

Barrington Review.

M. T. LAMEY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES

Harry Wells, fireman on No. 17, was killed to death and Engineer A. De Quire was badly hurt in a wreck at Hixie, Ark., on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern railroad.

Miss Alice Roosevelt returned to Washington from a visit in New York. Charles Frohman has engaged J. H. Barnes to produce A. W. Pizarro's "A Wife Without a Smile" in New York about Dec. 16.

Heinrich Knote, the German Wagnerian tenor of Munich, has left Berlin for the United States under a four month's professional contract.

Charles E. Woodcock, rector of St. John's church of Detroit, Mich., has been formally extended a call to the Episcopal bishopric of Kentucky.

The vacancy in the list of rear admirals created by the retirement of Rear Admiral Theodore F. Jewell will be filled by the promotion of Capt. Royal B. Bradford.

Lieutenant General Lowenfeld and Major Count Schmettow, the special envoys of the Kaiser at the unveiling of the statue of Frederick the Great, bade the president farewell.

Mrs. J. O. Rust, widow of the late John O. Rust, has been elected president of Boscobel Female college in Nashville, Tenn.

John H. Hutton, Jr., former deputy sheriff, was arrested at a dance at Ohio, charged with setting four fires in two days.

Because of a love affair, Hugh S. Webster, aged 23, a draftsman in the employ of a Camden, N. J., company, has committed suicide in Newport News, Va.

George Friesdell of Washington declined to act as trustee for the estate of Thomas E. Wagonman because of the mixed-up condition of Wagonman's affairs.

Charles Johnson, a life convict, who escaped from Sing Sing, was recaptured by a ruse, a bogus signal recalling searchers being blown to induce him to emerge from his hiding place.

It was announced in Philadelphia that Kuhn, Loeb & Co. of New York had purchased \$15,000,000 worth of the Pennsylvania Railroad company's forty-year trust certificates at the low rate of 3 1/2 per cent.

Miss Helen Gould departed for New York city after a stay of two weeks in St. Louis.

Gov. W. Beckman Winthrop of Porto Rico and Mrs. Winthrop arrived in New York to spend the holidays in the United States.

Two hundred and seventy-five glassworkers at the Huntington, W. Va., Tumbler works and the Union Glass plant struck for a 10 per cent increase of wages.

A resolution suggesting Indian corn as the floral emblem of the national grange was passed unanimously at the convention at Portland, Ore.

George Rosenberg, cashier of the Pacific Coast Steamship company, of Seattle at Skagway, Alaska, was robbed of a sum of money estimated at \$4,000 when alone in the city.

The plant of the Inter-Purchase company at Lafayette, Ind., burned; loss, \$50,000.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad will build a \$2,000,000 office building in Baltimore.

Father Joseph Schell has left Omaha, Neb., for Washington armed with a recommendation from eight members of the United States grand jury in session there declaring him to be responsible and his charge of abuses in the Winthrop Indian reservation entitled to the highest consideration at the hands of the secretary of the Interior.

Robert J. Jernan, a ticket broker, was fined \$250 at St. Louis, Mo., on the charge of violating anti-scalping law by selling a nontransferable ticket.

Felix Richey, Martha Fleming and Ella Brown, charged with the murder of Dave Monett at Decatur, Neb., on Sept. 3, were acquitted at Tekamah, Neb.

Booker T. Washington contributed \$25 to the fund being raised in Atlanta, Ga., for a monument to Gen. John E. Gordon.

In a collision between two cattle trains on the Baltimore & Ohio road at Wyland Station, Pa., S. E. Wilson, a driver of New York Central, was killed, and Frank McCoy, a driver from the same place, was crushed to death.

James B. Hobbs of Chicago was elected vice-president of the National City Evangelization Union, in session in Providence, R. I.

At a meeting of the directors of the Lake Superior corporation William N. Sawyer was appointed general manager of the Lake Superior corporation and its subsidiary companies. He has been with the Carnegie Steel company.

William Horack was accidentally killed by his son-in-law, Robert Forster, at Port Ind.

City Marshal I. C. Hughes was killed at Mill Creek, T. I., and John Work, whom he was summoned to arrest on a trivial charge, was shot and fatally wounded.

McManis of Chicago was killed by being run over by a wagon load of lumber at Sterling, Ill.

Dr. E. Lasker, chess champion of the world, has been defeated by F. J. Marshall for \$2,000 a side.

THE VOTE IN ILLINOIS.

Total Vote of the State.
Outside Cook, official.....888,768
Cook county, unofficial.....289,479
1,178,247

Total Vote on President.
Outside Cook, official.....683,219
Cook county, unofficial.....187,565
870,784

Vote for President.
ROOSEVELT, REP.—.....472,524
Outside Cook, official.....472,524
Cook county, unofficial.....217,728
690,252

PARKER, DEM.—.....224,424
Outside Cook, official.....224,424
Cook county, unofficial.....101,215
325,639

SWALLOW, PROHIB.—.....21,749
Outside Cook, official.....21,749
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
23,298

WATSON, PRO.—.....2,345
Outside Cook, official.....2,345
Cook county, unofficial.....1,601
3,946

CORREDAIN, SOC. LAB.—.....2,612
Outside Cook, official.....2,612
Cook county, unofficial.....1,601
4,213

DEER, SOC.—.....21,117
Outside Cook, official.....21,117
Cook county, unofficial.....46,127
67,244

HOLCOMB, CONTINENTAL—.....785
Outside Cook, official.....785
Cook county, unofficial.....1,601
2,386

Roosevelt's plurality over
Parker.....368,330
Roosevelt's majority over all others
combined vote for all others.....187,565

Vote for Governor.
DENNEY, REP.—.....239,125
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
363,734

STRINGER, DEM.—.....228,613
Outside Cook, official.....228,613
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
230,162

PATTON, PROHIB.—.....20,336
Outside Cook, official.....20,336
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
21,885

HOGAN, PRO.—.....2,474
Outside Cook, official.....2,474
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
4,023

VEAL, SOC. LAB.—.....1,809
Outside Cook, official.....1,809
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
3,358

COLLINS, SOC.—.....15,217
Outside Cook, official.....15,217
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
16,766

SPECHT, CONTINENTAL—.....462
Outside Cook, official.....462
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
1,611

Denney's plurality over
Stringer.....109,512
Denney's majority over all others
combined vote for all others.....187,565

Vote for Lieutenant Governor.
SHEPHERD, REP.—.....239,125
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
363,734

FERNIS, DEM.—.....228,613
Outside Cook, official.....228,613
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
230,162

Sherman's plurality.....234,969

Vote for Secretary of State.
ROSE, REP.—.....327,324
Outside Cook, official.....327,324
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
451,933

DOOLING, DEM.—.....228,613
Outside Cook, official.....228,613
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
230,162

Rose's plurality.....124,609

Vote for State Auditor.
McCULLOUGH, REP.—.....239,125
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
363,734

SPANGLER, DEM.—.....228,613
Outside Cook, official.....228,613
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
230,162

McCullough's plurality.....124,609

Vote for State Treasurer.
SMALL, REP.—.....239,125
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
363,734

THOMAS, DEM.—.....228,613
Outside Cook, official.....228,613
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
230,162

Small's plurality.....124,609

Vote for Attorney General.
STEAD, REP.—.....239,125
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
363,734

WATSON, DEM.—.....228,613
Outside Cook, official.....228,613
Cook county, unofficial.....1,549
230,162

Stead's plurality.....124,609

Vote for Chicago Charter.
Total "Yes" "No" Not
official.....239,125 4,213 22,492
Cook county.....683,219 7,012 226,839
Cook county.....683,219 7,012 226,839
Total.....922,344 11,225 249,331
Majority of "Yes".....239,125
Majority of "No".....11,225
Majority of "Not voting".....249,331

Expression of Sentiment on Public Policy
at Chicago, Nov. 20, 1904.
DIRECT PRIMARIES—
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
Total.....363,734
Majority.....181,867

Woman Vote.
Outside Cook, official.....239,125
Cook county, unofficial.....124,609
Total.....363,734
Majority.....181,867

Tit for Tat.
After many years the obvious result
has been made to Emerson's remark
that not only was England an island,
but each individual Englishman was
an island hemmed in by a wall. Am-
bassador Choate quoted the remark at
the dinner of the Pilgrims in London
in honor of Lord Roberts. Mr. Justice
Darling, in the course of his speech,
said that Emerson's view might be
correct, but that "he, when he had
met an American, had always felt that
every American was a continent."

