

# THE BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 17. NO. 51.

BARRINGTON, ILL., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1902.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## PALATINE LOCALS

Events of Past, Present and Future of Village and Vicinity.

Gathered and Compiled by A. G. Smith, Local Editor.

Christmas next Thursday.

Grand ball New Year's eve in Batterman Hall.

Mrs. Louis Keyes, of Roselle, visited her folks here this week.

John Hirn will sell a carload of cattle on his farm Saturday morning at 10 o'clock.

Some people observe Christmas by "shopping" things, and others by presenting gifts.

Will Schering has purchased a six horse-power gasoline engine to use in his blacksmith shop.

A. G. Sutherland has returned to his old position in the county treasurer's office.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lytle visited Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Tuttle and other relatives in Libertyville last Sunday.

The contract for street lamps has been rejected by the Chicago company, and negotiations are on with another concern.

Will Filbert, auditor for the United States Steel Company, visited his folks and friends here the latter part of this week.

The annual meeting of the Schaumburg Union Mutual Insurance Co. will be held at Schaumburg on Monday, Jan. 5, 1903, at 1 o'clock.

The local Court of Honor re-elected the following officers for the coming year: A. S. Olms, W. C.; C. E. Julian, W. A.; C. D. Taylor, Recorder; H. C. Matthei, Treas.

The sale of personal property of M. Muffat estate brought good prices last Friday. A number of out-of-town doctors purchased instruments, etc.

A little boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Camp last Monday night, and they have decided to let him tent with them as long as he pleases.

Rev. D. J. Holmes has been confined to the house all week and will not be able to preach Sunday. Rev. Wm. Smith, or some other preacher, will occupy the pulpit.

The Athletic club gave a smoker for its members last Wednesday night, which was well attended. Progressive whist was played, and Elmer Robertson and Ernest Beutler won the prizes.

Chas. Yates will start for Missouri next Sunday, where he will visit with John Riggs and family, and expects to go to Arizona to visit James Wilson, and from there to California before his return.

Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Wood left Palatine last Tuesday for Texas, where they will stay during the winter and return with the birds and blossoms. There many friends hope the climate in the Lone Star State will meet their anticipations.

Henry Schraeder was pleasantly surprised by a visit from the members of the Lutheran choir last Monday night at the home of his mother. A very pleasant evening was spent by all and a nice luncheon was served. Henry knows how to entertain.

Ernest and Edson Baldwin have finished drilling a well on their father's farm, which flows fifteen gallons of water a minute. The boys made the machinery to do the work, and they can compete with others in this line of work. It seems as though they could construct any piece of machinery they wanted, as previous efforts will show.

A recital will be given at the home of Mr. George Andermann Saturday, Dec. 20th, by J. I. Sears' class at 4:45 o'clock. The following will assist: Miss Lydia Droegemeier, Tom. Putnam, Marian Taylor, George Anderman, Claude Putnam, Gracie Van Horne, Clara Taylor, Della Knigge, Daisy Paddock, Lucile Paddock, Addie Filbert and J. I. Sears.

The Palatine Military Band will give a grand New Year's ball in Batterman Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 31. The Lakeside orchestra will furnish the music, and that means it will be good. The committees are planning to give everyone who attends a royal good time and they have the reputation of doing it. Be sure and dance the new year in with the band boys and you won't regret it.

Sutherland Corps No. 89, W. R. C.,

elected the following officers for the ensuing year at their meeting last Friday afternoon. Mrs. S. H. Schierding, President; Mrs. H. C. Matthei, S. V.; Miss Minnie Olms, J. V.; Mrs. G. H. Arps, Treasurer; Mrs. Elanore Gibbs, Chaplain; Mrs. C. Knowe, Conductor; Mrs. Ellen Pierce, Guard; Mrs. W. F. Hicks and Mrs. A. S. Olms, delegates; Miss Chas. Smith and Miss Blanche Carr, Alternates.

### Christmas at the Churches.

The various churches will hold their usual Christmas exercises on next Wednesday night. The children will take part in the programs, and trees will be in evidence loaded with presents, and each pupil will be made happy with candy, nuts and fruit. The other people will enjoy watching the sparking eyes of the children and memories of Christmas day long gone by will make them young again, and a happy time it will be for all.

### M. W. A. Still Active

Palatine Camp, No. 6395, M. W. A., will let the people of this vicinity know they are still here if the present plans are carried out. At the meeting last Saturday night it was decided to hold a public installation at the next regular meeting of the Camp on Jan. 10th, 1903. The members and their families and a few invited guests will be present. The drill team will be ready to do the floor work and a light luncheon will be served, after which a short program will be arranged. Dancing and a social time will be enjoyed. A committee was appointed to arrange a masquerade ball to be given some time in January. Another committee was appointed to arrange for either a drama or a minstrel show—probably the latter. The following officers were elected: Chas. Lytle, V. C.; Henty Pahlman, W. A.; George Stroker, banker; A. G. Smith, clerk; Ed. Mundhenk, escort; Peter Knowe, watchman; C. E. Julian, manager.

### Thomas E. VanHorn.

Thomas Edward VanHorn was born in Montgomery county, New York, September 22, 1834. He came west in 1864, settling on a farm near Diamond Lake, in Lake county. Later he removed to Ivanhoe where he was engaged in farming for twenty-five years. He was married to Clara Dean, October 22, 1888.

Mr. VanHorn retired from farming fifteen years ago and later purchased a residence in Palatine where he has lived since 1893. Seven years ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and a second stroke in 1899 left him almost helpless. Since 1901 he has been bedridden, and his sufferings have been intense. He died Friday, December 11, 1902, at 2:15 p. m., his death being peaceful. Mr. Van Horn was a pleasant gentleman who had a host of friends, especially in Lake County, where he spent the better part of his life. The funeral was held at the home last Sunday morning, Rev. D. J. Holmes officiating. Many friends were present to listen to words of praise for one who had spent a good life. The body was taken to Ivanhoe for burial. Besides his wife and daughter Grace, he leaves two brothers, Joel C., of Amsterdam, N. Y., and Henry, of Oak Park, Ill., and one sister, Mrs. James A. Hanson, of Johnstown, N. Y. The family have the sincere sympathy of this community in the loss of a kind husband and father.

### ELGIN POULTRY ASSOCIATION

Fourth Annual Exhibition Will be Held at Elgin, Dec. 23-27.

The coming exhibit of this association promises to be a great one. The management has leased a large business block near Fountain Square which will make it very convenient for both exhibitors and visitors. From the past three very successful shows given by the association and from assurance of support by prominent fanciers, the exhibit will, no doubt, be one of the largest held in the west this year outside of Chicago.

Charles McClave of New London, Ohio, has been secured to place the awards on poultry. Mr. McClave is one of the most prominent poultry judges in the country, was superintendent of poultry at the World's Fair and at present is president of the American Poultry association, besides being one of the most extensive breeders of land and water fowl in the United States.

Good judges have also been engaged to place the prizes on pigeons and pet stock, and altogether this exhibition will be worth going to see. Farmers especially should be interested in better poultry and more of it.

## DIES IN CEMETERY

Enoch Colby Passes Away While Selecting Tomb for a Relative.

Had Suffered for Many Years of Affliction of The Heart.

Enoch Colby Jr. is no more. Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock he greeted his friends and associates on the streets of the village, and appeared to be in usual health though somewhat depressed in spirits owing to tidings received but a few hours previous announcing the death of a favorite relative, his niece, Mrs. Bertha Horner of Willvail, Indiana, and a request that he make arrangements for interment in the cemetery here. Mr. Colby had consulted with Sexton Marshall and soon after 9 o'clock repaired to the cemetery to locate the grave. Mr. Colby had left Mr. Marshall to prepare the grave and when near the south entrance fell dead. A young man passing on Cemetery avenue noticed the body and notified Mr. Marshall who sent for assistance and had the remains removed to the family home on Hough street.

Mr. Colby had for years suffered of heart trouble and that was the cause of his sudden passing away. The coroner was notified and came here Wednesday but found an inquest unnecessary.

Enoch Colby was well known to the early settlers of Barrington, having resided here first in 1854. He was a man who kept well posted on current events, a well-read historian, a most pronounced republican in politics and advanced liberal in theological matters. He was posted in state politics and a fluent debater. As an active G. A. R. member he had led nothing pertaining to the civil war escape study. He was an officer of Gen. Sweeney Post of this village—its quartermaster—and his comrades had charge of the funeral which occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family home.

### BIOGRAPHICAL.

Enoch Colby, Jr., was born at Compton, N. H., December 6th, 1840, and came to Illinois in 1854, taking up his residence in Barrington. He remained here only a year or so, when he went to Chicago, and made that city his home until the call to arms in 1861, when he enlisted in Battery A, Illinois Artillery, entering the service April 21, 1861, and serving until the battery was mustered out July 10, 1865. He was promoted after a year's service to the position of second lieutenant. In April, 1864, he was united in marriage to Miss Amelia Hawley, of this village, a sister of Fred Hawley, Elder Campbell performing the ceremony.

At the close of the war Mr. and Mrs. Colby took up a residence in Chicago and remained there until 1872, when they removed to Gardiner, Ill., and made that their home until 1889, when they returned to Chicago. They returned to Barrington in May, 1901.

The deceased leaves a wife, aged father, four sisters and one brother to mourn his sudden taking away. The family are residents of Chicago.

### Morilla Newcomb Randall.

Mrs. Morilla Newcomb Randall, for years a resident of Barrington and well known to our older residents, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. I. M. Scott, 943 Wabansia Ave., Chicago, Wednesday morning. The burial will take place in Evergreen cemetery tomorrow at 12:30. Mrs. Randall was 73 years of age and a native of Randolph, New York.

### Mrs. Bertha Horner.

Mrs. Bertha Horner died at her home in Willvail, Ind., Monday, Dec. 15. Her maiden name was Bertha Hawley, daughter of William F. Hawley, a resident of Willvail. She was born Dec. 24, 1869, at Chicago, and married to William Horner in June, 1893. She leaves a husband, father and two little daughters. Mrs. Horner was a niece of Fred E. Hawley and Mrs. Enoch Colby, Jr. The funeral was held from F. E. Hawley's residence Wednesday at 2 o'clock, Rev. W. H. Tuttle officiating. Interment was in Evergreen cemetery.

### Statement of Board of Review.

From a statement issued by the Board of Review of Lake county, we extract the following:

On all classes of property in the township of Cuba the assessment for 1901 was \$209,581; for 1902 it is \$216,563, an increase of \$6,982. In the summary we find in 1901 the Board found

the value on lands in the county to be 2953407; lots, 2336958; personal, 1723-299; telegraph and telephone, 49953; railroad, 36942; assessed value, 7100559. In 1902 the value of lands was returned as 2979044; lots, 2543772; personal, 18-76101; telegraph and telephone, 58523; railroad, 50929; assessed value 7508369. The total increase made by the board of review over the assessed value of 1901, was 407810.

### Influence of Friendship.

It would be interesting to trace the influence of friendship in the careers of the successful men of this country. Many of them owed their success almost entirely to strong friendships. "Men are bound together by a great credit system," says a writer, "the foundation of which is mutual respect and esteem. No man can fight the battle for commercial success single-handed against the world; he must have friends, helpers, supporters or he will fail."

Aside from the importance of friends as developers of character, they are continually aiding us in worldly affairs. They introduce us to men and women who are in positions to advance our interests. They help us in society by opening to us cultured circles which, without their influence, would remain closed to us. They unconsciously advertise our business or profession by telling people what they know about our latest book, our skill in surgery or medicine, our success in recent law cases, our "clever" invention, or the rapid growth of our business. In other words, real friends are constantly giving us a "boost," and are helping us to get on in the world. "What is the secret of your life?" asked Elizabeth Barrett Browning of Charles Kingsley. "Tell me, that I may make mine beautiful, too." He answered: "I had a friend."

### MICHAEL FOLEY,

Well-known Here, Found Dead at Highland Park.

Report reaches here that Michael Foley, a well-known character to many of our people, was found dead in a room over Hatt's blacksmith shop in Highland Park, Wednesday morning, Dec. 10th.

Foley was a woodworker in the employ of Mr. Hatt, and when he did not appear for work Monday little was thought of it, but next morning search was instituted and Mr. Hatt found the body.

The deceased was about fifty years of age and had been a familiar figure about the park. Death was evidently due to alcoholism and the extreme cold. It is thought that Foley died Sunday.

### WHAT IS PROSPERITY?

Editorial in Daily News Treats the Question.

Are the people of this country more comfortable now as a whole than they are in years that are not so prosperous, according to the boasts of statesmen and the figures of statisticians? Perhaps so. Let Superintendent Bicknell of the Chicago Bureau of Charities, calls attention to one peculiarity of flush times that should not be overlooked. Prosperity, he says, increases the hardships of poverty because prosperity raises prices of food and fuel.

People must live. The trouble with what the world calls prosperity is that it comes in bunches. If it could be handed around with careful attention to evenness of distribution everybody would rejoice in its abundance. However, as it manifests itself in this imperfect world prosperity has its victims as well as its beneficiaries. When one man is abnormally prosperous at another man's expense the situation is not enjoyed by the latter. The contentment of the man who obtains the big profits is surpassed only by the disquiet of the man who not only gets left out in the distribution of good things but is distinctly less prosperous than at other times because of the high prices of everything he buys.

Prosperity which does not reduce the volume of suffering has something the matter with it. Superintendent Bicknell says: "The present winter promises to test the resources of Chicago's charities to their utmost." There is a lesson here which is not simply the lesson of giving bountifully. All persons who are prospering under present conditions should endeavor to eliminate the element of greed from their prosperity, not only that they shall not cause suffering elsewhere but that their own prosperity may endure. The reasonable profit should suffice and the extortionate profit should be driven out of the avenues of trade so that real prosperity may come among us.

## Do Your Christmas Shopping Here.

We are prepared to show purchasers and visitors

## Grand Display of Holiday Goods.

TOYS, BOOKS, GAMES, PICTURES, ALBUMS, TOILET SETS, FANCY WORK BOXES.

