

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.

Rev. Young is attending conference in Chicago.

The country schools are beginning the fall terms.

Charles Foskett of Itasca visited here this week.

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

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

Miss Rose Kuebler spent Sunday with relatives in Chicago.

Miss Bennett of Woodstock was here on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Effie Bennett of Barrington visited at M. F. 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 Foehring and son of Chicago spent Sunday at C. Wieneke's.

Million Foskett has been very sick this week, he is at present on the mend.

Mrs. Helen Wilson plays at the Olympia next week in a play called "Wyoming."

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

Rev. J. C. Hofmester 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 Alline to handle.

Madames G. H. Arps, O. H. Devoe, H. C. Matthel, M. R. Reynolds and Miss Elvira Arps attended the 12th Masonic convention of the W. R. C. at Nunda Saturday, September 28th.

On last Saturday afternoon Henry Kuebler and Martha Schowlow were invited 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 Moshing farm. The Review joins in congratulations.

Lecture at Baptist Church.

Capt. S. Alberti, having lately escaped from Siberia through friendly assistance is about to make one of the most brilliant and interesting experiences ever presented to the American public.

Haring served as an officer in the Russian army eleven years, two years in Turkey, three years in the Caucasian mountains, and six years in Siberia in different capacities, namely, as engineer in the mines and exile transporter from 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 his business in regard to his wife, his son and his son's relatives 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 experience 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 interesting giving them an opportunity to learn something that will never occur 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 stereopticon views and moving pictures. At the Baptist church, Wednesday evening, October 23rd, at 8 o'clock. Admission 25¢. Reserved seats 25¢.

Court of Honor Meeting.

Barrington District, Court No. 273, Court of Honor, will hold their regular meeting at the hall in the Grotto of the Woods Wednesday night, October 9th. Refreshments and entertainment will be in order of business.

Leonard-Doule 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 Doule of Grove avenue, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Doule, was married to James Leonard of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

Rev. Frank 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 rail.

Miss Doule was a pretty, delicate woman of white mouseline-de-sorte and silk and Miss McCarthy also wore white. The artistic interior of the church was made further beautiful with floral decorations of white blossoms, palms and ferns. A high, central, cluster of asparagus lilies was placed above the tabernacle and bouquets of long-stemmed lilies and gladiolas adorned the altar on each side, while within the chancel rail palms and ferns were nicely arranged; the side alters were trimmed in white carnations and over the chancel rail was suspended a large arch of asparagus ferns 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 the organ, and the high mass followed. The church choir sang the chorus music of the mass and Mrs. Willmarth sang the solo, also singing during the ceremony, "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 Doule home at noon to the relatives, friends and young ladies of the church. Mrs. M. M. 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 Doule was born and raised in this neighborhood and has been a teacher recent years in the Kelsey, Doule and White schools. She is widely known for her industrious and thoroughly conscientious young woman whose capabilities have been acknowledged. Her school work has been appreciated and it is generally known that she has always 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 niece, Mrs. James McCall of Delevan, Wisconsin, has frequently visited here.

They will be 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 weak lungs 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 medicine, it is a powerful expectorant, a sharp, strong, quinine, hoarseness, and phthisic, stops hemorrages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at Barrington Pharmacy, 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Get 400 Mud Hens.

H. Vierke, Joe Reeh, P. Kemler, D. Burrell, Oscar Moyer and Warren Andrews, of Elgin, made an auto trip here Friday, returning Saturday. While at Lake Zurich they relieved the lake of 400 mud hens, which completely filled the two auto. The mud hens were in evidence and were shown to some of our astonished citizens.

You'll See.

When the frost is on the punkin And the blisk winds coldly moan You'll hastie to walk the streets And wish you had a 'phone. We have rates for any purse. 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. VANCE 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 Flea eternally pestered the Ox and gave him That Tired Feeling.

Then there was the Tom Cat and his brothers—the Doubting Thomas.

"We don't know whether this Ox is going the right way or not," said the Thomas. "A n y h o w , 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 Fisters—a whole litter of Fisters. "We don't care how slow the Ox goes," said the Fisters; "the slower the merrier for us. All we want is to lag behind him and bite his Tail!"

Whereupon the Fister snapped continually at the Tail of the Ox, which gave the Ox a mighty mournfulness.

Finally the Ox, pestered constantly with the Fleas and the Felines and the Fisters, 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 Fisters 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, "Get up!"

LAKE ZURICH

August Froehlich visited in Chicago Wednesday.

Miss Anna Schaffer is visiting her sister in Joliet.

The house occupied by F. Schutt is being repaired.

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

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

William Blackstone will give a grand dance October 5th, 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 Scheining'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 recruited however, by the American firms and majority of the known ones—those who have owned Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malignant influence in their hands.

