BARRINGTON

VOL. 25. NO. 13 BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1920

ILLINOIS EDITORS MEET

Enjoyable Gathering of Newspaper Men. Points of Interest Visited.

The forty-fourth annual convention of the Illinois Press association was held at Ottawa, June 16, 17 and 18. Every part of the state was well represented by the fraternity, there being about 175 members of the association present, and among whom were many of the leading newspaper men of the state, who, as usual, took a most active part in the proceedings. Many were accompanied by their wives and daughters, and the meeting was one of the largest, most interesting and successful conventions ever held in Illinois.

It was evident from the opening of the session to the close that the members did not merely assemble for pleasure, but they were intent in getting all the benefit from the convention and made a trip to Marseilles, where they were received by the Marseilles Country club, where a reception was held, and they served with a buffet lunch and dance. An address of welcome was made and responded to by a member of the association. An inspection of the dam was made and the visitors were escorted to some of the industries of that city.

Returning from Marseilles to Ottawa they were escorted to the Attawa tent colony, where a banquet was served and they were shown over the beautiful grounds of the colony, which company has been organized for the treatment of tuberculosis.

Returning from the tent colony they became the guests of the Boat club, where they were treated to a description lecture on "Starved Rock," by Horace Hull of Ottawa. His lecture is unusually interesting and was greatly enjoyed by the newspaper men. Mr. Hull being an excellent and entertaining speaker and has a happy faculty of presenting his subject in a very realistic style.

This was followed by a reception and ball which was largely attended and proved a most interesting and enjoyable affair.

Friday morning was taken up with the business sessions and the reports of committees. This was followed by a business session and the election of officers, after which the convention adjourned.

W. T. Bedford, editor of the La Salle Tribune, was the choice of the convention for the presidency of the association, succeeding S. K. Strother of the Taylorville Courier.

The excellent work done for, and the self-sacrifice displayed in the interests of the association by its able secretary, J. M. Page of the Jerseyville Democrat, was recognized by his reelection.

Milford again has the honor of having the home town of the treasurer of the organization, Eugene Ullore of the Milford Herald being the worthy choice of the convention for reelection to that high office.

The finale to the convention was Friday afternoon, when a trip was made to the historic and most famous Starved Rock, and was the most enjoyable trip made during the convention. The trip was made down the Illinois river on boats, and as they moved down the stream the citizens of Illinois were given the opportunity to view the most beautiful river scenes in the state. It is a fact that at this point the Illinois valley has more beautiful and varied scenery than in any other section of the state. The bluffs near Ottawa are covered with a beautiful growth of trees and shrubbery, some of it with almost savage in its stern and grandeur, some of it pretty beyond words to express, and quite luxurious. The bluffs are often very steep, so at St Peter's sandstone is such that it has worked up into a very fine soil and in places containing bicarbonate of magnesia, a light fluffy soil, which is made dry and dust by the presence of moisture. The consequence is that these rocky walls present a setting, and a very appropriate setting, for a garden of growing flowers, which is swelling the ranks of our wild flowers, a massive affairs, the work of a Mr. Rather than a

Particularly from the point of great interest, is a cave further on, rising to the natural and scenic beauty of the place. Lake Ottawa, which is a pleasure resort, which has become one of the most famous in the state. Thousands of people flock to this point and are entertained with high class vaudeville. Many other points of great interest are visited after arriving at Starved Rock.

After visiting the many points of interest at this place the party of editors boarded a special interurban car that had been placed at their disposal and returned to the city, all having thoroughly enjoyed the trip. After a supper at the Boat club the outgoing trains which conveyed them to their homes all having enjoyed the gathering in Ottawa and agreeing that it had been pleasantly and royally entertained.

PARK FOR BARRINGTON.

A Place for Picnics and Parties Will You Help?

Barrington greatly needs a public park for the accommodation of occasional gatherings in the same or it should be a place where a generally for all gatherings of the village. Such a place would serve for Decoration Day and Fourth of July services, for Sunday school picnics, afternoon union services, as well as for other gatherings.

It would take but a very short time to grow shade trees to growing, which is the main thing.