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

HIDDEN PUZZLE PICTURE.



"I'm tired carrying little Katrina."
"Why don't you give her to Aunt
Gretchen or Cousin Fritz?"

RUSO-JAPANESE WAR NEWS

NOV. 20, 1904.

Japs Make Gains—Attack on Port Arthur is renewed Nov. 17, and the Japanese gain several underground passages in the forts, according to a Shanghai dispatch.

Ask Liberal Policy—Representatives of the Russian senate, in a private meeting in St. Petersburg, call on the czar for a share in the government of the country.

Blow Up Forts—Japanese are reported to have blown up forts on Erlung and Sanshushan mountains on Nov. 17 at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. The extent of the advantage gained is not yet ascertained.

Renew Shakhie Battle—Reports at St. Petersburg declare the battle along the Shakhie has been renewed. Japanese are endeavoring to turn Russian flanks.

Slays 10,000 Japs—Stoessel reports cutting down 10,000 Japs in last assault at Port Arthur.

NOV. 21, 1904.

Occupy Eastern Forts—Japanese official reports indicate that the eastern forts at Port Arthur were completely occupied on Friday.

Moving on Mukden—Oyama is reported to be moving with object of capturing Mukden.

Worries Russians—Japanese attack on Poudouff hill scares St. Petersburg, the Russians fearing it bid surprise assault of greater moment on some other part of Gen. Kouropatkin's line around Mukden.

Agree on Treaty—Russia and Britain agree on treaty whereby commission will fix blame for North sea tragedy.

Red Cross Accuses—Red Cross leaders accuse Japanese of violating rules of civilized warfare.

NOV. 22, 1904.

Russian Abandon Pass—Russians flee from Da Pass near Mukden, on the advance of a strong force of Japanese. The Japanese are said also to be moving on Saintin. Daily clashes are reported between the armies on the Shakhie river.

Japs Occupy Fort—Tokio reports state that the Japanese have mined and occupied a counterbattery of a fort on Rihlung mountain, before Port Arthur.

Capture Blockade Runner—A German steamer, attempting to run the blockade with supplies for the garrison, was captured.

Sink Russian Ships—The Japanese sank three Russian destroyers in the recent sortie from Port Arthur. Only four men of the crews were saved.

Great Events Impend—Reconnaissance fight near Mukden are becoming more violent and great events are imminent.

Angers Russia—The American consul at Choo anures Russia by declaring the fall of Port Arthur is imminent.

NOV. 23, 1904.

Blames Japanese—Richard Harding Davis, home from the war in a plique, blames the Japanese for a dull time at the front.

Quiet Winter—Kouropatkin tells the foreign representatives at Mukden that there will be no battle until spring.

Quiet Winter Quarters—Gen. Kodama says the Japanese army will winter in Port Arthur, and that he holds the citadel in his hand. The length of the siege depends on strategy, tactics and engineering.

Liberal Memorial—The Zemstvo reform memorial to the Russian emperor will be presented to Prince Mirsky for delivery. There is no clew as to the outcome, and the leaders, while appreciating their personal peril, say they will keep up the movement.

Asks Another Squadron—A Russian correspondent asks that a third naval

squadron of available warships be sent to Port Arthur.

Japs Lose Heart—Reports from Russian sources near Mukden say Japanese appear to be losing heart and their attacks are not as spirited as formerly.

ALICE ROOSEVELT IN A WRECK

President's Daughter in Golet's Auto When It Upsets.

New York special: It was reported that to help him, Cook Powers, an agent of the big touring automobile, which, when it was overturned last Saturday at Cosho, Conn., was on the way to the Yale-Harvard football game, was Miss Alice Roosevelt. The other occupants of the car were Mr. Golet, his wife and another, said to be Congressman Longworth. The chauffeur was driving at forty miles an hour, when the machine struck a stone and swerved so suddenly that he lost control. The auto dashed up an embankment and upset and the entire party had a narrow escape from being killed. The women had their gowns badly soiled by grease and earth.

HE WASN'T THE WIDOW'S STYLE

Man Who Went on a Fool's Errand Seeks Aid To Get Home.

Milwaukee, Wis., dispatch: The police have received word that James Russell, now in Harrisburg, Pa., wants to get back to Milwaukee. Russell is a widower with two children, who on a love quest to the Pennsylvania capital. He had seen an "ad" in a matrimonial paper, purporting to be from a widow with a widow. He wrote to the widow, who told him if he would join her she would get him a position paying \$100 a month. Russell hastened east for an interview with the charmer. She told him he was "not her style" and advised him to return home. Russell did not have the money and applied to the Harrisburg police for assistance.

TRAIN RUNS INTO CORN FIELD

Wreck is Caused by Some One Throwing a Switch.

Mobile, Ala., special: The Mobile and Bay Shore train due here at 7:25 p. m. was wrecked three miles from the city. The train was derailed by throwing a switch leading from the main line to a soap factory. The train ran some distance into a corn field beyond the end of the switch. The engine and first coach were wrecked, but all of the coaches remained upright and only two passengers and the fireman were slightly hurt. The escape from death and serious injury is considered remarkable.

GLANCING SHOT CAUSES DEATH

Wealthy Farmer Shoots at Rabbit and Slays His Son.

Fort Wayne, Ind., special: Henry Blessing, a wealthy farmer living in the city north of Fort Wayne, saw a rabbit near his barn. He got his rifle and started after it. His 16-year-old son, who was playing near the barn, was not in the range of the gun. Blessing fired and killed the rabbit. The bullet struck a stone, glancing and penetrating the son's arm. The boy was hurried to the hospital, where he died in great agony. The supposition is that he threw coal oil upon the smoldering fire.

INSPECT BADGER INSTITUTION

Georgiana Will Study Methods Employed at Wisconsin University.

Atlanta, Ga., dispatch: George Foster Peabody, accompanied by Gov. Terrell, President Samuel Spencer of the Southern Railway company, and a party of forty-two have left for a trip of inspection to the University of Wisconsin at Madison. The object of the trip is to familiarize the governing body of the University of Georgia with the methods and progress of the Wisconsin institution.

Suffocate in Jail.

Columbiaville, Mich., special: Reuben Loree, aged 25, and his son, Fred, who were employed at the local sawmill, were suffocated to death in the village lockup. They were intoxicated when locked up for beating their horse and during the night they set fire to their bedding.

Boy Skaters Drown.

Lynn, Mass., special: The first serious skating accident of the season resulted in the death of three boys. Edward Cary, George Stiles and Albert Hawkes broke through thin ice on a pond near here and were drowned.

FARMER'S TRIGGER

Owner Objects to Contractor Engaging in Work on the Sabbath Day.

ORDERS HIM FROM HIS FARM

Seeing His Father and Uncle Getting the Worst of the Ensuing Melee, Young Man Uses His Revolver and Slays Intruder.

Charlotte, Mich., dispatch: George Tubbs, one of the richest farmers in the country and one of the foremost stock breeders in this section, shot and instantly killed John Bouts, a ditch contractor. Bouts had the contract for digging the Nye drain, a large portion of which traversed the Tubbs farm. He had already completed 120 rods of the drain on the Tubbs property himself and two of his men started to work Sunday morning to complete the drain before cold weather.

Bouts had hardly unloaded his equipment when Levi Tubbs, father of George, ordered him off the place, objecting to his working on Sunday. At the same time he took hold of Bouts as if he intended to put him off the premises.

John Bouts, the older Tubbs struck at him with a club. Bouts escaped the blow and in taking the club from the old man's finger quite badly in the melee which followed the elder Tubbs received a blow on the head, inflicting a slight cut.