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

Messrs. and Madames Kuhlman, Miller, Giese, Mayr, and Gruber attended last Saturday night the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. M. Giese at Crystal Lake.

Thirty-six attended the last meeting Sunday at the Cuban township Sunday school and Mrs. Edith Haraden 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 Matched 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 Lanes. 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 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.

Farewell Party and Dance.

The local order of Old Fellers, No. 856, will give a dance in their hall in the basement of the Standard Hotel October 5th. There will be good music and tickets will be fifty cents. The Barrington floor committee are: George Edis, Edward Magee and Roy Myers; the reception committee are: Elsie Prouty, August Rohrbacher, Frank Hollister, Irene Moore and John Ricks.

Let us figure in your printing.

Mrs. Charlotte Earth.

Mrs. Charlotte Earth, 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 till Friday night. She was conscious till the end and died peacefully. She was nearly 80 years old and had been in ill health from heart affection for many years.

Mrs. Earth was the wife of the late Richard Earth 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 they worked for general neatness, in being their pride to keep their home in the best possible order.

They were people who lived greatly to themselves; Mrs. Earth belonging to no organizations excepting the Darcos 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 Soham, England, August 30th, 1831. Her first husband died in England, but their two daughters who have lived Mrs. William Dawson who still lives in Soham, England, and Mrs. Mrs. Maybury of California. Two sisters and one brother are living in England and one brother, Mr. J. Palmer, of Station street. There are also four grandchildren, Charles and Genevieve Fletcher, Mrs. Susie Iverson and Miss Maybury.

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A man isn't necessarily bold 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 is in class A.

Japan appears to be going ahead on the theory that Korea is not yet 11 years of age.

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

Surprise is expressed when a woman is caught so 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. Because he charged himself less for it than 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 milkmen should 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 never.

Liberty, the bronze lady in New York harbor, will be 21 years old in October. The government, as if to celebrate her birthday, is putting an elevator into her torch-bearing arm, repairing her pedestal and cleaning her dusky skin.

The name of Michael Scott is the earliest among the Scotch poets, but the oldest fragments of Scottish poetry known to exist consist of a few lines of lamentation for 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 will be able to go down the Elbe and up the Weser to get from Hamburg to Bremen, whereas the proposed canal, using the river Wümme 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, however, extending from north to south through the state, will be undertaken.

Not to be outdone by the submarine exploit of the president of the United States, Mr. Georges Clemenceau, the French premier made an ascent in Paris the other day in a steerable war balloon. During the trip a pipe burst, 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. A train a mile and a half long, which at a speed of 20 cars would have astounded the men of the last generation, declares the Youth's Companion, but engineers to-day are 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 at first proposed to have the navy 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 representation, which the navy had not done since it came into the chamber of Congress. When it comes to men behind the guns, says *Troy Times*, the man-of-war men can do some shooting on land as well as on the water.

Every now and then some dress reformer starts a campaign against the wearing of corsets. This has made little difference in actual practice, as it is not likely to as long as fashion prescribes the use of the article. And occasionally the ladies get a chance to hit back. One of them was driven near Oxford, N. J., where she was struck by a stray shot fired by boys in a nearby field, with a rifle. Fortunately the ball hit the ground, and the lady's corset and she was no injured.

EIGHT DIE IN 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.—Eight men were killed and a score injured, four fatally, when the Chicago & Wheeling express of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad crashed into a freight train at a siding near Bellaire.

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 Bererer, Milwaukee; Gibrain, engineer; Newark, N. J.; Michael H. Wilson, engineer, Newark, N. J.; F. E. Mots, conductor, Newark, N. J.; F. L. Rose, Cleveland, O.; Harry Seitz, Massillon, O.; William Shaw, Wheeling, W. Va.; Paul, mail clerk, Newark, N. J.; Fred Dabney, Pittsburgh, Pa.; W. J. Doak, mail carrier, Newark, N. J.; J. D. Kneer, mail clerk, Newark, N. J.

Among the passengers on the express were the members of Richard Carle's "Spring Chicken" Comic Opera company. All of them, with the exception of Alfred Dabney, the musical director, escaped serious injury, however. It was found necessary to amputate Mr. Dabney's right arm, thus ending his musical career.

Several other members of the company, including Mr. Carle himself, had narrow escapes from serious injuries. They owe their escape to the fact that their private car was last on the train.

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

GRAND DUKE OF BADEN IS DEAD.

Aged Ruler Closely Allied to German and Swedish Royalty.

Constance, Grand Duchy of Baden.

Grand Duke Frederick of Baden died Saturday of intestinal inflammation.