Such a park need not be large. Everyone who visits Barrington is proud of it, and it would be a decided addition to the attractions of Barrington. Who will move in the matter?

The One True Fact of Life.

I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquenchable ability of a man to elevate his life by conscious endeavor.—Thoreau.

CHARLES MILLER DEAD

Away at His Home Monday.

Monday morning, June 21, at half past three, Charles Miller, aged 63 years, of Grayslake, Cuba township, passed away at his home, the immediate cause of his death being a stroke of paralysis. Death had been expected for days, but the news came to his wife and son, who alone were at the time, as a great surprise, whom he had left in fair condition when he went to bed at 10 o'clock.

Mr. Miller was born in Goshen, Penn., May 13, 1857, and came to America with his parents when quite a young lad. The family settled near Hollister's corners, and he has grown up in Cuba township, attending the Pine creek and Barrington schools.

In March, 1876, he married Miss Mina Jensen, of Pine Creek church, then living with her parents at Cuba, and they have lived in Cuba township ever since. Mr. Miller has contributed to the church, been a faithful worker in the church, been a good neighbor and has been a good citizen, and he leaves behind him a wife and son, who will miss him as only a husband and father can miss a husband and father.

Besides his wife and son, there are left to mourn his loss, one sister of Barrington township, and Charles, William, Louis, Minnie, George, Emil, Clara, Elizabeth and Lydia, all of whom reside at home, there is one grandchild. A brother, August Miller of Mainstreet, Barrington, is living, and three sisters, Mrs. Gottlieb Kohlhase of Cuba township, Mrs. Herman Kaim of Barrilett, Ill., and Mrs. Henry Law of Camp Lake, Wis.

The funeral was held this afternoon (Thursday) at 2 o'clock, the services at the Miller farm at Cuba, followed by another service in Pine Creek church, Barrington, with Rev. Eugene Wilsing, the pastor, in charge. Burial was in St. Paul's cemetery, Palatine.

TEACHERS ARE NAMED.

Five of Barrington's Nine Former Teachers to Remain, Places of Others are Filled.

The board of education has hired its teachers for the coming year, and there will be nine teachers in the village schools, as there were last year. The nine teachers are the Misses Bertha Stubborn, Hazel Cummings of Chicago, Rose Bieber of Bedfordshire, Mary Gunner of Palatine, Mabel Kuhn, and the teachers are Florence Smith, Smith Grimm and Joe in Mesdames Peterson, Chicago, English, Palatine, Bennett, Barrington, Jones and Wright, Dalton, Mel on Stubborn, graduate Hazel Cummings is a graduate from Normal, Bedford, Gunner and Kuhn, graduates from Bieber, Hazel Hanley of this village, graduate Cassie Gunner, and Miss Rose Kaufmann, both of Palatine.

Teachers who are leaving are Misses Nye, Mel Wilson, Wilson, Hanley, Miss Nye will teach the eighth grade and high school in Cambridge, Miss Wilson will teach in Wauconda, Miss Hanley is a graduate of a room in Park Ridge and is also a special teacher in drawing and domestic work. Miss Mel Kuhn has decided not to teach because of her health and Miss Paddock will be unable to be on hand at the state normal school, Dekalb.

For the coming year Prof. Smith has made arrangements with Mrs. Mae Lance Spinner to give instruction in public speaking to eighth grade and high school pupils, and has an opportunity to secure a supervisor in music, which he will do if he can.

SEARS' ANNUAL CONCERTS.

Twenty-th Annual Event. Program in M. E. Church Monday.

The twenty-th annual closing concert of the Sears school of music are to be given Next Monday Prof. Sears Barrington pupils will take part in four programs at the Methodist Episcopal church. The program will be given at the hours of 1:45, 2:30, 4:00 and 7:30 p. m. and will consist of concertos for two pianos, violin, piano and organ solos and duet and hand selections by the pupils of the music school and readings by the pupils of the oratory department, which is under the direction of Mrs. Mae Lance Spinner. Music will also be furnished by the Crystal Lake orchestra.

DEATH BY EXPLOSION

Martin Dies From Burns.

