

THE BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 19. NO. 29.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

PROPOSITION CARRIED.

Barrington to Erect a New School Building in the Near Future.

The Majority for Bond Issue 22 Majority for Proposition 19.

The people of this village have registered their opinion relative to one of the most important questions brought before them for consideration since the proposition to construct a system of water works was agitated and passed upon.

For several years past the need of a better and more modern school building has been apparent to all who have taken interest enough in our educational affairs to impartially consider the same. The drift of public sentiment has been in favor of a school building adequate to the demands of instruction and pupils, a credit to a progressive community.

The question of construction has been argued pro and con by the taxpayers, but argument prevailed but little until some weeks ago when the Board of Education resolved to bring the question before the people, try the issue and get a judgment.

A petition was circulated and signed by a large number of taxpayers requesting the board to call a special election to vote on the question of issuing bonds to start the construction of the long-needed improvement.

Last Saturday the election was held and the taxpayers gave opportunity to express an opinion. They did so, and the proposition to issue \$12,000 in bonds to start the construction of a building, estimated to cost \$20,000, was carried, the total vote being 145, 85 for the issue of bonds and 62 against. The proposition authorizing the board to erect the building received 133 votes, 86 for and 47 against, being carried by a majority of 19.

The opposition to a new school building labored diligently to defeat the proposition, and in the effort advanced ideas which were inconsistent with the rights of citizenship in a state loyal to the principles of the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States.

The idea that a voter should be disfranchised because he does not possess a 160 acre farm or \$1,000 worth of village real estate is preposterous and in line with the action of legislatures of the states of Maryland and Mississippi, which action has been condemned by the very same people who are boiling over with rage because non-property owners voted at the special school election. Would those gentlemen object to receiving the votes of non-property owners if they were aspirants for office?

It is the right of every voter to voice his opinion on matters of public import, but he should do so consistently. There is not a property owner in this village who, if he has the interest of the village at heart, will dispute the fact that the village needs a school building and needs it now.

True it will cost money to construct it and that fund must be raised by taxation. The cry "wait five or ten years" is not good argument; the cry "it's a scheme of the Board of Education" to get their hands on a fat account" in the money market is no more.

The Review favored the purchase of additional ground for a school house site and also the proposition to bond the district to construct a new, modern, sanitary building, because the improvements were necessary to the wants of the children of this community, because the present school building is a mighty poor advertisement for a community composed of as well-to-do a class of people as make this their home.

This is a country of majority rule. The voters of this village have spoken and it becomes the opposition to submit to the will of the majority, and give the Board of Education support in the work of erecting a school building to meet the demands of the village for twenty years to come.

A pull together on all matters of public interest affecting this village will place Barrington where it belongs—in the procession of progressive, enterprising villages. Remember this is the twentieth century and not the days of '49.

No Fity Shows.

"For years after we had been continuously" writes P. A. Villard, of Bensenville, Ill. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for Burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at G. C. Roberts & Co. Drug Store."

The Review \$1.50 a year.

Rural School Requirements.

It is generally required at the present time throughout the country by educators of high rank that the course of study for the country child should be more practical and that the things surrounding the child on the farm should be used in a system of training that will result in better preparation for life's work.

The country school should be just as good as the best city school but it should not be the same kind of a school with the same course of instruction, for the surroundings are so different and the future work for a living of the children likely to be so different.

In the establishing of a more fitting system of study in the district schools four powerful agencies are now at work—the Farmers' Institute; the Agricultural College extension work through club formed at home by boys and girls for experimental work and culture; the educational excursions to the agricultural colleges and experiment stations and the combining of the schools of a township into one graded school, so as to secure better early training for the children and extend to them the advantage of higher school work at small expense.

Many hours are spent by teacher and pupils to carry out the school work in certain lines mapped out by state authority with unsatisfactory results because the school is not adapted to the minds of the children as would be the case if the school were adapted to the needs of the children in their daily lives and immediate neighborhood.

A wide knowledge of things in general is certainly to be desired but the few years of schooling received by the average child in rural districts should be spent in the close study of things pertaining to their future duties. The reading of poems and the solving of higher arithmetical problems may tend to develop the mind of the country farmer and his wife but an interesting course of reading on the many phases of farm life and a study of the arithmetical problems existing in farm calculations would be of more lasting benefit.

It is the duty of every director in every school district of the country to interest himself in this new movement of revising the rural school course.

LANGENHEIM.

Nellie Riley is visiting at Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman visited in Dundee Sunday.

Miss Vera Gilford of Chicago is visiting at John Welch's.

Miss Sarah McNevin of St. Charles is the guest of Elizabeth Riley.

Miss Kate Nicholas of Wauconda called on relatives here Sunday.

Messrs. S. Webster, R. Lamke and G. Allen of Cary visited in Cuba Sunday.

Misses Anna Jewell and Amelia Berkeley of Algonquin visited here Sunday.

A class of about eighty students studying geology visited the neighborhood Saturday and were well pleased with specimens found.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. 75c. in wonderful building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by G. C. Roberts & Co.

NEWS OF LAKE ZURICH.

Henry Selp transacted business in Waukegan the past week.

William Busch and wife are visiting here on Capron, Ill.

Miss Nellie Farrell of Chicago is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. Scholz.

John Schumacher has resigned his position at Hickman's bowling alleys.

The Lake Zurich ball nine crossed bats with the Flint Creek nine and met with defeat.

John Smith and wife of Joliet visited with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schaefer this week.

Messdames Selp, Wilke and Scholz have returned from St. Louis and report everything most pleasing and pleasant there excepting the heavy rains.

Tuesday afternoon fire was discovered in the coal bin at Bruce E. Scholz's plant. The fire department was called and in ten minutes quenched a blaze which might have destroyed the entire plant.

Paris Green in any quantity at Lamey & Co.

NEW PRIMARY RULES.

Adopted by the Republican Central Committee of Lake County.

Convention Called to Meet at Libertyville, Sept. 10th.

Lake county republicans have a new primary law the county central committee having met at Waukegan last Saturday and adopted a set of rules governing the holding of primaries throughout the county Friday, Sept. 10th.

While the new rules meet with the approval of the majority of the committee they will meet with some opposition by candidates for office, delegates and voters.

The rules are established pursuant to a resolution adopted by a regular republican convention representing the republican legal voters of Lake county, Illinois, March 25, 1904.

Rule 1 provides that all republican primaries, or caucuses, for the selection of delegates to republican county conventions hereafter called shall be called by the republican central committee in each and every voting precinct in said Lake county to be held on the same day, polls to be open for at least three hours between 2 o'clock and 8 o'clock p.m.