### Silverware and Jewelry.

RINGS, STICK PINS, BROACHES, WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVER KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS.

### Chinaware.

FANCY TEA SETS, DINNER SETS, PLATES, BOWLS, TABLE FURNISHINGS, LAMPS, ETC.

**Dress Goods.** A very large display of Dress Goods Patterns 12c; 15c 25c; 35c; 50c yard and upwards. Latest styles.

### Men's and Boys' Winter Clothing

Men's Suits \$7.50, \$9.00, \$12.50 and up.  
Boys' Suits \$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50 and up.  
Men's Fur Overcoats \$12 up to \$25.  
Men's Overcoats \$5.00, \$7.50, \$8.50 up.

### Rugs, Curtains and Draperies.

An Elegant Line of the Latest Styles at Lowest Prices.

The Big Store offers a complete stock of Holiday Goods in all departments. Our prices are the Very Lowest.

The Big Store.

A. W. MEYER & CO.  
BARRINGTON.

Take up a Money Earning Accomplishment.

## Shorthand

Does not require years to learn, but a few weeks.

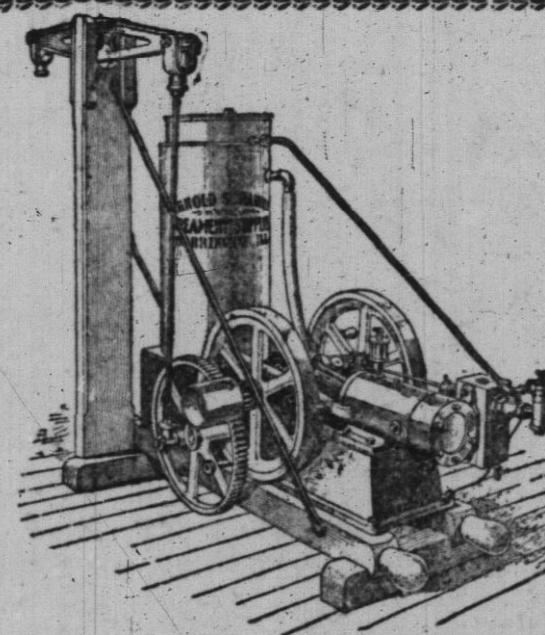
### OUR GUARANTEE:

Useful proficiency in 2 weeks; commercial proficiency 2 to 4 months. We teach personally and at home BY MAIL. Our correspondence course is the quickest and best in the United States. We secure positions, good paying ones, too, and furnish standard typewriter free

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CHICAGO, ILL.



### "LON" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE.

The best gas engine on the market. Guaranteed in every respect, and prices the lowest. Simple in construction. Made in all sizes from 2 to 12 horse power.

Manufactured by  
**A. SCHAUBLE & CO.**  
BARRINGTON.

Dealers in Shafting, Pulleys and Belting. Cisterns and Tanks manufactured at close prices. Repairing of all kinds of Machinery.



## A Big Line

OF  
Watches, Clocks, Diamonds,  
Chains and Silver Ware.

Everything in the Jewelry Line.

Special sale on Ladies' Gold Watches. Solid gold case, American movement, only \$14.00.

Gentlemen's Watches, size 18, filled case American movement, \$3.75.

Better Alarm Clocks \$1.25.

Every Article Guaranteed as Represented....

Repairing neatly and promptly done. Have been a watchmaker for 28 years.

J. Jappa, Palatine, Ill.





Illinois News Items

State Happenings Succinctly Told by Our Special Correspondents

MONUMENT TO BLUE AND GRAY.

Plan of Alton Man to Convert Cemetery into National Park.

H. J. Bowman, who has been active in the work of interesting the public in a plan for erecting a memorial monument at Alton to the wearers of the blue and the gray in civil strife, has suggested a plan for raising funds for the proposed monument at Alton. The St. Louis members of the Daughters of the Confederacy have taken interest in the plan to erect a monument, and through them it is proposed to do most of the work of raising the necessary fund, with the assistance of the Alton people. Mr. Bowman proposes that as the 'old confederate cemetery at North Alton was neglected so long the graves have been lost track of, that the ground which constituted the old burying ground for confederate prisoners who died in the Alton prison be converted into national park, to be maintained as a site for a monument for the dead. It is suggested that the monument be built of alternate blue and gray blocks of granite to be contributed by the confederate veterans and the G. A. R. posts throughout the country and by other kindred organizations.

TWO THOROUGHbred AMERICANS

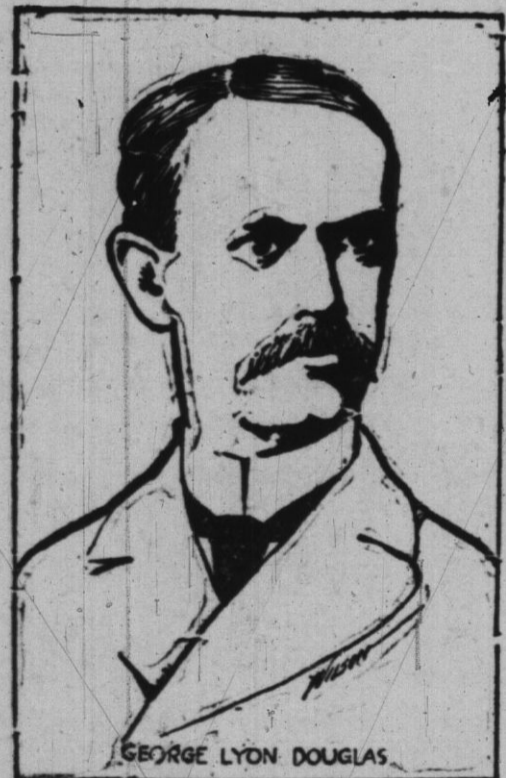
Sketches of Presidents of Illinois Societies of the Revolution.

Daniel M. Lord and George Lyon Douglas, who have been elected presidents of the Illinois Society Sons of the American Revolution and of the Revolution respectively, are two prominent Chicagoans, well known in the business and professional world. Mr. Lord is head of Lord & Thomas, the big advertising firm, and a leader in clubdom. Mr. Douglas has lived in Chicago since 1896, and within that time he has won considerable reputation as an able lawyer. He has been closely identified with the Marquette Club.



DANIEL M. LORD.

The American Revolution and of the Illinois Society Sons of the Revolution respectively, are two prominent Chicagoans, well known in the business and professional world. Mr. Lord is head of Lord & Thomas, the big advertising firm, and a leader in clubdom. Mr. Douglas has lived in Chicago since 1896, and within that time he has won considerable reputation as an able lawyer. He has been closely identified with the Marquette Club.



GEORGE LYON DOUGLAS.

Prior to his advent in Chicago he was prominent in Kansas politics and was at one time speaker of the general assembly. He led the famous fight against Governor Llewellyn, and the legislature over which he presided became known as the "Douglas house."

Fruit Growers' Annual Report.

The annual report of the Anna Fruit Growers' Association shows a slight decrease in the output of fruit and vegetables from Union county. The number of cars shipped was as follows: Tomatoes, melons, beans and apples, 242; sweet potatoes, 20; strawberries, 30; pieplant, onions and spinach, 24, making a total of 316 acres, against 329 for last year. The acreage exceeded any former year, but many unforeseen conditions, more especially the strike of the Chicago freight handlers, caused the loss. During the year satisfactory prices prevailed.

Mine Improvements.

The Sandoval Coal and Mining Company is making extensive improvements in their shaft in Sandoval. A rope haulage system for moving the cars in the bottom of the shaft is being installed. After this is in operation the use of a part of the mules will be dispensed with.

Veterinarians to Meet.

The annual meeting of the Southern Illinois Veterinary Association will be held at Vandalia on Dec. 30-31.

FIERCE FIGHT ON MOVING TRAIN

One Man Shot in Attempt to Subdue Drunken Foreigners.

A battle between a crowd of ruffians and the conductor and passengers on a southbound Illinois Central passenger train just north of Metropolis resulted in one man being perhaps fatally shot and four or five others knocked insensible. A car of foreign laborers, bound for Paducah for railroad work, was hitched on behind the train at Reevesville. They were drinking and attempted to take possession of the train soon after it started. The conductor tried to keep them out of the other coaches, but was overpowered. A passenger whose name could not be learned jumped up and ordered them out of a coach occupied principally by ladies, and when they paid no attention to him began beating them back with his revolver. In so doing the weapon was accidentally discharged and the man was shot, but not before he had knocked several of the ruffians insensible. Other passengers then came to his rescue and the foreigners were forced back into their car. All this occurred while the train was in motion.

Quit Expectorating.

The Alton city council has passed the ordinance forbidding the public to expectorate in public places. A fine is provided by the ordinance for all offenders. An effort was made to include in the list of places where spitting is forbidden street cars and public conveyances in the city, but the corporation counsel said the city has no authority in such cases.

Seek to Break a Will.

The will of Ewing M. Doyle is being contested in the Shelby county court. Doyle died recently at the age of 87 years, leaving his entire property, valued at about \$40,000, to his widow and her children, entirely ignoring the ten children of his first wife. The latter are attempting to have the will set aside on the ground of undue influence.

Flora Gets Fruit Company.

The headquarters of the William Stahl Fruit company, which is one of the largest concerns of the kind in the United States, are to be located in Flora. The company has 1,500 acres of apple orchards in that locality and will extend its fruit growing interests, making Flora the center of the industry.

W. R. C. Officers.

The Woman's Relief corps of Pinckneyville has these new officers: President, Mrs. Jennie Baxter; senior vice, Mrs. Elizabeth Carvers; junior vice, Mrs. Joshua Lemmon; chaplain, Mrs. Hattie Edwards; treasurer, Mrs. Mary McNeil; conductor, Mrs. John Funk; guard, Mrs. William Dunn.

Master Sells Farm.

The farm of Waldo Beam of Beamington, located partly in Ball and partly in Cotton Hill townships, was sold at master's sale. Samuel Stout purchased eighty acres for \$5,425. O. L. Jones purchased forty acres for \$2,000, and Edward D. Keys purchased forty acres for \$2,000.

License Fortune Tellers.

The city officials are determined to prevent fortune tellers and all seers of the future from doing business in Alton. An ordinance has been introduced in the city council fixing a license fee of \$100 to be paid by all fortune tellers, palmists, etc., the license to be paid in advance.

Retail Implement Dealers.

The retail implement dealers' convention at Bloomington elected the following officers: President, Jos. Baker, El Paso; first vice president, James A. Davlin, Springfield; second vice president, B. F. Adams, Peoria; secretary-treasurer, C. C. Darnall, Bloomington. The next convention will be held in Bloomington.

Monument to Soldiers.

At the session of the Macou county board of supervisors Dr. John T. Miller was elected county physician and W. A. Kirkman steward of the poor farm. The board voted \$6,000 of county funds toward a monument for the soldiers of the county, and offered the county interest in Fairlawn park for \$20,000.

Rob a Postoffice.

Robbers entered the postoffice at New Baden and blew open the safe, taking therefrom \$50 in cash and about \$5 in stamps. The shock of the explosion broke all the windows in the rooms, but the robbers were not molested and got away without being seen.

Flour Mill for Breese.

The preliminary arrangements for the erection of a flour mill in the city of Breese are being made. The promoters are Henry and Otto Koch, Charles Dorries, Fritz Dorries and Henry E. Schmidt. The plan is to organize a stock company, with a capital of \$20,000. The shares will be owned by the business men of Breese and the farmers living in the vicinity at \$50 each. The flour mill in that city was destroyed by fire several years ago.

WILL RECLAIM BOTTOM LANDS

Tazewell County Board Votes to Establish a Drainage District.

The Tazewell county board of supervisors has decided to reclaim about 1,000 acres of Illinois bottom lands in the southwestern part of the county in the vicinity of what is known as Spring lake. It is the intention of the county and owners of land in that immediate vicinity to convert this tract into tillable land. The petition states that the tax valuation of the land shall not be increased except for school purposes, until the indebtedness incurred in draining said land shall first be paid. At the present time this land is of use only for pasture land during the very dry season, but when properly drained will be as fine for agricultural purposes as any farm land in the county.

DEATH OF AN ORIGINAL D. A. R.

Mrs. Manahan, Charter Member of Illinois Chapter, Dies at Beloit.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Oliver Manahan, an original member of the Illinois Daughters of the American Revolution, died at the home of her son, Frank T. Manahan, Beloit, Wis., at the age of 87 years. She was a lineal descendant of the Mayflower pilgrims, coming to Chicago fifty-eight years ago. Her mother was Marie Stanton, a descendant of Jesse Stanton, whom Cromwell drove out of England. Her father was Captain Joseph Oliver of the New Jersey volunteers. Mrs. Manahan was



MRS. MANAHAN.

born in Rahway, N. J., in 1816, and was married to Thomas Manahan in 1838. In 1843 her husband came to Chicago from New York. His wife followed him in the next spring, making the trip with three children by wagon and canal. Mrs. Manahan's husband died in 1884, and since then she has lived with her sons. Edwin M. Stanton, Lincoln's secretary of war, was her cousin. She was the only surviving daughter of revolutionary officers in Illinois or Wisconsin. She was a member of the Chicago chapter, D. A. R., and held honorary membership in the New York chapter.

Object to Quarry.

Notice was served on Aledman Alexander Wegener of Alton to desist from quarrying in Sixteenth street, where permission was given him to quarry stone several years ago. Property owners in that part of the city have filed complaints and threatened to enter suits for damages against the city unless blasting of rock is stopped at that place. They say that their dwellings are being damaged and cisterns ruined by heavy blasts set off in the quarries.

Locates at Cairo.

Another new enterprise is to be added to Cairo's business industries. The American Tool and Handle company of Michigan has leased four lots at Commercial avenue and Twenty-second street for a term of fifteen years and will locate a plant there for the manufacture of their wares. A foundry for making the metal parts of the implements will be connected therewith and about forty men will be employed by the company.