Saturday morning, June 19, about the usual morning hour, Martin Dies, of Barrington, was fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Friday evening, about 5:30 o'clock, Mrs. Martin dropped out of her home, Barrington, and walked down the street a high distance at the table. She was surprised to see that the lamp which was on the table was turned so low that it was almost extinguished. When she left the room, after she had left the house she heard the smoking lamp, and turned back to the house to find her son's clothing afire. The lamp had exploded and the kerosene ran to the floor and furniture. Her son had gone to the barn, and she struggled the flames, with a dress and house towels. Members of the family had gone to the hospital with Mr. Martin to be treated for burns on the face and hands, and Mrs. Dies, who is very ill, and if death was expected at any time, was taken to the hospital Friday evening, and was there when her husband died.

Mr. Martin was born in Germany, and came to America when a young man, and worked on the farm of Mr. Gorrell, near Barrington, for the dollars and cents, but for the knowledge and moral power to afterward make the dollars and cents, and was a good citizen, a father and enjoying a good laugh time, appeared in this last house, where the evening closed with playing and singing.

$7,900 PAYS DOCTORS BILLS.

Contract for Taking Care of Lake County's Pauper Poor is Let.

The contract for giving medical and the hospital care to all the poor of Lake county for one year commencing on July 1 was let at Waukegan last Friday to A. E. Bonnett Waukegan and Milton and was awarded the contract, which includes the furnishing of all medicines and payment of hospital bills. The expense of such hospital dependents to whom such aid shall be given.

The board of supervisors let a similar contract last January to Dr. Gowan of Waukegan for $2,000 for six months as an experiment, which has apparently worked satisfactorily.

There are about 1,000 cases of doctors and druggists throughout the county, an outlay of several thousand dollars annually. The board was of the opinion that there would be a saving in money by this means of assuming what the work could be done for.

Wells-Kampert Nuptials.

Tuesday evening, June 22, occurred the marriage of D. D. Wells and Esther Kampert, both of Barrington, which took place in the Salem church parsonage, Rev. Eugene F. Fuessle officiating. Miss Esther Kampert, sister of the bride, and Richard Kampert were present as witnesses. D. D. Wells is the son of Jas. D. Wells of Wauconda and is employed in the Sears-Roebuck dept. department of the Northwestern railroad. The bride is a daughter of Fred Kampert of Barrington and is a most talented singer in the Salem church and Sunday school. Both the bride and groom are favorites in Barrington social circles and receive the sincerest well wishes of their many friends upon their journey. After a brief reception and luncheon at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Wells left for a wedding trip into Minnesota. They will be at home at their residence in Cook street after August 1.

Arm Broken Twice.

Last evening Miss Josephine Myers of the Palatine farms, fell from her horse, breaking her right arm in two places. She was forseeing riding and when crossing the concrete culvert was thrown from her horse, and fell in front of George Hagen's residence on Main street the horse slipped, throwing the young lady over his head. Miss Ann Oldorf and Arthur Hagen were near and ran to her assistance. She was taken to a doctor's, where chloroform was given and the arm set. Later Mr. Schwemm took her home. Today she is out of pain and around the house, but will be unable to use the arm for a month.

Walter Cannon arrived home early in the week from a three weeks' stay at the German hospital, Chicago, where he underwent an operation.

Martin Dies From Burns.

A sad death occurred at the home of George Martin, living at the north west of this village, last Saturday, caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Friday evening, about 5:30 o'clock, Mrs. Martin dropped out of her home, Barrington, and walked down the street a high distance at the table. She was surprised to see that the lamp which was on the table was turned so low that it was almost extinguished. When she left the room, after she had left the house she heard the smoking lamp, and turned back to the house to find her son's clothing afire. The lamp had exploded and the kerosene ran to the floor and furniture. She struggled the flames, with a dress and house towels. Members of the family had gone to the hospital with Mr. Martin to be treated for burns on the face and hands, and Mrs. Dies, who is very ill, and if death was expected at any time, was taken to the hospital Friday evening, and was there when her husband died.

Mr. Martin was born in Germany, and came to America when a young man, and worked on the farm of Mr. Gorrell, near Barrington, for the dollars and cents, but for the knowledge and moral power to afterward make the dollars and cents, and was a good citizen, a father and enjoying a good laugh time, appeared in this last house, where the evening closed with playing and singing.