Rule 2. All voting at such primaries shall be by ballot. The ballot shall be printed by the county central committee and distributed to the township committees. Same shall be delivered to voters and used the same as the Australian ballot under the regular election laws.

Rule 3. The ballots shall have printed thereon, in addition to the names of the delegates, the names of all candidates for the several offices for which nominations are to be made at the convention for which delegates are to be selected, and the voter shall indicate his choice of candidates by making a cross opposite the name of the candidate of his choice for each office and cast his ballot so marked the same as at an election by Australian ballot under the regular election laws and for any office which shall receive the highest number of votes for that office in any precinct shall have the delegation of that precinct as instructed for him and to vote for him at the county convention for which such delegates are chosen and the ballot shall so state such instructions.

Rule 4. The ballot shall be in the nature of official ballot; name of the secretary of county central committee printed on the back thereof when delivered to the voters by the primary judges they shall have the initials of the primary judge who delivers them written thereon. None shall be counted other than such official ballot so marked.

Rule 5. The ballot shall contain the names of but one set of delegates in each precinct, who shall be selected by the county central committee of each precinct, and spaces shall be left vacant so that names of other delegates may be written in and voted by the voter by erasing printed names and substituting written names therefor.

Rule 6. Each candidate shall register his name as such candidate with the secretary of the county central committee immediately upon declaring his candidacy, and pay to said secretary a fee of \$5.00 to help defray the expenses of printing and distributing such ballots.

Other rules provide for the calling of county conventions, publication of the call; return and preservation of the ballots; meetings of central committee, etc.

According to rule 5 the central committee must from each township or precinct has absolute power in selecting the delegates to be voted for and delegates are bound (according to rule 5) by instructions.

The voters are not going to accept the foregoing rules without a protest. They desire to select their own delegates without the aid of a middleman, who can fix up a deal with the candidates and cause to be printed on the "official ballot" the names of such persons as the candidates have made solid in their interest. The extra spaces on the ballot, of course, always give a chance "to object," but it is the printed names that nine times out of ten attract the voter. The voter familiar with the Australian system seldom scratches his ballot.

It is the opinion of the Review that the rules as adopted by the committee should have been presented to the representatives of the party in convention for consideration, and at the coming county convention the delegates will ask that the rules be in several particulars amended.

Accidental Death of Child.

Word came to Barrington last Friday evening that a little girl had been drowned during the afternoon on the farm of Joe Ebel north of Spring Lake. Her name was Mildred Lena Ebel, stockman, of Chicago, aged 4 years, 4 months, and 4 days. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stockman of Hermitage avenue, near the stock yards.

Mrs. Stockman with the little girl came out from the city Friday morning to visit her aunt, Mrs. Ebel. The child was playing with the children of Mr. Ebel of about her own age in an abandoned house. Nearly was a cistern into which in some way unknown the little girl fell. The cries of her companions attracted the attention of the mother and members of the Ebel family but when they arrived at the scene of the accident the child was dead.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the Ebel home at two o'clock, followed by services in the district school conducted by Rev. C. H. Stenger, of Barrington. A large gathering of people were at the school. Burial was in the Ebel private cemetery.

Political Notes.

The office of state's attorney of Lake county must be a strenuous one for the way the lawyers of the county are tumbling over each other in pursuit of the nomination.

Charles S. Deenen, republican nominee for governor, has returned from an outing in Colorado. He will now give his attention state politics. Mr. Deenen seems to have a cinch on the governor's chair at Springfield.

The presidential campaign will be in full swing September 1st. The high personal character of the nominee is a guarantee of a clean campaign. The money issue having been settled the voters will be called upon to give opinion on the tariff issue.

William Jennings Bryan and William Randolph Hearst who were buried with appropriate ceremonies at St. Louis two weeks ago, don't propose to stay buried. They both announce that they will do all in their power to advance the interests of the "realized democracy." Both have a substantial following.

The esteemed Chicago Chronicle has announced its intention to support the republican candidate for president and vice-president. The Chronicle has been "on the fence" politically, since 1890. The Tribune asks that paper if it will now tender an apology to Charles S. Deenen, nominee for governor, for all the naughty things it said about him.

Automobile Sued for Damages.

The first suit to be filed in this Lake county, to recover damages as a result of a horse becoming scared at an automobile was filed in the circuit court at Waukegan Wednesday. The plaintiff is Charles E. Churchill, who resides on the village, and sues Elmer Robertson of Chicago, who is sojourning at his summer cottage at Lake Zurich, for \$10,000 personal damages, on the grounds that his horse became frightened at Robertson's automobile, ran away and threw him out so that he sustained injuries which confined him to his home and kept him from carrying on his business affairs.

Clippings for Business Men. The proof of the pudding is the eating, and the proof of a man's judgment and industry is found in the results accomplished. To make good is worth a wealth of talk.

If business is to be maintained there must be an air of honesty prevailing the whole establishment, and whether it is a question of the rights of the merchant or his customer there should be no question as to the treatment accorded him is strictly honest.

So long as a merchant "roasts" a brother merchant local interest inspires his friends to enjoy the process, but customers soon tire of it. If you talk about the other fellow people may wonder what he said to you and may even look up his side of the story. You don't want them to do that.

It is a most agreeable fact that there is a growing tendency among storekeepers and business men to "get together" in really friendly relations. Business men's associations have accomplished much in teaching that the common good is the greatest good and that what benefits the community is certain to benefit each man therein.

The man who wishes to go to the front and stay there must know his business better than any other person in the concern with which he is connected.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS.

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

Chester Dyan of Chicago is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Lytle.

Mrs. H. C. Padlock and son, Chas., went to St. Louis Tuesday.

George Matthei visited John Meissner at Richmond, Ill. the first of the week.

Ben Jacobs has purchased a gasoline engine and expects to install it in a boat to use around Chicago.

Lost—an enameled watch with diamond setting. Finder please return to post office and receive reward.

Fred Kunz has sold a half interest in his business to an old experienced painter who is an expert with the brush.

C. H. Patten is having the old bakery shop, now occupied by Mrs. R. Wilson moved onto the west end of the lot and will build a bank building on the corner. This will give the center of the business district a much better appearance.

The Village Board held a special meeting Monday night but did not transact any business. They did not see fit to pass a gas ordinance before the village of Des Plaines, where the plant is to be located, had granted a franchise. The specifications and estimate on water works reservoir were not ready hence no action was taken.

