

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23, NO. 29.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1907

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in Palatine and the Vicinity.

Law, Young is attending conference in Chicago.

The country schools are beginning the fall term.

Charlie Foskett of Itasca visited here this week.

Mrs. C. E. Dean is entertaining her sister this week.

Mrs. Lizie Clark has returned from her visit in Nebraska.

Miss Rose Kuebler spent Sunday with relatives in Chicago.

Rev. Bennett of Woodstock was here on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Elsie Bennett of Barrington visited at M. Foskett's Tuesday.

The W. M. F. S. met with Mrs. Van Horn Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Marie Otterhagen of Chicago spent Sunday at Mrs. H. Torgler's.

Mrs. Marie Pooling and son of Chicago spent Sunday at C. Winkler's.

William Foskett has been very sick this week, he is at present on the sick bed.

Miss Helen Wilson plays at the Olympic next week in a play called "The Wyoming."

Miss Elora Arps is organizing a class in vocal and physical culture, and anyone desiring to do work in that line can secure an hour now.

Rev. J. C. Hoffmeister and family returned from their western trip Monday night, Rev. Behrens and family left for their Chicago home Tuesday morning.

The telephone switch-board was moved this week into a room fixed up as an office in Mrs. Torgler's home. It is a good change and will be much easier for Miss Alie to handle.

Medes G. H. Arps, O. H. Devor, H. C. Matthei, M. R. Reynolds and Miss Elora Arps attended the 12th district convention of the W. R. C. at Nunda Saturday, September 29th.

On last Saturday afternoon Henry H. Schaefer and Martha Schaefer were united in marriage at St. Peter's church at Arlington Heights.

The reception was held at the home of the groom's parents. They will live on the Moehling farm. The Review joins in congratulations.

Lecture at Baptist Church.

Capt. A. Alberti, having lately escaped from Siberia through friendly assistance, is able to give one of the most thrilling and interesting experiences ever presented to the American public. Having served as an officer in the Russian army eleven years, two years in Turkey, three years in the Canadian mountains, and six years in Siberia in different capacities, namely, as engineer in the mines and cable transporter from place to place, thus knowing practically the everyday life throughout Russia and Siberia.

He came to America several years ago, but had to return to Russia for the purpose of settling some business in regard to an estate left him by a near relative, when he was taken a prisoner and sent back to Siberia; on this occasion not to serve the country in an honorable capacity, but as an exile. He managed to make his escape through friendly assistance, and will impart to all the world his experiences and what actually exists in Russia and Siberia, where there is so much suffering and torture.

It will be time well spent by any one to attend this lecture, as it is instructive and elevating, giving them an opportunity to learn something they will never forget in a lifetime, and it is not given by a person that has traveled through that country for pleasure but from the everyday life of one that has passed through all its privations. Illustrated with 100 stereoscopic views and moving pictures.

At the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, October 2nd, at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c. Reserved seats 50c.

Court of Honor Meeting.

Barrington District, Court No. 773, of the Order of the Sons of the American Revolution, will hold their regular meeting at the hall in the Grosvenor building, Wednesday night, October 9, at 8 o'clock. Entertainment and refreshments in the order of business.

Leonard-Donica Wedding.

A marriage that was the social event of the week took place in St. Ann's Catholic church Tuesday morning, October 1st, at half past ten o'clock when Miss Helen Donica of Grove avenue, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Donica, was married to James Leonard of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

Rev. Father E. J. Fox performed the ceremony and Charles Leonard of Beloit, Wisconsin, and Miss Marie McCarthy of Chicago, a cousin of the bride, accompanied the bridal couple to the altar.

Miss Donica was a pretty, delicate girl with white mouse-colored hair, wearing a white gown with a high collar and long sleeves. Miss McCarthy also wore white. The artistic interior of the church was made further beautiful with floral decorations of white lilies, some palms and ferns. A high central altar of acanthus leaves was placed above the tabernacle and loquets of marguerites, asters and gladioli adorned the altar on each side, while within the chancel rail palms and ferns were nicely arranged. The side altars were trimmed in white carnations and over the chancel rail was suspended a large arch of asparagus fern and hydrangeas under which the wedding party stood.

The ceremony was read immediately after the entrance to the music of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Mrs. F. O. Willmarth, and a high mass followed. The church choir sang the chorus music of the mass and Mrs. Willmarth sang the solos, also singing during the ceremony, "O Promise Me," and later Millard's, "Ave Maria." Many friends gathered to witness the marriage and the wedding was pronounced one of the prettiest that have occurred here. It is also the first wedding that has taken place in this church for years.

A wedding breakfast was served at the Donica home at noon to a few relatives, friends and young ladies of the church. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard left at three o'clock for a short trip to points unknown and will then settle in Lake Geneva where Mr. Leonard conducts an agency for musical instruments.

Miss Donica was born and raised in this neighborhood and has been a teacher in recent years in the Kelso, Donica and White schools. She is widely known for an industrious and thoroughly conscientious young woman whose capabilities have been acknowledged. Her school work has been appreciated and it is not generally known that she had been offered excellent positions in grade schools in towns on the north shore and Libertyville, Lake County, which she declined, preferring to remain nearer home.

Her work in St. Ann's church will be greatly missed, she having always taken an active interest in the choir, Sunday school and care of the altars. Mr. Leonard has visited around Wauconda and is a friend of the Davlin and Murray families. His sister, Mrs. James McGill of Delevan, Wisconsin, is being visited here.

They will be at home after November first.

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with a cough and cold, who are suffering from the flu, to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness, and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at Barrington Pharmacy. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Got 463 Mud Hens.

By Vierke, Joe Reeb, P. Kemler, D. Russell, Oscar Meyer and Warren Andrews, of Elgin, who on an auto trip here Friday, returning Saturday, while at Lake Zurich they relieved the lake of 462 mud hens, which completely filled the two autos. The mud hens were in evidence and were shown to some of our astonished citizens.

You'll See.

When the frost is on the pumpkin and the black wind whistles mean You'll hesitate to walk the streets. And wish you had a 'phone. We have rats for any purpose. Chicago Telephone Company.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to express thanks and appreciation of the kindness shown me by the many friends in Barrington during my late illness. VERNON D. HAWLEY

A Fable For Critics

Once there was an Ox. He was a fine, hefty Ox. He could pull a big load. He never balked, but always liked to go straight ahead.

But the Ox had enemies.

There was the Flea and his whole big family. "We don't care whether this Ox travels or not," said the Flea and his folks. "All we want is some of his blood." Whereupon the Fleas eternally pestered the Ox and gave him that Tired Feeling.

Then there was the Tom Cat and his brothers—the Dribbling Thomases.

"We don't know whether this Ox is going the right way or not," said the Thomases. "Anyhow, we'll scratch his back for him." Whereupon the Felines jumped on the back of the Ox and scratched him for fair, which made the Ox exceedingly sorrowful.

Then there was the Fiste Pup and his Fellow Fistes—a whole litter of Fistes. "We don't care how slow the Ox goes," said the Fistes; "the slower the merrier for us. All we want is to lag behind him and bite his Tail." Whereupon the Fistes snapped continually at the Tail of the Ox, which gave the Ox a mighty mournful.

Finally the Ox, pestered constantly with the Fleas and the Felines and the Fistes, got to looking sickly. He stopped and lay down on his job, and there was no more going forward for him.

KEY TO THE SITUATION: The town is the Ox. The Fleas and the Felines and the Fistes are those citizens who criticize every progressive movement and do everything they can in their petty ways to make the Ox quit pulling in the right direction.

MORAL: Give the Ox a chance to pull. Everybody holler, "Git up!"

LAKE ZURICH

August Froelich visited in Chicago Wednesday.

Miss Anna Schaefer is visiting her sister in Joliet.

The house occupied by F. Schutt is being repaired.

Mrs. Smith and daughter of Carpentersville are visiting with Harvey Smith.

Rev. C. H. Stanger and wife of Barrington called on Rev. Heinrich Monday.

William Dickense will give a grand dance October 6th, at the Lake Shore Park Pavilion.

Mrs. Emma Miller was given a surprise party Saturday evening by about fifty of her friends who were gathered at Schenck's hall. Dancing and games were indulged in. The surprise was in honor of her birthday. Refreshments were served and at a late hour the guests left wishing Mrs. Miller many happy returns of the day.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy. 50c.

Farewell Party and Dance.

The local order of Odd Fellows, No. 856, will give a dance in their hall in the Stott building, Saturday evening, October 5th. There will be good music and tickets will be fifty cents. The Barrington floor committee are: George Ols, Edward Magee and Roy Myers; the reception committee are: Elijah Probst, August Rohmler, Frank Hollister, Reese Moore and John Hicks.

CUBA TOWNSHIP

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Hartjen, a son, September 21st.

A surprise party was given for Mrs. August Mavis Monday night in honor of her 30th birthday.

Miss Myrtle Murray opened the Davlin school Monday. All are glad to hear of her recovery from an attack of diphtheria.

Ten of the Royal Neighbors, lodge of Barrington went to visit Mrs. William Leonard last Friday afternoon and had a most enjoyable time.

Three of the Murray boys who were badly poisoned in their gravel pit recently are better. The poison penetrated their entire systems.

Measles and Measles Kuhlman, Miller, Grom, Mavis and Gruber attended last Saturday night the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Muzge at Crystal Lake.

Thirty-six attended the last meeting Sunday of the Cuba township Sunday school and Mrs. Ellison Harnden led the exercises instead of the Rev. Quayle of Lake Forest who could not attend on account of bad roads. The school adjourned until May.

A Duck That Hatched a Law Suit.

The case of Huston vs. Reddick which drew a large crowd to the town hall last Friday night, including women and children, was tried before Justice Lines. The case concerned the claim of two men to nine ducks, valued at about \$4.00. It is said, G. W. Spunner represented C. S. Huston and L. H. Bennett appeared for Charles Reddick. Both the plaintiff and defendant are farmers living west of town. Huston claimed that his duck of the value of \$4.00 had been lost to the Reddick farm and that Reddick kept and raised the ducklings. The case dragged on until towards midnight and was finally continued until Monday evening when it was decided in favor of Huston who was given possession of the ducks.