Saturday morning

Governor Taylor of Libertyville was notified and an inquest was held Saturday evening. The verdict of the jury was "Accidental death caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp."

The funeral was held Monday afternoon at St. Paul's church, Rev. Wilsing officiating.

LAKE ZURICH.

Bathing suit at A. W. Meyer's.

Leonard Lowry of Barrington visited with his parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fuggersport Sunday with the ladies' parents.

English services will be held in St. Peter's church Sunday night.

August Friedrich is putting plate glass windows in the pool parlor.

William Tanner and Fritz Evans were among the Chicago visitors Monday.

Miss Lillie Anderson of Chicago is visiting with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. August Friedrich who has been ill for several days is again able to be about.

Misses Emma and Sylvia Seip and Anna Frank returned from Waukegan Saturday.

Miss Lydia Holzemeyer will be employed at Fred Hoeft's for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sidt of Barrington are spending this week at the Lake Home hotel.

One of the largest barn dances of the season was given at J. Koffen's last Sunday evening. Everybody reported a good time.

Mrs. H. W. Roese and children and Mrs. William Stregger and daughters, Lydia and Emma, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernst Tuesday.

Don't forget to attend July 4th at Lake Zurich. The St. Peter's church gives a grand picnic that day at the Park. Palatine band will furnish music.

Extensive preparations have been made for Sunday, July 4 on which day the annual church picnic will be held. Music and entertainment will be furnished sufficient. In case of rain the celebration will take place the next day.

WAUCONDA.

Sandy brought out a large number of cars Sunday.

H. K. Dunes is very low, but is still hopeful of recovery.

Lester Monaghan and family visited at James Monaghan's near Sandy.

G. W. Pratt's home had a fire scare Sunday morning but escaped destruction.

The fire at M. Mrs. Grizwold was attended by a large gathering Monday.

The death of Mrs. Horace Wells was a surprise to our people. Burial was conducted at Ivanhoe Tuesday.

O. Potter and Miss Amelia Holland were married last Thursday and are at home here with Mr. Potter's parents.

A daughter was born Tuesday, June 22, to Mr and Mrs. Fred Haven of Barrington Center.

CHURCH NOTES

[illegible] Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Subject of sermons "The Blood of Man" and "The Ill-fitted Wedmate of Life."

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

Lesson: "Jesus Teaches Concerning Sleeping Disciples." Sunday School service.

The children's day service last Sunday presented a good program. There were four baptisms, viz. the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Mann, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and two young ladies, Misses Mae and Mae Mann. The offering for the old folks' pension fund was [illegible] and the evening the pastor preached on "God's Messages to Man in Flowers." Not too cold to be interesting.

The services on Sunday are held in the auditorium, the windows having been repaired and painted.

The more for repairs [illegible] is coming in and it is expected every one who can will be able to give a small sum.

Persons having pieces of carpet, rugs, magazines or books that they do not need can have them taken away by notifying a postal to Mrs. Grace Freeman, president of the Epworth league. The league is trying to carpet a portion of pages, the proceeds to go toward the repairs on the church.

SALEM

Miss Mabel Stofenberger has been appointed associate leader of the junior E. E. The juniors meet every Monday at 7:15 p. m. Interesting programs are arranged. Miss Emma Hagen is the leader.

Children's day services at the Salem church last Sunday were conceded the "best yet." Some of the children sang the musical numbers were particularly fine. The program comprised three, Miss Lydia Scott, chairman, was given a vote of unqualified praise.

"Hilarious Giving" will be the topic of the sermon at Salem church next Sunday morning. A Topless prizes are especially requested to be present.

At the Salem church Sunday, the pastor will give a special address on "The Christian and His Money." A thorough, and at the same time an interesting and interesting study of the subject is promised.

A special Independence Day service is being arranged for Salem church Sunday evening.

May Lock, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brandt, and Mamie Christina, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Haunsgeen, were baptized at the Salem church Sunday morning.

The directors of the Barrington Park Community association had a meeting in the park Tuesday of [illegible]. The community will be held August 20 to 26.

ZION

Children's day exercises of the Zion Evangelical Sunday school will begin at 10 a. m. Sunday.