To Dine Retail Merchants.

The members of the Alton retail merchants' association are making plans to entertain the delegates to the Illinois retail merchants' association, who will meet in Alton February 17-19. It has been decided to close the convention with a banquet at Turner hall. Over 500 delegates to the convention are expected.

Diamond Anniversary.

The congregation of St. John's M. E. church at Edwardsville is making preparations for the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the organization of the church, which will take place on December 27. An elaborate program will be arranged for the occasion.

Bad Boy is Nearly Frozen.

Marion Jordan, the young incorrigible who has so often evaded the authorities at the home for the friendless at Springfield, ran away and was found near Springfield Junction almost frozen. He was returned to the institution.

Girl Loses Teeth.

Sadie Holtkamp, a young girl of Quincy, had her jaw bone fractured and four teeth knocked out by being struck by an elevator in the packing house of Blomer & Michael.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

The best guarantee of the future is the record of the past, and over fifty thousand people have publicly testified that Doan's Kidney Pills have cured them of numerous kidney ills, from common backache to dangerous diabetes, and all the attendant annoyances and sufferings from urinary disorders. They have been cured to stay cured. Here is one case:

Samuel J. Taylor, retired carpenter, residing at 313 South Third St., Goshen, Ind., says: "On the 25th day of August, 1897, I made an affidavit before Jacob C. Mann, notary public, stating my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. I had suffered for thirty years, and was compelled at times to walk by the aid of crutches, frequently passed gravel and suffered excruciatingly. I took every medicine on the market that I heard about and some gave me temporary relief. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the results I gave to the public in the statement above referred to. At this time, on the 19th day of July, 1902, I make this further statement that during the five years which have elapsed I have had no occasion to use either Doan's Kidney Pills or any other medicine for my kidneys. The cure effected was a permanent one."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Taylor, will be mailed on application, to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Removing the Cause. "He says he always carries something which, if immediately and properly applied, will prevent hydrophobia or lockjaw resulting from the bite of a mad dog." "What is it—whisky?" "No, a 45-caliber revolver."

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Carefully Considered. Miss Oldun—I don't suppose you ever think of marrying. Mr. Savage—Oh, yes; it's thinking of that that keeps me a bachelor.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality, of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

The most familiar examples of migrant birds are swallows, swifts, white-ears, plovers and curlews.

ALL UP TO DATE HOUSEKEEPERS use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

Labor is the divine law of our existence; repose is desertion and suicide.—Mazzini.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 222 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The strength of a proposition is in its justice and reasonableness.

Mrs. Austin's Pancake flour makes lovely brown cakes, ready in a jiffy.

A drop of ink may make a million think.—Byron.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS. CHRISTMAS PRESENTS Musical Instruments, Rings, Toys, Games, etc., all made at lowest prices. Make your selection at home. Send for our illustrated catalog today. Kasnitka Co., 549-551 Washington Ave., Chicago. Our agents make big money. Liberal inducements; outfit free; write today. Chas. T. Telford, Delhi, N. Y.

FOR SALE—A good improved 160 acre farm, 90 balance acres ready for crop, 80 acres pasture, 100 acres timber the best kind of soft woodmill. Telephone in house. Everything handy. Three miles from Kimball; 88 miles west from Minneapolis. \$40 per acre. Liberal terms. For further information inquire of the owner. J. C. THOMAS, KIMBALL, MINN.

THE ST. PAUL CALENDAR FOR 1903

six sheets 10x15 inches, of beautiful reproductions, in colors, of pastel drawings by Bryson, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on receipt of twenty-five (25) cents—cash or stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Sensible Housekeepers will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

Not to return one good office for another is inhuman; but to return evil for good is diabolical.—Seneca.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Nods of the congregation don't always express approval of the sermon.

WHEN YOU BUY STARCH buy Defiance and get the best, 15c. per 10 cents. Once used, always used.

But for the donkey's big ears he couldn't appreciate his own music.

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

Have a great deal of hope in the heart and wear a radiant face.

Carpets can be colored on the floor with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Live in the sunlight and help others out of the shadows.

20 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD EVERY YEAR. CONQUERS PAIN. Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy through being cured by St. Jacobs Oil of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, LAMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to cure. Thousands who have been declared incurable at baths and in hospitals have thrown away their crutches, being cured after using St. Jacobs Oil. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

CONQUERS PAIN. We would treat the lady who buys. Lesson number one. Starch is an extraction of what used to stiffen clothes when laundered. Most starches in time will rot the goods they are used to stiffen. They contain chemicals. Defiance Starch is absolutely pure. It gives new life to linen. It gives satisfaction or money back. It sells 16 ounces for 10 cents at all grocers. It is the very best. MANUFACTURED BY THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO. OMAHA - NEB.

Constipation Makes Bad Blood. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CURES CONSTIPATION. Constipation is the rotting and decaying of undigested food in the alimentary canal. Disease germs arise from this festering mass, which find their way into the blood. The blood becomes impure and shortly the entire system gives way to the unhealthy condition. You cannot cure a case like this by taking pills or other common cathartics. A laxative will not do. A blood medicine is ineffective. Mull's Grape Tonic is a gentle and mild laxative in addition to being a blood-making and strengthening tonic which immediately builds up the wasted body and makes rich, red blood that carries its health-giving strength to every tissue at every heart beat. Mull's Grape Tonic is made of pure crushed fruit juices and is sold under a positive guarantee. Doctors prescribe it. All druggists sell it at 50 cents a bottle. Send 10c to Lightning Medicine Co., Rock Island, Ill., to cover postage on large sample bottle.



# The Klondyke Gold Mystery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK.

Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allendale's Double," etc.

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CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)  
"Did you leave the others there?"  
"Yes; an' lemme tell ye, it'll take four to manage that woman. I couldn't stay in the same camp and set up quarters by a big black stump half a mile away from her."  
"Curse such luck! I wish the men had stayed."  
"Why? Who are you afraid of?"  
"I don't know who he is, only he calls himself the Old Man of the Mountains."  
"Where is he?"  
"In her tent."  
"Where did he come from?"  
"Looks as if he had slid down the peak of some iceberg. Go and take a squint at him."

Cummins, though a coward when there was a woman in the case, had little fears of men. Creeping stealthily up to the tent he peeped in and beheld the "Old Man of the Mountains," seated on a camp stool before the fair Laura, his rifle between his knees, while she was telling him her story.

"Umph! It's old St. Nick or an escaped Selkirk. Looks as if he bristled with weapons, and I don't doubt but he can use 'em. The boss is right, for a glimpse of that face and the arsenal he carries is enough to give a polar bear the ager."  
Notwithstanding the unprepossessing appearance of the man from the mountains, he pressed his ear close to the tent to listen to the conversation between the two.

"Why did you come to Alaska, my poor child?"  
"I came to find the man I love. My Paul, who was lost."

Laura told the old man her story and at the conclusion said:

"He tells me Paul is dead. I do not believe him. He has deceived me on more than one occasion, and he will do so again if it serves his purpose. My heart tells me Paul lives."  
"My child, that silent monitor is never wrong. Your Paul lives. He is not far away, but he, you and I are in great peril. We must act with caution and secrecy or we will all be dead before morning. These men are desperate criminals. Will you trust me?"  
"Yes, with my life!"

"Pretend as if you had heard nothing, but be ready to act as I direct."  
"Do you know where Paul is?"  
"Yes, but he is under a strong guard. Is there no one with the train you can trust? No Indian or Eskimo?"

"I do not understand them nor they me; but I have my trusty servant, Ben Holton."  
"Where is he?"  
"He was sent to-day to see if the pass could be opened."

"The pass has not been closed," said the hermit. "My dear daughter, sending him off was only an excuse to get your friends out of the way; but all is well. Heaven is on your side and directed me here."  
"Humph! We'll see about that!" growled Cummins, rising from his knees. "They kin put their trust in what they like, but if the boss will let me have my way, I'll put mine in about ten inches of cold steel!"

He hurried to Lackland, who was sitting on a sled, his face expressing the deepest anxiety. In a few words as possible he narrated the interview between the mysterious old man and Laura. Lackland made several efforts to speak before he finally succeeded, then, in a voice strangely unnatural, he said:

"It has come at last! I hoped I would be spared bloodshed, but there is no help for it. Since it must come, let it come. We will our worst. If the old man and Paul Miller are in our way, let them die!"  
"Well, there will be little time to act."

"I know it."  
Lackland, who still shrank from the thought of committing murder himself, began to plan to have his myrmidons do all the work, and agreed very readily to have reinforcements.

"I think it would be well for you to start back and get two of the men," he said. "Can't you do it in a few hours?"  
"Yes; on snowshoes I can make it by to-morrow noon. Let us leave the valley and start down the trail."

They had to cross the river to reach the trail, but by this time the Yukon was frozen over, so they crossed on the ice.  
They had scarce got over when they saw three forms coming along the trail.

"There they are now," said Lackland.  
The three forms could be seen coming hurriedly up the path and, when they drew nearer, the form of the old man could be seen coming along behind.

"Holton, come here!" said Lackland. As the old man advanced toward him, the Indians were ordered across the river on the ice.

"What d'ye want, Mr. Lackland?"  
"Your mistress sent for you to go back and meet Miss Willis—"  
"Me go back!" gasped old Ben. "This do seem monster queer. Why, I'm about pestered out. I don't believe I kin go a mile furdur."

"It's not over a mile."  
"We'll try t' stand it."  
Lackland took the arm of the tired, faithful old fellow and led him as rap-

idly as he could travel until the cavern was reached.

"Is that the place, Cummins?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Come in here—in this cavern!"

"What for?"

"Shut your infernal mouth and come on; you talk too much!"

"I won't go!" he cried, for his suspicions began to be aroused, and he made an effort to pull away.

The faithful old man seemed to realize that in some way this attack had reference to his mistress, and he fought with the desperation of a madman; but he was choked into insensibility, and Lackland said:

"Take him up! Drag him in there, and tie him hard and fast!"

Cummins obeyed instructions, and a few moments later emerged from the cave, saying:

"Well, boss, that's done."

"Yes, but there is not a second to lose, for the old man at the camp will not be dealt with so easily. You must get two or three of the others, if they have not gone, and bring them here at once. Don't waste a moment, for everything depends on getting reinforcements before daylight."

The nights in Alaska were long at this season, and it was possible for reinforcements to arrive before dawn.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### A Groan in the Dark.

When Paul Miller leaped from his pallet and rushed from the door of the hut, he was as insane as any inmate of a madhouse.

"Oh, stop! stop! stop!" shrieked Kate Willis. "Where are you goin'—where are you goin'?"

"Laura! Laura!" he shouted.

"Laura! Oh, my goodness sakes alive, does he know her?" cried Miss Willis, clapping her hands as a new and wonderful thought burst on her mind. "It can't be—it must be—he is the girl's lover! He must be her Paul!" She shouted to some of the Indian porters left to look after the camp:

"Stop him!"

The Indians were soon on him, had him tied with moose-skin thongs and carried him back to the shanty, where he was lain on the bed. Kate followed them, sobbing frantically and groaning:

"He's dead! They've killed him and I'm to blame for it. Oh, what a fool I've played all the way through!"

He breathed and, placing her head on his breast, she discovered that his heart still beat. She placed the kettle over the little oil stove and prepared some nourishment, bound up his head, which was slightly bruised, and soon had his eyes open. No sooner was he rational enough to recall what had happened than he began to sob.

"Don't take on so!" the kind-hearted woman said. "I tell ye, ye couldn't have got a mile away from here! Ye would have died and ye must know it!"

"But Laura, my darling, in the power of that man!"

"Say, let's you and I understand each other, an' then there won't be any danger of making mistakes. Are you Paul Miller, who's been dead so long?"

"I am Paul Miller and they may have reported me dead."  
"From Fresno, California?"  
"Yes, from Fresno, California."

"Have you a sweetheart called Laura Kean?"

"Yes—yes! It was she you told me had gone on—and I will—"

"Now, look here! I am your friend. I am the best friend you and Laura ever had aside from yourselves. If ye'll just listen t' me, ye'll outwit the whole caboodle an' show 'em what's what ye!"

Kate told him he must pretend to be a great deal worse than he really was, and she would report that she believed he was going to die. He at once fell in with the plan, with the assurance that as soon as he was strong enough he was to start secretly for the camp where Laura was waiting for her companion to join them.

Meanwhile there was a change in guard. Cummins was relieved and four men sent to take his place. The Indians went with Cummins, and Kate had four white men to contend with.

She often eavesdropped the four men when at quarters, and gained enough of their plans to realize that they must act promptly.

The very night the "Old Man of the Mountains," as he called himself, so suddenly appeared in the tent where Laura was expelling her unwelcome suitor, they set out. On and on they hastened over the frozen snow, and Paul's heart began to beat with pleasure. But hark! What are those ominous sounds in their ears? They have been four or five hours on the route when they hear the sound of feet crushing the hardened snow.

"Paul!" Kate whispered, "we are pursued! Can you run?"

"I can—and I can do more—I can shoot!"

"Run first and shoot when you have to. Gimme yer hand."

The strong woman took his hand in her own and they ran along the snow-covered trail swiftly as hares. They were almost at the point where the river was crossed on the ice when a voice behind them cried:

"There they go!"

"Halt—stop, or we'll fire!"

Paul wheeled around and leveled his rifle at one of the dark objects coming toward him, but just as his finger was ready to press the trigger he was struck a blow between the shoulders, which sent him sprawling in the snow.

It was Cummins, going after reinforcements, who came up at this inopportune moment.

The two prisoners were lifted from the ground and carried to the cavern, where they were left tied hard and fast, their fates to be determined later.

Paul Miller was not unconscious at any time, and when he found himself tied, lying on the hard floor of the cavern, he began to calculate on his chances.

Suddenly he heard a groan in the darkness.

"Kate—Kate—was that you?" he whispered.

"No!" was the answer.