Geese to Brother's Aid.

Charles Tubbs, a brother of Levi, saw that his brother was getting the worst of the struggle and he stepped in to help him. Cook Powers, an agent of the big touring automobile, which, when it was overturned last Saturday at Cosho, Conn., was on the way to the Yale-Harvard football game, was Miss Alice Roosevelt. The other occupants of the car were Mr. Golet, his wife and another, said to be Congressman Longworth. The chauffeur was driving at forty miles an hour, when the machine struck a stone and swerved so suddenly that he lost control. The auto dashed up an embankment and upset and the entire party had a narrow escape from being killed. The women had their gowns badly soiled by grease and earth.

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember "there's a reason," so try and say "Oh dear, oh dear, then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with those things for a while, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has an ulterior plan for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by fate to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones off and apart, and stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in Chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take away man's own power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for a time, they get a hint, or mild "whack" to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loitering along the wayside and become unfitted for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints should be taken for what they are, and not as trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the many causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now, then, if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives you a little "whack" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may be sure you will hit upon your very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one.

Coffee drinking, for example, will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse until they are driven to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some dried organic disease, they generally get entirely well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once and to by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep seal brown color which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java is there if the Postum has been long enough to "ring it out."

It pays to be a little happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune.

Girls off the hands, leave out the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you quit out the things that keep you back.

"There's a reason" and a profound one.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

THE SLICK INSURANCE AGENT.

Has Up-to-date Method That Wins Every Time.

The modern insurance agent has a sort of palatial method of securing a policy. Here is one that works where a good many others fail:

Jones is an insurance agent and he meets Brown, who shows solicitors of all kinds. Says Jones:

"You are not looking well these days, Brown."

"That so? I didn't know it. What's the matter with me?"

"Well, you seem to be off color and under weight. I don't believe you could pass an examination for insurance."

Brown shifts in contempt.

"I don't think you appreciate how strict insurance examinations are," says Jones, mysteriously. "It is a good deal harder to get a \$10,000 policy than to pass the physical examination for West Point."

"I can do it," says Brown, although not confidently. Jones has touched him in a tender spot, for he used to be a champion athlete.

"Go up to the office and see," says Jones. "You needn't take out any insurance. I just have a little curiosity to see whether you can pass."

Brown has a little curiosity on the subject, too, and he goes to the examination with a little anxiety. The company physician taps him all over, weighs him and pronounces him a "fine specimen of physical manhood."

And here Jones is so pleased at his little triumph that he takes out a policy with Jones.

"WHACKS"

And What They Mean.

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JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Unknown Millionaire," "Colonel Hawley's Daughter," etc.

CHAPTER XXXII—Continued.

"The hotel furnishes matches," responded Blake, coolly.

"Here's a match," said Kinsinger.

"Thanks, old chap."

Morris calmly struck a light, and holding the bright new thousand-dollar note a few feet from Blake's head, he ignited it.

"Very clever, Morris," said Blake, replacing his pocketbook. "Must be a new sensation to burn my money? Did you burn your fingers—again—Morris?"

"Don't go too far with me, Blake," Morris exclaimed. "I'll not stand for it, do you hear? I've lost, and I'm still a gentleman; you've won, and are yet a cad! You've taken my money and won the woman. Keep away from me."

"I didn't seek this interview," said Blake, his face flushed with rising anger. "But since it's to be our last one, I'm going to tell you something. I'm not a dollar of your money and am not your rival in any respect. Listen to me, Morris, and I'll tell you something that will sober you. Do you remember John Burt? I guess you do. He was the country boy who dragged you out of a chair by the scruff of the neck for insulting a young lady upon whom you had forced your society?"

"What of him?" demanded Morris, sullenly. At the mention of John Burt's name the scene, with all its horror, came to him.

"John Burt—what of him?" repeated Morris. "That country lout can come back, or stay away, or go to the devil, for all I care."

"That country lout has come back," said Blake deliberately. "I had the pleasure this afternoon, my dear Morris, of transferring to John Burt the various stocks and bonds which you and your father tendered to James Blake & Company."

"Permit me to let you into a deep secret, my dear Morris. John Burt is James Blake & Company. I am—nothing. In my feeble way I've attempted to carry out John Burt's instructions. You seemed to stand across his path and he blotted you out. He forced you to dis-

figure reel through the smoke, and see your Morris fire again.

Like a sharp echo came an answering shot from Blake. He had half fallen with his right knee and left hand on the marble floor. Morris's second shot was aimed over his head at John Burt, who had dashed at Morris and was almost over the wavering figure of his friend.

When Blake fired, Morris's arm went up with a jerk. His revolver fell with a crash the floor.

"Good!" Morris cried.

Like a column pushed from its base he fell. He turned half over and lay motionless.

"I've got him, John," gasped Blake, and I guess he's got me! Are you hurt, John?"

He again raised his weapon unsteadily, and pitched forward into John Burt's arms.

"Stand back and give the man air!" roared John Hawkins, pushing aside the morbid crowd which surged around the motionless bodies. "Bear a hand, John, we'll take Jim to my room."

With bated breath John watched the fight as he opened the wallet and cut away the blood-soaked shirt. For a moment he laid his hand against Blake's breast. It seemed an age before the answer came.

"He lives," said the surgeon, reaching for an emergency case. He held a vital Blake's nostrils, and the watchers saw the faint shudder which told of a halt in the march of death. Then the breast heaved convulsively, and James Blake opened his eyes and looked squarely into John Burt's face.

"Hello, John!" he said, faintly.

"What's the matter? What's happened, old man?"

"You must keep quiet, Jim," said John Burt, tenderly clasping Blake's hand and pushing back the damp locks from his forehead. "You are a long way from being dead, old man, but you must reserve your strength and obey the surgeon's orders."

"I am not dead—no more now," declared Blake, in a stronger voice, and a quickening intelligence in his dark eyes. "Hello, Hawkins! You won't be offended, will you, Hawkins,



"Like a column pushed from its base he fell..."

George General Carden's fortune. He will wed the woman on whom you have forced your address. Do I make myself plain, Morris?"

Morris gazed at James Blake and for a moment seemed incapable of speech.

"I—I think you lie, Blake," he stammered, after a long pause.

Blake raised his eyes and saw John Burt and his Hawkins entering the room. Pausing not a second to weigh the consequences, he grasped Morris by the shoulders and whirled him around.

Morris threw one arm behind him, but Blake, scornful of his opponent, and thinking only of the dramatic climax which offered itself, took no warning.

"Calm yourself, Morris," he said soothingly. "Anger does not become you. I want you to look your best. In here comes our mutual friend, John Burt! Hello, John!"

Blake released his grasp and Morris drew back in a defiant attitude. With careless contempt Blake ignored Morris, and his eyes followed John Burt and Hawkins as they came towards him.

At the call of his name John turned and saw Blake. His face lighted with a smile as he stopped and then walked towards him.

"The muscles of Morris' face twitched, and a desperate look came to his eyes. With a quick motion his arm came from behind his back and something glittered in his hand.

"Hello, Jim," said John. "Are you on time?"

"Mr. Burt," said Blake, his dark eyes twinkling with devilry, and his voice clear as a bell, "permit me to introduce..."

He turned to Morris with a mocking smile on his lips. He heard the click of metal and saw the flash of polished steel as Morris raised his arm and leveled a revolver at John Burt.

"I bought this for myself! Take it, John Burt," he cried.

He fired before Morris were out of his mouth. The spectators who stood their ground saw James Blake throw himself forward the moment before a spit of fire came from the muzzle of the weapon. They saw his

you send for her, John."

"At once," was the answer.

The door opened softly, and Dr. Hawkins and other surgeons entered the room.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A Mysterious God.

"Here's a message for you, Jessie!" The man says he will wait for an answer. I'm just dying from curiosity.

Jessie Carden was reading when Edith Hancock rushed into her room.