Let us figure in your

Mrs. Charlotte Earith.

Mrs. Charlotte Earith of Russell street died about four o'clock Sunday morning after an illness extending over a year's time. Her last days were somewhat less free from pain than previously and she was about the house until Friday night. She was conscious until the end and died peacefully. She was seventy-six years old and had been in ill health from heart affliction for many years.

Mrs. Earith was the wife of the late Richard Earith who died September 1st, 1904. They were English people who came to this country in 1871 and settled in Barrington in the house on the northeast corner of North Hawley and Main street; they occupied various houses and built several here all of which were remarked for general neatness, it being their pride to keep their home in the best possible order.

They were people who lived greatly to themselves; Mrs. Earith belonging to no organizations excepting the Davenport society of the Baptist church and she never took active part in social affairs. She was a member of the Episcopal church and never affiliated with any church here. She was born in Solihull, England, August 26th, 1831. Her first husband died in England, but their two daughters are still living. Mrs. William Dawson who has lived with her mother of late months, and Mrs. C. A. Maybury of California. Two sisters and one brother are living in England and one brother here, Mr. J. Palmer, of Station street. There are also four grandchildren, Charles and Genevieve Fletcher, Mrs. Sime Iverson and Miss Maybury.

The funeral was held Tuesday at the home at one o'clock and was attended by many friends. The Reverend J. F. Brigham of Sharon, Wisconsin, an Episcopal minister of eighty years, and an old friend of the family, conducted the services. A young ladies' quartette from the Baptist church sang accompanied by Miss Beulah Otis. Burial was in Evergreen Cemetery.

Highway Notice.

PUBLIC LETTING OF CONTRACT. Notice is hereby given that proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioners of Highways of the Township of Barrington in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, on the 14th day of October 1907, for the construction of a concrete steel Highway bridge on the county line road one-half mile west of Barrington, Illinois. Plans and specifications for same may be seen at the office of the Town Clerk at Barrington, Illinois, where the same are on file. That the same will be let by contract by public letting to the lowest responsible bidder, at the hour of eleven o'clock A. M. of said day, at room 257, County Building, Chicago. All bids shall be accompanied by a certified check on a responsible bank in the sum of One Hundred dollars. The work to be completed by the fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1907. The said Commissioners of Highways reserve the right to reject any and all bids, if they deem it to the best interests of the Township to do so.

Dated at Barrington this 3rd day of November 1907.

W. Krumholz, Commissioners
H. Brinker
Geo. W. Humphrey

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m., yesterday and noon today, a billion attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at the Barrington Pharmacy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for 100 houses, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

Held First Meeting.

The Women's club held its first meeting Thursday afternoon at the president's, Mrs. John Schweinn. Eleven were present and one new member joined, Miss Cora Ellis. Mrs. F. L. Lines began the year's study of Illinois with the paper and Mrs. Addie Lines sang the song "Illinois." On October 17th the meeting will be at Mrs. Hannah Powers.

Is Life Worth A Few Cents?

Autumn is the time for croup, colds and pneumonia. A telephone costs only a few cents per day and can summon a doctor instantly. You are not too poor to afford this protection, we have a rate for any purse. Chicago Telephone Company.

Economical Facts.

Any man who lives today without a telephone in his home, at a cost of a few cents per day, is refusing to economize. It saves its cost and we have rates for all purses. Chicago Telephone Company.

Grand Dance.

Lawrence Brothers will give a dance at Spring Lake hall on Saturday, October 12th. The event will be the largest and best of the season. You are invited to sit at.

NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Personal Paragraphs Submitted

By Our Very Able Correspondents.

C. E. Jenks is having his buildings painted in Chicago.

Miss Jane Murray spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Miss Helen Raymond of Volo was a recent visitor.

Mrs. Cora Miller of Chicago is visiting at F. L. Carr's.

M. L. Powers will do jury service at the county seat this month.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Maitman were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Rev. Philip and wife are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Wm. Platt.

Mrs. Finn's sale was well attended, but prices ruled low for all property.

Mr. Hector who was seriously ill last week died at a Chicago hospital, Sunday.

Dr. Dawson assisted the Dr. Fingers in a surgical operation at Melchior Wednesday.

Platte Houghton and family have moved into the Andrew Oaks house on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Harrison are planning on moving to the city the first of the week.

Quite a party of our masonic friends attended an initiation at Melchior Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hapke of Fremont welcomed a baby girl to their home the first of the week.

H. T. Fuller and Dr. L. E. Golding of Libertyville are spending the week camping at Slocum's lake.

The Cottage Store will soon close we learn. Mrs. Parsons, the proprietor, desiring a warmer climate for winter.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Bert Vasey who reside on the Dillon farm a baby girl on Monday evening, September 30th.

James Monahan who was seriously hurt by a ferocious bull a few weeks ago is rapidly recovering but is still unable to do any work.

Misses Agnes and Celia Geary and Messrs Henry Schaefer and John Knorr spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Zimmer at Long Grove.

We are informed that C. A. Golding is contemplating going to Syracuse to work in the Monarch Sprengling factory during the winter months.

Walter Wash, our ice and boatman, has sold out his business to Peter Ningsen and August Kuebler. Walter is going to Dakota to make his future home.

The fire company held their postponed September meeting on Monday evening and filled the cistern on McClain's corner which was nearly emptied by the Mill fire last summer.

Mrs. J. L. Harris returned to her home in Milwaukee the first of the week, having spent the summer with Mr. and Mrs. H. Harris and acting as clerk in the bakery where she will be much missed by the patrons.

The Corner Stone of the new town hall of the Village of Wauconda was laid October 1st, 1907. Elaborate ceremonies had previously been planned but the arrangement committee neglected to arrange the program and the regular ceremonies were omitted although a tin box was made and placed in the corner stone into which several of our citizens dropped small donations. Other enclosures were a copy of the Wauconda Leader of September 26, 1907, Chicago Tribune of October 1, 1907, a copy of the Village ordinances and the Directory of the Village of Wauconda.

Bertha Emmert

Exclusive Expert Optician
999 W. Adams St.
Chicago, Ill.

Glasses fitted to the eyes by the fogging system, will relieve headache, nervousness, dizziness, blurred and double vision, indigestion, etc. At Dr. Richardson's office, Thursday, October 10. Consultation Free.

Barrington Review.

M. T. LANEY, Ed. and Pub.
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

A man isn't necessarily bald because he has no hair.

A low-lying country does not need to have low-lying people.

A goat may not be much for milk, but as the butter he is in class A.

Japan appears to be going ahead on the theory that Korea is not yet 21 years of age.

"Pine for firing," says a headline in a Montana paper. Police court or moonlight on the lake?

Surprise is expressed when a woman burglar is caught that she should be stylishly dressed. That is what she steals for.

Naturally it will be gratifying to the daring explorer who first reaches the north pole to find that all winds will wait him southward.

An Aurora man has been arrested for doing his own plumbing. Perhaps he charged himself less than that the constitution provides in such cases.

Those seven children who were born on a steamer that was crossing the Atlantic can amuse themselves all their lives writing to the papers to ask what nationality they are.

More than 11,000,000 microbes, it is officially reported, were found in one spoonful of a recently analyzed sample of milk. These microbes must be obliged to boil the water.

It is estimated that the people of Chicago spend \$300,000 annually in getting their shoes polished, but that is not a drop in the bucket compared to what they spend in getting other shoes.

Walter Page remarks that the "worst written books year after year are written by our scholars and academic men." This is a painful and abrupt way of putting it, but, says the Chicago News, it is a true word nevertheless.

Liberty, the bronze lady in New York harbor, will be 31 years old in October. The government, as if to celebrate her birthday, is putting an elevator into her torch-bearing arm, replacing her pedestal and cleaning her dusky skin.

The name of Michael Scott is the earliest among the Scottish poets, but the oldest fragments of Scottish poetry now known to exist consist of a few lines of lamentation on the death of Alexander III, of Scotland, which took place in 1286.

German ship owners are urging the construction of a ship canal between Bremen and Hamburg, a distance of about 75 miles. Ships now have to go down the Elbe and up the Weser to get from Hamburg to Bremen, whereas the proposed canal, using the river Wumme as part of it, would make direct communication possible, saving much time.

A macadamized road between St. Louis and Kansas City will be completed within two years. Construction work will be begun next spring. The Missouri legislature appropriated \$500,000 for the purpose at its last session. The road will be 60 feet wide. On its completion another, extending from St. Louis south through the state, will be undertaken.

Not to be outdone by the submarine exploit of the president of the United States, M. Clemenceau, the French premier, made an ascent in Paris the other day in a steerable war balloon. During the trip he dropped bombs, and the premier was splashed with hot water. It took 30 minutes to make the needed repairs, and during this time the balloon remained stationary above the city.

Two hundred and ten loaded freight cars is the train which a locomotive lately built for the Erie railroad, will haul upon a level track. The locomotive weighs more than 200 tons and is supported upon 16 driving wheels, eight on each side, the train a mile and a half long, which is the length of 310 cars, would have astounded railroad men of the last generation, declared the Youngs Commission, but as the locomotive is looking to longer trains, if they have not already made them up.

At the national rifle shooting match at Camp Perry in Ohio it was first proposed to leave the army unrepresented, because of a failure to provide money for the transportation of the team. The army was to do all the shooting. On second thought, however, it was decided to send a naval representative, and the boys of the gunners to-day are looking to longer trains. When it comes to men behind the guns, says Troy Times, the man-of-warman can do some shooting on land as well as on the water.

Every now and then some dress reformer starts a crusade against the wearing of corsets. The usual line of difference in actual practice, is not likely to be as long as the ladies have their own way and fashion, prescribes the use of the article. And occasionally the ladies get a chance to hit back. One of them was driving near Oxford, N. J., when she was struck by a stray shot fired by boys who were playing with a rifle. Fortunately the shot hit the side of the lady's corset and she was unharmed.