"Who was it?"

And another hollow groan came on their ears.

"Great goodness gracious! What is it?" shrieked Kate Willis. "What is it?"

"Hush, Kate!" whispered Paul. "Some other unfortunate is here as well as ourselves!"

Then came another deep groan, which seemed to be only a few paces away.

"Who are you?" asked Paul.

"I'm Ben Holton," came a feeble answer. "I ain't done nuthin' t' be tied up here an' left t' die in this way!"

"I know him!" gasped Kate. "He was Laura's faithful servant!"

In the anguish of his soul Paul groaned:

"Oh, Laura, Laura, why can I not reach your side and save you from those fiends?"

Paul had deep thoughts, but kept those to himself. He still had faith that heaven would never permit such an evil as these unscrupulous men contemplated to succeed. How divine interposition would come he had no idea, but he believed it would come.

At that very moment Paul had a faithful friend of whom he had never thought coming to him. The dog courier that had borne the tidings that he and his companion were perishing in the forest had always shown a strange fondness for him.

On the night Paul left, his canine friend was tied with the other dogs, lest he should follow and betray their flight. The dumb brute determined to follow, and when Paul was gone set to work to deliberately gnaw the seal riata in twain. His sharp incisors did the work and his keen sense of smell soon told him the course they had gone, and he finally brought up at the cavern.

Paul was lost in painful thought when he suddenly felt the touch of a cold nose tip on his cheek and became aware that a friend was near. The dog sniffed about him for a moment, and, reaching his wrists, at last, realizing that something was wrong, seized the thongs with his teeth and began pulling at them.

"What is that noise?" asked Kate Willis.

"Be quiet!" Paul answered in an undertone.

The sharp teeth of the dog were silently cutting the thongs, which tied his master. In a few minutes Paul's hands were free. Then untying his ankles, he crept to where Kate sat against the big rock, her arms tied around it.

"Who's that?" she asked.

"Keep quiet!" he whispered. Kate was a bit nervous and very anxious to know if there was any chance for escape, but she restrained her natural inclination and said nothing.

Paul released her and went next to old Ben Holton—who was groaning as if he was breathing his last.

The old fellow, dumb with astonishment for a moment, blurted out:

"Be ye agoin' t' untie me?"

"No, no, ye won't!" roared the sentry, who began to suspect what was up. Lighting a torch, he started to the interior of the cavern, where they had left the captives, when suddenly there came a sharp growl, an oath, a cry and a man was on his back, a furious dog at his throat.

(To be continued.)

## TRADE IN OLD CLOTHES.

### Philadelphia Does Large Business in Cast-Off Raiment.

Philadelphia is said to do a bigger business in old clothes, says the New York Commercial—that is, of course, in the cast-off or second and third hand clothes of men—than any other city on the American continent. It is the center of the trade in the east and the buyers of New York—men with bags from Canal, Hester and Baxter streets—and from all over the middle states, "work" the City of Brotherly Love for old clothes every business day of the year. These outsiders number nearly 600 on an average. The capital invested in the old clothes trade of Philadelphia aggregates \$3,500,000. There are about 1,000 flourishing retail stores, and the average value of their stocks is set by experts in the trade at \$3,000. Each of a half dozen stores carries goods valued at \$15,000 or \$20,000. Each store gives employment to three persons on an average—the proprietor, his wife, and the "busheeler," or mender. In all there are fully 3,000 in the retail shops.

### Honduras in Hard Straits.

Honduras, since 1900, has had no market for her cattle. In the past she depended on Guatemala, but financial conditions in that republic have closed the market.

### All He Needed.

"Wonder what Brown needs to make him a successful author?" "Nothing but a story to tell, and brains to tell it."—Atlanta Constitution.

### Value of Texas Cattle.

It is said that Texas alone markets \$50,000,000 worth of cattle annually.

# GREAT BRITAIN WITH AMERICA

## Will Give United States Every Aid in Upholding the Monroe Doctrine.

### MEMBERS CHEER SECRETARY

Announcement by Lord Cranborne of His Government's Attitude Warmly Applauded in the House of Commons—Fear German Action.

Great Britain will not risk a quarrel with the United States by assisting Germany in an assault on the Monroe doctrine.

The house of commons rang with cheers when Lord Cranborne, under secretary of state for foreign affairs, declared that Great Britain would assist the United States in maintaining this American principle.

The feeling against Germany is running high. There is general apprehension that some impulsive action on the part of Germany might endanger the existing friendliness between Great Britain and the United States. In this light many newspapers protest most strongly, and it is asked what would happen should Germany try to defy the Monroe doctrine and obtain a footing in South America.

Value Friendship. In short, all the opposition newspapers, as well as many of those in sympathy with the government, contend that the friendship of the United States is too valuable to be risked by either Germany or Venezuela.

The receipt of President Castro's request for arbitration was announced in parliament. Castro's plea was voiced by Herbert W. Bowen, United States minister at Caracas, and the Washington government merely trans-

mitted it. The United States has not offered its friendly offices.

The house of commons was crowded when it assembled to debate Mr. Schwann's motion for an adjournment to discuss the Venezuelan situation.

Debate in Commons. Mr. Schwann, after having expressed surprise that the government was anxious for another war after South Africa, complained of the paucity of the information concerning the Venezuelan situation which has been given to parliament. He said he hoped arbitration would be accepted because, although President Roosevelt is anxious to act correctly, the situation is full of danger and the president's hand might be forced by politicians.

Lord Cranborne, under secretary for foreign affairs, reproached Mr. Schwann with a desire to discredit the government and explained that the papers in the Venezuelan matter were voluminous and that those issued were only a summary. He said that Great Britain had to perform police duty among the nations and had to prevent Venezuela from breaking the law of nations. The United States took the sensible view that Great Britain's insistence that Venezuela should meet her engagements was not an infraction on the Monroe doctrine.

Recognizes Monroe Doctrine. "No country has been more anxious than Great Britain," said Lord Cranborne, "to assist the American government in maintaining that doctrine." This remark was greeted with cheers.

Continuing the under foreign secretary said the British government has displayed great forbearance, and that it was only after Venezuela had been thrice summoned to do right that the

operation, which, he said, "would be greatly resented in America."

COAL COMBINE IS POSTPONED

Wall Street Slump Causes Promoters to Put Off Indiana Deal.

Terre Haute, Ind., dispatch: The consolidated coal company, with \$25,000,000 capital, which the Moore brothers and the "Rock Island crowd" were promoting to take over the Indiana bituminous mines, was about to be consummated when the shrinkage began in Wall street. The conditions in Wall street have put an end to negotiations for the present, if not finally. The men who were to finance the company are too greatly absorbed in other enterprises to make the venture inviting just at this time.

Oregon Stage Is Held Up.

Grant's Pass, Ore., special: While the William Creek and Grant's Pass stage was on its way out to Williams a man with a red mask commanded the driver and passenger to hold up their hands. Only \$15 in registered matter was secured.

Big Fire in Iowa.

Mason City, Ia., dispatch: The town of Ventura was nearly wiped out by fire which originated in a billiard hall. Klover Bros.' general store, Jo-in Etezel's drug store, Pollock's bank and Bragar's general store were destroyed. Loss, \$50,000.

After the Nihilists.

St. Petersburg cable: The police have arrested forty accomplices of persons who have been attempting to introduce revolutionary proclamations into Russia. Among the persons taken into custody are several influential nihilists.

Remembers Soldiers' Widows.

London cable: Queen Alexandra intends to mark her sympathy for the sufferers in the recent South Africa war by giving a Christmas dinner to all the widows and children now in London of those who fell in the war.

Barrett Declines.

Washington dispatch: Secretary Hay has received a cablegram from John Barrett, dated at Calcutta, India, declining the Japanese mission, which had been tendered to him.

Robs Bank in Daylight.

Santa Fe, N. M., special: The bank at Hillsboro, Sierra county, was held up by one man in broad daylight and robbed of \$30,000, according to a report received here.

government had been driven to strong measures to secure the safety, liberty and property of British subjects in Venezuela, and that in the execution of these measures the government desired to pursue the same course of moderation. Lord Cranborne said also that the blockade would be carried out with every regard for the interests of neutrals.

Ready for Arbitration.

Mr. Balfour declared that in so far as the financial claims were concerned the government was prepared to agree to a tribunal to assess them equitably. He added also that the United States government had not suggested arbitration. Anglo-German interests in Venezuela had been entrusted to the American minister at Caracas, Mr. Bowen, who, with admirable energy, had protected the lives of British and German subjects.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt and other members of the house then criticized the government for its action, and pressed for additional information.

Healy Regrets Alliance.

Timothy M. Healy (nationalist) declared that the Irish vote in America had driven the British government into a humiliating alliance with Germany.

Replying to questions Premier Balfour said Italy was sending warships to Venezuelan waters, but that there was no agreement between Italy and Great Britain as there was between Great Britain and Germany. Referring to the Anglo-American fleets on the Venezuelan coast the premier said there was no question of seniority, as the fleets were acting along different parts of the coast and independently of each other.

Warns of Perils.

Henry Norman (liberal) warned the government of the perils which might possibly result from a sudden change in American feeling. He suggested that Great Britain even now approach the United States with a request for that country's friendly offices.

Arthur Hamilton Lee (conservative), who was at one time military attache to the British embassy at Washington, expressed regret at Anglo-German co-

# ALLIES DESTROY CASTRO'S FORTS

## Warships of Combined Fleets Bombard the Defenses of Puerto Cabello.

### BRITISH TRAMP BOAT IS CAUSE

Mob Tears Down Union Jack and Commander Demands Satisfaction in Short Time, Opening Fire Before Answer Is Received.

Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, cable: Castle Libertador and Fort Salano, the ancient wooden fortresses defending the entrance to this harbor, were demolished by the British cruiser Charybdis and the German cruiser Vineta Saturday afternoon in a bombardment which began at 5 o'clock and continued for forty-five minutes.

Both forts used all the guns in answering the fire, but they were quickly silenced.

A number of soldiers defending the fort were wounded.

Capture Defenders.

The Venezuelan commander of Castle Libertador and his men stuck to their posts during the bombardment, and were captured by a landing party of British marines. They are now prisoners on board the Charybdis. The site of the forts is now occupied by marines.

None of the shells from the cruisers struck the town of Puerto Cabello. The people, however, were greatly frightened, and fled to the hills back of the town.

Search for Gunboats.

The British and German cruisers arrived at Puerto Cabello Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, searching for Venezuelan gunboats. The two cruisers sent their boats into the inner port, but finding no gunboats the boats returned.

The captain of the British merchant steamer Topaze, which was seized by the mob here last Wednesday, then visited the British commodore on board the Charybdis and lodged a protest against the violation of his ship. The British captain returned an hour later with a detachment of fifty marines, who took charge of the Topaze. The populace was greatly excited at this incident and raised the cry, "To arms!" but there was no disorder.

American Consul Intervenes.

The British commodore then sent a message to the authorities at Puerto Cabello demanding immediate satisfaction for the action of the mob in having hauled down the British flag from the Topaze, saying that if this satisfaction was not forthcoming in two hours, at 5 o'clock, the fortress and the customs house would be bombarded. On the receipt of this demand the authorities sent a message to President Castro asking for instructions.

Fire on the Fortress.

At a quarter before 5 a reply was received from President Castro, who authorized the chief official here to give the British commodore ample satisfaction. Before the answer could be communicated by the American consul to the allied commanders the hour stipulated for its receipt had arrived, and the cruisers immediately opened fire on the fortress. The fire was returned from Fort Solano and Castle Libertador, but the Venezuelan guns were soon silenced. While the firing continued there was intense excitement in this port. Every house in town was closed.

THE LATEST MARKET REPORTS

Wheat.  
New York—No. 2 red, 82½.  
Chicago—No. 2 red, 76.  
St. Louis—No. 2 red, 71@72.  
Kansas City—No. 2 hard, 66@68.  
Duluth—No. 1 hard, 73½.  
Milwaukee—No. 1 northern, 76½.  
Minneapolis—No. 1 northern, 74½.

Corn.  
New York—No. 2, 64.  
Chicago—No. 2, 55@55½.  
St. Louis—No. 2, 45@45½.  
Kansas City—No. 2 mixed, 40½@41.

Oats.  
New York—No. 2, 36½.  
Chicago—Standard, 33@36.  
St. Louis—No. 2, 32.  
Kansas City—No. 2 white, 33½.  
Milwaukee—No. 3 white, 32@33½.

Cattle.  
Chicago—\$2.40@6.75.  
Kansas City—\$1.50@6.25.  
St. Louis—\$2.70@7.00.  
Buffalo—\$6.25@6.50.  
Omaha—\$1.75@6.25.

Hogs.  
Chicago—\$4.75@6.50.  
Kansas City—\$5.00@6.20.  
St. Louis—\$5.90@6.35.  
Buffalo—\$4.50@6.20.  
Omaha—\$5.00@6.10.

Sheep and Lambs.  
Chicago—\$2.00@5.50.  
Kansas City—\$2.00@5.25.  
St. Louis—\$1.50@5.50.  
Buffalo—\$1.75@5.75.  
Omaha—\$1.50@5.00.

Fire at Reed City, Mich.

Reed City, Mich., special: Fire which started in Marty's blacksmith shop, destroyed ten buildings, including the Reed City sanitarium. Patients in the sanitarium were removed safely. The loss will be about \$45,000.

Big Hotel Fire.

Quebec, Que., special: The Victoria hotel in this city was destroyed by fire. The guests and employees escaped uninjured. The loss is \$110,000; insurance, \$75,000.



Chicago Inter Ocean.



To its army of readers The Review wishes a Merry Christmas. May joy reign in every household.

**S**ONGS greeted the birth of our Saviour. Angelic tongues with living fire sang the incarnation as they hovered over the hills of Judea. The music was resonant with joy. From the hour that the Virgin laid her Babe on pillow of straw in the manger all Christendom has since that time made the anniversary of this natal day a season of gladness, a season of unbounded joy.