"Too impatient to wait, she leaned over Jessie's shoulder. The note bore the letterhead of a hotel and was written in a fine but scrawling hand. It read:

"Miss Jessie Carden,

"Mr. James Blake has been seriously wounded by a pistol shot and may not recover. He wishes to see you. If possible, come at once."

"SAMUEL L. ROUNDE."

When the purport of the message dawned upon her, Edith snatched the paper from Jessie's hand and devoured it with straining eyes.

"He may not recover!" she moaned. "He may not recover! Oh, what has happened? I am going to him! He shal, not die! Hurry, Jessie, hurry!"

Two white-faced girls rushed into General Carden's. His lips compressed as he read the message.

"This is Morris' work," he said. "Tell the messenger we will come at once."

The hotel entrance was blocked by a mob when the Bishop carriage drew up. The blue helmets of police officers formed a line, marking the edge of a struggling crowd.

"One moment, sir!" ordered an officer, holding his baton in front of General Carden. "Make way for the ambulance corps!"

The folding doors of the side entrance opened and four men slowly emerged, bearing a stretcher. It contained a motionless mass covered with a white cloth. Jessie clung to her father's arm.

With a low cry Edith Hancock sprang forward and raised the cloth. She looked into the dead, staring eyes of Arthur Morris. The beautiful girl who she gazed intently at the face. She nervously replaced the covering and turned to Jessie and her father.

"It's Arthur Morris! He's dead. Perhaps it's all a mistake about Mr. Blake. Find out, general; find out, once! We'll wait for you here."

General Carden returned and silently conducted Jessie and Edith to a room on the second floor.

The case of surgical instruments lay on the center table, but the room had no occupant. As they stood hesitatingly by the entrance, the door connecting an adjoining room opened, and a tall man with red hair, sharp blue eyes and enormous hands entered. Jessie recognized Sam Rouns.

"Hoon deo ye do!" he said softly, advancing with an awkward bow. "Sorry to meet you in such a place, but the better goes with the sweet. Jim's badly hurt, but he has a chance—so the doctors say."

In whispers the four talked of the tragedy. Sam and entered the hotel office just before the first shot was fired.

"It all happened so quick I couldn't do a thing," Sam explained. "The second shot fired by Morris just missed—some one else—some one Jim was trying to save—went through the top of Mr. Hawkins' hat. Morris was dead before he struck the floor."

The door opened and a grave-faced surgeon entered the room.

"Miss Carden may see Mr. Blake for a few minutes," he said.

In the dimly lighted room Jessie Carden saw two figures—one propped up with pillows so that only the head and arms showed against the white linen. The curling black locks fell back from the pale brow, and the handsome face seemed chiseled by pure marble.

(To be continued.)

Answered that.

On the bank of the Mohawk river, nestled between Amsterdam and Tribes Hill, New York, is the farm of Aaron Pepper. The proprietor is the possessor of several horses, and among them one that is blind, of which Our Dumb Animals tells this story:

"The horses frequently resort to the islands in the river for pasture. They ford the stream at a point near the dwelling, and the blind mare usually follows the others. During a recent freshet the horses attempted to return, while Mr. Pepper, anxious as to the result, stood watching them from the dimly shore. Two horses and colts had entered the stream, then their blind companion followed.

In a few minutes all were struggling against the rapid current and falling to make any headway, the leaders sought the large island, while the blind beast became separated from them and drifted a considerable distance below until she gained a foothold.

Then, discovering the loss of her mate and realizing her helpless condition, she gave a plaintive whinny. One of the animals, upon hearing it, re-entered the stream, and swimming to the unfortunate companion, touched it with the nose and directed it toward the island, which both reached in safety.

French Telephone Girls.

It has recently been decided in Paris that the telephone girl is a public official and as such she commands the respect incident to public functionaries. The question came up in a case where a popular actress was prosecuted in the criminal court for having insulted the central girl. While the defendant was acquitted, the rights of the "demoiselles de telephone" were clearly established.

Illinois News

Choice items from over the state, specially selected for our readers

THREE ARE INJURED IN CRASH

Chicago Woman in an Electric Car Wreck at Clintonville.

Three persons were injured at Clintonville, a suburb of Elgin, when a third-rail electric car on the Chicago, Aurora and Elgin railway, going from Chicago to Elgin, crashed into a heavy laden stone wagon at Main street crossing. The injured: F. H. Chapman, a passenger, left leg broken, right arm broken, cut about the head and face, injured internally. Charles Krieger, Elgin, teamster, rolled about twenty feet, cut about the head and face, possibly injured internally. Mrs. W. M. Hodges, Chicago, a passenger, suffered from a nervous shock. The car was running about 35 miles an hour as it approached Main street crossing, at which is a station seldom used and where there is neither gate nor flagman. The teamster either did not see the approaching car or thought he could make the crossing. The car was demolished by the force of the collision. All the injured were taken to the Sherman hospital at Elgin.

WABASH WRECK INJURES MANY

Two Passenger Trains Collide Head-On at Bement.

Two passenger trains on the Wabash railroad came together in a head-on collision at Bement, and about twenty-five persons were injured, but it is believed none of them was seriously hurt. Most of the injured were taken to the Wabash hospital at DeCATUR. The trains came together on a straight track. The accident was due to a misunderstanding as to where the trains were to pass. The engineers and firemen on both engines jumped when it was seen a collision could not be avoided. The baggage car on each train was telegraphed.

STATE OFFICERS ARE TO MEET

Program for Inauguration of Deenen to Be Considered.

A meeting of the state officials of Illinois has been called for 9 o'clock next Monday morning in the office of Governor Yates at Springfield, for the purpose of considering the program for the inauguration of Governor Eliot Deneen and the other elective state officers next January.

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(To be continued.)

Death of Asylum Trustee.

John A. Brown, chairman of the Illinois conference of charities and trustee of the Jacksonville asylum for the blind, died at St. Mary's hospital at Decatur, Ill., where he submitted to a surgical operation. Mr. Brown was 61 years of age. He had practiced law since 1875. He leaves an estate valued at about \$100,000. A widow and two children survive.

Want Convict for Murder.

John Mahran, a convict serving an indeterminate term for the crime of horse-stealing in Knox county, is to be taken to Denver, Colo., for trial on the charge of killing two policemen during a riot in that city. The board of release, and Chief of Police Delaney and Detective Saunders of Denver are here to take charge of the prisoner.

Warns of Smallpox.

The Illinois state board of health is taking extraordinary precautions to exterminate smallpox from the state. A large circular bearing illustrations of the effects of smallpox and calling attention to the fact that vaccination prevents the disease, has been prepared by the board and 8,000 of them have been distributed over the state.

Woman Kills a "Possum."

Mrs. Ella Collins, wife of City Marshal John Collins of Alto Pass, bagged the largest "possum" ever seen in the state. The animal, which she encountered the animal, which, instead of sneaking, ran at her, snapping its jaws in a ferocious manner. She finally succeeded in killing it with a club and carried it home in triumph.

Fire in "Pantagraph" Plant.

Fire in the basement of the plant of the Pantagraph, the morning newspaper, broke out in the printing pressroom and power plant. The paper was gotten out at the Bulletin tower. The explosion of a kerosene torch started the fire.

Merchant Is Stabbed.

Victor J. Higgins, owner of the hardware store of Nipomet, while on a hunting trip to Poplar Bluff, Mo., was stabbed twice at a country dance. His condition is critical.

SHOTS TO KILL FOR REVENGE

Twenty-Year-Old Boy Then Defies Citizens for Hours.

After he had shot and probably fatally wounded Conrad Baxman, in the yard of the latter's home at Bartlett, William Polworth, 20 years old, barricaded himself in the home of his mother, a short distance from his victim's place of business. For several hours he defied a score of citizens with a gun and a revolver and it was not until Sheriff Barrett of Cook county had sent fifteen deputy sheriffs to the place that the boy was taken into custody. The boy was a member of some boyish trick the youth had been implicated in, and that, since that time, Polworth had held a deep hatred for him.

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HOLDS G. A. R. RECORD.