EIGHT DIE WRECK

BALTIMORE & OHIO PASSENGER RUNS INTO A FREIGHT.

DISASTER AT BELLAIRE, O.

Several Persons Fatally Injured—Carle's Opera Company Has Narrow Escape—Musical Director Loses Arm.

Bellaire, O., Oct. 8.—Eight men were killed and a score injured, four fatally, when the Chicago & Wheeling express on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad crashed into a freight train at a siding near here Saturday.

Failure of an operator to throw the switch and give a clear track to the express train, which was speeding to make up three hours' lost time, is said to have been the cause of the accident.

The dead are: Carl Berens, Milwaukee; N. J. Galbraith, engineer, Newark, N. J.; Michael Heelan, Wheeling, W. Va.; H. A. Lipscomb, engineer, Newark, N. J.; F. E. Motz, conductor, Newark, N. J.; F. L. Ross, Cleveland, O.; Harry Seitz, Massillon, O.; William Shaw, Wheeling, W. Va.

The fatally injured: E. J. Blough, mail clerk, Newark, N. J.; Ben Daley, Pittsburgh, Pa.; W. C. Doan, mail clerk, Newark, N. J.; D. E. Koser, mail clerk, Newark, N. J.

Among the passengers on the express were the members of the Richard Carle's "Spring Chicken" Comic Opera company, which was en route to the celebration of Alfred Dally, the musical director, escaped serious injury, however. It was found necessary to amputate Mr. Dally's right arm, thus ending his career as a performer.

Several other members of the company, including Mr. Carle himself, had narrow escapes from serious injuries. They were their escape to the fact that the freight train, on the railroad, was stopped at a siding.

Engineer H. A. Lipscomb underwent a heroic surgical operation to save his life. Caught beneath his engine, it was impossible to remove the broken iron from his body. Escaping steam across his face made it impossible to administer any anesthetic and the physicians amputated his leg as he lay there. His effort was in vain, however, as Lipscomb died later.

GRAND DUKE OF BADEN IS DEAD.

Aged Ruler Closely Allied to German and Swedish Royalty.

Constantine, Grand Duke of Baden. —Grand Duke Frederick of Baden died Saturday of a sudden inflammation. He was unconscious for many hours before he died.

Grand Duke Frederick Wilhelm Ludwig of Baden was born at Karlsruhe, Sept. 9, 1858. He was last on the throne to the regency of the province of Baden April 24, 1882, in place of his brother. On Sept. 5, 1886, he took the title of grand duke. In Berlin, Sept. 30, 1895, he married Princess Louise, of Prussia, and they have two children—a son, the Grand Duke Frederick, who was born at Karlsruhe July 9, 1897, and who married the Princess Marie, of Nassau, and a daughter, Princess Victoria, of Baden, who was married to Crown Prince Gustav of Sweden, Sept. 20, 1891. She was born at Karlsruhe Aug. 7, 1862.

FRISCO WELCOMES SQUADRON.

Four Vessels from Asiatic Station Arrive in Pacific Port.

San Francisco. —The first division of the Pacific fleet, the fore and main mast, and the mainmast to assemble in Pacific coast waters Thursday or Friday, steamed through the Golden Gate at sunrise Friday morning.

The four armored cruisers passed the Heads in the formation, led by the flagship West Virginia flying at her masthead the two-starred flag of the command. They were followed by the James H. Dayton, five hundred yards to the rear came the Colorado, followed at a like distance by the Maryland, and that by the Pennsylvania. The arrival of the four big state ships marked the end of a 36,000-mile cruise, which began at Newport, R. I., last September.

SOUTH DAKOTA PIONEER BLAIN.

John O'Grady Murdered Near Sioux Falls—Widow Is Held.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—A mysterious murder was committed late Sunday night at a point six miles north of here. The victim was John O'Grady, one of the oldest pioneers in this section. His widow is being held under restraint, pending the result of the coroner's inquest. She declares that a hunter shot him, but that he was not killed by the shot, but was wounded, and that he afterward returned to the house and fired shot through the window, killing her husband.

Zeppelin in Successful Flight. —Friedrichshafen, Germany.—Count Zeppelin's second successful flight in his airship Monday. He was aloft for seven hours in all. The machine responded with splendid results to the will of the pilot.

St. Cholera Spreads in Russia. —St. Petersburg.—The epidemic of cholera which broke out early in August is spreading rapidly, and it is feared that the epidemic will reach the death already reach into the thousands.

GLOVER LEAF BUYS ALTON

DIRECTORS VOTE TO SIGN CONTRACT FOR PURCHASE.

Road's Physical Condition Found Good—Unification of Shont-Hawley Properties Will Follow.

New York.—The directors of the Toledo, St. Louis & Western railway at a meeting here Friday voted to sign a contract for the purchase of the Chicago & Alton railway from the Rock Island Interests. In accordance with the agreement that such should be done provided the Alton received immunity in connection with the Standard Oil rebating investigation. Attorney General Bonaparte recently announced that such immunity would be granted.

Before the directors acted, a committee submitted an exhaustive report of the physical condition of the road, which was declared to be highly satisfactory.

The old Chicago & Alton board will probably meet during the coming week and resign in a body, after which the new interest will assume formal control. It is expected that some unification of the so-called Shont-Hawley properties, namely the Toledo, St. Louis & Western, Chicago & Alton, Iowa Central and Minneapolis & St. Louis roads, will speedily follow.

It is planned to make direct connections between the Iowa Central and Chicago & Alton and the Toledo, St. Louis & Western road, thereby effecting a link with Minneapolis & St. Louis. This will give the unified system direct lines from Detroit, St. Louis and Kansas City, as well as direct lines between Chicago and Kansas City.

GREAT CATHEDRAL IS BEGUN.

Foundation Stone of Episcopal Edifice in Washington Is Laid.

Washington. —Sunday witnessed the laying of the foundation stone of the new Episcopal cathedral in Washington. The ceremony was held at the residence of the bishop, at large, and especially to the Episcopal church. The first and chief of these events was the laying of the foundation stone of the cathedral of the Holy Trinity, at Mount St. Alban, Wisconsin avenue. The other was the great open air service on the same grounds, under the auspices of the international convention of the brotherhood of St. Andrew, which brought to a close the convention which has been in session here for the past week.

The cornerstone laying was under the guidance of the Episcopal church in America. It was a notable occasion, made more so by the presence of the president of the United States, the king of England and other distinguished people.

Bishop Satterlee performed the ceremony of laying the foundation stone. The trowel was the one used in laying the cornerstone of the capitol building and the gravel was used by George Washington.

BRINGS 1,004 UNMARRIED GIRLS.

Liner Baltic Lands Big Feminine Contingent at New York.

New York. —Over a thousand and four unmarried women arrived in the steerage of the White Star liner Baltic from Liverpool and considerable interest was manifested when the big feminine contingent reached here. Not a little banter also attended its arrival.

H. B. Palmer, purser of the Baltic, said the coincidence of such a large number of single women booking passage on the Baltic for one trip caused attention in London. Many of the young women are coming here to seek employment in factories and in homes. About one-half of the newcomers will remain in and near New York city, the others having tickets for towns in Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio and North Dakota.

Most of those who landed at once were Irish girls. Some embarrassing incidents marked their arrival at the hotel. They were greeted by a large detachment in Battery park with smiles, but a chorus of "Go long wid yer" filled the air.

TENTH CHICAGO BOMB.

Another Explosion Credited to the War Among Gamblers.

Chicago. —In the midst of the grand jury's searching investigation of pool selling in Chicago and the bomb mystery attached thereto, there happened Friday night another explosion, evidently intended to let another of the gamblers know the "enemy" was alert. This latest—No. 10 of the bomb series—occurred at 11:10 o'clock, and in the saloon of ex-alderman John A. Rogers, West Madison and May streets, was the target. Rogers' place has been a notorious gambling center, and it was one of the witnesses who appeared earlier in the day before the grand jury, which is expected to return wholesale gambling indictments. No damage was done.

Great Distress in Malaga. —Malaga. —The greatest distress everywhere is prevalent as a result of drought and the lack of food. The difficulty is preventing famished people setting and eating decaying foodstuffs that have been thrown out by stockpiles. Many bodies have been found in the mud. A band of emigrants which was camped on a quay the night of the flood, awaiting a steamer, has not been seen, and it is feared that they perished. The damage done by the flood is placed at \$2,500,000.

WHY NOT TRUST THE LOCK?



NEW ROCHELLE IS EXCITED

SOCIAL FAVORITE CALLED A BURGLAR AND BARTENDER.

"Dr." Bollin's Past Is Revealed, He Forfeited His Bonds and Wife Attempts Suicide.

New Rochelle, N. Y. —The excitement under which New Rochelle labored Sunday when Samuel Hollin, who posed as a wealthy physician, was arrested on a charge of burglary, was augmented Monday, when developments came thickly.

In the first place, Bollin failed to appear in court when his case was called and the \$2,000 bail which friends had put up for him was forfeited. The next shock came when Mrs. Bollin told the police that, while she believed her husband owned an interest in a drug store in Harlem, his regular occupation was that of bartender in a saloon in the Bronx. Then came the fact that Bollin had served a prison term in New Jersey and had been arrested for burglary and other things in New York.

This was followed by the report that Mrs. Bollin had attempted suicide, she threw herself in front of a slowly moving trolley car on Main street Monday afternoon, but the car was stopped before she was in any danger. Later the police stated that she had disappeared from town and they did not know where she had gone.

According to the story of Mrs. Bollin, her husband attempted twice to kill himself after he was released on bail Sunday night, but she prevented him. Soon after, she said, he left the house and disappeared.

Bollin and his wife, who moved here two months ago, had bought a house in the exclusive section of town, were received into society and became very popular. Bollin was understood to be a physician and chemist and proprietor of a drug store in Harlem. Early last Thursday morning, the police claim, he attempted burglary at Abraham Levinson's hardware store.

GETS AFTER OMAHA PACKERS.

Nebraska Food Commissioner Starts Out to Enforce the Law.