He was unconscious for many hours before his death.

Grand Duke Frederick Wilhelm Ludwig of Baden was born at Karlsruhe, Sept. 9, 1826. He succeeded his father to the throne of the province of Baden April 24, 1852, in place of his brother. On Sept. 5, 1856, he married Princess Louise, of Prussia, and they have two children—a son, the grand Duke Frederick, who was born in Karlsruhe July 9, 1857, and who married the Princess of Hildesheim, and a daughter, Princess Victoria, of Baden, who was married to Count Prince Gustav of Sweden, Sept. 20, 1881. 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 guard of the American navy which is to assemble in the Pacific coast waters Thursday or Friday, steamed through the Golden Gate at sunrise Friday morning.

The four armored cruisers passed the Heads in full formation, led by the flagship West Virginia flying at her masthead the two-starred flag of the commander of the fleet, Rear Admiral James H. Dayton. Five hundred yards to the rear came the Colorado, followed at like distance by the Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio and North Dakota.

The arrival of the four battleships marked the end of a 26,000-mile cruise, which began at Newport, R. I., last September.

SOUTH DAKOTA PIONEER SLAIN.

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

Sioux Falls, S. D.—A mysterious murder was committed late Sunday night at a point six miles north of Sioux Falls, the victim being John O'Grady, one of the oldest pioneers in this section. His widow is being held under restraint, pending the result of the examination of the coroner, who wanted to remain all night, but was refused, and that he afterward returned to the house and shot a bullet through the window, killing his husband.

Zeppelin in Successful Flight.

Frederick, Germany.—Count Zeppelin made a most successful flight in his ship Monday. He was short for seven hours in all. The machine responded with splendid results to the will of the pilot.

Cholera Spreads in Russia.

St. Petersburg.—The epidemic of cholera which broke out early in August is spreading rapidly, and already 15 provinces are affected. The death rate has already reached into the thousands.

CLOVER LEAF BUYS ALTON

DIRECTORS VOTE TO SIGN CONTRACT FOR PURCHASE.

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

Toledo, O.—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 so far as 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 road 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 Shonta-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 connecting the two roads with St. Louis. This will give a direct system direct line between 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 two events here of general interest to the religious world 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 St. John the Divine. This will be the largest cathedral in America. The other event was the laying of the foundation stone of the International convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, which brought to a close the convention which had been held in a drug store in Harlem, his regular occupation was that of bartender in a saloon in the Bronx. These came the report that he 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. Bolin 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 any danger. Later the police learned that she had disappeared from town and they did not know where she had gone.

According to the story of Mrs. Bolin, 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.

Both of his sons had moved here two months ago and bought houses in the exclusive section of town, were received into society and became very popular. Bolin 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.

Liner Baltic Lands Big Feminine Contingent at New York.

New York.—One 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. H. Palmer, purser of the Baltic, said the collection of such a large number of single women manifested an interest in the liner for a trip called 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 Battery. They were awed by a large delegation in Battery park with smiles, but a chorus of "Go long way" 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, happened Monday night another nitroglycerine explosion, evidently intended to set another of the gamblers known as the "enemy" was alert.

This latest—No. 10 of the bomb series—occurred at 11:30 o'clock, and the saloon of ex-Alderman John A. Rogers, West Madison and May street, was the target. Rogers' place has been a notorious gambling center, and he is the chief of the ones who have been killed in the last before the grand jury, which is expected to return wholesale gambling indictments. No damage was done.

Great Distress in Malaya.

Malaya.—The greatest distress everywhere is prevalent as a result of the storm and flood. The governor of Malaya is in urgent need of foodstuffs that have been thrown out by storekeepers. Many bodies have been found in the mud. A band of emigrates which was encamped on a quay the night of the flood, awaiting a steamer, has not been seen, and it is feared all its members perished. The damage done by the flood is placed at \$3,500,000.

Episcopalian at Mount Vernon.

Washington.—A distinguished party of Episcopalians visited the tomb of Washington Monday as the guests of the regents of the Mount Vernon association. The Bishop of Maryland, Bishop Jacobs of St. Albans, England; Bishop Montgomery, Father Waggett, of London, and Bishop Satterlee, of Washington, were from this city in an automobile. The Pierpont Morgan, Bishop and Mrs. Doane, of Albany, N. Y., and others traveled in a private electric car.

WHY NOT TRUST THE LOCK?



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 Men.