Thomas G. Lawler, who was nominated for the thirty-eighth time as governor of Illinois at the recent election, holds the record for the longest record for a candidate for governor in the history of the state.

DEATH BARES MAN'S DULCITY

Prominent Physician Leaves Two Widows and Families.

Death has revealed an extraordinary double life led by Dr. T. C. Conklin, a prominent physician of Farmington, who died Nov. 8. The wife with whom he was living at the time of his death went to Lewiston, Fulton county, to have herself appointed administratrix of his estate. She was horrified to find that the records showed that many years ago her husband had married a Miss Steele, and that the first wife, with four children, was still living. The widow lives in Peoria. Two sons, Frank and Bert Conklin, live in Peoria, and one daughter, Mrs. Emma Burleigh, lives at Racine, Wis. The children of the first wife will make a fight for the estate, which amounts to about \$100,000. Dr. Conklin had two children by his second wife. A peculiar feature of the case is that all the time he was living at Farmington he gave money to his children and first wife in Peoria.

DISCOVERS SITE OF OLD FORT

Relic Hunters Forbidden to Dig at Historic Spot in Peoria.

Relic hunters and curiosity seekers have been stopped from searching at Water and Liberty streets along the Illinois river at Peoria for the ruins of old Fort Clark, built nearly 100 years ago. The police have found it necessary to forbid the practice of spading on the properties of the Rock Island railroad and electric companies and the relic hunters are disappointed. The ruins are presumed to be two feet under the surface. Judge David McCulloch, president of the Peoria Historical society, definitely located the fort and marked the site with Memorial tablets will be placed on the site.

Shot Kills a Bystander.

As a result of a quarrel in a negro restaurant in Carbondale, Albert Ittley, who was standing outside on the sidewalk, taking no part in the quarrel, was shot and killed by the rival of O. Holman, who had already wounded his opponent, Charles Elder, the tragically closed an argument of several hours. Holman and Elder had quarreled over a colored woman and Holman attempted to stab Elder, and Elder, in turn, shot at Holman. One shot pierced Elder's arm, another went wide of the mark and the third killed Ittley. Holman escaped.

Construct Sewer System.

The work of construction of the new sewer system at Centralia continues, regardless of the supreme court decision that the law allowing improvements to be made without a petition of the property owners was illegal. In order to be safe the board of local improvements immediately circulated petitions, easily securing the necessary number of signatures of the property owners, and will repass the ordinance and get a new construction of the role.

New Factory Town.

Rumors of a big land deal being on at Rondout were confirmed by the announcement of John A. Bradley of Waukegan that he had secured options on about 1,500 acres of farm land thereabout. The Milwaukee road is the buyer and it is thought it intends to start a factory center there. Good prices were paid, ranging from \$200 to \$300 an acre.

Governor Appoints Two.

Gov. Yates has announced the reappointment of W. L. Kester of Kaskaskia, Edgar county, to the position of eastern normal school at Charles. G. F. W. Froehlich was appointed public administrator of Henderson county.

Negro Driven From Sterling.

Eugene Watson, colored, was notified to leave the town of Sterling, Mo., after the consequences, and departed for Chicago. He was given protection from the whites over night in the city jail.

Champion Corn Husker.

Oscar Legrange, the champion corn husker of Princeton, Mr. Legrange husked and cribbed 127 bushels in ten hours and drove two miles with the four loads. Some of the city's corn county corn this year will average 100 bushels per acre.

Finds the Route Will.

The discovery of the lost will of Mrs. Mary Rouse and her son, Harry G. Rouse, worth \$20,000, was the result of a search by Mrs. W. T. Irwin, the widow of Harry G. Rouse, in an old trunk in the closet of her home. The will gives \$7,500 for a public drinking fountain, to serve as a memorial for Mrs. Rouse, and the balance to be divided among her children. The estate was valued at \$200,000 and \$500 is to be expended for a memorial to the deceased in the National Temple of the W. C. T. U. in Chicago.

TRICKS & LAUREL

continuous service as the head of a post, as well for the number of terms. Thirty-three of his yearly terms have been consecutive.

Run Down by Engine.

Fred Graul, aged 23, a prominent young citizen of Mascoutah township, was run down by a Louisville & Nashville freight engine at Mascoutah. Graul was attempting to drive across the railroad tracks, and did not see the train until too late to stop, although a number of witnesses called to him to look out. The engine struck his wagon in the center and demolished it. The horses escaped unhurt, but young Graul was thrown 50 feet from the track. He sustained several badly fractured ribs, and it is feared internal injuries.

Clayworkers Appeal for Aid.

At the session of the state conference of the Illinois Bricklayers' unions in Champaign the conference was asked by the clayworkers' union to adopt a resolution pledging the cooperation of the bricklayers in an effort to secure favorable action by the legislature in regard to an appropriation enabling investigations in clay by the University of Illinois.

Higgins Is Indicted.

Richard Higgins, who was arrested charged with the murder of Mrs. Nellie Thompson of Lacom after in October, was indicted by the grand jury at Peoria. Higgins, who has been at liberty on bonds of \$15,000, was re-arrested immediately and renewed his bail. Higgins maintains he is not guilty and insists the trial will show he is innocent.

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The Barrington Review

Entered as Second-Class Matter.

Subscription \$3.00 per year in advance. Advertising Rates made known on application.

W. W. LANEY, Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1904

EDITORIAL COMMENT

A New World's Map.

The geographers are seeking present aid in the execution of a general map of America on a scale of one mile to a million. Similar maps of Asia and Africa are now in the course of preparation by the governments of France, Germany and England. All nations are expected to co-operate in preparing a similar and uniform map of the whole world. In this age of history making the political features of geography are constantly changing, but the physical features are permanent. Locations are there that will be events happening for years to come in the region lying between Siberia on the north and Afghanistan on the south, and the reading public would be interested in a map with the mountains, rivers, principal towns and roads accurately laid down. The proposed new general map cannot come too soon, especially if it proves comprehensive and thorough.

Bloody Battles of Modern Times.

General Mettuen's excited dispatch from the field at Magersfontein, in South Africa, that he had "fought the bloodiest battle of modern times" named for him no end of ridicule. Russian and Japanese generals are at least modest in their reports and show no disposition to boast of record making feats. It is easy to exaggerate the terrors of battle, for as a rule any description, by participant or spectator, can only refer to a portion of the field. It is likewise natural that figures of losses may be exaggerated through carelessness, haste or the desire to please officers and even of enlisted men who have responsibility in the work of gathering and burying the dead. And the exaggerations of generals in stating the number of the enemy's dead are notorious. This is not always due to intention, but results in part from the rash claims of subordinate whose figures cannot be verified. The first formal statistics of losses in the civil war were given to the public in the years after Appomattox, and by a curious error Grant's losses in the Wilderness were overstated by about 20,000, and only an expert could detect the error. It was due to a misquotation of the official figures compiled by the surgical bureau.

The subject of battle losses is a gruesome one to consider, but only by reflection can the horrors of war be brought home to the public mind and conscience. The end of every bloody battle is a tribute to the cumulative horrors in prodigious combats like those of the Wilderness, Gettysburg, Antietam, Chickamauga, Liaoyang and Sha River, not to speak of the countless fields of slaughter on European soil within the century, cannot do otherwise than "stagger humanity" even when the point of view is no more than a summary of the losses. The figures may mean one in every ten shot down in an army of 100,000, or they may mean one in every two shot down in certain regiments, certain brigades or certain divisions, as happened again and again in the civil war. At Gettysburg the First Minnesota lost 215 killed and wounded out of a total of 222 in line in the space of ten minutes, a loss of about eight in every ten engaged. On the same field the Twenty-seventh North Carolina in one day's battle lost 388 killed and wounded out of 800 in line.