Lincoln, Neb. —Food commissioner Johnson is beginning a campaign against the packing houses which are offending against the pure food law. Packages of meat must hereafter have the net weight stamped upon them.

To start his campaign for packages of honest weight, Johnson Wednesday ordered the county attorney of Douglas county to institute proceedings against the South Omaha packing houses. It is found that packages of bacon and ham are wrapped with paper and cloth until five or six per cent of the stamped weight is thus accounted for. The order is that all Nebraska packers must comply with the law. If outside packers do not, the retailers handling the goods will be held responsible.

Football Victim Is Dead.

Haver, N. H.—Leonard J. Clark, manager of the North country university football team, died at the Mary Hitchcock hospital here Monday as the result of an injury received in the football game between Norwich and Dartmouth Saturday.

American Missionaries Safe.

Shanghai.—Details received here in regard to the arrest of missionaries at Kanchow, say that a French priest was killed, but the other missionaries including the Americans and their families are safe.

MEXICO CITY WELCOMES ROOT.

Secretary of State Made Guest of Nation.

Mexico City.—Greeted by several thousand persons, among whom were many members of the American colony in this city, Secretary of State Elihu Root arrived in Mexico City at four o'clock Monday afternoon on the special presidential train which brought him from the border as the guest of the Mexican government. Accompanying him were Mrs. Root and Miss Edith Root.

As the train pulled into the national station, the Artillery band played an American patriotic air and the station was given a rousing welcome. Secretary of Foreign Affairs Ignacio Mariscal, who headed the local reception committee, was one of the first to greet Mr. Root on his arrival at the station. The board of governors of the city and the aldermen, in a body, were on hand to extend official welcome to the visitors. Mrs. Landy y Escandon, Mrs. Fernando Rimentel y Fausque and other prominent women of the city greeted Mrs. Root and Miss Root and extended them welcome.

The visitors were at once conducted outside the station, where carriages were waiting to take them to Chapultepec. Every arrangement had been made for the reception of the distinguished visitors at Chapultepec. The Gendarmerie band played American and Mexican national airs. Shortly after the arrival at Chapultepec, tea was served. The officials of the city and federal government, with their wives were present. There were no other functions on the entertainment program for the day.

SUES PLATT FOR DIVORCE.

Miss Catherine Wood Takes New Task in Her Litigation.

New York.—Miss Catherine Wood, the former government clerk who has been suing United States Senator Thomas C. Platt for several years, Monday brought action in the supreme court for absolute divorce from the senator, alleging that she had been married to him in the Fifth avenue hotel, New York, in 1901.

J. D. Lee, representing the plaintiff, announced the action as "Platt against Platt," and he said the motion was for the purpose of framing an issue. He said, he wanted the details to become generally known.

John R. Stanchfield, who appeared for Senator Platt, asked that the matter be heard in private by a referee. He said Senator Platt was never married to Miss Wood, and therefore there was no ground for divorce. Justice Seabury reserved decision.

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA MEET.

National Council Begins its Annual Session in Cleveland.

Cleveland, O. —The seventeenth annual session of the National Council of Daughters of America began with an informal reception here Monday night. About 200 delegates were present.

Tuesday the first business session will be held. Major Johnson will deliver the address of welcome. National Counselor Albert S. Bosworth will respond. Delegations are here from Maryland, New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Kentucky, Tennessee, District of Columbia and several cities in Ohio. Among the national officers present are Mrs. Julia T. Roth, national secretary, Columbus, O., and Mrs. Elizabeth Sewell, past national counselor, Washington, D. C.

More Chiefs to Quit Jamestown Fair.

Norfolk, Va.—A number of heads of departments will resign with Director General Barr, of the Jamestown exposition. John A. Wakefield, chief of concessions, and A. C. Sherwood, chief of admissions, announce their resignations.

New Governor General of Odessa.

London.—A dispatch from Odessa says that the prefect general, Novikov, has been appointed governor general of Odessa, in succession to Gen. Kaubars.

WARNS EVIL DOERS

PRESIDENT AT KEOKUK PROMISES RIGID JUSTICE TO ALL.

PLEA FOR HOME MAKERS

Declares the Land Laws Must Always Favor the Actual Settlers, Not the Speculative Rich Man.

Keokuk, Iowa, Oct. 8.—President Roosevelt delivered a notable address here Monday to an immense crowd. This is the starting point for his trip down the Mississippi river, which began after the speaking was over, amid the tumultuous cheers of thousands.

In his speech, President Roosevelt said:

"During the last few years we of the United States have been forced to consider very seriously certain economic problems. We have made a beginning in the attempt to deal with the relations of the national government—that is, with the relations of the people of the country—to the huge and wealthy corporations, controlled for the most part by a few very rich men, which are engaged in interstate business—especially the great railway corporations. You know my views on this matter. You know that I believe that the national government, in the interests of the people, should assume much the same supervision and control over interstate business as it has assumed over the national banks. You know furthermore that I believe that this supervision and control should be exercised in a spirit of rigid fairness toward the corporations, exacting justice from them on behalf of the people, but giving them justice in return. "At different times in the past, during the last few months the appeal has been made to me not to enforce the law against certain wrongdoers of great wealth because to do so would interfere with the business prosperity of the country. Under the effects of that kind of fright, which when sufficiently acute we call panic, this appeal has been made to me even by men who ordinarily behave as decent citizens. One newspaper which has itself strongly advanced this view gave prominence to the statement of a certain man of great wealth to the effect that the so-called financial weakness was due entirely to the admitted intention of President Roosevelt to punish the large moneyed interests which had transgressed the law. "Good Word for Farm Life. "Nothing is more important to this country than the perpetuation of our system of medium-sized farms worked by their owners. It is not desirable for our farmers to sink to the condition of peasants of the old world, barely able to live on their small holdings, nor do we want to see their places taken by wealthy owners of enormous estates which they work purely by tenants and hired servants. "Exactly as it is for the interest of all the country that our great harbors should be fitted to receive, in safety the largest vessels of the merchant fleets of the world, so by deepening and otherwise our rivers should be fitted to receive the great movement of our merchandise; and this is especially true of the Mississippi and its tributaries, which drain the immense and prosperous region which makes up the heart of the heart of our nation; the basin of the great lakes being already united with the basin of the Mississippi, and, both rivers and interests, are peculiarly fitted for the transportation of bulky commodities which come from the soil or under the soil, and no other part of our country is so fruitful as is this in such commodities. "From the standpoint of the nation as a whole it is pre-eminently desirable to keep as one of our chief American types the farmer, the farm home maker, of the medium-sized farm. This type of farm home is one of our strongest political and social bulwarks. "Home Maker Should Be Preferred. "The one object in all our land laws should be always to favor the actual settler, the actual home maker, who comes to dwell on the land and there to bring up his children to inherit it after him. "The government should part with its title to the land only to the actual settler, the actual home maker, who does not care to make a home. The land should be sold outright only in quantities sufficient for decent homes—not in huge areas to be held for speculative purposes or used as ranches, where those who do the actual work are merely tenants or hired hands. "No temporary prosperity of any class of men could in the slightest degree atone for failure on our part to shape the laws so that they may work for the permanent good of the home maker. "Converted to Mohammedanism. Dr. Ewald Pallas, a well known Egyptianist and excavator, has embarked Islam. While at the head of an excavating expedition in the Nile delta he became so convinced of the virtues of Mohammedanism that he confessed the faith and was received at the mosque of Marout. "Bath tubs are as useful on a farm as anywhere, and if some folks don't want to think so."

The CASTLE OF LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VESSEY
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CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

He attempted to close the door again. Finding that impossible, his presence of mind deserted him. I brushed by him, and had pushed open the door at the head of the stairway before he could come to a decision. "Wait here!" I said in a tone of command. "I have an appointment with Madame de Varner. You were coming for me, of course?"

"No," he answered sullenly. "Madam is at her devotions; she is not to be disturbed."

"I am the best judge of that." And added again, "Wait here!"

I found myself in a sort of ante-room when I had locked the door behind me at the head of the stairway. It was lighted dimly by narrow windows placed high against the roof of the stair, and was almost bare of furniture. At the three angles of this room were the three closed doors. So far the crafty knave had told the truth.

But in which of the rooms about I find Madame de Varner? And in which Captain Forbes?

It availed me little to have penetrated so far into the enemy's stronghold unless I could accomplish still more. At any moment Alphonse might give the alarm, and I wished to take Madame de Varner by surprise.

I began to make a circuit of the triangular room. I passed at each door and knocked softly. At none of the rooms did I receive any response. I was at once perplexed and dismayed. There was no reason why either Captain Forbes or Madame de Varner should keep silence.

And then a maddening thought struck me. Perhaps my crafty knave, Jacques, had been more cunning than I had given him the credit of being. What if he had cleverly whittled my curiosity, acting on instructions from Dr. Starva? What if Alphonse had deliberately lured me here? What if I were a prisoner myself?

Dismayed that I should have been so great a fool, I again made the round of each of the rooms, knocking this time, but shaking the handle of each. And as I seized the handle of the third door, it yielded to the touch and swung silently on its hinges. I stood at the hotel, abashed at my angry intrusion.

It was the oratory of Madame de Varner.

Little larger than a closet, and in shape a half crescent, the walls were hung with purple velvet. Facing me was an altar. Two tapers flickered on either side of the crucifix.

Before the altar, her eyes bent to the crucifix, knelt Madame de Varner, the adventures, absorbed in her devotions. Even my entrance was unnoticed.

But it was not pious of this extraordinary woman that held me petrified in astonishment and speechless.

Within arm's reach, as I stood there, was a tier. And on it, his hands crossed on his breast, his pallid face strangely calm, lay the mortal remains of him whom I knew at once to be Sir Mortimer Brett.

It was a terrifying apparition. Terrifying, because it might have been myself lying there, so strikingly similar at first sight was the likeness of myself to the dead minister. But as the candles, which had flickered in the draught made by the open door, burned more steadily and I looked at his face closely I saw that after all the resemblance was but superficial. I recovered my senses. Now at last I was to know the truth.