Keokuk, Iowa, Oct. 2.—President Roosevelt delivered a pointed address here Monday to an immense crowd. This was the starting point for his trip down the Mississippi river, which began after the speechmaking 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 been engaged 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 railroad corporations. You know fully that I believe that the national government, in the interests of the people, should assume much the same supervision and control over the management of the interstate common carriers that it now exercises over the national banks. You know further that I believe that the railroads and the corporations that bring them 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 intervals during the last few months the appeal has been made to me not to enforce the law against railroads wrongdoing of great magnitude, to do a favor to the business interests of the country. Under the effects of that kind of fright, which when sufficiently acute we can panic, this appeal has been made to me by even men who ordinarily behave as decent citizens. One newspaper has itself strongly advocated this view, giving 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, owned by their own people. We do not want to see our farmers sink to a certain level of poverty in the old world, barely able to live on their small holdings, nor do we want to see their places taken by wealthy men owning enormous estates which they work by tenants and hired servants.

"I know that for the interest of all the country, our own country, our sons should be fitted to receive in safety the largest vessels of the merchant fleet of the world, so by keeping and otherwise our rivers should be fitted to bear their part in the movement of our merchandise; and this is especially true of the Mississippi and its tributaries, which drain the most productive part of our country, which makes in very fact the heart of our nation; the basin of the great lakes being already united with the basin of the Mississippi, and both regions being identical in their products and interests. Waterways are peculiarly fitted for the transportation of bulky commodities which come from the soil of our country and no other in our country is as fruitful as 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 maker, of the medium-sized farm, who comes to dwell on the land and then to bring up his children to inherit it after him.

"The government should part with its title to the land and give it to the actual homesteader—the actual settler, 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 claim of men could in the long run be a stone 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 Palls, a well-known Euphonologist and excavator, has embraced 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 Marabout.

Bath tubs are as useful on a farm as anywhere else, only some folks don't seem to think so.

The CASTLE of LIES

BY ARTHUR HENRY VEESEY

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CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.
He attempted to close the door again. Finding that impossible, he went to the side of the chair, and 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 Varnier. You were coming for me, of course?"

"No," he answered sullenly. "Madame 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 great barn-like room when I had locked the door behind me at the head of the staircase. It was lighted dimly by narrow windows placed high against the roof of rafters, and was almost bare of furniture. At the three angles of this room were the three closed doors. So far the only knave had told the truth.

But the knave of rooms should I find Madame de Varnier? 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 Varnier by surprise.

I began to make a circuit of the triangular room. I paused at each corner and listened. At the head 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 Varnier should keep silence.

And then a maddening thought struck me. Perhaps my crafty knave, Jacques, had been more cunning than I had given him credit for being. What if he had cleverly whetted my curiosity, acting on instructions from Dr. Starvo? 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 doors, not 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 opened silently on its hinges.

I stood at the Intel, abashed at my angry intrusion.

It was the oratory of Madame de Varnier.

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 me, his eyes bent to the crucifix, knelt Madame de Varnier, the adventures, absorbed in her devotions. Even my entrance was unnoticed.

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

Within arm's reach, as I stood there, was a bier. And on it, his hands crossed on his breast, his pallid face wan, lay the mortal remains of his wife. 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, I saw that at least 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 banished passion from this place. Here I could not reproach and threaten her. I stood silently at the threshold, praying rather than condemning, waiting for her to discover my presence.

Minutes passed before she turned her head.

Our eyes met, myself sternly questioning with a look. Startled she 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, to denounce, to demand justice. I found myself rather pitying her.

"Madame de Varnier," I said gently, "the hour has come when you must tell me the truth."

I raised her to her feet and led her from the oratory, closing the door behind me.

She clung to me the fervor of her appeal.

"Yes," she whispered, "it is the hour when you must know the truth."

CHAPTER XXIV.

In the Tower of the Three Rooms. The great room of the central tower was almost bare of furniture, as I have said. In the center was a long table such as one sometimes sees in the treasury of a monastery. Hair a dozen chairs stood against the walls. I placed two of these chairs near the entrance.

"Sit here," she cried, placing to the left of the room we had left.

"And why not?" Here at least we shall be free from interruption."

She went to the door of the stairs.

"It is locked," she cried, starting.

"Yes, we 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 gesticulated to the room at the right of the oratory.

"And perhaps the key of the stairs unlocks that door as well?"

She shook her head, smiling at me deviously.

"Has your servant the key?"

"No."

"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 tapistry."

"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 at the price of perdition 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 a race."

She was no longer the saintly martyr.

"She is no longer the saintly martyr 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 giddily. "I pay it without murmuring. If I were a man I should be fighting for my poor people. I am a woman. I am a weak woman. I must fight with a woman's weapons. Sometimes those weapons have been spying, even what you might call treachery. Say that you despise me."

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

She shook her head wearily. Did she despair already of my aid?

"Nevertheless, I say these weapons are sometimes necessary in my unequal fight for an oppressed people. Well, I use them again, again, again, again, 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 interrupted sternly.