At Antietam the First Texas regiment lost 180 out of 220 in a single charge, a loss equal in percentage to that of the First Minnesota. At Cold Harbor the First Maine artillery went into a charge with 832 men and while under fire but seven minutes, lost 622 killed and wounded. There were fifty-three Confederate regiments in which the loss for one in some particular engagement exceeded 50 per cent, or one in every two, and the casualties ranged as high as 80 per cent, or eight in every ten actually present in the fight. In the Federal armies there were sixty-three regiments which lost over 50 per cent in single battles. At Gettysburg the First corps, entire, lost 67 per cent in killed and wounded, and Hancock's Second corps on the same field lost over 40 per cent. It is plain that had the armies of the world been equalled in numbers those fighting in Manchuria the losses would have been computed by the hundreds of thousands instead of tens of thousands. Reports from the east state that certain regiments have been wiped out in the prolonged fighting at Liaoyang and at the Sha River, both battles of many days' duration. In every case cited above the regimental losses given were sustained in one day, often in a single charge of a few minutes, and the figures are official, verified by the war department records.

The proportion of dead in battle casualties depends upon the intensity of the fighting. In isolated cases the number of killed outright and mortal-

ly wounded will equal the wounded who recover. It has been assumed that the wounded in the Manchurian battles should be estimated as five times as great as the dead, but that assumption is wrong if the fighting was exceptionally severe. The First Maine heavy artillery at Cold Harbor lost 210 killed and 422 wounded. The First Minnesota at Gettysburg lost in the same proportion of casualties being 75 killed and 140 wounded.

As a rule, every soldier on the line of battle stands one chance in ten of being hit, which gives nine chances in his favor. But if he gets into a slaughter pen his chances of escape may be reduced to two in ten, which is but little short of massacre. Actual massacres have been rare in modern wars. American history knows of but one, Alamo. There the Texans did not expect quarter from the Mexicans and resolved to sell their lives dear. There is an unwritten law that resistance should cease the moment it is seen to be hopeless.

JAPANESE MISSIONS.

What a Russian Writer Says on the Subject.

According to M. de Wesseltzky, Japan is utilizing her surplus of trained intelligence and devoted loyalty in the missionary propaganda of her political ideas throughout all Asia, says the Boston Herald. For example, young men of the highest and most highly educated families are found in abundance ready to go to China and in Canton accept the most menial employment in order to mingle with the lower classes, master the local dialect and familiarize themselves with the manners and ideas of that part of the country. Then after a longer or shorter stay they betake themselves to Peking, where easily enough they pass for southern Chinese, make themselves members of secret societies, write for the papers and carry on an active propaganda in favor of Japanese ideas. Equally in Siam is Japan pursuing a similar role in higher quarters. Two Japanese magistrates have been appointed legal counselors of the king, Japanese military officers are remodeling the Siamese army, and great concessions have been granted to Japanese merchants, a school of higher education and a branch of the Pan-Asiatic society have been inaugurated.

THANKSGIVING IN CAMP.

How the Army at Valley Forge Celebrated Burgoyne's Surrender.

The first national Thanksgiving day was authorized by congress for Thursday, Dec. 16, 1777, in honor of the surrender of General Burgoyne. The manner in which the day was observed, aside from religious exercises, by the army at Valley Forge is thus described by an officer of Washington's army: "Last Wednesday was set apart as a day of general rejoicing, when we had a feu de joie, conducted with the greatest order and regularity. The army made a most brilliant appearance, after which the regiments dined in public with all the officers of the army, attended by a band of music. I never was present where there was so much unfeigned and perfect joy as was discovered in every countenance. "The entertainment was concluded

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

We will send you a free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in every part of the world for its efficacy in the treatment of coughs and colds.

For Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

With a number of patriotic toasts attended with huzzas. When the general took his leave there was a universal clap, with loud huzzas, which continued till he had protracted a quarter of a mile, during which time there were a thousand huzzas tossed in the air. His excellency turned around with his retinue and huzzas several times.

The Thanksgiving Table. If you cannot get autumn leaves or flowers for the Thanksgiving table use grape tissue paper. Cut out leaves and sprays on the table—maple leaves, oak leaves or ivy leaves look the best against the white tablecloth. The fruit—apples and oranges—may be placed in a dish lined with green tissue paper. Deep yellow and orange paper doilies under the plates and white tissue paper add to the decorative effect.—New York Journal.

THANKSGIVING CHEER.

Some what of a Dampener.

Mrs. Jimpson—Just see what mother has sent me—a lovely big turkey for our Thanksgiving dinner! It came by express this morning.

Jimpson (joyfully)—Bless her heart! That's just like her!

Mrs. Jimpson—And she sent a note saying she would be here to help us eat it.

Jimpson (not quite so joyfully)—The dickens! That's just like her too!—New York Times.

YE PIOUS PILGRIMS.

Ye Buck Was Shot on Ye Lord's Day, but They Ate It.

That the pious pilgrims of Plymouth rock were not without some sense of humor is shown in this account of a colonial Thanksgiving church service and dinner, written in the year 1714 by the Rev. Lawrence Conant of the Old South parish in Danvers, Mass.:

"Ye governor was in ye house and her majesty's countess of ye counties, and they sat together in a high seat of ye pulpit stairs. Ye governor appeared very devout and attentive, although he favors episcopacy. He was dressed in a black velvet coat bordered with gold lace, and buff breeches with gold buckles at ye knees and white silk stockings.

"There was a disturbance in ye galleries, where it was filled with divers negroes, mulattoes and Indians, and a negro called Pump Shorter, belonging to Mr. Gardiner, was called forth and put in ye broad aisle, where he was rewarded with great carelessness and solemnity.

"He was put in ye deacons' seat, between two deacons, in view of ye whole congregation, but ye sexton was ordered by Mr. Prescott to take him out because of his levity and strange contortion of countenance, giving grave scandal to ye grave deacons, and put him in ye lobby under ye stairs.

"When ye services at ye meeting house were ended ye council and other dignitaries were entertained at ye house of Mr. Epes on ye hill near by, and we had a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner, with beer's meat and venison, the last of which was a fine buck shot in ye woods near by.

"After ye blessing was craved by Mr. Garrick of Wrentham wood came that ye buck was shot on ye Lord's day by Pequot, an Indian, who came to Mr. Epes with a live in his mouth, the Amianus of old. Ye council, therefore, refused to eat ye venison, but it was afterward decided that Pequot should receive forty stripes save one for lying and profaning ye Lord's day, restore Mr. Epes ye cost of ye deer and considering this a just and righteous sentence on ye sinful heathen, and that a blessing had been craved on ye meat, ye council all took of it but Mr. Shepard, whose conscience was tender on ye point of ye venison."

AT THE CAPITAL.

How Thanksgiving Day is Observed in the Foreign Legations.

Our American feast is observed in the foreign legations at Washington by customs peculiar to the mother country, and the dishes known in the "father's house" are most in evidence, even though the American food has its place. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand presides at the feast in the British embassy and gathers about

him a coterie of friends. Here the custom of the country represented and the one adopted bear a resemblance, and the day is observed without a marked change in the mode of living.

But in the legations of the Japanese, the Korean and the South American the conformity to American observance, including the markets abounding in American foods, means a decided change on the menu cards, and yet with but few exceptions the diplomats and attaches make an effort to observe the customs in our country.

The Chinese form an exception, for in several instances the pressing genius of the Chinese kitchen has refused to become enthused into any flights of gastronomical idealism by Thanksgiving or any other Christian feast. Yet the spread made on that day is of true Oriental magnificence. And when the meal is over, with its varied dishes, the Chinese minister and his close attaches, no doubt, adjourn to the smoking room with their pipes and hop and the feeling that "all the world is China, and China is like heaven"—Ina Capella Emery in Household.

Revised Corn. Invalid's Helpful Diet.

Confining himself to roasted corn to sustain life, Dr. John Welch, a prominent dentist of Portland, Ore., enjoys health, says the St. Louis Republic. Taken sick about a year ago, he was forced to give up the things he used to like to eat, and, taking a fancy to corn, he has made this his sole article of diet. He weighed only 142 pounds when he commenced to chew roasted corn from the cob. He gained twelve pounds in the first three weeks, and now he feels the good effects of the diet. As a penalty, however, for eating the hard ears of corn his teeth have suffered somewhat, one favorite grinder being broken.