Twice I opened my lips to call to the woman who knelt there. But I could not bring myself to speak. The holy dead basked in peace from this place. Here I could not reproach and threaten her. I stood silently at the threshold, gazing rather than commending, waiting for her to discover my presence.

Minutes passed before she turned her head.

Our eyes met, myself sternly questioning with a look. She smiled as was at my dramatic entrance, but she met my stern look in absolute calm. No terror or shadow of guilt distorted her tragic beauty. I had come to de-vote, to demand justice. I found myself rather pitying.

"Madame de Varner," I said gently, "the hour has come when you must tell me the truth for her feet and led her from the oratory, closing the door behind me.

"She clung to me in the fervor of her appeal, and I whispered, "It is the hour when you must know the truth."

She went to the door of the stair-case. "It is locked," she cried, startled. "Yes, I have taken the precaution of seeing that we are not disturbed," I said calmly. "Now, madam, in which of those two rooms is Captain Forbes a prisoner?"

If my knowledge surprised her, she concealed her chagrin cleverly. She gestured to the room at the right of the oratory.

"And perhaps the key of the staircase unlocks that door as well?" She shook her head, smiling at me defiantly.

"Has your servant the key?"

"No."

"Then, where is it?"

"Women are supposed not to have pockets. But I can hide a key about my person as well as you. How did you find your way here?"

"I surprised Alphonse opening the door of the staircase behind the tapestry."

"Ah, you are clever. I knew it," she cried approvingly.

"This is no time for compliments. Captain Forbes must be released."

"And if I refuse?"

"I shall insist."

"Very well, I refuse."

I looked my perplexity. Though we

"Be sure of this: If I am to help you, it will be only to save you perhaps from the consequences of your folly."

"Myself!" she protested passionately. "Merciful Heaven, I am not thinking of myself. Sometimes the individual must be sacrificed to save a race. Did Joan of Arc or Charlotte Corday think of themselves? Life, honor—everything—I sacrifice them a thousand times to save my country."

She was no longer the saint praying for the dead at the altar. A fierce energy possessed her. Her words filled me with something akin to horror. She extolled a murderer. Were her own hands red with murder?

"It is the price I must pay," she continued gloomily. "I pay it without murmuring. If I were a man I should be fighting for my poor people with the sword. I am a weak woman. I must fight with a woman's weapons. Sometimes those weapons have been spring, even what you might call treachery. Say that you despise me."

"The story," I cried. "Your prelude, madam, is not fortunate."

She shook her head wearily. Did she deeply already of my side?

"Nevertheless, I say these weapons are sometimes necessary in my unequal fight for an oppressed race. When I use them against enemies, far from feeling remorse or pity, I glory in causing pain. But sometimes there crosses my path one whom I respect, who is generous and strong. It is then that I shudder at the suffering I must cause. But I do not spare him; however brave and generous he may be."

"Such a one was Sir Mortimer Brett?"

"I understood you already."

"For my country I glory that Sir Mortimer has stooped to dishonor. For my country you must bear the burden of his dishonor."

She spoke rapidly, her voice rising from a whisper to a cry that was almost a shout. She made strange gestures as though she were in physical pain.



Even My Entrance Was Unnoticed.

were so near the chamber of death, with the facile light-heartedness of the Latin race she banished its grim memory. This woman had nerves of steel, she moved in callous indifference from tragic scenes to those of flippant comedy. Or perhaps she saw the uselessness of mourning me.

"If I compel you forcibly—"

"Do American gentlemen assault their hostesses?"

She had me at a complete disadvantage. To carry out my threat was impossible.

"Come, madam, let us come to terms."

"Gladly, monsieur." She swept me a mock courtesy.

"And they are?"

"He shall walk out of the chateau when you have heard my story."

"Even if I refuse to help you?"

She hesitated a moment. "Yes," she promised with a sigh.

I put no great faith in that promise. Nothing was simpler than for her to promise. But if presently she still refused, I could resort to extreme measures then as readily as now. If Captain Forbes was indeed a prisoner of Madame de Varner, and she actually had in her possession the key that would open the door of his prison, I held Madame de Varner equally at a disadvantage.

"He is unharmed, then?"

"A scratch or two, perhaps. But to a brave soldier it is nothing. He is a tactless visitor, your Captain Forbes. I confess that the methods of Dr. Starva are not too delicate in nature. But since he has committed the blunder of detaching him, I prefer not to make it worse by releasing him—just yet."

I accepted her decision in silence.

"I could have wished you a more favorable mood, monsieur," she said wistfully. "I am afraid you will listen to me as a judge rather than as a friend."

cal pain, striking the table with her open palm as she spoke the last words.

"I must bear the burden of Sir Mortimer's dishonor!"

Now that the words were spoken I knew that I had expected them. For this I had come to the chateau. This was my task.

"You will do this—not for me; I am not so mad as to dream that now, I am your enemy in spite of myself. Presently you will despise me and hate me. But you cannot escape from the ordeal. But for that other woman—the woman you have sworn to help—And if she comes to the sacrifice."

"You speak in riddles," I said coldly. "Enough of vague menace and warning."

"She will go down on her knees to you. She will offer you any reward you wish. In saving the honor of her name, you must stoop to dishonor."

"Never! Honor is not to be purchased in that way."

"Or what the world calls dishonor," she added in eager haste. "It is the motive that exalts the deed. It is not always noble to suffer for another! But it is not merely the happiness of one woman I place in your hands. It is the chastity of a thousand women—the appeasing of the hunger of ten thousand children—the destiny of a race."

"You will find that I am not to be moved by these heroics. Tell me how I am to save the honor of Sir Mortimer Brett?"

"What is the sign of God in it," she continued vehemently, heedless of my impatience. "If it will save the pure soul of a young girl, it will give back children to their mothers! Ser-berly that I am asking you to act in the face of God!"

"Look, we will no longer lose ourselves. I ask you to do a little evil that much good may come. I ask you

to submit to disgrace, not merely for this woman of your own society, but that you may be the savior of a nation. Monsieur, be merciful!"

"The facts!" I insisted.

"First of all, though it may weary you, I wish to tell you a little of myself. My parents were of that most unhappy race, the Macedonian Christians. My father was rich for that country; we were happy. But when I was a child I was awakened one night by the crash of masonry and the glare of flames. The Turkish butchers had attacked our village. I saw my sister and mother, her mother's arms and stabbed before my eyes. A blow felled my mother. My father was thrown to earth, mangled and trodden upon. I was taken captive. My fate would have been even more horrible had I not been the captive of a Turkish officer who was kind to me and adopted me. But he was one of that hated race, and secretly I was allowed to learn their language. In some way he offended the Sultan; my protector was banished. We lived in Paris."

"At last the hour of my vengeance came. He is dead, one of his own race. I betrayed him. He died a violent death, and that night, I think, I was happy."

"I found myself rich; he had left me a fortune. He was beautiful and well educated; a life of pleasure lay before me. Well, I have drunk deep of the cup of pleasure. But that I might be happy? No. If I have banqueted with princes, it was to learn their secrets. I have flattered and caajoled enemies that I might betray them. Sometimes I have betrayed my friends. I have abandoned my country to my country. For her I have made myself an adventurer. If I could not directly further her cause, there were secrets to be bought and sold at a price. The money purchased food and arms. I have schemed, intrigued, betrayed, tempted—always to bring Macedonia one step nearer her freedom."

"Madame de Varner," I interrupted, "with a brutal directness at any other time these personal reminiscences might be interesting enough, but now—"

"You are adamant," she cried despairingly. "It is impossible. It seems to awaken your sympathy. Then I must appeal to your intelligence. You must understand something of the political situation."

"I know enough of that already. Once more I must beg you to come to the episode of Sir Mortimer Brett."

"How can you know anything of the complexities of the Balkan situation?" she demanded, at once startled and surprised.

"Suffice it that I know this: Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria will invade Turkish Macedonia, and free that territory from the Turkish yoke. His army is financed by Kuhn, a banker of New York City but a Macedonian by birth. This banker makes one stipulation: Bulgaria must have England's promise of her moral support. England must promise Bulgaria a free field. Sir Mortimer Brett was to have gained that promise from England. You made Sir Mortimer the victim of your intrigues. How, and to what an end—that is what I wish to know."

"I was sent to Sofia to accomplish that. It seemed a hopeless task. For three years he resisted me and even treaty and bribe. He had the absolute confidence of the British Foreign Office. But it was necessary to win him over at any cost. We had secret information to the effect that he advised England's interference she would interfere."

"You are impatient; I shall not weary you by telling of my efforts. Sir Mortimer was a cold man and extremely difficult of approach. For some time I despaired of influencing him. But I learned at last that because the statesman's attitude was actually a heart that throbbled for the sufferings of Macedonia."

"How did you learn that?" I demanded, curiously, as she paused.

"You will despise me the more when I admit that I learned it intuitively and her face was scarred. I stole his diary. It seems atrocious to you that I should have repaid his kindness; but I have to play the game of the high priestesses of cunning, has been my life. This diary revealed to me Sir Mortimer's true character."

"I have said that he was extremely reserved, a virtue that all diplomats must possess. He was never to be tricked or excited into a rash statement. Every word he spoke with the precision of an automaton, because every spoken word was weighed."

"And he found relief by giving expression to his emotions in his diary?"

"Yes; what he had hidden from the world was revealed there. And the pages of this diary I learned two facts that were of vital importance to me."

"I think I can guess them," I said coldly. "First, that Sir Mortimer loved you; secondly, that he was tempted to put an end to the atrocities in Macedonia by advocating England's support."

"Since you have taken the first fact for granted, I shall not contradict you. But I told you that Sir Mortimer found relief in his diary for the emotions which he sternly repressed before the world. As to your second guess, it is only partially correct. I learned much more than that. I learned that he was in correspondence with the banker, Otto Kuhn. He had given to this banker a half-promise that he would do his utmost to influence England. He provided that Kuhn should be the victim in a sufficiently liberal manner to insure its success."

"And with the information obtained so treacherously you that was easy?"