N. P. A. at 7 and preaching [illegible] at 7:45.

A good program is promised, and everybody cordially invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Kamsgen, west of town, are the parents of a daughter born Saturday, June 11.

Barrington Review

M. T. LAMEY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Is the Turkish housecleaning all over?

The firecracker crop will soon be ripe.

Life imprisonment—no wonder Boyle feels sore.

One hundred worst books! Why, there are a million.

Anticigarette agitators are making a good deal of smoke.

Minister Wu Ting-Fang believes in women's suffrage. But not in China.

The first message flashed to Mars should consist of the day's baseball score.

Baltimore man erects a monument to Adam. Watch the suffragettes tear it down!

A Connecticut man has invented a "noiseless typewriter." We shall welcome her.

Kansas City newspaper humorist wins wife by his jokes. Whom are they on, now?

It isn't the young Porto Ricans that are responsible for the trouble. It's the same old bunch.

Dreadnoughts at $10,000,000 apiece are almost too costly to expose to the perils of war games.

Poland continues to be allied by Russia. They'll soon have to avoid along under bare Poles.

New York school teachers will not strike, but they have compelled the city to hear their complaints.

Even if communication with Mars were established it would be impossible to negotiate a loan that way.

Now it is claimed that only 10,000 Christians were killed in the recent massacres in Asia Minor. "Only!"

"Mother's Day" is all right, but what's the matter with "Father's Day"? Is he an alien—an exile from home?

The Moslems are almost as crazy as the Donkhobors about Winnipeg and twice as malicious and bloodthirsty.

Abdul Hamid has transferred $5,000,000 to the new government. What persuasive voices and taking ways the Young Turks have!

An English official in India has killed 120 tigers, but don't be sorry for the big cats. They kill several times that number of human victims every year.

Many small boys maintain, by word and deed, that it is warm enough to go swimming. But are small boys judges of anything that means risk and discomfort but spells fun?

Queen Alexandra of England has done an unwise thing for herself in coming to the front to denounce woman suffrage. Hitherto she has enjoyed the privilege of being let alone, but now she has challenged attention she will probably get it from the suffragettes good and plenty—more than she desires.

Count Boni de Castellane wants to go on a big hunt in the Rocky mountains. The hostile pinkaninnie count ought to be careful in this determination lest the wild animals mistake him for a dainty bonbon rather than a near-Nimrod. Besides, the limelight can accommodate only one mighty hunter at a time.

Florence Nightingale, the heroine of the Crimean war, is in her ninetieth year. She on one side of the Atlantic and Clara Barton on this have in their old age the proudest records which human effort can win, for their long lives have been devoted solely to the alleviation of human suffering, and it is simply impossible to estimate how many thousands have come to bless the fact that these two women lived.

While the life sentence in one case and 25 years in the other cannot be considered excessive punishment for the Boyle kidnapers, it is painful to reflect that if these culprits had murdered the child they might have drawn much milder terms or escaped entirely. People have queer ideas now and then. There are places in the country where it is less dangerous to kill a man than to sell him a drink.

A queer complaint has come from Coney Island. Young and handsome policemen on the Gibson man plan were so hampered in their work by the adulation of appreciative feminity that an official order has gone forth replacing each Adonis of the club with an old and ugly veteran, who is also required to be married, so as to be absolutely steelproof against temptations to engage in the alluring game of fascinating the fair sex.

A young Brooklyn bride on her home-coming invited to the celebration six young men to whom she had previously been engaged. They got even with the bride by coming and celebrating their narrow escape.

Chicago husbands have received a severe jar from the fact that a court there has declared that divorced men are liable for alimony even as long as 50 years after the divorce. At this rate they will find it cheaper to stay married and cut down the spousal pin money.

CROWN POINT QUIET AGAIN

CITY RESUMES EVEN TENOR AFTER GREAT AUTO RACES.

Chevrolet in Buick Car Winner of the Cobe Cup—Bourque in Knox Second.

Crown Point, Ind.—This city and vicinity has settled down to the even tenor of its way after the exciting scenes of Friday and Saturday when the automobile races, the first won by Joe Matson in the Chalmers-Detroit car, and the second by Louis Chevrolet in the Buick, were held.