Chas. Yates, John Hunter, Gilbert Shadle, and A. G. Smith returned from St. Louis Tuesday. They made the trip in twelve days taking in the interesting points on the way. The St. Louis papers stated that the boys came to the Fair in the smallest launch that ever came down the river from Chicago. They met with no accidents, were in perfect health and had a splendid time on the trip meeting with cordial hospitality along the route. They had an exciting ride from the place where the Missouri enters the Mississippi, as logs, trees and other refuse were rushing down in the result of the Kansas City flood. They reached St. Louis on the 13th and saw most of the World's fair before returning.

WAUCONDA MENTION.

Succinctly Told by Our Regular Correspondent.

Social on the Catholic paragon lawn tonight.

Harry Geary, of Libertyville, was a Sunday caller.

Charles Hutchinson, of Barrington, was a Wednesday caller.

Miss Elsie Jenks, who was seriously ill last week, is recovering.

Wauconda was well represented at the Business Men's picnic at Waukegan Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pratt, of Chicago, are spending the week with C. L. Pratt and family.

Mrs. Harrison and daughter, Miss Lora, spent the first of the week with relatives at Ringwood.

The Choir Boys are at Camp Thomas in full force. The Y. M. C. A. people are due in a few days.

Matthew Freund and Miss Kate Justen, of McHenry, visited with the former's parents Wednesday evening.

H. E. Mainman and Miss Vera Geary visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hapke and family at McHenry Sunday.

The homes of Mr. and Mrs. George Houghton and Mr. and Mrs. Will Nichols have been gladdened by new arrivals.

Miss Grace Ellisworth, Superintendent of Nurses of Wesley Hospital, was a guest at the Lines cottage Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green, of Chicago, spent Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Green.

Dr. Edward Jans, of Los Angeles, California, and Miss Elsie Williams, of Antioch, Illinois, visited Miss Lines at her summer home the first of the week.

G. C. Roberts and family are making preparations to leave for New Mexico about August 1. All those with poor eyesight should call on him before it is too late.

Advertising is the means through which the wants of one are supplied from the stock of another.

Arguments Which Called.

The inconsistency of some men is certainly beyond the comprehension of the human mind. The special school election demonstrated this beyond dispute. One gentleman, who previous to the election was very pronounced in his condemnation of our present school building, tore around like a wild man in his effort to defeat the proposition because the present board of education would receive credit for the proposed improvement.

Another gave utterance to a flood of bad grammar, laying stress upon the burden the improvement would impose "on me a property owner and taxpayer." He has no property, all title is in his wife's name. This same individual is bitterly opposed to women voting for school trustees. Another one, rent the emphyseum with his remonstrance, taking for his text "This school buildin' is in a good condition as my house and my family are not sufferin' on account of unsanitary conditions." Another was opposed to the improvement because he "got his education sitting on a two inch plank in a poorly-heated, poorly-ventilated building. What was good enough for me is good enough for the young devils of today."

Such arguments ought to have made a deep impression.

STORY OF NORGE SURVIVOR.

Passenger of Last Steamer Handed Six Days in an Open Boat.

Bringing harrowing stories of a six day cruise in an open boat, of hope that was long deferred for the sight of a sail that did not appear, of starvation that for four days the awful voyage seemed almost to the definite shape and to watch the little party like a bird of evil omen, three men, survivors of the steamer Norge, were recently taken to Ellis Island from the steamer ship Cedric, says the New York American.

The men are Carl Jahnson, nineteen years old; August Thunders, thirty-six, and Wilhelm Poulsen, thirty. Each of them bears in his face the marks of the long struggle against death. The skin has been worn from their faces from long hours at the oars. They describe the scene at the sinking of the steamer as one of wild confusion. Through an interpreter Thunders told the awful details of the loss of the Norge and his experience afterward.

"About 7 o'clock on the morning of June 28 we were off the coast of Scotland, near what I afterward learned was the Rockall reef. Most of us in the steamer were up awaiting the call for breakfast. Suddenly there was a bump, followed by a loud, grating noise. None were frightened until we heard shouting on the upper deck and the sound of men running back and forth. Some one shouted down to us that the boat was sinking, and every one made a rush toward the companion way leading to the upper deck. Thence the scene was most awful. I was so dazed I stood watching it all as though it were a show. I can never forget what I saw. Women were weeping and praying and men were crying aloud as though they were mad. A boat was filled and lowered only to sink from sight. The second boat, filled with women and children, was dashed against the side of the vessel the moment it touched the water.

"I jumped in almost the last boat that was lowered. There were only five of us in the boat, but we picked up twelve more. We picked up the third mate and he took command of the boat. Our boat ran down at water level in one of which there were thirty-two men. There was no food or water in our boat, and they gave us a few biscuits and a cask partly full of water from one of the other boats. For four days the three boats kept together, the two others rowing always when we did.

"On the third day the boats became separated, and after the fourth day we had no food. By allowing only one drink three times a day to each member of our little party we were enabled to make the water last. During the fifth and sixth days we were so faint with hunger that we could scarcely hold our oars, but we kept on down at the oars. The time came when I could not see. Everything was blurred before me. I did not care whether I was found or not. Then a day came, the sixth one out, when our little boat was sighted by a fishing smack and we were picked up. They took us to Aberdeen, Scotland, and from there John and I were sent to Liverpool to the Cedric."

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other cures failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 25c and 1.00. Trial bottles free at G. C. Roberts & Co., Drug Store.

JOHN BURT by **FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS**

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Hawkey's Decision," etc.

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CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"I've been past it a hundred times. I've struck a pick all around there and never found ore," said Blake, reflecting, "but that proves nothing. A thousand people walked over the little Calaveras before I found the gilt. Well, John," he concluded, relapsing to the familiar Yankee drawl, "don't this beat time, as Uncle Toby Haynes used to say?"

"It certainly is remarkable," said John Burt, folding the map. "How did you happen to select this particular spot, Jim?"

"Just happened to, that's all," asserted Blake with much pride. "If you find ore, the claim is yours, John, and don't you forget it!"

"Suppose we go partners in the sector mine," suggested John. "I have a tidy sum of money, and I'll share that and the map against your claim and experience. What do you say, Jim?"

"It's not fair to you, John, but I'll gladly accept, and here's my hand on it!"

After breakfast they set about locating the salior's vein. In less than an hour Jim Blake snuck his pick into a quartz rock which showed free gold. While Jim was plotting over his find, John appeared from behind a ledge. He handed Blake a nugget which weighed fully ten pounds, and a glance—to say nothing of the weight—showed it to be almost solid gold. Blake grasped it, devoured it with his eyes, and heaved a sigh of relief. "We are rich! We are rich!" he shouted until the rocks resounded.