The Frightful Cost of War.

According to Count Okuma, the ex-prime minister of Japan, the war with Russia is costing his country \$5,000,000 a week, and the czar's finance minister puts Russia's expenditure at \$6,000,000 a week. At this rate Japan has spent \$100,000,000 and Russia \$225,000,000 on the war since it began.

Women as Workers.

Home remarkable figures published by the United States census bureau prove that women are now crowding men hard in numerous fields of industrial activity. Many women in the east are employed as carpenters, masons, painters, etc.—Westminster Gazette.

"The voice of the workman." I hear him complain:

"I'm a woman—no confound her!—she's done it again!

So long as she stuck to the learned professions I didn't care much for her frequent aggressions.

As a lawyer or doctor I said, 'Let her be!'—but when a woman as a dentist much harder to me.

But her things are looking more risky, I've—

Right into the workshop she's followed me now.

"The jibe at a brush, and she shies at a bath!

She won't be a cook, but she will be a ma'am!

A housemaid! Not that! Mops, she fancies, would suit her better.

But she's found her way up to the owner's bench.

And clearly—for who, pray, can limit her tricks!—

She'll soon run me hard as a layer of bricks!"

"How, then, will it end? At this rate, without doubt,

We poor workmen are long shall be wholly squeezed out.

Must we then content to go loafing around

While the women pervading our work-shops are found?

Or shall we while they hang their hats on our hooks?

Take their places as housemaids and nurses and cooks?

And meekly allow, to our infinite cost,

That 'bonds of creation' our titles we've lost!"

—London Truth.

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GUESTS WERE FROM ALL NATIONS

German spoke in French and English. Americans mingled these with Japanese. The Japanese used all three, the Austrian and the Swiss, having no special tongue, employed each, except Japanese, as required; the French avoided German, yet condescended to English when it was sociable to do so, and the Russians, who were not present, were understood to have no special tongue. There was in consequence a babel of conversation in the marquee which had been built for General Oku's afternoon tea in an open space of the Russian camp. It is calculated that the Japanese army ate at a cost of more than 20,000 men, says the New York Post's special correspondent, writing from the imperial headquarters of the Japanese.

Only a few minutes had elapsed at Linyang when the staff of the restaurant started a very little conversation. After Oku's staff sat on the tables fresh caviare, sturgeon, excellently cooked beef, stuffed veal, lamb chops, tinned salmon, bologna and salads and some thing in gelatin, and eel, and a few other things, and a few pages, Nippon beer, Glenlivet, Russian mineral water, Russian coffee, Egyptian cigarettes, Manila cigars and matches made in Milan had been passed along the linen covered tables garnished with flowers. The Japanese in the restaurant had been informed that an exploded Russian shrapnel had been found in the garden. The Japanese seemed to be plenty to talk about and almost a sufficiency of languages. Leaving out the salads, all these comestibles, as well as the linen and the crystal, had been left by the Russians, and the Japanese had been left with a clock on the morning of about 10 o'clock.

Costumes of hoots and guests were of infinite variety. In color they were confined to different shades of khaki, olive, green, blue, and red. The colors of the correspondents—different sorts of whelped, daniel and cravenette. Australia showed a cobalt blue coat and a greenish buff coat, with a cup of overflowing fashions; India a snug khaki with many belts and straps; France a gray coat that looked like Russian; America a campaign hat and khaki the hue of grass on an autumn hillside and a blue and white striped necktie; Spain a sky blue; France a similar coat and a sun helmet. In the middle of the dark blue, tasseled gold medals down the breast; staff officers in dark blue with gold shoulder knots, those of the cavalry in light breeches and boots of the same color as the rest of the uniform; the painter's paintings; General Oka in one does not recall what, his face is interesting; General Fukushima, a tall, thin, white-haired man, of the other, though his son was killed the other day, in white shoulder knots and buff waist; Field Marshal Oyama in a blue coat with a white belt and a great blazing ruby centered on the chest; the Chrysanthemum; Prince Nasu in a blue coat with a white belt and a photo in woolen khaki absolutely unobtrusive; a man in a white shirt and blue sleeve. The prince might have been, from his uniform, taken for a "war correspondent," as they style in Japan, only that your real war correspondent with many campaigns behind him wears a long row of decorations

Nothing was lacking in the general atmosphere except tea. Had it not been for the vaudeville entertainment which ran through the evening, the audience would have thought it a military wedding breakfast. Vaudeville included Japanese banquets, conjuring of the sort you are seen at in the United States, a theatrical sketch of a general, a Japanese soldier, a Chinese soldier, eastern; a dozen handkerchiefs borrowed from the spectators, initiated by them, and burned before their eyes. A loud round of applause followed the sound wound about the body of the assistant who has not been near the conjurer, etc. Then brief farcical imitations of the Japanese and the English by a versatile newspaper interpreter, a Makumura (champion Japanese cyclist), and "Influence of Music," which was a sort of musical comedy. The second; puppet show, in which Japanese dexterity with feet and toes was exhibited; "Old Native Sport," a sort of broadsword combat with staves, the staffs being decorated with red, blue, yellow or white ribbons as in "Ben-Hur's" chariot race; then a photograph of the Japanese army photographing the Japanese army, which was provided, and also by the talented newspaper interpreter; a soldier dressed as a gelsa came on the stage, and the play was over. The audience applauded, which the sight of a woman's apron excited; then more magic and juggling, in this last an old fashioned mandarin, in which the American and the English were caricatured. The Japanese and the Chinese girl appeared in pretty caricatures, having for partners vestments of the Indian and German of the East. The Japanese and the English; both looked like the latter Englishwomen you find travel

In one week we have had two teas, which, on account of what those luxurious Russians left behind, could hardly be bettered in infinitely better places. The other tea—a precise military correspondent would have mentioned it first—was at the field marshal's. He occupies the house which Kuropatkin

If you are nervous and tired or continually you could have no clearer warning of the approach

Of serious female trouble.
Do not wait until you suffer an unbearable pain before you seek treatment. You need Wine of Cardui as much as if the trouble were more serious. It relieves the aching, twisting pains of disordered menstruation, bearing down pains, leucorrhoea, backache and headache, and drives you to the unerring relief that Wine of Cardui affords. It is the only remedy for women and will bring you.
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sted. In the parade ground just there are two great ragged holes by six inch shells from the Chinese captured from the Russian shan. Each hole could accommodate horses. Close to the rail of the garden is a railway station.

cloth covered their un-
derparts, and they were
to serve five days of battle
in it and ate in it when he
and at last, scarcely fifty
miles from the front, a
sation, departed in it for Mukden.
a garden, where Field Mar-
shall gave the other remarkable
order: "I want to see you
here. Four o'clock, climb
the beds of dahlias, of red ger-
aniums, of American Beauties,
of the old-fashioned flowers."
"one of us said to the
Field Marshal. He replied, "I think
grown for your pleasure."
"I have been in the hands
of his officers. His face is
that of a generous spirit
has lived healthfully. The
cup, and the cup of mutton
and sandwiches and cigars
and captured refugees, as if eager
to taste of his master's
and his men, and
afterward he enjoyed like a
naturally know whom to com-
pound with that he had
and he had been in America
and an old fashioned gentle-
man, instead of princess and
a boy's spirit, and you know
and the *London Times* re-
spondent wrote of him as "a
general"; another that
he was a "Nigger" and
remained by the way the com-
ment, till the writer said he was
the army and forward the char-
acter of the army from one
and his will; care his; his
influential nobleman, soldiers,
of strategy is left to Kono-
vov and brilliancy of one to
General. General
as of him or his authority;
of his qualification for a com-
mander.