Out of a field of twelve speed demons L. Chevrolet on Saturday afternoon won the Cobe cup race—the west's premier auto prize—driving his Buick car over 355.66 miles on the Crown Point-Lowell course in 8:01:55, or at the rate of 49.3 miles an hour.

"Billy" Bourque, in the Knox, came second, beaten for first place by a margin of 01:05, while George Robertson, in his Locomobile, got third place, his time being 8:14:30.

Because he started tenth and was crowded closely in the final laps, Chevrolet followed Bourque over the tape.

Fourth place went to a Chicago amateur, Edward A. Hearne, a board of trade auto enthusiast, who put on his khaki clothes and becoming leggins to fight it out with the world's renowned professionals, and drove his Flat car—the only foreign make in the race—in 8:22:04. For the joy of riding to vanquish distance and time in the premier motor racing event of the west, he had paid all the makers of the field maintained his primitive "camp."

Matson piloted a Chalmers-Detroit "Blue Bird" to a brilliant victory over 15 rivals in the 235-mile contest. The race was made for light cars only and while of great importance in itself, was certainly considered as preliminary to the race of the big cars for the Cobe Cup, over the same course, to-day. Perfect weather and the absence of any save the most trivial injuries to drivers were fortunate circumstances attending the running of the Indian trophy by Matson.

The field numbered 16 cars at the start, the Ford and Renault having withdrawn. The leading trio finished as follows:

Chalmers-Detroit (Matson)	4:31:21
Locomobile (Robertson)	4:39:03
Marion (Monsen)	4:42:03

The time of the other cars was not taken as they were flagged off the course after the first three had finished.

FLAGS TRAIN AND ESCAPES.

Negro Gets Away from Crowd Which Sought to Lynch Him for Attacking Women.

Virden, Ill.—An unexpected bit of strategy on the part of Hezekiah Marshall, a negro tramp, probably saved his life from the hands of an infuriated mob at Green Ridge, Macoupin county, following an attempted assault upon Miss Laura Yowell, postmistress at Green Ridge, and her maiden sister, Miss Nancy Yowell.

While a posse of enraged citizens held the negro at bay beneath a culvert, the fugitive made an unexpected dash upon an approaching Chicago & Alton freight train, waving a red undershirt of which he had divested himself. As the train slowed down in response to the danger signal the negro leaped aboard and a moment later was in a place of safety in the way, without the trainmen learning that they were unwittingly assisting in the escape of an offender.

Marshall was captured by the Carlinville police and is under a strong guard in the county jail to prevent a lynching.

SWORDFISH KILLS WHALE.

Passengers and Crew on Steamer Esparta Witness Desperate Fight of Sea Monsters.

Boston.—A fight between monsters of the ocean was witnessed by the Nantucket South Shoals lightship by passengers and members of the crew of the steamer Esparta, which arrived here from Port Limon, Costa Rica. The combatants were a whale and a swordfish, the former was vanquished.

The whale was the only one of the fighters visible. It lashed its tail violently, churning the water into a mass of foam, attacking its adversary time with jaws. Finally, however, the whale was seen to throw its massive bulk clear of the water and then sink from sight.

Illinois Lawyers Meet at Peoria.

Peoria, Ill.—The thirty-third annual meeting of the Illinois State Bar association and the banquet in the history of that organization, opened here Thursday. Many interesting topics were discussed before the adjournment Friday evening, among them a "Decalogue for Lawyers," prepared by Elmer E. Rogers of Chicago.

Church Bars Vote of Minors.

Milwaukee.—Resolutions providing that henceforth the privilege of voting on church matters shall be confined to men and women of legal age were adopted by the English Evangelical Lutheran synod of the northwest.

Prof. Foster Expelled.

Chicago.—By a vote of 39 to 9 Prof. G. B. Foster was dropped from the roll of membership of the Baptist ministers' conference in this city on the charge of disparaging the Holy Scriptures.

ALL QUIET IN THE JUNGLE.

ROOSEVELT HITS TRUST POWER

EX-PRESIDENT CONDEMNS ALL FORMS OF TYRANNY.