"Monte Cristo was a beggar compared with Burt and Blake! Hurrah for the Salior mine and John Burt! You can't keep a good man down! Hurrah!"

CHAPTER XIII.

The Quest for Gold.

The two young giants performed wonders in the three weeks which followed their discovery of gold. Glowing with health and strength, and inspired by ambition, they gnawed the rugged holes into the side of the mountains with their picks and drills. Several nuggets were found, but these were of small value compared with the broad stratum of ore which opened out from the spot selected by John Burt. The claim chosen by Blake soon exhausted itself, and he turned his attention to the third, expressing a fear that there was a "hoodoo."

"But there's luck in odd numbers," says Roy O'More, "and Blake as he pored on a shivering ledge and vigorously drove a crowbar into a crevice. Ere the sun dropped below the range he had uncovered another wide, deep vein of gold-bearing quartz.

The spring rains set in, and the brook became a torrent, thundering down the mountain sides, plowed their way over the cliff, and with a roar which shook the cabin, hurled themselves into the valley. The pine trees lost their plumes of snow, and sang in a higher key the refrain which told of relief from burdens carried complainingly for months.

Piled in girds beneath the tunnel was ore worth not less than forty thousand dollars. With the flight of the snow and the birth of spring, Blake wearied of his task and longed for its rewards.

"Tell you what let's do, John," he said one night after supper. "Let's go to Auburn and negotiate the sale of these mines. We ought to get big money for the Salior, John."

"How much?" asked John, after a moment's pause.

"Half a million," replied Blake positively, with a loving accent on the "million." "Half a million is dead cash. Don't you see, John, I shall not sell my interest—at least, not at present," said John Burt, "and I advise you not to. We can handle this property without trouble, and make more in developing it than by selling it. Besides, I doubt if we can get an offer of half a million."

"We can try, John," said Blake hopefully. "Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is a lot of money. I would take it in a minute if I could get it."

They discussed the matter for hours, but Blake would not recede from his position. Dangling before his eyes was a purse containing two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, to be obtained without further work or worry. It meant pleasure, amusement, ease, liberty—it was enough. Not so with John Burt. When the rock crumbled beneath the first blow of his pick and the ten pound nugget gleamed in the shale, he recalled the parting words of Peter Burt quoting the language of Isaiah: "I will give thee the treasures of darkness and the hidden riches of secret places."

"We'll talk no more about this matter to-night, Jim," he said, when Blake had finished telling of the great things which could be made of a quarter of a million dollars. "I'll think it over for two or three days, and then we'll take the question up and decide it."

Blake curbed his impatience and worked and waited. He knew John Burt well enough not to mention the topic during the days which followed. One evening, after supper, John spent an hour or more figuring in an old notebook.

"I suppose you are still determined to sell your share in these mines, Jim?" said John.

"I am, if I can get an offer of a quarter of a million," replied Jim.

"That's not a mistake, old man," said John Burt, laying his hand on his friend's shoulder, "but you have as much right to your opinion as I have to mine. So we will call that settled. I told you I would make you a proposition, and here it is. There are two mines, and they look equally promising. I propose that you take one and I take the other. We will

call the south one 'Salior A' and the north 'Salior B.' You can have your choice."

"That's not fair!" said Jim. "I'll play a game of seven-up for the first choice; three games of ten points each—best two out of three to take first right."

"All right," responded John, as Blake produced a well worn pack of cards and shuffled them. "But before we play, let me finish my proposition. You shall have one-half of the mine you find and fifty thousand if you find a purchaser. Will you give me an option on your claim? I'll give you a thousand in cash for the following option on your claim—to do me all your rights in consideration of one hundred thousand dollars, payable in sixty days from this date; one hundred thousand payable in six months from date, and one hundred thousand payable in one year from date. And—"

"You bet your life I will!" interrupted Blake, extending his hand. "Make it two thousand in cash, John. That will be enough. Make it two thousand and I'll go you."

"We will call it twenty-five hundred, and you can have the other twenty-five hundred if you need it," said John smiling. "But I had not finished. You shall have one-half of the mine you find and fifty thousand if you find a purchaser. Will you give me an option on your claim? I'll give you a thousand in cash for the following option on your claim—to do me all your rights in consideration of one hundred thousand dollars, payable in sixty days from this date; one hundred thousand payable in six months from date, and one hundred thousand payable in one year from date. And—"

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Bidding Blake adieu for a week or more, Burt proceeded to San Francisco.

He engaged rooms in the Palace hotel—registering under the name of John Burton—and made inquiries concerning the leading mining experts of the city. He decided to present his case to David Parker. He wrote the famous expert a brief letter, and was duly accorded an interview.

During the brief preliminary conversation, John Burt studied David Parker and decided to trust him. Then he related the story of the discovery of the Salior mine.

"I have always believed that those hills—that those hills—contained gold," said David Parker hesitatingly. "Why do you come to me, Mr. Burton?" he asked. "I am not an expert. I'm an expert—at least, an alleged expert."

"I wish you to refer me to an investor," replied John Burt. "You are an expert in metal and should be a capitalist. You know them; I don't." "Go and see John Hawkins," said David Parker, as a faint smile crossed his face. "He is honest—but hard—as granite. I hope you will succeed with him—Mr. Burton. If you do—and Mr. Hawkins cannot come to terms—I might refer you to others. Good day; good day, sir—and good luck!"

As David Parker predicted, John Burt had little success in securing an interview with John Hawkins, millionaire mine owner and investor.

He wrote the name "John Burton" on a card and gave it to an attendant. Two hours later he stood in the doorway, pausing to make some parting remarks, which was followed by roars of merriment. The attendant rushed past them as they closed the door.

"Tell him to come in," was the order given in a voice soorous through the heavy partition.

John Burt, in the etiquette of servility and in adulation of material things was singularly defective. This may have been due to his country training. He was conscious of John Burt that he should stand in awe of the Hawkins lineage. He was impressed by the lionlike head and gigantic proportions of the magnate, as an artist in the contemplation of the first time some stupendous work of nature. He returned the great man's gaze, before which most strangers quailed and trembled with an answering look which calmly asserted an equality, yielding deference only to a seniority of years.

"How do you do? Take a chair," Mr. Hawkins glanced again at the card, tossed it on his desk, and wheeled and confronted John Burt, who had accepted this great invitation to Paris, France, where in a short time they would be adorning the persons of the effete monarchs of the world.

"I own or control some recently discovered gold mines, and am in San Francisco for the purpose of interesting capital in their development," said John Burt. "I am informed that you are an investor in mining property. I am in a position to submit propositions which may result to our mutual advantage."