Wreath the laurel, twine the bay, Christ was born on Christmas day. There were special reasons for these heavenly songs being sung by the celestial chorus, for there was joy in God's great heart, joy among the first-born sons of light, joy thrilling all the heavenly empire, joy that is yet to be put in the new song sung by redeemed millions around the throne of "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."

It was the music of liberty. When these heavenly hosts sang the "Gloria In Excelsis," the whole world was resting under galling yokes of oppression. Slavery was universal. Taskmasters were everywhere severe to those in servitude. Greece, Rome and Palestine heard daily the groans of the world. The world was in chains. But the song of the angels rang the deathknell of bondage. The Babe was God's emancipation. His distinctive mission was to set at liberty the captives and proclaim deliverance to the bruised and crushed sons of toil. Under the mild and genial influence of our holy Christianity fetters fall off everywhere, until now in this morning of our new century there are few nations to be found that hold serfs. Glorious freedom! Triumphant achievement of the cross! Wherever it is lifted chains are broken and spiritual emancipation is proclaimed.

It was the music of hope. Until Jesus appeared all the ancient religions had offered only a message of despair. No light fell upon the grave or illumined the vast beyond. Darkness reigned in supreme, sullen majesty, and not a single star of hope gilded the future. The grave was an eternal prison. But the songs sung by the heavenly choristers on that eventful night heralded hope to a lost world. Into the soul of sinning humanity came the sweet rays of joy and peace and blessedness, and, looking down into the grave, all fear had vanished, for sin, the sting of death, was gone and concealed by a glorious Christ the Lord. They looked and beheld—

On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending, And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb. And this is our Christmas joy that Jesus has lifted into immortal hope the graves of all our beloved friends who sleep in him.

It was the music of victory. When Jesus came, the great mass of humanity was in serfdom, and the dignity of labor was not comprehended. Toil was regarded as a degradation. Laborers were despised and all forms of manual industry held to be a disgrace. But the Son of Mary and Joseph came to teach the world a new philosophy, and by honorable industry he proclaimed the dignity of labor and taught that—

The honest man, tho' ere see poor, Is king of men for a' that. Jesus counts the beads of sweat upon the brow of every son of toil. He notes all injustice done the laboring classes, and only as his spirit prevails among men will the great conflict between labor and capital cease. But that day is coming ere long—the glad Christmas of ages—

When man to man the wide world o'er Shall brothers be and a' that. —Christian Herald.

## A CHRISTMAS CRIME

A Yuletide Tale of Two Homes

**R**IDGEWOOD had a thief! When I, Detective Martinet of the metropolitan secret service, was called out there, I found the town in a state of excitement over the robberies. The principal ones had taken place in the mansion of Colonel Payne, the richest man in Ridgewood.

There had been four burglaries at the Payne mansion. The first night silver was taken—small pieces consisting of spoons, forks, after dinner coffees and knives.

The second night a small rocking chair disappeared and several velvet covered footstools and nice little articles of bric-a-brac designed for Christmas gifts. The third night all the children's Christmas toys that had been carefully stored away in a Santa Claus cupboard by Colonel Payne and his wife, ready for Christmas eve, disappeared, and the fourth night the cellar was pillaged of its wine and fruits.

"Looks as if it was somebody inside the house," said the colonel after we had been over the ground pretty well.

"Not exactly," said I, "or why would they take a rocking chair?"

The party that accompanied me through the house consisted of the



"I NEVER SAW ANYTHING SO LOVELY," colonel and his wife, the oldest daughter, a girl of fifteen, and the colonel's private secretary, William Winter.

"This is the window they got in at the first night," said Winter, pointing to a bay window on the ground floor leading out of the dining room. "And this is the one they got in at the other nights," pointing to another big window that was in the staircase hall alongside the front door.

"Why didn't they always enter at the same window?" I asked carelessly.

"That's what bothers me," said Winter, "but you can see for yourself that they didn't," pointing to trampled places under both of the windows.

"You see it was this way," said the colonel. "We were greatly alarmed the first night when the silver was taken, and we set a watch over the things. From that night to the present this house has been steadily guarded from the inside every night, from dark until daylight. And yet we have had three robberies during that time. It is the strangest thing I ever saw, and I'd give \$500 to catch the burglars."

"Are they operating anywhere else in Ridgewood?"

"Yes," said Winter promptly, "they tried to steal some things out of the church last night, and a week ago they broke into the office of the gas company."

"Are you familiar there?" I asked.

"Yes," said Winter. "One thing more, colonel, before I go," I said. "Will you tell me the name of the person who was on guard in your house the last three nights?"

"I was the person," said Winter. "All right, colonel," I said. "I am going back to the city today to stay about a week, but I will be back Christmas eve, and then I will look up your thief for you. And, by the way, you might get ready for your Christmas tree, for I expect to give you all your things back in time for your Christmas celebration."

Winters varying in age all the way from four to twelve years.

"I never saw anything so lovely in all my life, papa," the oldest Winter girl was saying as I pressed my nose against the glass and peered in through the narrow strip between the window sash and the casement.

There inside of the room stood a little Christmas tree upon a big box, and upon the tree and all around the foot of it stood dozens of beautiful Christmas gifts. Such a Christmas tree you never saw! There were little things in silver—spoons, forks, after dinner coffees and knives, and there was a rocking chair, also several little footstools and little articles of bric-a-brac, all newly covered with cheap chintz. And there were toys. Oh, so many toys! And upon the table at the side of the tree stood the best of wines and Christmas fruits.

"How sweet of you, Will!" Winter's pretty wife said as she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. "How did you ever guess that I wanted all those silver things for the table?"

"And did any one ever see such a son-in-law?" cried the old lady as her eyes fell upon the table with the wine and fruits.

"I have got the goodest papa in the world," yelled the six year old, while the others chimed in "Yeth" as they made a dive for the toys.

"I could sit in this rocking chair for a week," murmured Winter's wife, rocking herself back and forth with her foot on the gayly covered footstool. "If it wasn't that I felt as if I wanted to get up and kiss you again," she said to Winter for the twentieth time as she looked around.

"Now go to bed, all of you," cried Winter, "and something extra for the one who starts first. Don't let me hear a word from you again until tomorrow morning at breakfast, and then we'll have Christmas all day."

He hustled them out of the room, and when I tapped on the door there was no one left downstairs to open it but he.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" I asked, stepping into the room and pointing to all the Christmas things—

"I don't know," said he, dropping down by the table and hiding his face in his hands. "I don't know, I am sure. It will kill her if you tell her."

"What made you take them?" I asked.

"Because he's got so much he doesn't know what to do with it," said Winter. "So I took them all easy like and thought it would blow over in a few days. You see, we have so many babies in our family," he added, "that there wasn't much left this year for Christmas, and the children have been talking about it every day for the last three months. It broke my heart to think I'd have to disappoint them, so I did the best I could for them."

"You watched the house all night for the colonel, did you?"

"Yes, except for about an hour; long enough to slip over here with an armful."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"God knows; I don't," he repeated. "It will kill her if you tell her."

"Do you want me to arrest you tonight, or will you wait until morning?"

"Christmas day!" he exclaimed, breaking down and beginning to cry like a baby. "I know I'm a wretch. Only kill me—do anything; but don't tell her."

It might have been that the spirit of Christmas was in the air. Perhaps the thought of those six little children and that sweet faced wife had a stronger influence than they should have had over a detective's heart. But I said to him, "Well, bundle up the things and come along with me, and we'll see what we can do about it."

We looked like two Santa Clauses ourselves as we slipped along the streets, choosing bylanes and cross paths to the Payne residence.

We got into the triangular lawn by a rear path and stole softly up to the house. There was the dining room brilliantly lighted and in the middle stood a tree all bare and waiting for gifts, just as I told the colonel to arrange it.

There was no one in the room, and after I had pried up the sash we stole in together. There was only just time to drop our packages on the floor at the foot of the tree and to rush away again before the colonel's daughter came in.

"Oh, papa," she cried, "here are some presents for us."

But I heard no more just then, for I was busy helping poor Winter get away. An hour later I rang the colonel's front door bell. He opened the door himself.

"Come right in," said he. "I guess you are a wizard tonight. Just after we got the Christmas tree set up and while we were upstairs getting our presents together to hang on the tree the thief came back and left the Christmas presents."

"Everything there?" I asked.

"Everything," said he, "down to the last teaspoon. We have counted them all. Poor fellow, he must have had a guilty conscience, and when it came Christmas eve he squared it with himself by sending back all he had stolen."

## Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## SORROWS OF SANTA

**I** CHANCED into Santa Claus' home one day.

And these are the words I heard him say:

"Ah, me, the times, the manners, the men! It used to be all so different when

"I was a young man in the long ago And sped with my reindeer over the snow.

"Then every home in every land Gave unto me always a welcome hand,

"And chimneys then in the days gone by Were not oversmall and not overhigh,

"And the stockings they used were the old fashioned kind, All hung in a row and so easy to find.

"Then the gifts were so simple and all in good taste, From the gingerbread man to the doll made of paste,

"But now it's so different. Heigho, hear me sigh! I mourn for the days in the Land of Goney.

"For now I'm kept busy from early till late In my earnest endeavors to be up to date.

"I've trimmed my old beard in the new Vandyke style, And instead of a laugh I've a simpering smile.

"I've CEASED TO WEAR ALL MY OLD FASHIONED CLOTHES."

"Yes, I've ceased to wear all my old fashioned clothes, And I've got on long shoes with the sharp pointed toes,

"And my reindeer and robes and my beautiful sleigh With my gingerbread presents are all laid away,

"For I ride nowadays on a bicycle swift And I'm puzzled to know what to bring for a gift

"To the girls in de steele, and as for the boys, They've no use at all for my old fashioned toys,

"And the houses have changed. In those things called a flat I'm kept busy guessing just where I am at.

"Excuse me now, please, if I speak very low; I've come to my last and my cruelest blow.

"Tis the worst, though what I have told you is bad, My wife has acquired the new woman fad!"

And those were the words I heard him say When I chanced in Santa Claus' home one day.

—Detroit News-Tribune.

## AN ODD BELGIAN CUSTOM.

A Picturesque Procession on Christmas Eve.

In some old Belgian towns a beautiful spectacle may be seen on Christmas eve. Amid the sound of drum, cornet, cymbal and a whole orchestra of instruments, with the chanting of carols, a long, gayly decked procession marches through the principal streets—children of all ages, each division dressed in its special color (white, blue, pink or yellow), and all bearing some badge or emblem or grasping some bright ribbon attached to shrine or crucifix. The effect of grouping and color is very artistic. Here and there in the throng older, stronger hands bear aloft precious relics, upon which the spectators reverently gaze. Mass

more treasures come into view as the procession passes along, but the prettiest sight is the train of beautiful children in fantastic dress marching over the flower strewn pavement, each small person gravely absorbed in the special part it performs. — Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## CANDLESTICKS AS GIFTS.

Antique Treasures Which May Be Found in Junkshops. Candlesticks are decorative, utilitarian and thoroughly good form. What, then, could be more acceptable for Christmas gifts?

A pair of highly polished brass candlesticks give an air of distinction to even the humblest surroundings. Their polish reflects the thrift of the housekeeper, and their presence denotes her good taste.

The genuine antique candlesticks, with their quaint, simple outlines, are preferable to the more modern affairs that are apt to be a trifle too ornate for really good effect. The candlesticks may often be bought in junkshops for their gross weight, and many beautiful specimens have been picked up in this way by the clever and industrious collector. — New York Journal.

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FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS, Oysters and Game in season.

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A General Banking Business Transacted....

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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Dealer in

Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Fish, Oysters, Etc.

Barrington, - Ills

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who can furnish a horse and wagon to represent us

IN THIS COUNTY

to such a man we can offer a

LIBERAL PROPOSITION

Applicants will please give references, also present occupation. Address

WHEELER & WILSON Mfg. Co.

62 & 80 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.

# There is No Royal Road To Fortune

Every person who starts out to achieve business success will find plenty of hard, uphill work on the way. Advertising, the greatest lift of all, will not make a fortune for you in a day, but if done judiciously, it will pay handsomely in the long run. Try an advertisement in

# THE Review.

Money spent for continuous advertising is well invested. Sporadic expenditure means waste every time. The tenth dollar that is spent for advertising makes the first dollar more valuable. Maybe the direct returns will be very slow in coming. It often happens that way, but they will come just the same, and there is no other way in which a business man can invest money so that it will bring so much profit.

Try it and Be Convinced.

The only way that he can lose the benefit of his advertising is to stop. Even then he cannot lose it altogether, and for a long time after he has quit he will derive some trade from it. However, if he does a little bit and quits, and then advertises a little bit more and quits again he will find himself in the position of the man in the well, who climbed up one foot and dropped back two.

We do Job Printing

In a way that pleases our patrons. Up-to-date methods.



## SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Items of Interest Picked Up in Surrounding Towns for The Perusal of Review Readers.

### WAUCONDA.

C. L. Pratt transferred business at Chicago the first of the week.

John Golding transacted business at Chicago the first of the week.

Frank Barbian, of McHenry, was a business caller in our village Monday.

Fred Hapke, of Long Grove, was a pleasant caller in our village Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry, of Barrington, were pleasant callers in our village Tuesday.

John Welsh is acting as deputy for the order of "Knights and Ladies of the Red Cross," and its meeting with good success.

The blacksmiths have been very busy lately owing to the icy condition of the roads, Kirwar & Fuller setting 125 shoes Tuesday.

Mr. Isadore Lindecker, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Haas for the past two weeks, returned to his home in Dubuque, Iowa, Tuesday. Jos. Haas accompanied him to Chicago.

A Christmas ball will be held at Oakland hall Christmas night. A prize will be given to the best couple waltzers. Music by Lakeside orchestra, assisted by trap drummer. Come, one, come all, and have a good time.