Compares the Rule of the Corporations with That of a Bloodthirsty Mob.

New York. — Former President Roosevelt in an article in the Outlook, of which he is an associate editor, discusses political problems which confront the United States through the development of power by the great corporations.

Taking for his subject "The Tyrant of Nameless," Mr. Roosevelt says it behooves our people never to be misled by designing people, who appeal to the reverence for or antipathy toward a given name in order to achieve some alien purpose. The rule of a mob, he declares, may be as tyrannical and oppressive as the rule of a single individual, and the rule of an oligarchy, whether this oligarchy is a plutocracy or a bureaucracy, may be as sordid and bloodthirsty as that of a mob, but the mob leaders usually state that all that they are doing is necessary in order to advance the cause of "Liberty," while the dictator and oligarchy are usually defrauded upon the ground that the course they follow is absolutely necessary so as to secure "order."

"Many excellent people are taken in by the use of the word 'liberty' at the 'one time,' says the ex-president, 'and the use of the word 'order' at the other and ignore the simple fact that despotism is despotism, tyranny tyranny, oppression oppression, whether committed by one individual or by many individuals, by a state or by a private corporation. All forms of tyranny and cruelty must alike be condemned by honest men.

"We in this country have been very fortunate. Thanks to the teaching and the practice of the men whom we most revere as leaders, of the men like Washington and Lincoln, we have hitherto escaped the twin gulfs of despotism and mob rule, and we have never been in any danger from the worst forms of religious bitterness. But we should therefore be all the more careful not to deal with our industrial and social problems, not to fall into mistakes similar to those which have brought lasting disaster on less fortunately situated peoples

INSTITUTE OF HOMEOPATHY

National Organization Is Holding Its Sixty-Fifth Annual Meeting in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich.—The sixty-fifth annual meeting of the American Institute of Homeopathy opened here Monday evening with a great general session that was full of interest. The big "I. M. C. A." auditorium was thronged with medical men from every state in the union when Dr. D. A. MacLachlan, chairman of the local committee of arrangements, rapped for order. Music and prayer were followed by addresses of welcome by Gov. Fred M. Warner, Mayor P. H. Breitmeyer and Dr. MacLachlan, to which response was made by Second Vice-President Joseph Hensley, M. D.

In the afternoon much preliminary work was disposed of and memorial exercises for deceased members were held.

Fitzsimmons Back; Seeks Fight.

New York.—Bob Fitzsimmons, who says he is still undisputed middleweight and light heavyweight champion of the world, has come back from Europe. He says he will fight anybody, at any time and anywhere. Most especially is he after Johnson.

Pioneer American Brewer Dead.

Sacramento, Cal.—Albert Ziegel of Buffalo, N. Y., one of the pioneer brewers of America, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Herman Grau of this city, aged 91.

CHINESE SLAYER UNCAUGHT.

Celestial Under Arrest at Schenectady, N. Y., Is Not Leon Ling—Jealousy Crime's Motive.

New York.—The world-wide search for the slayer of Elsie Sigel, granddaughter of Gen. Franz Sigel, thus far has been unavailing, although it appeared Monday that the Chinaman accused of the murder had been apprehended. The police still insist that the slayer cannot escape from the country, declaring he is sure to fall into the trap they have set for him.

Chung Sin, who formerly occupied a room adjoining that where the girl's body was found, is held by the police at the little upstate village of Amsterdam, N. Y., but what has been learned from him has served to clear up the case little if any. At Schenectady the Chinaman arrested, at first thought to be Leon Ling or William L. Leon, who is sought as the girl's murderer, has, according to all indications, pretty well established that he is an unoffending celestial who formerly worked in a restaurant in New York and whose arrest was brought about merely through a strikingly unfortunate resemblance to Leon Ling.

The disappearance of Chung Sin about the time the murder was discovered here made the police eager for his apprehension, which was considered second in importance to that of Leon, but the interview with him at Amsterdam seems to have brought out nothing of value to the authorities.

In the midst of all the police activity the body of Elsie Sigel was quietly buried in Woodlawn cemetery.

Theories as to the motive of the murder coincide on the jealousy of Leon Ling. That he killed her because of her apparent friendship for Chu Gain, is still the predominant belief.