"Where are they?" growled Mr. John Hawkins.

For an answer John stepped behind the chair and placed his fingers on a point indicated on a large map of California which hung on the wall.

"They are located on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada, at an altitude of about two thousand feet above the river, five miles south of the Wornley trail," said John. "Here is a rough detailed map of the surroundings." He handed the chart to Mr. Hawkins.

"There is no gold there—not an ounce," declared the magnate. "You have found a man's nest, young man. I looked that country over ten years ago. There's no gold there."

"My partner and I have extracted forty thousand dollars' worth of high grade ore there in three months," said John Burt quietly. "Here is a specimen of it. Here is something else." He placed a sample of ore and the ten-pound nugget in Hawkins' outstretched hand.

(To be continued.)

DESERVED ANSWER HE GOT.

Railroad Head Was Wrong in "Calling Down" Machinist.

When A. Robinson, of the Mexican Central Railroad, was the inspiring genius of the Santa Fe, he often visited the big shops in Topeka. One day while on a tour of inspection he watched a machinist execute a piece of work. Now, Mr. Robinson prides himself upon his knowledge of every branch of the railroad service. Upon seeing the work, he said to the machinist that he was not doing his work correctly.

"My friend," he said, "that is wrong." The machinist, who did not recognize the railway magnate, replied: "Suppose it is; what business is it of yours?" "A. Robinson," the railroad manager answered sternly. The machinist turned white.

ILLINOIS NEWS

Chicago Home from over the state, especially selected for our readers

BOLO TIP IS DIPPED IN POISON

Weakness Received in Exhibition May Cause Man's Death.

A poisoned Philippi bolo, with which Mel Donohy, of Hurling, accidentally wounded himself, he was giving an exhibition in an amateur minstrel performance, has caused fatal poisoning in a violent form. The young man cut his hand slightly with the bolo, and the wound was dressed by a physician, nothing further being thought of the matter until Donohy began to lose strength and to suffer from large boils on his body. Another symptom was a marked shortness of breath. The bolo was taken to a chemist and was found to be covered with a poison, the exact nature of which has not been determined. So serious was the young man's condition because he will go to Chicago to consult specialists.

GLUSHOUSE FOR CLEAR LAKE

Chicago Huntman Plan Home for Gun Club in Sangamon Valley.

Messrs. Henry Taylor and U. P. Hoot, representing the Sangamon Gun Club of Chicago, have been in Cass county, Mo., for the purpose of erecting a palatial clubhouse on the banks of Clear lake, in Sangamon valley. This place has long been locally famous as a summer resort and is noted for beautiful scenery and invigorating breezes. The contract for an up-to-date building, with colonial porch on three sides, has been given by Henry Taylor to Messrs. Hoot and a force of men will be put to work at once. The cost is between \$5,000 and \$4,000, and the improvement will add much to the attractiveness of the present hunting and fishing grounds.

Pearls in the Ohio.

Upwards of 200 men are now engaged in the mussel shell industry on the Ohio river between Metropolis and Brookport, having moved down from the Wabash river, where that stream has been abandoned on account of the trouble existing between the diggers and the land owners. It is found that the shells and pearls are even more plentiful in the Ohio river than in the Wabash. The industry promises to be very profitable all along the Ohio river. A large shipment of mussel pearls were shipped from Mount Carmel, Pa., to Paris, France, where in a short time they will probably be adorning the persons of the effete monarchs of the world.

Asks for New Trial.

Edward J. Flynn, who was convicted on several counts for frequenting a gambling house at Springfield, and who was fined \$500, has asked for a new trial. This is another of the 100 suits brought by City Attorney Fitzgerald, and in every case thus far the defendant has been found guilty and heavily fined. The cases will probably be carried to the appellate court. The action is civil and will be heard by the circuit court of the city ordinances. The city attorney of Peoria has brought several such suits and has also secured several convictions.

Board Reviews Assessments.

The board of review has recommended that the assessment in Elk Prairie township be raised 5 per cent, and in Farrington 10 per cent. The report as to the live stock in the county places the number of horses at 17,711; of cattle, 117,771; of sheep, 117,771; of swine, 117,771; of mules, 1,177; average value, \$15.65; horses, 2,767; average value, \$25.14; hogs, 20,217; average value, \$3.50.

Early Closing at Springfield.

The merchants at Springfield agreed to close their places of business at 5 o'clock on Friday, July 10, and August. Some of the merchants suffer a severe loss thereby. The clerks are delighted and are persistently opposing any movement to rescind the action of the Merchants' association.

Levee District Assessment.

Judge Hillsatter has entered an order in the county court, Edwardsville, authorizing the commissioners of the Chouteau, Namook and Venice drainage and levee district to collect the full amount of annual benefits falling due September 1, 1904, upon lands within said district.

Close Night of Way Purchases.

Officers of the Alton, Granite and St. Louis traction company are closing a deal for the purchase of 19 right of way between Alton and Granite City.

Knight's Going to the Conclave.

The members of the Knights Templar of Decatur will go in a special car to attend the convention of the order in California, September 5 to 9.

Independent Phone Line.

The Upper Alton village board has granted a franchise to a new telephone and telegraph company composed of business men who are being a farmers' telephone line from Fosterburg, and desire to connect with the Kinloch and Bell companies in Upper Alton and Alton.

Floods in Bond County.

Floods in Bond county have done thousands of dollars' damage to the lowlands. The farmers along Shoal creek are the heaviest losers.

GOOD FOR THE GROWING CROPS

Weekly Bulletin Says the Temperature Has Been Highly Favorable.

The weekly crop bulletin for the week ended July 18 says the temperature has been highly favorable for growing crops the past week. Corn maintains a good condition and has made rapid advance. A greater portion of the crop has been laid by. Oats are mostly harvested in the central and southern districts with an averaging good yield. In the northern district the crop is fast ripening and harvest will be general during the ensuing week, with a promising outlook. Rye is in shock. Barley is being harvested with a promising yield. The harvesting and threshing of wheat have been seriously hindered by wet weather and a considerable quantity has been damaged in shock. Hay has progressed as weather would permit; a large quantity has been spoiled or damaged. Crops generally indicate a promising condition of buckwheat.

ROCK ISLAND'S BIG CAR SHOPS

Read Will Build its Engine and Rolling Stock at Moline.

The Rock Island Railroad has just completed the largest repair, car and engine shops at Moline, Ill. The shops are yielding well and potatoes will give an averaging crop.

Washington Sunday School.