Messrs. G. C. Roberts, Harry Grant-ham, John Brand and H. E. Maiman, and Misses Della Hammond and Iza Platt and Mrs. Alice Baseley, went to Barrington last Tuesday evening as representatives of Wauconda Lodge, No. 142, M. W. W., where they initiated seven members for the Barrington Lodge. They were royally entertained by the Barrington Lodge, and, after the initiation, were treated to a grand relay of refreshments. They report a very pleasant and enjoyable evening.

On Wednesday evening, Golding Bros' store was the scene of a robbery. The building was entered through a rear window and about \$20 in change was taken from the cash drawers, besides some underwear, mittens, gloves, felts and overshirts and other articles of wear, amounting in all to about \$30. This is the third robbery which has been executed in our village recently, and the people are at last growing watchful. The thieves had better tread shortly hereafter.

Five young people, viz: Miss Nina Pratt, Ruby Cooke and Florence O'cott; and Messrs. John Brand and Leo Maiman went to Volo Tuesday evening, where they participated in the second "Demorest" Silver Medal contest of the season. The young people showed a marked improvement over their recent performance in the M. E. church in our village, and although but one could secure the silver medal, the other contestants deserve great credit for the able manner in which they recited. Miss Pratt, who received the medal, recited a piece entitled "The Convict's Soliloquy," and by her able manner of reciting it, earned the coveted prize.

A bazaar will be held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society in the M. E. church parlor Friday and Saturday, Dec. 19th and 20th. On Saturday a chicken-pie supper will be served from 5 to 9 o'clock p. m. On the evening of the 20th a fine program, consisting of vocal and instrumental music and recitations will be rendered, which will be followed by a debate: "Resolved, That the blessings of Bachelorhood are innumerable." Affirmative, H. E. Maiman and Jennie Greig; negative, Mr. I. K. Fuller and Jno. Brand. This debate promises to be very interesting and the program in general will be well worth the hearing. All are cordially invited.

### LAKE ZURICH.

Wm. Bicknase was a Chicago caller Tuesday.

Emil Frank was a Chicago visitor Monday.

Phil Freiler, of Elgin, was a Zurich caller Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bruce were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

J. F. Roney, of Fremont, was a Zurich caller Wednesday.

Frank Roney shipped four cars of swine from here this week.

Mrs. E. A. Fleke visited in Chicago for a few days last week.

Chas. Seip and John Fink, of Palatine, were here Wednesday.

Barney Martin shipped a car load of stock from this point Tuesday.

Arthur Kirwar and Anson Davis, of

Wauconda, were Zurich callers Monday.

Sam Lipofsky transacted business in Chicago and Barrington Tuesday.

Garrett Hartsman, of Palatine, was a pleasant caller in Zurich Wednesday.

Emma Seip visited at the home of her Uncle, Henry Nordmyer, in Barrington Tuesday.

E. C. Gilbert, of Wauconda, and J. W. Gilbert, of Union, Ill., transacted business in Zurich Wednesday.

Don't fail to attend the auction sale this evening of boots, shoes and clothing at Lipofsky Bros. & Goldberg's. Every article put up will be sold.

John McGraw and family, who formerly lived on the Briggs place, has moved to Chicago Highlands. He will work one of the syndicate farms.

### QUENTIN'S CORNERS.

Miss Helen Keefe was a city visitor Sunday.

Henry Baker was to Chicago on a trip Monday.

Elsie Kleinsmith spent Sunday with Lydia Quentin.

George Baker, of South Chicago, was a caller here Monday.

Fred Fedder, mother and sister, visited the city Saturday.

John Witt and family visited at Henry Law's at Palatine Sunday.

Miss Tillie Quentin, of Palatine, visited Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. George Wagner, of South Chicago, visited at Baker's a few days last week.

Miss Kathrina Snyder and sister Emma, of Lake Zurich, were the guests of Mary Quentin Sunday.

Mr. Henry Weaser and family and Mrs. Henry Bockelmann visited relatives at Arlington Heights Sunday.

Miss Clara Baker returned from a short visit to South Chicago. This place is very attractive to some of our young ladies.

### CARPENTERSVILLE.

The M. E. bazaar was a success financially.

James Bumstead was a visitor at Hebron last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Cary, were here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blethen, of Woodstock, were here Sunday.

The Baptist bazaar opened at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Carter and daughter, Mrs. Otto Maha, of Algonquin, were here Sunday.

The Hooker residence on Washington-street will be sold at public action the 27th of Dec.

There was a special session of the Woman's Guild called for work Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. Henry Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Genning, of

Nunda, are residents of Carpentersville. Mr. G. is employed at the bolt works.

Mrs. Smily, of Benton's Bridge; Mr. and Mrs. Moeckler, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hitchcock, of Silver Lake, Ill., sisters of Mrs. Rollins, were here to attend the funeral of Mr. Rollins.

Last Friday occurred the election of officers of the Women's Relief Corps at Dundee. Those elected were: President, Miss Viola Rigby; Sr. Vice-President, Mrs. Tillie Smith; Jr. Vice-President, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller; Conductor, Mrs. S. Bumstead; Treas., Mrs. Averill; Chaplain, Mrs. Inez Sawyer; Guard, Mrs. Rowe.

### HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT.

To be Given Free to Employees of C. F. Hall & Co. Jan. 6th.

Charles C. Washburn, of the Washburn Concert Co., and Pheobe M. Roberts, of the Columbian School of Oratory, are the artists engaged.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 6th, the members of the C. F. Hall Co. with their employees will hold open house for the entertainment of the customers. The opera house has been engaged for the occasion. An entertainment equal to any which Dundee has seen in many years will be given and not one ticket will be sold; the audience will be composed entirely of invited guests.

This is very probably the first time (certainly the first time in this vicinity) that a business house has taken such a step, but the C. F. Hall Co. has had the matter in mind since their last semi-annual banquet, when the plan was proposed to their employees and met with their enthusiastic approval. The entertainment will come at the time the employees' dividend is declared, and will replace the banquet usually given on that occasion; it is therefore as much a gift from the employees as from the firm.

The method of issuing the tickets was a matter of some perplexity, but the plan finally decided upon was as follows:

1. A customer purchasing \$5.00 worth of goods will be given an order for one ticket, the tickets to be reserved in the usual way and place.

2. Tickets will not be issued for purchases of less than \$5.00 at one time, but the purchase of \$10.00 worth at one time will entitle the customer to two tickets, \$15.00 to three tickets, etc.

3. Orders will be given out from date of this issue of The Review until seating capacity of the opera house is exhausted. No orders will be issued for standing room.

4. Customers from out of town may secure tickets, but cannot secure both tickets "and refunded car fares" on the same purchase.

5. The reserving of the seats is entirely in the hands of the opera house management. Those holding orders may exchange them for reserved seat tickets on Jan. 3rd, 5th and 6th. No seats will be reserved before this date, excepting for the members and employees of the firm.

The artists engaged are the best obtainable. Mr. Washburne of the Washburn Concert Co., (under the same management as the Theodore Thomas Orchestra), is a baritone of national reputation, in both concert and opera. Miss Roberts is one of the foremost of Chicago's elocutionists, and has won golden opinions wherever she has appeared. The occasion promises to be as enjoyable as the plan is unique.

### Card of Thanks.

I desire to extend to the many friends who so kindly assisted during my late bereavement my sincere thanks.

MRS. AMELIA COLBY

Remember that J. Jappa the Palatine jeweler, comes to Barrington every Tuesday and exhibits a fine assortment of watches, clocks and jewelry. All orders for repairs will be promptly attended to. Leave orders at Schutt's shoe store.

### Caution.

This is not a gentle word—but when you think how liable you are to purchase the only remedy universally known and a remedy that has had the largest sale of any medicine in the world since 1868 for the cure and treatment of consumption and throat and lung troubles without losing its great popularity all these years, you will be thankful we called your attention to Boscbee's German Syrup. There are so many ordinary cough remedies made by druggists and others that are cheap and good for light colds perhaps, but for severe coughs, bronchitic croup—and especially for consumption, where there is difficult expectoration and coughing during the nights and mornings, there is nothing like German Syrup. The 25 cent size has just been introduced this year. Regular size 75 cents. H. T. Abbott.

FOR RENT—Flat over Robert's drug store. Inquire in drug store.

For Rent—A ten room house. Inquire at this office.

FOR RENT—Living rooms in the Wolhausen building; also good room for store. Apply at this office.

Window glass in all sizes at Lamey & Co.'s.

### J. F. MOORHOUSE, BARBER SHOP.

Fine Canals, Fruit and up-to-date line of High Grade Cigars, Tobaccos, etc.

Palatine, Ill.

## A TROPICAL CHRISTMAS

How the Day of Days Is Celebrated in Jamaica

CHRISTMAS with the mercury at 95 degrees in the shade and soaring away out of sight when exposed in the open! The burning, almost boiling, rays of the sun beat vertically down from a deep blue dome of sky that is unflecked by a single film of cloud, and reflect back with added intensity of suffering heat from the parched, baked and cracked earth and from the surface of a sea that shimmers like molten lead. Christmas in a land of perpetual summer, and a hot wave at that, where a linen suit feels like a buffalo robe and the mere thought of a blazing Yule log almost induces an attack of fever! The calendar may insist that it is the 25th of December, but to a stranger from the north, says a newspaper correspondent from Kingston, Jamaica, to whom the word "Christmas" has a jingle of sleighbells and the sharp, keen ring of skate blades on the ice, there is no real Christmas in the strange countries of the tropics.

In Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, the preparations for Christmas begin several weeks before the event. The shopkeepers lay in extra supplies and provide special attractions, pretty much after the manner of the New York stores. Among other things they import large quantities of sweetmeats and candies from London, New York and Paris, including chocolate creams and other confectionery which New Yorkers are accustomed to getting "fresh every hour." In Jamaica you are reasonably sure of getting these delicacies fresh every Christmas. Chocolate grows in great abundance all over the island, but it must go to London or Paris or New York to be manufactured into candy, or even into the preparations for breakfast beverages. That is one of the expensive peculiarities of the country. The Christmas market is the great feature of the day, and almost the principal event of the year in a certain sense. Everybody goes to market on Christmas day, and between the hours of 6 and 9 in the morning all the fashion and beauty of the island's capital are on dress parade through Victoria market. The stalls in the market are gayly decorated with flags, bunting, palm branches, colored paper, tinsel and an



A NATIVE DUDE IN HOLIDAY DRESS.

abundance of flowers. A brass band occupies a prominent position in the market building and discourses music of great volume and variety and more or less melody. After the crowds fairly take possession of the market the performance of the band appears to be mostly pantomimic, for nothing made by the hand of man can for a moment compete in noise producing capacity with the average Jamaican negro.

The West Indian negro's great weakness is a love of gay apparel, next is a predilection for ceremoniousness, and the most prominent affliction is garrulity. In the crowd that surges past one through the market and the surrounding streets may be seen every variety of apparel known to civilized and uncivilized man. The country people wear little or nothing, the coolies as little as nothing, but the town negro wears everything he or she can put on, without any regard whatever to the climatic conditions. They take their notions from the English fashion papers, and heavy woolen clothing is all the style. The writer has even seen sealskins worn in Kingston on a day when the thermometer registered 90 degrees in the shade. Here is a stylish saddle colored gentleman wearing loud check trousers, patent leather shoes, a striped flannel shirt of three colors, a crimson and black sash around his waist, a blue English cricketing cap on his head. In his hand he carries an immense cane, while screwed into his left eye is a circular piece of perfectly plain glass, through which he glares stonily on the throng. Not long ago the single eyeglass became very popular among Kingston society dandies, but they could not get along with the glasses that magnified, so some enterprising merchant imported a lot of circular pieces of plain window glass, and all the dudes wore them, happily and idiotically.

### Professional Cards.

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Residence: Office: 1036  
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#### Castle, Williams & Smith

Attorneys at law.  
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SANDMAN & CO.  
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.....H. C. P. Sandman,  
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By "tired women" Mrs. Adams means nervous women who have disordered menses, falling of the womb, ovarian troubles or any of these ailments that women have. You can cure yourself at home with this great women's remedy, Wine of Cardui. Wine of Cardui has cured thousands of cases which doctors have failed to benefit. Why not begin to get well today? All druggists have \$1.00 bottles. For any stomach, liver or bowel disorder Theodora's Black-Draught should be used.

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### WINE OF CARDUI



# The SKOGFRAU'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

BY CHAS. H. ROBINSON



HAL KARA barn, the smell of thy coffee is like the taste of wine to the thirsty after my long tramp in the crusty snow," said Karl the iron-founder threw off his huge skin coat and emptied at a

gasp the brimming cup of coffee handed him by his sister Olga. Then placing a finger on his lip:

"Var stilla, my Olga, I have something to tell thee, but yonder little witcher has long ears. So," he continued, turning to a mite of a girl sitting sedately near the blazing fireplace, intently engaged in thumbing a well-worn primer book, "thou art studious, min lilla flicka, as I told thee to be. Come hither, my little maid, and show me thy book."

He took the book quickly offered him, and deftly placing in it something he secretly drew from his pocket, thrust it out of sight behind him.

"Dost remember, sweetheart, that I told thee the rooster pictured on the front page of thy book would bring thee something if thou wert good?"

"Ja, brother Karl, and so I have been good; ask sister Olga," said the child, smiling up into his face.

"Indeed, yes," answered Olga, drawing the little sister close into her arms, and giving her a hug and a kiss. "Thilda is always sweet and good."

"Well, then, let us see what the rooster has brought thee, my Thilda." Opening the book, Karl pretended to be amazed at something he saw, and showing it to Olga, she raised her hands in well-assumed astonishment. Thilda, unable to restrain her curiosity, suddenly seized the book carelessly held in Karl's huge hand just within her reach, and opening it, uttered a shout of delight as she drew forth a beautiful white candy dog, with a pink ribbon round its neck.

"Thank you, good Karl," she said simply, pouting up her lips for a kiss.

