, historic or some other kind, which they string feebly together in a typewritten manuscript. Then a number of other men and women who have money, but do not like to give it directly from motives of delicacy or otherwise, are appealed to to be patrons of the person who has the feeble manuscript. Then the person with the manuscript gets some circulars printed. If it be a woman, she also gets a new gown. The circulars are distributed and a meeting appointed at which the person reads the feeble manuscript. Such is the evolution of the average "parlor lecturer." The real lecturer is the one whom the public seeks and asks to speak for it, not the person who drums up the public to come and hear him or her.

Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton will go out of office next March with the proud consciousness that he has made his department cost the government in the four years of his official term more than \$2,000,000 less than the appropriations allowed him. The difference between expenditure and appropriation does not come on that side of the book more than once or twice in a century.

The Buddhists have a saying that if you tell the exact truth for 12 years at the end of that time you will become much wiser, more farseeing and brilliant than the rest of mankind because your interior perceptions will be opened by the practice of telling the strict truth for 12 years. They ought to be.

It is cheerful to discover from the annual report of Secretary of Agriculture Morton that 73 per cent of the farms of the United States are free from mortgage. The secretary likewise finds that there are proportionally quite as many mortgaged farms in the eastern states as in the western.

The next president after Mr. McKinley will be elected in one century and inaugurated in another—elected in 1900, inaugurated in 1901.

Governor Elect Mount of Indiana says he wants no brass band circus at his inauguration. Such a governor will be an ornament to his state.

Washington is shortly to have a hospital for sick dogs. Washington at times is enough to make dogs sick.

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Albums, Toilet Sets, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fascinators, Silverware, Gloves and Mittens, Story and Picture Books, Ear-rings, Watch Chains, Charms, Brooches, Alaska Diamond Shirt Studs, Cuff Buttons, Etc.

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## How is your Cow?

Farmers should, and are as a rule, very careful to see that their cows are properly taken care of, sparing no expense in purchasing every article that will conduce to the comfort of the cattle. In doing so they simply take money out of one pocket and put it in the other. The more care they give the cows the more milk they will produce. One of the chief articles used on a dairy farm in winter is a tank heater to heat the drinking water used for the cows. A great saving can be accomplished by buying the "Red Hot" Tank Heater, a heater which is guaranteed to heat more water with less fuel than any other heater in the market. The heat in the "Red Hot" tank heater, instead of going straight up the smokestack is forced downward and then up again over the stack, and therein lies the secret of its superiority over other makes. The best way to convince yourself is to come in and examine the "Red Hot" heater at my store.

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