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

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

to submit to disgrace, not merely for the welfare of your own society, but that of the entire world, the entire race."

"Monseigneur, 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 an earthquake, but the glare of flames. The Turkish butchers had attacked our village. I saw my sister snatched from her mother's arms and stabbed before my eyes. A blow felled my mother. My father was thrown to earth, manacled and trampled upon. I was taken captive."

"My fate would have been even more horrible had it not been the capture of the Sultan. The Turkish butchers had attacked our village. I saw my sister snatched from her mother's arms and stabbed before my eyes. A blow felled my mother. My father was thrown to earth, manacled and trampled upon. I was taken captive."

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

"I found myself rich; he had left me everything. We were beautiful and well educated. I had a life of pleasure, 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 dattered and cajoled enemies that I might betray them. Sometimes I have betrayed my friends. In short, I am consecrated to my country. For this I have sacrificed."

"I could not directly further her cause, there were secrets to be bought and sold at a price. The money purchased bread and arms. I have schemed, intrigued, betrayed, tempted—always to bring Macedonians one step nearer her freedom."

"Madame de Varnier," 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 rescue of Sir Mortimer Brett."

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

"I know it that I know it. This Ferdinand of Bulgaria will invade

Turkish Macedonia, and free it from the Turkish yoke, if 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 proclaim Bulgaria an independent state. Sir Mortimer Brett, I have learned, has signed the promises from England. You made Sir Mortimer the victim of your intrigues. How, and to what extent, that is what I wish to know."

"I was sent to Sofia to accomplish that. It seemed a hopeless task. For 15 years he had resisted every entreaty and bribe. He had the absolute confidence of the British Foreign Office. But it was decided to him that he must be made a scapegoat. We had secret information to the effect that if he advised England's interference she would interfere.

Commodore Theodore Wiese, of the Illinois Motor Boat club is the official bearer of the message. He is aboard the Lizzie S. The message is engraved on parchment and inclosed in a leather portfolio. After the arrival of the Lizzie S. Comptroller of the port recovered the document over to the commander of a fleet of motor boats and yachts which will proceed to St. Louis, where the message will be delivered to the president upon his start on the Mississippi river trip. The expedition also will deliver messages from the mayors of Joliet, Lockport, Peoria and other towns along the route.

George Yeule is found.

George Yeule, a Negro, a resident of Leaven county, was discovered dead on the farm of Wallace Matthews, three miles west of Dusilap. The Negro offered for his apprehension was immediately paid by the family. Yeule, over whose recent death of his wife caused him, became mentally irresponsible.

Licenses But No Brides.

Carlinville.—Fred W. Cobb, employed by the Bureau of Navigation at Washington, applied in a County Court for a marriage license, but it was denied for his marriage to Miss Rosa Rhodes, of Chesterfield. It develops that Cobb applied for the license in good faith, but without first inquiring into the willingness of Miss Rhodes to sign the document.

Gets \$1,000,000 Worth of Engines.

Chicago.—The Illinois Central railroad has just received 35 new freight engines of the largest and most powerful type, five new passenger engines, and ten large switching engines, the total cost of the 50 new locomotives being about \$1,000,000. The new engines are to be distributed over various divisions of the road, where most needed.

Jefferson Doctor Elect.

Mount Vernon.—The Jefferson County Medical Society elected on Saturday Dr. D. H. Mitchell, vice president; Dr. J. T. Whitlock, treasurer; Dr. G. J. Poole; member of board of censors, Dr. Andrew Hill.

Gives \$7,000 to Employees.

Quincy.—W. Gardner, president of the Gardner Governor company, distributed over \$7,000 in cash gifts among the employees of the company as a token of his appreciation of their services.

Schulz Taken to Federal Prison.

Daville.—Bert Schatz, confessed robber of the Homer post office, was taken to Fort Leavenworth federal prison to begin his four years' sentence.

Chinaman Indicted for Murder.

Chicago.—The first indictment for murder returned against a Chinaman in Cook county was presented in Judge Chediac's court in the afternoon. The Chinaman, James Lee, 30, of the 10th Ward, was charged with the murder of Bert Duncan in a fight on a Metropolitan West Side elevated train at the California avenue station August 19. Duncan, with several other young men, it is alleged, attacked Lee and pulled his queue. To defend himself the Chinaman drew a knife and stabbed Duncan.



Even My Entrances Was Unnoticed.

were so near the chamber of death, with the fatal light-heartedness of the Latta 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 enraged me.

"I compel you forcibly."

"Do American gentlemen assault their betters?"

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 Varnier, and she actually did have in her possession the key that would open the door of his prison, I held Madame de Varnier equally at a disadvantage.