"Nay, child, 'tis not me-thou hast to thank, but the rooster," he explained, adding: "Now, min lilla flicka, thou knowest that the good Johan is far away from home, wilt go into thy chamber and pray for thy sister's betrothed? I have that to say to her which thou mayst not hear. Good child," he continued, patting her head as she turned obediently to obey.

"I have some news, my sister, about thy sweetheart. It is of some importance, since it tells me that thy Johan still lives."

"I am ready to face death himself," said Olga, "only tell me what to do."

"Listen, then. I would do it for thee myself, but thou alone canst face the ordeal. I believe the Skogfrau—"

"Oh, my God, the Skogfrau, the terrible forest witch," cried the terror-stricken maiden, falling on her knees and holding up her hands to heaven. "Spare my Johan, oh, heaven!"

"So this is thy bravery," said Karl sternly. "Rise from thy knees and serve thyself for an ordeal that is not difficult, but requires bravery to tell thee. Wouldst lose thy Johan forever? The Jul Tieden begins at midnight, and at that hour thou must stand alone upon the spot where Johan's wallet still lies, and demand a gift from the Skogfrau. She cannot refuse thee if thou are the first mortal to demand it at that hour. 'Tis thy only hope, for she has lured Johan

night must not pass ere thou art there."

"But Thilda? We cannot leave the dear child here alone."

"'Tis all arranged with Dame Thekla," explained Karl. "We shall take the child thither and she will sleep well. Thilda, min lilla flicka!" called Karl to the child, "come hither. Hast prayed for Olga's Johan, child?"

"Ja, my brother, and the good God tells me he shall come home again."

"Then so shall it be, my sweet child, but come, wouldst like to taste Frau Thekla's seed cakes, eh? I thought as much. Well, thou shalt as soon as I can carry thee thither. Come, sweetheart; come, Olga."

Though wrapped in the warmest of furs, Olga shivered as she stood alone

"In the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee," was all that Olga could utter in her terror. It was a terrible old hag who stood before her and her aspect was threatening.

"Some paltry thing, I wis, a ribbon, a jewel. Speak, mortal, whatever it may be, 'tis thine."

Growing bolder, Olga spoke more firmly: "Thou hast promised, and in the name of the Christ Child thou must keep thy promise. 'Tis not a ribbon, or a jewel, but my Johan, my betrothed, I demand of thee as thy gift."

"Johan, thy betrothed!" shrieked the hag. "Girl, thou art mad. Get thee gone, and at midnight on the Jul Afton I will bring thee a jewel such as none can boast, but not Johan. He is mine, I tell thee, mine forever. I

Olga fell fainting in the snow, but the faithful Karl revived her and brought her safely home.

"Now, my sister, thou must prepare for the Jul Afton, the eve of the great day when the Christ Child was born. Do not fear, thy Johan will come at midnight, as the terrible old hag of the forest said. I will help thee prepare trenches of snow-white lutfisk, and heaps of kott bolar. We must have a mountain of seed cakes and keep filled with smoking punch the huge bowl thy father left thee. We must not forget the coffee, kara soster, oceans of it, nor the salt pig and the baskets of spice bread. We shall have the village there, and all be ready to greet Johan with a loud "skald," for he will be sadly in need of it. And the pastor, Olga, he must be there and he must remain there, and thou must be ready and willing to

taking point and laden with savory toothsome viands. Presents were dragged out from their hiding places and marked with loving mottoes, and the names of the favored recipients. There was a general scrubbing, cleaning and dusting, and a furbishing up of holiday garments and finery.

The men drowned themselves in coffee, punch and branvin and shouted themselves hoarse with oft-repeated "skald." The women gossiped and cooked and cooked and gossiped, while the chubby children crammed their stomachs with unwonted cakes and sweetmeats unmolested. Everything was free for the taking and the privilege of freedom was accorded everybody.

Olga threw her doors wide open to the whole village, promising a wonderful surprise. Many thought she was not very considerate on Johan's account, thinking she would better be going around with tearful eyes and loud lamentations, but they ate freely of her good things none the less. Simple souls, they were not aware that the lost Johan was to be the great surprise. Of course, everybody had given him up for lost, and they were amazed that Olga should be the merriest maiden in the village, and that her home was to be the very center of the merrymaking on the Jul Afton. The pastor had been forewarned by Karl; and the good soul came prepared to fight the wicked troll for the salvation of Johan and Olga.

The board groaned beneath the weight of good cheer, and the huge bowl was kept constantly brimming with steaming punch. There was no formal banqueting, everybody eating when the humor seized him, and drinking whether thirsty or not, because good drink was there to be had without the asking. The whole village was there waiting for the surprise and nerving themselves up to withstand it by distending their stomachs. None but Olga, Karl and the pastor knew what it was to be, and even they did not know in what shape it would come.

At last the first stroke of midnight. Olga turned pale, Karl stood at attention and the good pastor grasped his holy book firmly in his hand. The last stroke was still ringing in their ears when a violent gust of wind shook the house and the dragging of heavy chains over the roof brought terror to the inmates. The door was burst open by some invisible force and a heavy bundle was hurled in among the amazed roysterers. An old wizened hag appeared in the doorway and screamed out above the confusion: "Girl, take the gift of the Christ Child, but beware of my vengeance. Shouldst thou accept any other gift before thou hast fully accepted this, then shall it return to me and be mine forever."

Johan was quickly restored by copious libations of hot punch, and when able to stand on his feet, Karl put his hand in that of Olga and gave the pastor a signal. Forthwith, Olga took Johan for her husband, and when the final words were spoken, a tempest again shook the house, heavy chains were again dragged across the roof, and after shrieks of demoniac laughter, all was still without.

With tears and laughter, Olga grasped her brother's hand, and then threw herself into the arms of her husband, the gift of the Christ Child, forever free from the thralls of the Skogfrau.



"Johan, thy betrothed!" shrieked the hag. "Girl, thou art mad. Get thee gone, and at midnight on the Jul Afton I will bring thee a jewel such as none can boast, but not Johan. He is mine, I tell thee, mine forever. I will not give him up," and she raised her arm as if to strike, but now Olga feared her not.

into her power, and if thou shalt demand him in the name of the Christ Child she may not refuse thy request, since at this season she loses her power and is at the mercy of mortals, but once only."

"Thou wilt be close beside me, my brother?" asked Olga, shivering.

"Within five hundred paces is a charmed circle which none but thou may enter, but I will be just beyond it and hear thy call for aid should aught happen requiring it. Thou must stand alone upon the spot and say three times, 'Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child I demand a gift of thee.' Three times, remember, my sister. She may appear terrible in her wrath and threaten thee and thy Johan, but fear not, she will be powerless either to harm thee or him. Come, prepare, for the way is long and mid-

amid the silent, gloomy, wintry waste of the forest. Not long had she waited ere distinctly through the awful stillness came the clanging strokes of midnight which Karl rung upon the barrel of his gun with a hammer to warn her of the time. With a clear but quivering voice the girl called out three times: "Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee. Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee. Skogfrau, in the name of the Christ Child, I demand a gift of thee." For a moment there was intense silence, then came a rushing sound as of a tempest approaching, and a rasping voice spoke to her:

"Why troublest thou me, mortal? Dost thou not know that I can blast thee with a breath? Speak, what wilt thou?"

will not give him up," and she raised her arm as if to strike, but now Olga feared her not.

"In the name of the Christ Child I demand Johan of thee. Thou hast promised whatever I might ask, and I will have no other gift from thee."

In vain the old crone raved and cursed and begged the girl to take all she possessed, but not the youth. She tore her hair and beat her breast and threatened dire vengeance upon the girl and her betrothed, but the clanging of Karl's hammer gave Olga courage to repeat her demand: "Give me my Johan in the name of the Christ Child."

At last, the hag, worn out, said harshly: "Get thee home, and at the stroke of midnight on the Jul Afton I will bring thee thy Johan," then with a bitter scream she disappeared, and

do as I bid thee. I have my reasons, my sister; the Skogfrau has been defeated thus far, but she is revengeful, yet I have a plan to end her power over Johan forever. Wilt do as I say, little one?"

"Ja, my brother, though it be to do again as I did to-night."

"It will not be so terrible, my sister, and when thou hast done it thou wilt laugh and rejoice. Now, to bed with thee, to lay up freshness for the morrow. I will watch over the sweet Thilda and bring her to thy arms in the morning."

The Jul Tieden began with its merrymaking and feasting. In one week, on the Jul Afton, the Christmas Eve, the climax would be reached. There was a squealing in the pens, a squalling, cackling and quacking in the coops. Every oven was kept at the

## Early Christmas Music.

Both in Germany and in England in olden times the custom prevailed among young choristers of going through the streets in bands early on Christmas morning and singing Christmas hymns and carols for alms before the houses of the rich. A familiar picture is that of Martin Luther when a boy singing in the streets at Christmas dawn. Several of the most familiar German Christmas hymns were harmonized early in the seventeenth century by Jacob Praetorius to melodies composed about the middle of the sixteenth century by Luther. One of the greatest masters of German music, Johann Sebastian Bach, when a pupil at the choir and grammar school at St. Michael's, in Lüneburg, walked the streets early Christmas morning singing these "waits," with his fellow choristers, between whom and those of another school the musical rivalry was so intense that the authorities were obliged to map out separate routes for them in order to prevent their meeting and coming to blows.







BARRINGTON LOCAL NEWS NOTES

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY VILLAGE OF BARRINGTON.

PRESIDENT: MILES T. LAMEY TRUSTEES: JOHN C. PLACER, HENRY DONLEA, WILLIAM PETERS, JOHN ROBERTSON, WILLIAM GUNAU, J. H. HAYES, CLERK: L. H. BENNETT, TREASURER: H. K. BROCKWAY, POLICE MAGISTRATE: M. C. MCINTOSH, ATTORNEY: FRANK ROBERTSON, MARSHAL: JOHN DONLEA

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1902

What of wild weather? The hearthside is warm, Care is a feather That's tossed of the storm. Time to be jolly In spite of life's wrongs; Wreath us with holly And sing us love's songs!

Merry Christmas.

Additional local on page 5.

The public schools close next Wednesday afternoon for the holiday vacation.

"The Angel's Hymn" will be the pastor's topic next Sunday morning at the M. E. church.

The Baptist society will serve supper in the church parlors next Wednesday evening, Christmas eve.

F. L. Waterman & Son will have a large exhibit of their Buff Wyandottes at the Elgin poultry show next week.

The building occupied by the Chicago excavator Co., corner of Williams and Chestnut streets, is being wired for electric lights.

The attendance at dancing school last Friday evening numbered about sixty. The advancement made by beginners is remarkably rapid.

Miss Elmore Reike of Iowa, who has been visiting in this vicinity for some time, has taken up the art of dress-making with Miss Laura Boehmer. The remains of Mr. Harris of Chicago, a cousin of Frank Hollister, of this place, were brought here and interred in the White cemetery Wednesday evening.

A party of Barrington and Wauconda young people spent Thursday evening with Miss Mae Daily, of Wauconda, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reese, northeast of town. Miss Daily is teacher at the Pomeroy school.

Wm. Kirby has purchased the half interest in the cigar firm of Dalton & Kirby at 113 Dearborn street, Chicago. He succeeds Mr. Dalton, and the firm is now known as Kirby & Kirby, Ed. Kirby, his brother, being the senior partner.

The Chicago & Alton Railway have got up a very neat "Fencing Girl" calendar for 1903. Copies will be mailed to any one on receipt of 25 cents in coin by Geo. J. Charlton, General Passenger Agent, Chicago. It is worth the money.

Our country exchanges tell how the merchants are forming organizations for mutual benefit. They will refuse to extend credit to farmers who buy goods of mail order stores, paying cash, nor will the home merchants buy produce from such farmers.

Don't shun a business man or refuse to trade with him when you have cash, simply because you owe him for past accommodations. The way to get even for kindness to you is to patronize him when you have the money to pay for what you want.

The fourth annual show of the Elgin Poultry Association will be held at Elgin Dec. 23th and 24th inclusive. Liberal cash and special prizes are offered this year. F. L. Waterman is vice-president of the association, and will have an exhibit of his poultry there.

Loumsbury Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and Barrington Camp, M. W. A., have renewed their lease on the hall in the Lageschulte building for five years. The orders of the Eastern Star and Royal Neighbors, auxiliaries of the above societies, will also occupy the hall after Jan. 1st.

If you have not been able to do your Christmas shopping early you can at least make up your mind before going to the stores as to what presents you mean to buy. Clerks and saleswomen are going to have enough to do in the next few days without doing the customers' thinking for them.

Mayflower Camp, R. N. A., and Barrington Camp, M. W. A., will hold a public installation of officers at their hall Monday evening, Jan. 5th. The installation is held under the auspices of the Royal Neighbors and Woodmen are privileged to invite their wives whether members of the Royal Neighbors or not.

The matter of completing the electric through line between Chicago and Milwaukee by filling in the gap between Waukegan and Kenosha is at last before the Waukegan city council. A public meeting was held Wednesday night at Waukegan to take action to protect the city's interest, and a

Waukegan street railway company is projected to take the franchise and secure some bonus for the city.

A very serviceable calendar has been issued by the Chicago & Northwestern R'y for the year 1903. The figures are large and easily distinguished, the days of the month and the consecutive day of the year are both shown; and the publication is of that solid and creditable sort which makes it desirable for business men and manufacturers. Send four cents in postage to W. B. Kniskern, Traffic Manager, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

The morning mail has been two to three hours late in arriving during the past week. Postmaster Brockway has asked the postal authorities to make some change so as to overcome this delay. The mail at present goes through here at 4 o'clock in the morning and is returned on mail train from the north, which is usually late.

Warrants now issued by Lake county will anticipate the next collection of taxes for their payment. By an arrangement made by the Board of Supervisors at the meeting just held, the First National, Security Savings and Peoples' banks of Waukegan, and the Libertyville bank will take 5 per cent. county warrants to meet the contingency to the extent of \$30,000.