[illegible]

Passing of the Army Blue.
General order has been prepared
war department in regard to the
uniform of the army, says
Washington special to the St. Louis
Globe. Among other things, it
specifies that all troops serving
in the United States, with the exception
of the artillery, shall wear the

olive drab as a service uniform and that officers shall also wear that uniform in garrisons. Artillery troops in the United States and troops of all arms in the Philippines shall wear the khaki service uniform, officers as well as enlisted men. The principal effect of this order is that it practically does away with the blue dress uniform now generally worn by officers at garrisons. In the future officers of the army will wear the olive drab uniform in the United States and the khaki service uniform in the Philippines.

Our Turkey Crop.
The turkey crop of the United States finds its first important market at Thanksgiving, when, according to a reliable estimate, about 6,000,000 of the birds are sold. It is raised in small lots all over the country, each farmer contributing a few. This crop of 6,000,000 Thanksgiving turkeys, if all of them were marching in single file, would stretch from Boston to San Francisco and as far as Denver on the return journey.

Menti-Physical Culture Introduced to Chicago Women.

THEORY IN GYMNASIUM SCIENCE.

Idea of New System Originated by a Physician Is to Place the Mind and Voluntary Muscles in Harmony. Harm Done by Unwise Methods of Exercising.

"Ment-physical culture," a new theory of gymnastic science, was introduced to the Chicago Women's Athletic club of Chicago the morning. Upon the gymnasium floor of the clubhouse two groups of young women, prettily dressed in dark blue costumes, went through the first exercises of the system under the direction of Dr. Hugo Fessenden, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

When the first class of feminine followers of the Greek ideal took their places upon the floor at 10 o'clock Dr. Fessenden explained to them the fundamental principles of the new scientific method, adding other explanatory comments in the intervals between the ex-

"The idea is to place the mind and the voluntary muscles in harmony," he remarked. "It is not so much a matter of exercise as of understanding."

Then after he had led the class through some slow, graceful exercises for the arms and legs, piano music was played.

"Whenever you are tired, stop at once. Fatigue is the symptom that tells us when we have gone too far in the exercise," he said.

"I will stand until you are tired out and gain nothing and lose much valuable time," he said.

"That is the sign that the tissues are being burned up and that for the lymphatic system to carry away the waste matter."

"You must exercise with jerk, which will injure instead of strengthen the nervous system. Stimulation of the nervous and mental magnetism is what you want. You must learn how to can build up the muscles, but it often does it at the expense of the nerves."

"Nervous breakdown is a danger that threatens every woman who suffers from weakness. A woman plainly suffering from nervous exhaustion once told me she would rather lose half her weight by fifty pounds. But I said, 'Madam, I would rather see you weigh 225 pounds and be alive than 100 pounds and dead.'"

"There is more science to exercise—the proper kind of exercise—than people realize, and there is more harm done by exercise, especially to women, than there is good. Unwise exercise is simply time wasted."

Dr. Pruessing left his second class at the arm twisting exercise—"arms ex-

ended, hand clinched; forearms twisted forward and backward"—which is guaranteed to cause obvious collar bones to retire.

LONG TRIP IN A LAUNCH.

St. Joseph (Mo.) Man and His Son Bound For Gulf of Mexico.

Frank Standenraus of St. Joseph, Mo., and his son Albert, who left their home a short time ago to journey by launch to the gulf of Mexico, tied up at

the foot of Delaware street in Kansas City, Mo., the other afternoon to re-

The two voyagers are on a pleasure trip, and they expect to follow the Missouri and Mississippi rivers to the gulf and then continue along the coast to Port Arthur. After cruising about on some of the southern rivers that flow into the gulf they will sell their launch and return home by rail. They expect to be gone a week.

They carry with them plenty of fishing tackle and five guns, for which they have 2,300 rounds of ammunition, and they will hunt and fish up the coast.

The Jennie is a neat little craft and is the one that was made for herself and her owners by rescuing marooned persons in the first of the series of expeditions to the overboard of 1933.

The boat is eighteen feet long and of five and one-half foot beam. The launch is equipped with a two horse power motor and has a tank for 25 gallons of gasoline. Seats that fold along the sides of the boat in the daytime are spread out at night and serve as beds.

The boat is covered with a canvas awning. Provisions, bedding, a camp stove, a tent and other supplies are carried in a boat which is towed be-

Motor For New York Central
Service Beats Steam Machines.

RIVALS EASILY OUTDISTANCED

Six Hundred Ton Trains Drawn at Rate of Fifty-Five Miles an Hour. Lighter Trains Faster Yet—The Locomotive Stops as Easily as It Starts on Its Course.

One of the most important events that have taken place in railroad and electrical circles in years occurred the other day, when the official trial of the electric locomotive which has been built for the New York Central railroad's service into New York city was held near Schenectady, N. Y., says the New York Herald.

The test was most successful in every way, and it is declared they fully demonstrated that the electric locomotive is the coming power for railroad traffic. A series of races were run during the day, and in every instance the electric engine proved more than the equal of the steam engines, picking up speed in a manner little short of wonderful and easily outdistancing its rivals.

Guests of the New York Central company were brought from New York to Schenectady on a special train of passenger cars, which were drawn to the street by a stripped track near Hoffman's Ferry and attached to the electric locomotive.

The most exciting part of the programme was a race between the electric locomotive and three steam engines, and the ease with which the new engine won was a surprise to everyone. To the surprise of the day, The electric locomotive with the train of cars attached and two steam engines with no weight to draw were run to the head of the course near Hardin's Crossing and laid out on the main line of the New Yorker, one of the fast trains of the Central railroad. The two steam engines were allowed some distance in which to get under headway, and the electric locomotive started from a dead stop, to the New Yorker's surprise. The engines began the spurt neck and neck. Owing to the fact that the

There was no flying start; the electric locomotive was greatly handicapped, but it picked up speed with wonderful quickness and before a mile of track had been traversed it was running more than sixty miles an hour and was even terms with the other trains. To find it did gain from this point onward it was necessary to slow up in order to let the others catch it and make the race more exciting. It then dashed ahead at a speed of nearly seventy miles an hour and easily showed its superiority to the steam engines. The air was filled with smoke from the locomotives as the engine drivers put on full steam in an effort to beat their formidable rival, and as they dashed around the curve at the station they were almost hidden from

Another pretty race was between the electric locomotive and the New York central engine Mohawk. It was the closest of the day. Nine heavy cars were attached to the electric locomotive while the Mohawk was run alone. For the first two miles neither could win, but as the racers neared the substation the electric locomotive slowly pulled ahead and gained so rapidly that, despite the heavy train behind it, the steam engine gave up the race after another mile had been run.

According to the figures taken of the race, a rate of more than fifty-five miles an hour was reached while the electric locomotive was attached to a 600 ton train, and the steam engine was running 400 tons. The train remains the speediest ever, nearly seventy miles an hour. With the short stretch of track at the service of the

Another official test was held in the afternoon under the direction of the General Electric company officials, who had as their guests prominent electrical

en from all parts of the country. High speed was again reached, and every test was successful.

Divested of technicalities, the new electric locomotive is a double ended machine standing 14 feet 4 inches high in the central portion, weighing 95 tons gross and 60 tons as the superstructure rests on the drivers, says the New York Times. Its total length is 37 feet, with a total wheel base of 30 feet. There are eight driving wheels and two pony trucks, one at each end of the rigid base containing the drivers, this making it a twelve wheel locomotive. The drivers are 44 inches in diameter, about half the size of the drivers of the ordinary steam locomotive. The engine has a rated power of 2,200, with a maximum speed of 2,900 and a guaranteed speed when hauling a 500 ton train of sixty miles an hour.

The perfect ease of starting and stopping the trains drawn by this giant motor was satisfactorily shown. There were none of the inevitable jerks that accompany the starting of a train drawn by a steam driven locomotive. The motion at starting was so smooth and gradual that it was like drawing the train into a station, a smooth, gliding motion, with scarcely a perceptible jar. Oppages immediately after attaining the highest rate of speed were made at the same ease.

For the operation of the locomotive power is taken from a substation built alongside the experimental track. This is a duplicate of the stations to be used in New York when the new system is installed. The locomotive is provided with shoes to take power from the overhead rail and also with contact shoes to tap at any point the power may be desired from an overhead rail.

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