"He is unarmed, 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. Starvo are not too delicate in finesse."

"And he has committed the blunder of detaining him, I suppose?" I retorted.

I accepted her decision in silence.

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

"I am the judge of this case," I said.

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Barrington Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

Times 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 Comstock's.

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

George Schoppe and family, of Chicago were here Sunday at the Bataje home.

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

Delos Church is raising and modernizing the house he owns on Cookstreet 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 cousin, Mrs. Isaac Powers and Mrs. Addie Lines.

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

Mrs. D. F. Lamey gave a farewell party Saturday evening for Miss Helen Donies. 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 Schiappi has resumed his position as freight brakeman on the North Western R. R. between Chicago and Clinton, Iowa.

If some of our good citizens would now give the sainos 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 Hodeski 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 Jurs of this place.

Mrs. Julia Dodge, of Main street leaves for Chicago to-day to visit a month with her son, Chester, Mr. and Mrs. John Dodge leave, also, for Ossau, 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 Frye's.

Mrs. G. W. Spunner, in company with her father and two sisters, of Lee 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 pure 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 Dolan's Thursday night and Miss F. Peck was elected president; Miss O. Haeffle, vice president; Miss L. Solt, secretary; Mrs. R. Myers, assistant secretary and Miss N. Jenkins, treasurer.

Bert Henderson, of Chicago, was here Saturday and Sunday, visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mark Bennett. He is not 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 Kehler, of Evanston, was called before Justice Fox here Tuesday morning with L. H. Bennett, representing Mr. Sullivan who brought suit for non-payment of \$167.50, commission due him on real estate sales. Mrs. Kehler now attorney did not appear and the case went by default.

A Madman's Wit.

A Washington educator told a good story about a young medical friend of his who was a student in the medical department and is a sort of amateur all-round man. 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 a confined there who labored under the hallucination that he was God, the student asked that he be allowed to see this patient and to talk with him. The doctor agreed, being for investigation. He was taken to the ward where the lunatic 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 full height and, giving the medico a scornful glance, replied, "My dear sir, I never talk shop."—Washington Star.

The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe, Michigan, one of the largest nurseries in the United States, writes 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 furnish canvassing outfit. 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 business men have become members of it.

He says they have raised \$900 to start a crusade against the saloon-keepers and to create a feeling to have the law observed and he expects surprising results in that part of the country as a result of the Barrington branch.

In Barrington already, one prosecution has been successfully made by 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 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 promising 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 late hand who found the tramp stricken in the snow, asked:

"You miserable hobo," she snarled, reaching for the sprinkling can, "you just wait until my husband comes. He'll bring you to your senses."

The tramp blew a puff of smoke at her.

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

"What?"

"A favor. Instead of bringing me to your senses, kindly request to bring my senses to me. I feel so tired."—Chicago News.

Perils of Hydrogen.

For a cut the prospect use of perishable 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 and eat, take a few drops of hydrogen, for every gallon of water and you may drink in safety.—New York Post.

When a command 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. Wyss. "All right," replied Mr. Wyss from the library. "Give him all I can carry away."—Leisure's Weekly.

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

"He fears people will think him poor." And why does old millionaire Keggerorge dress so shabbily?

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

Percy V. Castle Arista B. Williams
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SMITH BROS., LAKE ZURICH, ILLS.

Princes of Abdul Hamid Council.

You are commanded to appear before the

Council, Monday evening, Oct. 7, to assist

in conferring the 67th

Prize.

"Hi say, 'ow long 'ave I'll got to

wait for those chaps I'll send to be warned hoover?"

"Why, Ah 'em 'em hoover. Yo' tol

me to eat 'em up."

"You blawsted blawd, caawn't you understand English? Hi said di-

rectly to 'eat 'em up."—Judge.

C. H. Morrison, G.P.K.

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All kinds of

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

The Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Different Angle than That of the Missionaries Themselves. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

Chinese Have Own Opinion of Missionary Work

Tientsin, China.—For generations men have been saying that the world would have to reckon with China. Now that day seems to have begun. In the place of the huge, inert, gluttonous mass, which could be struck in one part without the other parts feeling the blow, there has arisen a new China with a national consciousness, an awakening pride, a sense of dignity and a readiness to assert her own claims. The day is here when the Chinese are beginning to be the equals of the Chinese. The Chinese, and that portentous fact cannot too soon penetrate the thick and self-sufficient complacency of civilization.