The executive committee of the Washington County Sabbath School association met in Nashville, N. G. Ardrey presiding, and Miss Margaret Smith of the same county in the secretary's chair. The committee prepared an elaborate program for the annual county convention of the association, to be held in the Methodist Episcopal church at Nashville Sept. 1 and 2. Those from Nashville who will have numbers are Rev. S. P. Groves, pastor of the M. E. church; Rev. L. W. Longacre, pastor of the M. E. Church South; Mrs. I. W. Longacre, Mrs. H. J. Schmidt and Miss Hettie Anderson. The committee decided to hold the matter of fixing dates for holding township conventions to the executive committee of the township organizations.

Bankruptcy Petitions.

Five petitions in bankruptcy have been filed in the office of the clerk of the United States district court at Springfield. They are as follows: T. O. Fry, farmer of Christian, Edgar county; liabilities, \$2,841.35; assets, \$254. G. W. Christmas, farmer; liabilities, \$2,618.35; assets, \$115. Joseph Taylor Hall, surgeon, Henry, Champagne county; liabilities, \$1,871.18; assets, \$111. Edward Brush, East St. Louis engineer; liabilities, \$245.50; assets, \$55. Walter Castevens, Neoga, Cumberland county; liabilities, \$331.91; assets, \$4,047.68.

Postpone Church Celebration.

July 17 was the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the German Evangelical church in Nashville, but the event will not be celebrated until September 18, after the harvest, many of the members of the church being farmers. At the business session of the congregation it was decided to build an addition to the parsonage. In commemoration of the anniversary the Ladies Aid society on Sunday entirely refurnished the edifice with new matting.

Locusts at North Alton.

Locusts in large numbers have made their appearance in the vicinity of North Alton and Alton. Farmers and others who have been on the ground lately say that the first frost of the season always follows within six weeks after the appearance of the first locust in the summer or fall.

Temperance Medals.

Mr. John V. Roe, superintendent of medical contracts for the W. C. T. U. county organization, is preparing a silver, gold and a grand gold medal contests, the last to be given at the W. C. T. U. county convention in Edwardsville in September.

Bolter Makers Organize.

A union of bolter makers has been organized in the town of Jewett, with sixteen charter members. William Cadigan is president; James Killian, vice-president; J. P. Hennessy, secretary; Frank McKee, corresponding secretary, and M. J. Kennedy, inspector.

Farm Laborer Drowns.

John Debo, a harvest hand, was drowned in Silver creek, near Mascoutah. His home was at English, Ind., where he leaves a wife and five children.

Gets Damages After Many Years.

David Thompson of Alton, whose arm was cut off several years ago while working for the Illinois Terminal railroad, received \$6,400 in payment of a judgment which was sustained in the supreme court.

Veteran Trainman Is Dead.

A. A. Corneen, who had been an employee of the Wabash railroad since 1852, died at the Wabash hospital in Decatur. He started as a train boy and had served as yardmaster, conductor and passenger brakeman.

Gives Organ to Church.

Mrs. M. P. Murphy of Decatur will give a \$3,000 organ for the new Central Church at Jewett, Ill., in the course of construction. The organ will be a memorial for M. P. Murphy.

To Improve Mount Vernon.

The Mount Vernon city council ordered that the city streets be paved with brick. An order was also made for more sidewalks on seventeen streets.

Mining Engineer Is Bruised.

N. J. Tweed, assistant to Civil Engineer Greenidge, of the Madison county bridge, was injured while employed at mine No. 4, Glen Carbon, under a heavy fall of coal, escaping with bad bruises.

The Barrington Review

Entered as Second-Class Matter.

Subscription \$1.00 per year in advance. Ad-
vertising rates made known on applica-
tion.

M. W. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1904.

Monarchy is Outworn.

Despite the opinion of a few people to the contrary, the idea of monarchy was never at so low an ebb as it is to day.

The republican form of government has proved itself vital and practical. The needs of democracy have been growing in every nation of the world. Those needs have germinated, and are growing.

The mental and moral poverty of most of the kingly tribe furnishes a horrible example that is vastly aiding the spread of republican sentiment.

The spectacle furnished by the hereditary rulers supplies a more powerful argument for the democratic idea in government than all the books that could be written on the subject.

Look at them—in most cases a lot of mediocre degenerates who are poisoning the moral atmosphere of the world. Profligate, idle, sensual, their blood de-
pleted by intermarriage, there is scarcely a virile, clean or really able man in the whole list.

William of Germany is probably the strongest of the lot. He has escaped the moral taint that disgraces most of them. He can boast of intellectual attainments, though his attempt to pose as a universal genius has made him the laughing stock of thinking men and women everywhere. He really believes he is endowed with the divine right to rule, and his attempts to play in that high and mighty role are often ludicrous, sometimes even painful. His spectacular and sensational exhibits of egotism are not particularly harmful, but his opposition to the new spirit of the age is. Taken all in all, however, he is probably the least objectionable of any of the monarchs of the greater nations. But, granting this, is he such a man as a free and great people would voluntarily choose to rule over them? Without the accident of birth, would he be considered for a moment in that relation?

Edward of England can hardly be considered in the light of a ruler. He is a figurehead, tolerated because of a tradition. He simply serves to consume a large amount of public revenues that might be used in more beneficial ways. He is a good fellow, and when that is said practically all is said. True, it is reported that his influence had something to do in ending the Boer war. But that attitude was probably due to no love for the Boers, but to the more selfish desire that there might be nothing to mar his coronation. Even his most ardent admirers have never played him up on the score of intellectuality. Morally his claims to public regard are still less.

Nicholas of Russia is the creature of an autocracy, a bureaucracy and an aristocracy stronger than himself. He is to be credited with a desire for peace, which he has not been vigorous enough to make of effect.

These three monarchs are all descendants of Victoria and from that fact are not so creditable as some of their brethren. There are three others that can be mentioned with some degree of respect. Oscar of Sweden, Franz Joseph of Austria and the new king of Italy. Little is known of the last, but he has shown some friendship for the people, and because of this much can be forgiven him.

Outside of the list is sorry enough. Gaze on them.

Alfonso of Spain, whose escapades since he came to the throne have caused his best friends to believe him insane!

Leopold of Belgium, whose conduct has shocked all Europe and who recently drove his daughter from the body of her dead mother!

Peter of Serbia, who gained his throne through the assassination of his predecessor.

George of Greece, whose affairs have become so common that they have at most ceased to cause comment!

And, last and worst of all, Abdul Hamid of Turkey, debilitated by excesses before his time, in terror of his life, paying his debts at the point of the gun of an invader!