MARRIED ON A STREET CAR.

Unique Ceremony Performed While Traveling 30 Miles an Hour.

East Chicago.—With no other wedding bells than the motorcar's gong and the conductor's rat, registrar, John Chikero and Madeline Philip, of East Chicago, received a "fate" start upon the road of matrimony—they were married by Justice of the Peace George W. Ritsland on an Indiana Harbor-East Chicago trolley car while the unique vehicle to happiness rolled along upon its speedy journey. The street car wedding, which was spread over ten miles, had its beginning when Justice Ritsland, adjourned court at noon and hurried to the street car bent upon keeping an engagement. Just as he left the court building he was stopped by Chikero, who, producing and pointing to his blushing bride to be, demanded that they be married immediately. Haven't time," he said. "I will make a deal for a car. Mr. Chikero and Miss Philip were not to be outdone or outrun. They caught the same car. "We must be married," insisted the bridegroom to be. "We leave for New York at two o'clock. The judge looked at him a moment, then turned to Attorney Abe Steinbecker, who happened to be on the car, asked, "Will you be the best man?" The attorney consented. The car was going at 30 miles an hour. The couple stood up in front of the judge, who sat back was supported by the front door. Through-out the wedding the conductor continued to collect his fares.

WANT DRUNKARDS REGISTERED.

Liquor Dealers of Illinois Demand Such Legislation as Protection.

Rock Island.—The Liquor Dealers' association of Illinois closed its session after adopting resolutions favoring what was termed "reasonable and sane legislation" for the regulation of the liquor traffic. As an example of laws that harm the trade without benefiting any one the act governing the sale of intoxicants to habitual drunkards was singled out. It was claimed that saloonkeepers have no opportunity to protect themselves. It was urged that the law be changed to provide for the registry of drunkards by the authorities in each city. East St. Louis was chosen for the next meeting.

Following are the officers elected: President—Henry F. Malwurm, Chicago. Vice president—Fred Tebbebecher, Chicago. Secretary—Michael J. McCarthy, Chicago. Treasurer—Thomas J. Murray, Springfield.

Board of auditors—Peter Bell, Chicago; Gus E. Yoon, West Chicago; A. W. Schwane, Chicago. Trustees for the district of Cook—H. F. Gronbeck, Henry Von Meeter, and Charles St. Louis. National delegates—Fred Rohde and John A. Cervento, Chicago.

EX-GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER.

Appeal to Deen to Save Mrs. Davies from the County Farm.

Lincoln.—Interested in the future of Mrs. Anna Davies, the only living daughter of former Gov. Ford, of the state of Illinois, Rev. G. Niebuhr, an official of the local Deaconess hospital, where Mrs. Davies now is, wrote to Springfield and consulted Geo. Deen, with the object of bettering her condition when she again was able to leave the hospital.

The governor stated that at present he could not see his way clear to make suitable arrangements, but it is believed efforts will be made to provide some place for the woman other than the county farm, which appears her only future home, according to the present condition of affairs.

MESSAGE TO ROOSEVELT.

Motor Boats Convey Parchment from Chicago to St. Louis.

Chicago.—A motor boat expedition carrying a message from Mayor Duggan of Chicago, to President Roosevelt started from Chicago on a trip down the drainage canal as far as Ottawa. There are two boats in the expedition. The "Little Six" is commanded by Capt. John T. Flanning, of the Illinois Motor Boat club, and the "Berda," in command of Capt. Arthur Ballou, of the same club. The message is a congratulatory one on the part of the Illinois Motor Boat club, and the "Berda," in command of Capt. Arthur Ballou, of the same club. The message is a congratulatory one on the part of the Illinois Motor Boat club, and the "Berda," in command of Capt. Arthur Ballou, of the same club.

Boy Groom Arrested.

Lacon.—An hour after the marriage of Charles Edward Armstrong to Miss Bertha Schlumpff, the groom was placed under arrest on a warrant sworn out by the father of the bride charging him with abduction. The couple eloped from Peoria to this city. On the arrival of the couple in Peoria the state's attorney refused to prosecute Armada on a charge of abduction. As both parties to the marriage are under age it is probable that they will be held for larceny.

Elopes with a Mere Child.

Chicago.—After a secret courtship of three months Catherine Citro, 11 years old, and Frank De Sando, 22 years old, who boarded at the home of the former's parents, have disappeared. The police have been asked by the girl's parents to find her and arrest De Sando as her kidnaper.

Widely Known Horseman Dead.

Bloomington.—John Sherman, horseman, one of Illinois' most prominent and successful horsemen, is dead at his home in this city. Heart trouble caused death.

Wants \$20,000 for His Legs.

Mattoon.—Elisha Adams, who lost both legs on the Big Four tracks here over a year ago, has brought suit against the Chicago and the C. & W. C. railroad in the Cook county circuit court at Charleston for \$20,000.

Thinks She is Evelyn Thaw.

Stirling.—The case of a hand of the trial of Harry K. Thaw for months and believing she was Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Miss Mary Myers, of Amboy, became violently insane and was taken to the Waterford sanitarium.

Gets \$7,000 to Employers.

Quincy.—The case of a hand of the trial of Harry K. Thaw for months and believing she was Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Miss Mary Myers, of Amboy, became violently insane and was taken to the Waterford sanitarium.

Jefferson Doctors Elect.

Mount Vernon.—The Jefferson County Medical society elected officers as follows: President, Dr. J. H. Mitchell; vice president, Dr. J. W. Hamilton; secretary, Dr. J. T. Whitlock; treasurer, Dr. C. J. Poole; member of board of censors, Dr. Andrew Hill.

Given \$7,000 to Employers.

Quincy.—The case of a hand of the trial of Harry K. Thaw for months and believing she was Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Miss Mary Myers, of Amboy, became violently insane and was taken to the Waterford sanitarium.

Schutt Taken to Federal Prison.

Deerfield.—The case of a hand of the trial of Harry K. Thaw for months and believing she was Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, Miss Mary Myers, of Amboy, became violently insane and was taken to the Waterford sanitarium.

Chinaman Indicted for Murder.

Chicago.—The first indictment for murder returned against a Chinaman in Cook county was presented in Judge Charles C. Cook's court by the State's attorney, who charged the defendant with the murder of Bert Duncan, a Chinaman, by murdering Bert Duncan in a fight on a Metropolitan West Side elevated train at the California avenue station August 18. Duncan, with several other young men, it was alleged, attacked Goo and pulled his gun. To defend himself the Chinaman drew a knife and stabbed Duncan.

CHAPTER XXIV.

In the Tower of the Three Rooms.

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Barrington ■ Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs ■

Dance to-morrow night.
The Zion church is being painted.

Y. M. C. A. vs. Haynes class. Saturday.

The Friday club meets this evening at Mrs. George Constable's.

Frank Kirby entered Lewis Institute for his second year, Monday.

George Schoyne and family, of Chicago were here Sunday at the Blythe home.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Apply at residence. Mrs. Henry Sott.

Delos Church is raising and modernizing the house he owns on Cook street, opposite Lewis Schroeder's.

Harry Church, a nephew of Delos Church, who has been visiting here for some time, returned to his home in Nebraska, Saturday.

Special preparations are being made by the ladies of the Women's Relief Corps to entertain the Dundee Corps next Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Carrie Wayne and son of Los Angeles, California, visited Wednesday with her cousins, Mrs. Hannah Powers and Mrs. Addie Livers.

Mrs. Susie Fletcher Emerson, of Milwaukee, has been here the past ten days called by the illness and death of her grandmother, Mrs. C. Earhart.

Mrs. D. F. Lamey gave a farewell party Saturday evening for Miss Helen Donlea. The young ladies of the choir of St. Ann's church were the guests.

The Kirby sale of farming supplies held Wednesday morning at the east end of Railroad street drew a crowd of men and the bidding was fairly active.

Morris Harper, recently employed by John Schopp has resumed his position as freight brakeman on the North Western R. R. between Chicago and Clinton, Iowa.

Some of our good citizens would now give the saloons a rest, and give their attention to other evils here, they would find conditions that would not be tolerated south of the Mason and Dixon line.

Miss Clara Rodski of Lake Zurich who has worked in the restaurant here for some time returned to her home Tuesday. She will be married October 16th at Fairfield church to Albert Jans of this place.

Mrs. Julia Dodge, of Main street leaves for Chicago today to visit a month with her son, Chester, Mr. and Mrs. John Dodge leave, also, for Oso, Wisconsin, to visit Mrs. Dodge's relatives for a month.

Methodist ministers are being scored this week at the conference of the Rock River district at St. James, Chicago, for their interference in politics. Bishops and Judges say: "Let the ministers preach and leave politics to the laity."

Miss Elsie Burkhardt came Tuesday from Sibley, Illinois, to take charge of her father's jewelry store here while he returns to Sibley for the family who will live in the Freeman house on Cook street. Miss Burkhardt will live at Fred Fry's.

Mrs. G. W. Spinner, in company with her father and two sisters, of Le Center, Illinois, returned Monday from a trip to the Jamestown Exposition, Washington, D. C., New York City, Niagara Falls, Buffalo and other points of interest.

The Waukegan Sun of Thursday states \$1000. has been raised in Barrington to fight the liquor traffic. If true, this is really fine, for who would suppose that purse strings in this town would loosen to the extent of \$1000. for any cause.

The Portia club held an election of officers at Miss Anna Dodge's Thursday night and Miss F. Peck was elected president; Miss O. Haelele, vice president; Miss L. Sott, secretary; Miss R. Myers, assistant secretary and Miss N. Jengle, treasurer.

Bert Henderson, of Chicago, was here Saturday and Sunday visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mark Bennett. He is now fairly well after the severe railroad accident he was in four years ago and is employed in the C. & N. W. freight auditor's office.

The case of Arthur M. Sullivan, of Chicago, real estate agent, vs. Mrs. Emma Kahler, of Evanston, was called before Justice Fox here Tuesday morning with L. H. Bennett, representing Mr. Sullivan who brought suit for non-payment of \$147.00, commission due him on real estate sales. Mrs. Kahler now attorney did not appear and the case went by default.