For a hundred years the world has been hearing what the missionaries thought of China, nobody inquiring or caring what China thought of the missionaries. Occasionally, some enterprising Chinese dignitary, like the wife of Wu Ting Fang, whom he way, his late official associates in Peking, who have since crowded him out of office, contemptuously designate as "that foreign devil, Wu," would deliver double ended opinions concerning the missionaries. But the real Chinese opinion has been difficult to obtain. The average oriental is afflicted with congenital inability to tell the truth.

The Why Wu is a Prevaricator. It may be worth while to illustrate this, again using Wu Ting Fang, who has struggled hard, to gain a recognition in China commensurate with that which he enjoyed in America. On the occasion of his return to the states, the Minister of Commerce seems to have been the most popular representative of his country has ever sent to China, the missionaries in and about Peking gave him a reception at one of the Methodist homes. It was a strictly missionary occasion. Wu Ting Fang, hearing of it, went directly to the host and asked permission to be present.

years than during the preceding three years, has feelings to be hurt. She is coming along up to a realization of the indignities which have durred for decades past; the anti-American boycott was in large part a belated reprisal for American ill-treatment of the Chinese immigrants in years past.

Hitherto there has been a dumb, inarticulate and helpless sense of antagonism toward all outer barbarians, as foreigners were designated, without distinction. No line was drawn between those who were professedly in China for China's good and those who were professedly seeking their own ends. A considerable trace of this indiscriminate hostility still exists even among officials. Yet I found the men with whom I talked distinguishing, as a rule, between missionaries and other foreigners.

What surprised me was to discover that every Chinese with whom I talked differentiated the American and British missionaries from the French. It is the last-mentioned who have assumed civil authority, and who have created most of the conflicts between the Chinese and the missionaries.

China. But Not Under China.

The white man is not to be put off it. He has, as Sir Robert Hart reminded me, more privileges here than anywhere else in the world. He is amenable to no Chinese law. The natives regard him with fear, and at least outward deference. A Hindu man pulling a foreigner does not hesitate to violate all the rules of the road. Extraterritoriality has given the subjects of other foreign powers, which they have not hesitated to abuse. The Chinese believe, and with reason, that every foreigner considers himself a superior being, and of a superior race.

It is common for white men to treat the yellow as lower animals. I have seen them kicked, beaten, cuffed,

writes its own good record in the hearts of the people, comes in for nothing but praise. Some of the missionaries themselves are gratified in speaking of what the missionaries had done in this direction for China.

Similarly, concerning the educational work of missions, I could elicit only one opinion. Until within five years China has had nothing of what the west could call education, save the few educated Chinese statesmen and philosophers ignorant of the simplest facts of geography, history and nature, such as any ten-year-old boy in America understood. The leaders of new China freely credit the mission schools with having awakened the educational impulse in the nation, and with having placed China on the map.

Curiously enough, some of the educated Chinese, avowedly non-Christian, displayed such a knowledge of the genius of Christianity as to reprobate it for having done so little for China! "Yes," said one, "I grant that missions have done a great deal in an educational way for China, but

not in a spiritual way."

In passing judgment upon the missions and missionaries, most of these Chinese assume the Christian viewpoint. Thus, the Chinese constantly treat their own people with greater cruelty and heartlessness than do the foreigners, yet they declare that even an air of superiority to the poor native is impermissible on the part of the missionary. A Chinese may revile and kick his countryman, but a foreigner may not speak sharply to him.

"Rice Christians." Despite the fame and unquestioned service of many veteran missionaries to the Chinese people, several Chinese said to me that later on the part of the missionaries is wiser and better than that of former days; or, as one expressed it, "that the past ten years have accomplished more than the previous 90." The praise for the younger men has been pronounced; but this is not unexpected, when one sees the character and caliber of the recent crop of missionaries; these words are difficult to say, how they could surpass the many giants whose fame is part of the history of Chinese missions.

When it came to speaking of the matter of converts, most official Chinese raised their eyebrows or shrugged their shoulders. "I think very few of them are honest," said one, "they are after the missionaries' money, protection or prestige." The missionaries are not to be put off only the lowest classes of Chinese. Careful inquiry among the missionaries themselves has confirmed this, at least with respect to the situation prior to 1900. Their work had until then been accomplished almost wholly among the poorer people; since 1900, however, many of better classes have been converted.

On the subject of "Rice Christians,"

persons professing conversion for personal gain, several of the best informed Chinese agreed that not more than 60 per cent of the converts are honest. One of the most successful of independent native pastors disagreed with this, saying that the percentage is now fully 80 per cent; probably 20 per cent are dedicated to the mission.

The opening address was then given by Justice Day. This was followed by the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by the Grand Army and Canton Singers club, and the entire assembly was led by Mr. Reinhard.