Do they not furnish an elevating spectacle? Compare this precious company with real men like the presidents of France and of America. These men have won their way from the ranks by the sheer force of character and ability.

They are a shining testimony to the rule of the people.

In this day, when our toad eaters are bowing down to foreign kings, when there is a secret desire among a few symptoms for the "stronger" government of a monarchy, it is well to call attention to these things.

The republics of the world will grow more and more democratic, and those peoples unfortunate enough to have over them effete royal rulers of an out-grown system will arise in the name of liberty until every throne is swept from the face of the earth.

The more the world reads Alfred

Amstutz's effusions, the more it realizes that he is a poet-by appointment.

The worst cheated man in the world is one who marries for money and then does not get the money.

When a man imagines he is the whole cheese, it is time to pare him down a bit.

There is a man walking around the world on a wagger who will not talk unless given a dollar. If some one could only get their wives to take a similar resolution!

Respectability is the art of being properly shocked when other people are found out.

King Edward's Spring Fancies.
Americans back from England have much to say of King Edward's new frock coats, says the New York Press. These he wore at the Ascot meet were of dark blue broadcloth. Before that only black, gray and "oxfords" had been used, but two days after the royal leader of fashion wore the blue coat twenty pears were garbed similarly. It will be interesting to see what New York is first to obey the king's decree. On several occasions recently Edward wore lavender waist ties, whereupon Lady Mar and Kellie, one of the favorites of the court, appeared in a pale lavender muslin frock. This beautiful woman is running Mrs. George Keppel a close race for the royal smiles. She is many years younger than Mrs. Keppel, and the queen receives her with far better grace.

The "Glass Disease."
A peculiar "glass disease" has broken out among the windows of York cathedral. Some of the thirteenth and fourteenth century glass in the edifice has been removed in order to arrest the "disease." The outbreak is ascribed to a fungus.

Typewriters as Educators.
The latest and most fascinating method of teaching children to read is to put them at work on a typewriter.

War on the Lichen Handkerchiefs.
Professor Calmette of the Pasteur Institute of Paris is making war on lichen handkerchiefs, which he considers a great source of infection, says the Philadelphia Record. He suggests the use of specially constructed wallets for Japanese paper handkerchiefs, with separate divisions for the new and the used ones. The latter are to be burned.

THE BUTTERFLY.

Some of the Extraordinary Gifts of

The extraordinary gifts of the butterfly race have always excited the wonder not only of naturalists, but of the general public. It is not without reason that the insect is called the "fairy of the air," and that it is distinguished by its favorite plant food—sugar, for instance, even when the severely dried species of the complex race of asters, where they show themselves, as Professor Anna Gray said, "better botanists than many us," their skill in depositing their eggs unerringly on the precise plant on which the forthcoming caterpillars are fitted to feed, although they as butterflies have never tasted it. To these abilities are added their luxurious spread of wings, giving opportunities for those likenesses and variations of color which protect them during the few days of their winged state; the brief time when, if ever, their eggs must be laid and the continuance of the race made sure. The whole realm of animal "mimicry," as it is now termed, reaches its highest point in them and leads to some extreme cases, as in the fact that, while butterflies are ordinarily innocuous, there is yet one species in Africa which has departed so widely from this rule that the male has not one mate only, but actually three different wives, each so different from the others that they are like him in appearance as to have long been taken for wholly different species.—T. W. Higginson in Atlantic.

A LOST ISLAND.

Old West Indian Legend That Dates

Back to Columbus' Time.

There is an old legend in the West Indies which has been handed down from the time of Columbus to the effect that somewhere among the numerous cays of the Caribbean sea there exists an island inhabited only by women.

The aboriginal Caribs and Arawaks found it inconceivable to have women around in times of war. Usually when the enemy captured a number of the tribe's favored maidens were carried off. So goes the story.

The deplorable possibility of losing all the women of the tribe was averted, however, by the prompt action of the chiefs, who ordered all of the remaining female element to this unknown island in the Caribbean. According to the legend, the place is copiously watered by their streams, overshadowed by breadfruit, mango, plantain and all the necessities to life and poetry. The husbands and lovers were

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The more the world reads Alfred

Ayer's

Losing your hair? Coming out by the comb? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor

promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?

It's better than anything you can use. "My hair was falling out very badly, but after using Ayer's Hair Vigor, it grew again."—W. C. Loomis, Lowell, Mass.

For Thin Hair

showed to visit the island paradise not more than twice a year in times of peace.

But it is further handed down that all the men of the tribe were eventually wiped out in an Indian war and that all trace of the tale of women was lost. According to Washington Irving, even Columbus made vain efforts to find it.

The Wren.

It is to be noted that if more than a year old wrens come directly to their nesting site of the preceding summer. If it is still intact, all's well. There is no loitering in the neighborhood, nor has it ever happened, so far as my observation extends, that a single bird appears and a mate subsequently comes upon the scene. The pair arrive together. This is unquestionably true of my doornest wrens of the past seven summers and suggests that the marital life is not voluntarily broken, whatever the birds' careers from August to April. The male may lose his mate, but he soon finds another, and the widowed bird may lose her lord, but she promptly mates again, and so one or the other keeps the old summer home in mind, and it is never forsaken. It becomes a fixed feature of their lives.—Dr. Charles C. Abbott in Lippincott's.

Governor Giles and Patrick Henry.

Chief Justice Marshall used to narrate with great glee a correspondence on a point of honor between Governor Giles of Virginia and Patrick Henry: "You have called me a botanist, I wish to know if it is true and, if true, your meaning."

W. C. GILES.

To which Patrick Henry replied: "Sir—I do not recollect having called you a botanist at any time, but I think I probably have. I can't say what I did mean, but if you will tell me what you think I mean I will tell you what you are correct or not."

PATRICK HENRY.

Fatal Curiosity.

"Pygmalion, dear," asked Galatea once, "did you find me a statue of ivory thick enough to carve into a statue of my size?"

Pygmalion smote his forehead with his fist.

"Woman," he exclaimed, with a terrible voice, "another question like that will upset the entire fabric of legendary history!"

Nothing but fear kept Galatea from telling the neighbors and exploding the whole story.—Chicago Tribune.

Ignorance.

A Scottish minister was asked to pray for rain. He did so, and the rain came down in floods and destroyed crops. Irritated at the result, one elder condescended to another that "this comes of intrinsic sin a request to a minister who has scant acquaintance with agriculture."

Not at Home.