Mrs. Sophia Rowarth, president of the Women's Thelch club, was the first hostess of the club year which began this week and her home was filled with members and guests who report that the afternoon was passed in a most auspicious manner for a successful series of meetings. Mrs. William C. Dodge, of Chicago, daughter-in-law of Mrs. Julia Dodge, was present to read a paper on "The Folklore of Ireland."

The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe, Michigan, one of the largest nursery concerns in the United States, write us that they want a good live agent in this section to solicit orders for their trees, shrubbery, etc. Experience not necessary. They offer good pay weekly and commission on sales. We advise any man or woman in our community, who has some spare time to take orders to write them for particulars. Mention this paper when writing.

Law and Order League Here.

The Waukegan Gazette of September 27th, states that Mr. Quayle of Lake Forest has already formed his first sub-league to the Lake County Law and Order League. It is at Barrington and he states that thirty of the leading business men have become members of it.

He says they have raised \$500 to start a crusade against the saloon-keepers and to create a feeling to have the law observed and he says he expects surprising results in that part of the county as a result of the Barrington branch.

In Barrington already, one prosecution has been successfully made, saloonkeeper Forbes having been fined for having failed to keep his shades open on Sunday.

It is Mr. Quayle's hope that he will be able to organize other branches of the league in various parts of the county and when he gets through with the work that he will have working representatives in every community in the county, all to be directly affiliated with the head Lake County Law and Order League at the head of which is F. D. Everett of Highland Park as president and Mr. Quayle as secretary.

The thirty citizens referred to as "prominent" may so consider themselves. Public opinion thinks differently. A small group, mainly members of one denomination, are promoting big things in the temperance cause here.

Because of a split in the People's party here last spring, a temperance nominee lost the election for mayor by only seventeen votes. However, this is taken as a big victory in temperance circles, whereas, it was the direct result of another cause, other than any great lasting gain to the "Good Citizens" (9) ticket. The nine hundred dollars raised could be spent better in behalf of the young men of the town by providing a reading room away from saloons.

The Tramp's One Request.
The trade housewife found the tramp stretched out in her new hammock.

"You miserable hound," she snapped, reaching for the sprinkling can, "you just wait until my husband comes. He will bring you to your senses."

"The tramp blew a puff of smoke at her bitterly.

"Midnight," he yawned, "will you do me one favor?"

"What?"

"Give me a favor. Instead of hitting me with your senses, kindly request him to bring my senses to me. I feel so tired," Chicago News.

Peroxide of Hydrogen.
For a cut the prompt use of peroxide of hydrogen is advisable. It is antiseptic and cleansing and should always be on hand for an emergency. It is valuable also to destroy germs in drinking water. If you are in doubt as to the water supply and do not care to tell what you drink, add a tablespoonful of peroxide of hydrogen to every gallon of water and you may drink in safety—New York Post.

When a comical performance is given in Constantinople the sultan makes up some special jokes, which are introduced in the course of the play. A high official tells the courtiers these jokes beforehand, so that they shall know the proper places to laugh.

"Justin, here's a bill collector," called Mrs. Wyes.

"Yes, from the library," replied Mr. Wyes from the library. "Give him all he can carry away."—Leslie's Weekly.

Short—There goes one of my pre-ferred creditors. Long—Why preferred? Short—He never asks me for money.—Chicago News.

"Why does a fellow on a small sal-ary like Smallthink dress so extravagantly?"

"He fears people will think him poor."

"And why does old millionaire Keg-pereone dress so shabbily?"

"He's afraid people will think he is rich."—Puck.

A Madman's Will.

A Washington educator told a good story about a young medical friend of his who is interested in insanity symptoms and is a sort of amateur alienist. The other day the student got a chance to visit one of the wards in the Asylum for the Insane, and, having heard that there was a man considered there who labored under the hallucination that he was God, the student asked that he be allowed to see this patient first, as he appeared the most promising for investigation. He was taken to the ward where the inmate was confined, and the following conversation ensued:

Student—Are you the Deity?
Lunatic—From everlasting unto everlasting I am he.

Student—Well, I've been looking for you for a long time. I have a question to ask you. How do you reconcile the doctrines of predestination and free will?

The lunatic drew himself up to his full height and, giving the needed a scornful glance, replied, "My dear sir, I never talk shop."—Washington Star.

What "Constable" Has Meant.

"Constabulary" and "constable" are curious instances of verbal type and down in dignity. Literally "constable" ("comes stabili") means only "stable attendant" but, with "chamberlain," "warden" and many other names of servants, it became exceedingly dignified when the service was local. The constable of France and the lord high constable of England were very great men, and Scotland has still her hereditary and high constable in the Earl of Errol. Nowdays in ordinary speech "constable" has dropped again to mean only a policeman. "This lower constabulary," as Blackstone quotes from Lambard, having been a derivative of the lord high constable's office "and, as it were, a very finger of that hand." One can never tell when a word will finally arrive. "Police" and "policeman" by origin both mean a man who looks after the affairs of the community.—London Chronicle.

Queer Sympathy.

Some years ago, writes one corre-spondent, my little daughter, aged five, was out walking in a country lane with her nurse. She saw hobbling painfully toward her a barefooted, bent old woman clothed in rags and dirt. On her back was slung a heavy bundle of sticks which she had evidently been collecting.

My little daughter stopped short on seeing this picture of misery, evidently struck with pity. Then, with both arms outstretched, she ran toward her, her curls dancing in the wind and her eyes aglow with tenderness, crying:

"Oh, how poor dear old lady! I do wish you was dead! You would be so much happier!"

Tableau—London Mail.

Subdued the Virago.

While "purgatory" was still a boy preacher he was warned about a certain virago and told that she intended to give him a tongue lashing. "All right," he replied, "but that's a game at which two can play. Not long after as he passed her gate one morning she assailed him with a flood of bilgewater.

He smiled and said, "Yes, thank you, I am quite well. I hope you are the same."

Then came another burst of vituperation pitched in at a still higher key, to which he replied, still smiling: "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain. I think I had better be getting on."

"Bless the man!" she exclaimed. "He's as deaf as a post. What's the use of storming at him?" and so her ravings ceased and were never again attempted.

Just as He Was.

A Richmond minister not long ago was asked to perform a marriage ceremony by a young negro couple. As he had employed the groom for a year or two, he consented, knowing what previous conduct in the couple by way of son of having been married by a white minister. At the appointed time the happy pair arrived, and the ceremony proceeded.

"Do you take this man for better or worse?" the minister asked.

"For all her shyness the bride spoke unhesitatingly.

"No, sah; Ah don't," she said. "Ah'll take him just like he is. If he was ter get any better I's afraid he'd die, an' if he was ter get any worse Ah'd kill him myself!"—Harper's Weekly.

Touched a Sore Spot.

"Sorry, sir," telephoned the butcher, "but we are just out of mutton. Why don't your wife order you a round?"

"What's that?" exploded Barker at the other end of the line.

"I say, why don't your wife order you a round?"

"Why don't my wife order me around? Great Caesar, man, that is all she does—order me around from morning until night. If you were cleverer!"

But the startled butcher hung up the receiver and fled.—Chicago News.

Science and Plumbago.

Plumbago, popularly black lead, scientifically graphite, got its name, says the Ironmonger, from the assumption that it contained lead, and indeed certain lead ores and oxides have been at times called plumbago, but Enkel found in 1827 that what we now call graphite yielded no lead, and he called it stibio-graphite. Scheele in 1789 proved that it was an allotrope form of carbon.

"Hi say, 'ow long have I'll got to wait for those chops I'll send to be 'warried home?"

"Why, Ah et 'em up, boss. Yo' tole me to eat 'em."

"You blawsted idiot, caw'd you blawsted Hengstly! I'll send dis lard to eat 'em up!"—Judge.

Percy V. Castle Ariata B. Williams.
Jesse R. Long Howard P. Castle

Castle, Williams, Long & Castle

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Princes of Abdul Hamid Council. You are commanded to be present at the Council, Monday evening, Oct. 7, to assist in conferring the 67th Degree. By order of the Grand Orient. J. R. MOORE, G.O.

C. H. MORRISON, G.P.K.

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Did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in this paper every issue, no matter how small. It will not cost as much as you think. If you do not employ an ad writer and do not wish to write your own copy we will get up your ads in a manner which will satisfy you, and at no additional charge. We will be pleased to quote you prices.

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LESS DYES

His Magnum Opus.

By LULU JOHNSON.

Copyright, 1922, by M. M. Crampton.

Poindestor pulled the sheet of paper from the typewriter carriage and added it to the pile in the wire basket beside him. He caught up the last few pages and read them with a glow of pride, for he knew that at last he had written a story of flash and blood instead of the mildly innocuous romances that had added to his bank account, but not to his fame.

Ever since that night six months before, when he had come back to his darkened home to find his note on the dresser of his room notifying him that Agnes had gone away with his best friend, he had considered his best friend, Le



AT LAST ONLY THE BLACKENED SHEEN REMAINED.

had worked with feverish energy upon the novel.

He had taken little time and had crossed the continent with her that she should be far removed from all who might allude to her mother.

As they sat in the car, the child lost in wonder at the constantly shifting scene, he had planned the story, and once he had made his new home he had set to work.

All the bitterness of his heart he had written into the book. It was the plain tale of his own experience, told with the simple directness of one who feels deeply, except that into the last chapter he had written an ending such as he wished that she might suffer. Almost gloatingly he drew the picture of remorse and shame that followed the desertion, and now reading it over he shuddered at the evil picture his own fierce desire had conjured up.

For years he had sought a theme that should lead him to his great accomplishment. Agnes, too, had sought to help him, but their lives had fallen in the pleasant places, and he wrote things that were satiable, but not great.

Then she had left him for Tredgar, a man who had done things, and his inspiration had come. He knew that he had done well, that this book would bring him fame and opportunity, and he smiled as he gathered the sheets together and prepared them for mailing.

He had kept in touch with his eastern connections, and Blumfeld, the publisher, had asked for the first reading.