Gov. Harris then delivered an address, which was followed by the unveiling of the bronze statue of William McKinley by Miss Helen McKinley of Cleveland, the only sister of the late

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Miss Helen McKinley of Cleveland, a young and attractive young woman, the wife of the state, James Whitcomb

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His Magnum Opus.

By LULU JOHNSON.

Copyrighted, 1916, by M. M. Cunningham.

Poindexter 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 least he had written a story of flesh and blood instead of the milky 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 the note in the dresser of his room notifying him that Agnes had gone away with the man he had considered his best friend, he



AT LAST ONLY THE BLACKENED SHEETS REMAINED.

had worked with feverish energy upon the novel.

He had taken little Elsie 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 soon he had made his new home he had set up with her.

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 Agnes' shame, and followed the description, 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 lines had fallen in the pleasant places, and he wrote things that were not great.

Then she had left him for another 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 the publisher, had asked for the first reading.

He was best 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 nightgowned figure in his lap.

"I have a surprise," 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 just surprised that I ever found 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 just a good work, dear."

"I'm so glad," she whispered contentedly, patting the pale cheek and adding to this with her sorrow and abiding in his work.

"Some day when I get a big girl, I'll need it and tell all the other girls that my daddy wrote that great book, and they'll all be mad because these pages can't write books like my page can."

Poindexter shivered and drew the little form closer to him. Now, he in all this time, he had been thought of as a recluse. He had worked steadily with one purpose of helping this woman who had been his wife up to that time. He had given no thought to the child. Not once had he realized that there would come a day when the world would think that he had

left his mother's fall painted in words of bitterness, and out of all his hidden pride and dead love can evolve.

"You are sleepy, daddy?" Poindexter roused himself. "I declared, 'What makes a bit,' she declared, '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 Poindexter began a fantastic tale. His first family had been a poor one, but stories were glorious moments in the child's life. There were times when she stole softly about the house, lost in her interrupting, writing, but when bedtime came and she lay curled up in his lap while his rich voice recited tales of giants and fairies and dragons she had him for a very soon 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 tired child sank off to sleep.

The library seemed cold and cheerless when he returned. The child's visit had but emphasized his loneliness, and he sat blankly at the table, with his hands clasped with its address 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 "J" he had been writing when his eyes had come in and the ink blotch in the corner when he had rolled against it. A dozen times he had 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 who understands with awkward speech. Perhaps she might never know how true to life was the story. Then again some chance remark might bear in the words of his daughter.

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Agnes 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 book, to let it be destroyed. Then again some chance remark might bear in the words of his daughter.

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He was over every incident of his life since his marriage. She had married him, ambitions for his future, and he, utterly content, had been happy in his moderate success save for those moments when her urgings spurred his ambition. One purpose in writing this very book was to show her, when it was too late, that he could accomplish great things.

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School Notes.

Assistant Superintendent, Fair, 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 pupil 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 good.

The boilers in the basement have recently been re-tinned, double Rice Boiler.....\$1.25 Infants' Wool Hose, silk heel and toe.....\$1.00 and 12s. Tennis Flannel Remnants, per yard.....\$1.00

Coat's Best Sewing Thread.....5c Prints, Calicoes, and fancy Quilting Remnants.....5c

Ladies' heavy Black Worsted Hose.....15c

Girls' Box Coats, dark Red, Blue or Brown, sizes 6 to 14.....\$1.25

Men's heavy fleece Underwear, 50c goods, 2 garments for.....75c

10s. Grey Blankets.....45c

10s. heavy weight Blankets, 50c.....\$1.10

10 qt. White Enamel lined Water Pails.....37c

14 qt. Tin Dish Pans.....18c

Child's deeded Underwear, sizes 16, 18 and 20, per garment.....10c

Child's deeded Underwear, any size up to 34, per garment.....25c

Whole number.....159 159

The present enrollment is as follows:

Boys Girls

Room 1, Miss Burrows.....19 18

" 2, Miss Smith.....19 18

" 3, Miss Hawley.....27 19

" 4, Miss Dickenson.....25 20

" 5, Miss Cudahy.....17 21

" 6, Miss Hodgkins.....23 25

High school.....29 32

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 \$1.25, \$1.69, \$1.98 and

Special October Sales

Do 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

Boiler.....\$1.25

Infants' Wool Hose, silk heel and toe.....\$1.00

10 and 12s. Tennis Flannel Remnants, per yard.....\$1.00

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The Rockford \$1.00 Dress shirts for 75c Double front and back. Fleece shirts.....49c

Overcoats, fall weight, all wool Coats, serge lined, with Satin lined sleeves, nubby 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 wool, per pair, 10c, heavy wool.....15c

Fine Black Worsted Hose 19 and.....25c

Work Shirts, dark colors, each 30c, 2 for.....75c

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