A little girl on being told by her mother that when a child died an angel came and took her up to heaven, thought deeply for a moment, then said, "Ma, if an angel comes asking for me say I am not in!"—New Yorker.

TEACHERS IN TRAINING

How Chicago School Applicants Prepare For a Regulation.

STOUT AND SLENDER "GET BUSY."

From Massachusetts to Kansas Applicants For Positions Are Trying to "Make Good." Though in Far Different Ways—One Teacher Relies on High Heels to Aid Her.

"This may help some," sighed a tall, lanky slender schoolteacher from Brookline, Mass., as she delved into a box of breakfast food with a big spoon.

"No, thank you. I'm taking only two meals a day," replied a short, excessively broad teacher from Kansas to an invitation to luncheon.

The tall, slim young woman from Brookline, Mass., is a candidate for a certificate to teach in the Chicago public schools. She is taking the examination being held at the West Division High school. The stout "ma'am" from Kansas is also taking the examination. And, like all the rural schoolteachers who came to Chicago to secure positions, they are in a quandary. They have just learned that the Chicago school board requires its teachers to be "of a proper weight, size and proportion, according to their several classes, and in a good state of physical training," says the Chicago Tribune.

As soon as this requirement became known to them they set out to adjust their proportions. The tall, slender, pedagogical "timber" who are entered in the competition have put themselves on a "fattening diet," eating breakfast foods and taking a "tablespoonful every few hours" of cod liver oil.

The heavy, pedagogical "timber" are resorting to long walks, fasting, vigorous exercise and every known method of reducing weight.

All the candidates are determined to put themselves in "fine condition" physically before the examination, and in many a west side boarding house midnight oil is burned while slender arms swing Indian clubs and dumbbells.

But the greatest fear in the hearts of the feminine candidates is not that they may fall short in any one or two of the qualifications, but that they may fail to secure classification among the "good specimens."

"I should be classed as a specimen, don't you?" asked one of the teachers of another yesterday.

"Oh, I don't mind that if I am classed as a good one," said the other.

One of the extremely slim teachers was heard to remark that she intended to wear French ankle shoes when her height was measured, but a cruel examiner dispelled her hope by explaining that the height of the heel is always measured.

The scheme of putting shot in the pocket to increase weight has been suggested also, but it, too, will fail, as the weight of the teachers is taken minus the weight of the clothes.

Fancy Bathing Shoes.

Cross streets has invaded even the new bathing shoes, and some very attractive sandals seen at the seashore are finished in this way. The canvas shoe is of course the best subject for the work, and stichery must be in fine colors. White canvas can have decoration in black or red or blue; blue in white or red, etc.

Meal in a Tablet.

Dr. Remitt, a young chemist of Maryland, France, has invented a tablet which not only contains enough nourishment, he claims, for a man for twenty-four hours, but it acts as a stimulant, and he is in St. Petersburg to offer his services to the czar.

Professional Gards.

DR. C. C. DALTON Physician and Surgeon.

DR. ALVINA H. DALTON Deutcher Artz.

DISKASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN A SPECIALTY.

Office Hours—8 to 10 a.m. 1 to 3 p.m. 6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

Lapechulte Bldg., - - Barrington, Telephone 313.

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Physician and Surgeon

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The Review

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AT THE WRONG END OF DAY.

Mistake of a Bileous Business Man. Who is Now "On the Wagon." Here's a story which a downtown business man tells on himself and it contains a temperance lesson: One night he was at the club until late. Instead of going straight home he had his first had been soothed by a plentiful supply of liquid refreshments he called at several speak-easies, and by the time the wee sma' hours were at hand the babbler was about sixteen sheets in the breeze and still sailing. How he got home he cannot remember, but some friend evidently piloted him there.

When he awoke he discovered that he had been too stupid to retire and had dropped into a chair, where he had slept with his clothes on. He had a glorious headache and his tongue felt like a piece of chamois. He glanced at his watch. It was not yet 6. Closing the door, which he had left ajar, he washed his face, brushed his hair, changed his soiled and stained collar for a clean one and mused the bed to make it look as though it had been occupied during the night. Then he went into the sitting room, congratulating himself upon his good fortune in awakening before the hour of 8. His cheery "good morning" was rather coldly received, and, realizing that something was radically wrong, the guilty geyser slunk back into his bedroom and reflected. During the course of these reflections darkness commenced to settle upon him.

It then dawned upon the business man that instead of being morning it was 6 o'clock in the evening. Developments proved that he had staggered into the house about daylight and, being unable to arouse him, the family had in disgust permitted him to snore away in the chair. He mutely acknowledged the joke and mounted the water wagon, upon which vehicle he is now riding.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Strange Accident. Some time ago a man fell dead in a crowded street of San Francisco. The hospital surgeons were astonished to find that he had died of what appeared to be a bullet wound in his temple. A hundred people who witnessed the accident were ready to testify that no firearm had been discharged at the time.

An examination exposed a small pebble in the man's brain. For a long time the case was a mystery, until an ingenious detective solved it with an explanation, which he proved by experiment. The wheels of a heavy dray had jammed the pebble against the steel rails of the car track, and then dislodged it up into the air with such terrific force that it crashed into the brain of the passer-by as if it had been a bullet.

BACK LICK. Settled the Case With Her. Many great discoveries have been made in the history of the world, but gold mines have been found in this way, for example when even the accidental discovery that coffee is the real cause of one's sickness proves most interesting, new value because it locates the cause and the person has then a chance to get well.

"For over 25 years," says a Missouri woman, "I suffered untold agonies in my stomach and even the best physicians disagreed as to the cause without giving me any permanent help, different ones saying it was gastritis, indigestion, neuritis, etc., etc., dragged along from year to year, always half sick, until finally I gave up all hopes of ever being well again. When taking dinner with a friend one day she said she had a new drink which turned out to be Postum and I liked it so well I told her I thought I would stop coffee for awhile and see what it would do. "So for three months we had Postum in place of coffee without ever having one of my old spells but was always feeling much better and vigorous. "Husband kept saying he was convinced it was coffee that caused those spells, but even then I wouldn't believe it until one day we got out of Postum and as we lived two miles from town I thought to use the coffee we had in the house. The result of a week's use of coffee again proved that I had another terrible spell of agony and distress, proving that it was the coffee and nothing else. That settled it and I said good bye to coffee forever and since then Postum alone has been our most meal-time drink. "My friends all say I am looking worlds better and my complexion is much improved. All the other members of our family have been benefited, too, by Postum in place of old drink coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Boston.

Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee or tea is the wise thing for every coffee drinker. Such a trial tells the whole story, and often where coffee is not suspected.

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