He was bent over the desk writing the address when there came the patter of bare feet across the uncarpeted floor, and he looked up from his work.

"What is it, daughter?" he asked as he took the little nightgown figure in his lap.

"I was homesick," explained Elsie. "You didn't come to kiss me good night like you said you would, daddy. I waited and waited and waited. Then I just had to come. Is you most done, daddy?"

"All done, dear," he said, with an affectionate pat on the package at his elbow. "I was so interested that I even forgot my little Elsie."

"And it's going to make you a great big man?" she demanded. "It's going to make you famous and happy, daddy?"

"Famous and happy," he repeated. "It's my great work, dear."

"I'm so glad," she whispered contentedly, putting the pale cheek, wasted to thinness by his sorrow and absorption in his work. "Some day when I get a big girl, a great big girl, I'll send it and tell all the other girls that my daddy wrote that great book, and they'll all be mad because their papas can't write books like my papa can."

Poindestor shivered, and drew the little form closer to him. Not once in all those months had he thought of that result. He had worked steadily with one purpose of making this woman who had been his wife up to chance. He had given no thought to the child. Not once had he realized that there would come a day when the words "my daddy" would be the first words that came to the lips of a little girl.

of her mother's fall painted in words of bitterness such as only wounded pride and dead love can conjure. She would see her mother's soul in all its nakedness, and his would be the hand that had thrown aside the garments of time and charity.

"Are you sleepy, daddy?" Poindestor roused himself.

"Not a bit," he declared. "What makes you think that, daughter?"

"You are so still," she explained. "And you don't talk."

"Daddy's a little tired," he explained.

"Shall I tell you a good night story?" The child nodded her head contentedly, and Poindestor began a fantastic tale. He had a fertile fancy, and those good night stories were glorious moments in the child's life. There were times when she stole softly about the house lest she interrupt his writing, but when bedtime came and she lay curled up in his lap while his rich voice recited weird tales of giants and sorcery, and of a hero who had him for her very own and was content with the sacrifice.

As they neared the climax his voice grew soft, and when at last the end came he waited for the usual applause of "That was lovely, daddy." Instead, soft lips brushed his cheek and the child sank off to sleep.

Tenderly he bore her to her bed and tucked her in as gently as a woman might have done. Reverently he pressed his lips against the rosy mouth and tipped from the room.

The library seemed cold and cheerless when he returned. The child's visit had but emphasized his loneliness, and he sat miserably at the table on which lay the package with its address torn half completed.

He swung his chair about that he might not see it; but, though he had turned his back upon it, the script still danced before his mental vision. He could still see the uncompleted tail of the "y" he had been writing when Elsie had come in and the ink blotch in the corner where the pen had rolled against it. A dozen times he half turned to complete the address, and as often there came to his memory the words of his daughter.

Some day she would read the book with a clear vision, and perhaps she would understand. There is always some one to disillusion with awkward speech. Perhaps she might never know how true to life the story was. Then again some chance remark might bear in upon her the truth.

Ames by her action had forfeited all right to his forbearance, but there was still his duty toward his child. It seemed like murder to destroy this masterpiece, and yet—

He went over every incident of his life since his marriage, and perhaps she would understand. There is always some one to disillusion with awkward speech. Perhaps she might never know how true to life the story was. Then again some chance remark might bear in upon her the truth.

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School Notes.

Assistant Superintendent Parr, of Cook county, spent Tuesday forenoon with the teachers of the school.

The regular meeting of the Board of Education was held Friday evening. Miss Floss Ellis, of Palatine, visited her sister, Miss Cora Ellis, Tuesday evening.

Robert and William Ankele entered school Monday. Robert is in second and Leila in third grade.

The Glee club and male quartette are practicing for the entertainment to be given Monday evening, October seventh.

No pugilist has a right to be absent, or tardy, for in so doing he retards the progress of all other members of his classes.

Examine the report card that is handed you to sign and make searching inquiry as to the cause of unsatisfactory marks. Also remember to speak a word of praise for the marks that are high.

The boilers in the basement have recently been re-covered and put in fine condition.

The present enrollment is as follows:

Room 1, Miss Burrows, Boys 19, Girls 14

" 2, Miss Smith, Boys 19, Girls 14

" 3, Miss Hawley, Boys 27, Girls 19

" 4, Miss Dickinson, Boys 29, Girls 20

" 5, Miss Cadahy, Boys 17, Girls 21

" 6, Miss Hodgkins, Boys 23, Girls 23

High school, Boys 29, Girls 24

Whole number, 150 Boys, 130 Girls

The program Monday evening, October 7th, will be fine. No charge will be made but a collection will be taken to defray expenses and add books to the library.

The librarians for the first semester are Miss Mildred Elfrink, Victor Kleck and William Guttschalk.

The most vital endowment which the school gives to the child is the confirmed reading habit directed by cultivated taste. But this reading habit cannot be cultivated in the absence of books. Without the library, the rural school must fail in its most important function—Southern Education Leaflets.

By mistake the name of Virginia Allen was omitted from the list of those who stood perfect in the first spelling test.

Frank Dolmeyer was a school visitor. He astonished the students by the rapidity and accuracy with which he operates a typewriter, although blind.

Come to the school Monday evening and hear the funny recitations and good singing.

A test in spelling was given in the high school Friday; those spelling the whole fifty words correctly were Almada Plagge, Virginia Allen, Lillie Volker, Gottlieb Miller, Addie Kampert, Lillian Augenstein, Willis Kampert and Arthur Heise.

Miss Dickinson was obliged to be absent from her work Monday.

Miss Burrows took her pupils to the camp grounds for an outing Wednesday afternoon. The day was fine and the children had a joyous time for about two hours.

The high school Glee club sang at opening exercises Wednesday morning.

Mrs. M. A. Bennett will recite one of her most humorous pieces at the school house Monday evening. Misses Powers and Myrtle Plagge will sing a duet, Miss Olive Hurlbut will read and her sister, Miss Lucy, will sing, besides, the pupils of the high school will give several numbers.

Come, encourage home talent and help to build up the library.

The Touch That Heals

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy, 25c.

Notice.

All who order telephones within thirty days will secure service without delay. Cold weather may prevent prompt attention to your order after October 15. Order before it is too late. Chicago Telephone Company.

A Jubilee.

Some years ago, before Queen Victoria's death and about the time that the queen's jubilee was to be celebrated, the following conversation between two old Scotchwomen was overheard on a street corner in London:

"Can ye tell me, woman, what it is they call a jubilee?"

Special October Sales

De Fall and Winter buying now, while traveling is easy and comfortable. All winter goods now ready.

Pick up Values.

Extra size, re-tinned, double Rice Boilers.....25c
Infants' Wool Hose, silk heel and toe.....10c
10 and 12c Tennis Flannel Remnants per yd.....10c
Coats' Best Sewing Thread.....5c
Prints, Calicoes, and fancy Quilting Remnants.....50c
Ladies' heavy Black Worsted Hose.....15c
Girls' Box Coats, dark Red, Blue or Brown, sizes 6 to 14.....\$1.29
Men's heavy fleeced Underwear, 5x goods, 2 garments for.....75c
10-4 Grey Blankets.....45c
11-4 heavy weight Blankets, 5x, \$1.19
10 qt. White Enamel-lined Water Pails.....37c
14 qt. Tin Dish Pans.....10c
Child's fleeced Underwear, sizes 10, 12 and 20, per garment.....10c
Child's fleeced Underwear, any size up to 34, per garment.....25c

Little Fellows' Suits.

Over 400 Suits, sizes 3 to 6, some very exceptional offers, in over 50 styles at prices fully 1 less than regular. See them this week at \$1.29, \$1.09, \$1.39 and.....\$2.09

Values in Men's Wear

The Rockford \$1.00 Dress shirts for 75c
Double front and back fleeced shirts.....49c
Overcoats, fall weight, all wool Coats, serge lined, with Satin lined sleeves, nobly mixed goods in up-to-date cuts at.....\$7.95
Limited supply of stylish Top Coats, sizes 35 to 37, worth from \$8.00 to \$9.50, choice.....\$4.95
Hosiery, Shaker wools, per pair, 10c; heavy wools.....10c
Fine Black Worsted Hosiery 19 and.....25c
Work Shirts, dark colors, each 20c, 2 for.....35c

Cap Factory Sells

L. D. & Co. go out of business and sell entire line of Caps at less than 50c on the dollar. Over 100 dozen on sale. All 25c grades at 10c; 35c to 50c grades at 25c; 75c to \$1.00 grades at 49c and.....60c

Millinery Department

Our cut rate prices and the large assortment shown cannot fail to interest buyers. Special values in Misses' and Children's Hats.

Ladies' Department

Misses', Children's and Ladies' ready to-wear goods, of all kinds on our 2nd floor. All winter goods now on sale.

Ladies' Cloaks, black broadcloth, satin lined, 54 inch.....\$6.97
Girls' Cloaks, 1 length style, in plain or mix colors, \$1.99, \$2.99, \$3.99 and.....\$4.99
Girls' School Dresses, plaids and cashmeres, in sizes 6 to 14 years 60c, 90c, \$1.29, \$1.99 and.....\$2.99
Infant's Dressy Cloaks, sizes 2 to 4 years, in velvets, wools, plushes, etc. \$1.57, \$2.19 and.....\$3.97

Dress Skirts

Largest and most complete showing that we have ever made. Misses' Ladies' and Ladies' extra size Skirts, in Blacks, plain colors and fancy checks and stripes.

\$10.00 Chiffon Skirts.....\$6.97
\$5.00 Skirt values.....\$3.99
Misses' Bargain values, \$1.49, \$1.99 and.....\$2.99
Misses' Fall Suits, special \$10.00 makes at the very low price of.....\$7.95

D. F. LAM School Books

Big Bargains In second hand school books just as good as the new.

We Buy All the books that you don't want in the school.

New school books New School Books School and all the lower grades.

Stationery A big stock of school Stationery, Books, Ink, Pencils, etc. All of Stationery in linen goods and fancy colors.



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