There are two kinds of riches in the world, riches of estate and riches of character. Sometimes both are in the possession of the same person. Usually men have to make a choice between them. Not everybody can be rich in estate, and considering how few of us can stand prosperity, we are glad of this. But the best riches, which yield largest returns of happiness and usefulness, are possible to everyone. No one is denied the privilege of possessing wealth of soul. A pure life, a true life, a sympathetic life, a life of noble purpose, a life put forth all the way through in carrying out good deeds, may be achieved by the least of us, and this is best riches. So, no matter what befalls our temporal lot, we still may enjoy highest prosperity.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dill were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Joe Schenning, of Palatine, called on friends here Monday.

Arthur Raymond, of Harvard, was here on business Wednesday.

Monroe Waterman, of Petersburg, Ill., is visiting with relatives here.

Morris Regan has returned to his position in Mandel Bros.' Chicago. Mr. Arthur, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kenyon.

John Nicholson, of Chicago, was the guest of Wm. Thorp, Wednesday night.

Miss Leulla Peters is temporarily at her old position in Meyer's general store.

Mrs. William Rohrer, who has been very ill of an attack of pneumonia, is reported some better.

Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, of Chicago, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson.

Miss Jennie Farnsworth, of Chicago, was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Regan, last Friday.

Harry Wightman, of McHenry, was a guest at the home of Silas Robertson a few days this week.

Mrs. Decker, of Greely, Col., has returned to her home after a month's visit with the Otis family.

Lloyd Robertson, who has been at home for a few weeks' visit, left for Carlisle, Arkansas, Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Thies left Tuesday for Durant, Indian Territory. He will remain there for the winter.

Miss Cecilia Quinlan, of Woodstock, is the pianist in the dancing school held in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

Rev. T. E. Ream, who was formerly at Rockford, now has charge of the Methodist Episcopal church at Genoa, Ill.

Mrs. Fred Stott, who has been in delicate health since the birth of her daughter some weeks ago, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wheeler, of Chicago, have gone to Santa Barbara, Cal., where they will spend the winter months.

One hundred and twenty nine shoes were set at Geo. Stiefenhofer's blacksmith shop, and 95 at E. F. Wichman's Tuesday.

Miss Gussie Mundhenke, who has been ill of typhoid fever at a Chicago hospital, is convalescing at the home of her parents here.

O. F. J. Frike, treasurer of the Elgin Poultry association, and Edward Barry, of Elgin, were guests of F. L. Waterman yesterday.

Geo. A. Fitzgerald and family, of Cincinnati, Ohio, returned home yesterday after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett.

We are in receipt of a letter from Fred A. Benson, who is located at Ocean Springs, Miss., which says that he is getting along nicely and the family are all well.

Rev. Cornelius Shyne, Jesuit priest of St. Louis University, St. Louis, called on Barrington friends Saturday on his way to Crystal Lake, where a

Christmas 1902.

There are the best of reasons why the Christmas greetings which will be exchanged throughout the country this year should reflect the Christmas generosity and lightness of spirit of its best and kindest. Perhaps this year, more than in many years passed, the people of our country are in a position to make the most of the material forms of Christmas observances, owing to the prosperity shown on every hand.

We often hear it said that the observance of Christmas time are each year growing less and more insincere. If the great army of shoppers who crowd the markets of trade in search of gifts has any significance, the Christmas of 1902 may be compared with that of 60 years ago. The truth is that the celebration of the day has not changed in any great degree except in matters of external form. If there are those who refuse to let themselves fall into the spirit of the day, they needlessly deprive themselves. The strong hold which Christmas has upon civilized people is attributable, among other reasons, to the fact that it is so thoroughly woven into home and family life.

All its associations are those of the home. And this is a bond of associations which usually proves too strong even for the unfortunate person who tries in his adult years to harden himself into indifference.

In a nation of home-loving people the day which is identified with the most attractive side of home life must continue to hold first place. Let those who are open to the influence of its pleasant memories and kindly greetings enter into the spirit of good will and its abundant pleasures heartily.

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week's mission is being held. Father Shyne held a three days' mission at St. Ann's Catholic Church, Barrington, about a year ago.

Mrs. August Jahn and daughter Mary will return this (Friday) evening from Chicago, bringing Charlie Jahn from the Yale school for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Clara Harrison, second grade teacher in the village school, with her sister, Miss Florence, of Toronto, Canada, will spend the Christmas vacation in Oneida, Iowa.

Miss Alta M. Powers left for DeKalb, Ill., Thursday, where she will attend the oratorical contest at the Northern Illinois Normal school in company with her friend, Miss Ethel Kitson.

Confiscated Their Weapons.

Anyone who contemplates fitting out a holdup gang can secure an outfit of dirks and shooting irons suitable for the business by consulting with Conductor Dolan and members of the crew on "The Popular." Where did they get 'em? Well, Thorp gives one account of the capture, Eb Wilmer and Ray Cannon relate interesting details of the affair; Thomas Dolan, won't talk until he consults the secretary of war, while Inspector Nicholson is only too willing to give out the whole story in defense of his friends from sunny Italy.

Conductor Dolan is a great admirer of the Monroe doctrine, and believes that if representatives of a foreign power appear under the protecting folds of Old Glory they should do so unarmed. Mr. Dolan cites constitutional law to intrench his position.

Two sons, who in youth had played along the banks of the Bay of Naples and paddled gondolas on the canals of Venice, left that sunny clime to seek affluence in a land burdened with a coal trust. They took up the occupation of vending fruits to residents in the territory bordering on Chicago. Misfortune led them to travel on the "Dolan Popular." To protect their fruits from railroad employees and fly cops, the followers of Garibaldi armed themselves with dirks and fire arms. A fly cop, traveling on "The Popular," discovered the arsenal and informed Mr. Dolan, who said:

"As that great disciple who fishes in the waters of Buzzard's Bay has said 'We must stand by the Monroe doctrine.' Take the weapons and put the offenders in the drawing room section until we reach the city of coal smoke and dirty streets, then away with them to the bastille."

The order was carried out excepting conveying the offenders to the bastille. While the fly cop was arranging to call the hurry wagon there was a consultation in Italian between the men and Conductor Dolan. The fruit vendors made a hasty exit but, it is said, left the Smith & Wesson's with Conductor Dolan who will use them to punch commutation tickets.

Nicholson says, in behalf of the sons of Italy, that it was a clear case of hold up. Dolan says, "It's the duty of the American citizen to take what he can, and keep what he takes." The taking of the Philippines established a precedent. If you fellows want to share in the spoils of the conquest get busy. Eh, you can fire when you're ready. Remember Valley Forge and San Juan Hill."

Notice to Woodmen.

A special meeting of Barrington Camp, M. W. A., will be held at their hall, Monday evening, Jan. 5th, for joint installation of officers with the Royal Neighbors. All members with their wives are requested to be present. D. F. LAMEY, Consul.

Will Be In Good Company.

Citizens of Evanston are agitated over the prospect of being annexed to Chicago, and assert that rather than become a part of Chicago they will go out of Cook County and either form a new county or ask that Evanston become a part of Lake County, says the Waukegan Sun.

This feeling was brought about by the proposed amendment to come before the legislature whereby the Cook county and city governments of Chicago will be consolidated. This, they say, means either that Evanston will be swallowed up by Chicago, or become a part of some other county. And Evanston people are expressing themselves as in favor of a new county.

Turkeys Advance.

The price of dressed turkeys will be higher for Christmas trade than in 19 years.

A big commission house in Chicago writes a local concern soliciting orders on the following price, wholesale, and show comparison with a year ago:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. 1901. 1902. Dressed turkeys...10c 17c. Chickens...8c 11c. Duck...10c 14-15c. Geese...8-9c 10-14c.

The scarcity is far greater than on Thanksgiving as at that time much of the supply was offered as the prices then were considered high.

APPEALS TO SANTA CLAUS.

A Number of Little Folks Ask for Gifts Through This Medium.

Our little friends have concluded that Santa Claus is a reader of The Review, and they are correct, and in order that that mysterious personage may know just what they want, the children have requested that we present their wants. We cheerfully do so and trust that not one of the little folks will be disappointed.

Dear Santa Claus:—If you will please bring me a doll a doll buggy and a sled and pair of skates and a new dress and nuts and candy and a Christmas tree. Your little friend Ethel Williams.

Dear Santa Claus:—I will write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll for Christmas. I thought I would like a new coat for Christmas. And I think that is all. Your loving friend, Ruth Crouse.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am going to write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. Will you bring me a magic lantern, a pair of leggings and a watch. Your loving friend, Ralph W. Church.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am a little girl and go to school. I am seven years old. I try hard at school. Please bring me a go-cart. Please bring me a bracelet. Please bring me a pocket book. Constance Purcell.

Dear Santa Claus:—I thought I would write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. Will you please bring me a Christmas tree and a bicycle. I want a pencil box and a monkey climbing a string. Your loving friend, Herman Sandman.

Dear Santa Claus:—I want a horn. I want a wagon. I want a drum. I want a box of ten pins and some balls. I want four cars. I want a pencil box. Your loving friend, Paul Purcell.

Dear Santa Claus:—I thought I would write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. I would like a doll. I would like a box of paints. I would like a ring and a Christmas tree. Your loving friend, Freda Belhoff.

Dear Santa Claus:—I write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. Will you please give me a doll, story book, doll cradle, doll buggy, some dishes and some nuts, candy, apples, oranges and some bananas. Your loving friend, Lydia Schumacher.

Dear Santa Claus:—I now write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. Will you please give me a ring, a sled, a story book and automobile. Your loving friend, Martin Jacobson.

Dear Santa Claus:—Please bring twelve magic lantern plates, a nice drawing tablet, a magic lantern, a Christmas tree, a watch chain, a tin whistle, a iron sled. Your loving friend, Herman Butzow.

Dear Santa Claus:—I am going to write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a pair of skates. I want a sled and a Christmas tree, and will you please bring me a cradle and a Mackintosh coat. Your loving friend, Marguerite Blaine.

The Kind Wanted.

"Just at this time the country needs a new religion that will make a man pay his debts," says the Methodist Advocate.

"Shouting don't settle old accounts with God or man. We bounce right into a fellow and put him out of church if he goes to a dance or theatre, but never say a word to a

pious scamp who never pays his debts. People who do not pay their obligations are doing the church more harm than dancers or drunkards, for their are more of them in church.

"Readers, are we getting close to you? Then lay down your paper and go and pay up and read on with ease. And don't you stop paying because the statute of limitation excuses the open account. You must pay it in fire and brimstone. God knows no such excuse for not paying as 'home-stead exemption.' "When you raise that excuse to keep from wiping out your debts you can stop singing "When I Can Read My Title Clear to Mansions in the Skies." You have none up there."

Holiday Sales at Dundee.

Greatest display we have ever had. Bargain prices on all goods. Children's wool mittens, 5c; men's silk ties, 5c; fancy silk handkerchiefs, 5 and 12c; ladies' 30-inch fur-trimmed capes, at \$1.98, fine wool jackets, ladies' size, \$2.98; good wool walking skirts, 87c; boys' linen collars, 2c; elegant rugs, special lot, at 45, 75 and \$1.19; misses' fine wool jackets at \$3.98, with fur collar at \$4.95; children's fur sets, samples, 69c; ladies' high-grade broad-cloth skirts, worth \$8.00, at \$3.98; lot of men's suits, worth from \$10.00 to \$12.00, all fine goods, \$7.75; lot of 45 32-inch satin-lined capes, \$7.75 goods, at \$4.95; men's wool over socks, 25c; children's fine cloaks, \$1.79, \$2.19 and \$3.98; lot of 4,000 men's pants at \$1.49 and \$1.69—wool goods; fur collar, heavy lined, canvas coats, \$1.29; mixed candies, 6c per pound; iron toys, 12c, 15c and 19c; fancy chairs, 15c; \$2.00 ping pong games, 98c; elegant line of 50-cent novels at 17 and 25c; ladies' wool hose at 15c, fleeced at 19c; fine wool walkingshirts, 700 in the lot, all kinds at \$1.49; infants' wool jackets, 25c; elegant silk waists, 200 in the lot, \$1.98; fine silk-lined Monte Carlo coats, all styles at \$6.49 and \$8.85; wool waists at 35, 79 and \$1.29; see our Christmas display; compare prices; Judge for yourself. Store open every evening until Christmas. Bear in mind what our refunded car fare offers. C. F. HALL Co., Dundee.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 Cts. per Dugout, or 2 for \$1.00. B. C. Co., New York, N. Y.

WE ARE READY TO SERVE YOU WITH Christmas Specialties.... Consisting of a choice and complete assortment of TOILET ARTICLES. HANDKERCHIEF BOXES. POWDER BOXES, NECKTIE BOXES. JEWELRY. Gold Pins, Chains, Watch Charms, Filled and Solid Rings. A Selected Line of Box Stationery, Ink Wells, Gold Pens, Etc. Our big stock of Pure Confections in fancy boxes and in bulk. Chocolates and bonbons. The best. Drugs and Medicines of the purest quality always in stock. Prescriptions Promptly Compounded. G. C. Roberts & Co.

You Can Buy Goods Just as cheap of Williams as you can in Chicago or elsewhere. We don't handle Fake Goods. Everything we sell is Guaranteed. Cheap Watches Are Costly. Buy of an Honest Jewelry Dealer. Our Store is the only Jewelry Store in Barrington. Selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Solid and Filled Jewelry. Society Emblems, Silverware. Suitable Christmas Gifts. Fine Repairing Promptly Executed. WILLIAMS, The Jeweler, Barrington.

For Choicest Meats Such as Beef, Mutton and Pork, you will find an assortment on the counter of this market that will tempt your appetite. Finest Line of Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens. Poultry that has been selected with care. Good birds. Vegetables and Oysters, Are specialties in this market. There are several qualities of Vegetables offered. Here there is only one quality and that the Best. Finest Fruits. Fancy Bakery Goods. Leave orders for Christmas Cakes. Canned goods a specialty. F. J. ALVERSON.