CALHOUN JURORS DISAGREE

Long Court Battle Involving San Francisco Millionaire Results in Mistrial.

San Francisco. — Terminating in a disagreement of the jury, with ten men determined on acquittal and two absolutely resolute upon conviction, the trial of President Patrick Calhoun of the United Railroads ended at noon Monday. Five months and a week had transpired since the millionaire street-car magnate, a descendant of Patrick Henry, made his first appearance in court to answer to the charge of offering a bribe of $4,000 to a supervisor to obtain a privilege for his corporation.

But five ballots were taken, three of these shortly after the jury retired. Upon the first vote the jury stood nine for acquittal and four for conviction. Two of the four joined the majority upon the second ballot, and one of the remaining two announced his determination to remain out a month if necessary.

Statue on Site of Camp Yates.

Clear Lake, Ill.—A fine statue entitled "The Color Bearer," commemorative of the Illinois soldiers in the civil war, was unveiled here Thursday with considerable ceremony. It marks the site of Camp Yates, where many soldiers were stationed during the war.

Fire Causes $80,000 Damage.

Watertown, Wis.—Fire destroyed the main factory building of the G. B. Lewis Company, manufacturers of beekeepers' supplies and one of the largest in this country, Sunday. The loss is estimated at $80,000 and was fully covered by insurance.

Baseball Magnate Dies Suddenly.

Xenia, O.—President George Dovey of the Boston National league baseball club, died on the Pennsylvania train between Cedarville and Xenia Saturday.

10 DEAD; 40 INJURED

CROWDED TROLLEY CARS COLLIDE AT HIGH SPEED ON INDIANA LINE.

BLAME ON DEAD MOTORMAN

Disobeys Orders and Sends His Car Crashing Into Another While Running Fifty Miles an Hour—Coroner Starts Investigation.

South Bend, Ind.—The coroner and county authorities began an investigation Monday of the wreck of trolley cars on the Chicago, Lake Shore & South Bend railroad in which ten persons lost their lives and 40 were injured, several seriously, Saturday night.

According to General Manager H. U. Wallace, the wreck was due to a disobedience of orders by Motorman George A. Reed of the east-bound car, who was killed.

Reed received instructions at Gary to wait at Wilson, a short distance west of Dalleytown, the point at which the disaster occurred, for the west-bound car to pass. The impact of the cars was so great that they were reduced to a mass of wreckage.

The dead: George A. Reed, motorman, Michigan City, Ind., formerly of Villa Grove, Ill.; Ray P. Merriman, married, South Bend; Charles Johnson, Porter, Ind.; Edward Gilbertson, Porter, Ind.; E. A. Barber, Mishawaka, Ind.; F. T. Moore, residence unknown; Leon H. Lyle, Dowagiac, Mich.; F. A. Lake, president Dowagiac Motor Works, Dowagiac, Mich.; H. H. Hutson, Niles, Mich.

Those most seriously hurt are Fred Wusth, Chesterton, Ind., chest crushed; Arthur Johnson, Chesterton, skull fractured; F. G. Schimmel, Michigan City, Ind., leg broken; Charles Nelson, Tolleston, Ind., back, head and shoulders bruised; Delbert E. Kinney, Michigan City, conductor on east-bound car, right arm and three ribs broken, right leg cut; Mrs. A. D. Schelley, South Bend, left eye badly bruised and right eye lacerated; Donald Brugar, South Bend, left leg broken; Mrs. Earl Graffenberger, South Bend, right ankle sprained; E. E. Brothers, South Bend, leg broken; Mrs. Guy Stutzman, Mishawaka, Ind., hole cut in back of head and face cut by glass; Mrs. Rose Hershey, Goshen, Ind., severely cut by glass; C. A. Simmons, Benton Harbor, Mich., both legs broken; Miss Nan Larsen, Chesterton, Ind., internal injuries, may die; Edward W. Burlingame, Gary, Ind., nose broken and body bruised; L. V. Teta, Michigan City, Ind., both legs broken; Albert Pagels, Michigan City, arm broken; Louis Butterfield, Gary, nose broken; T. W. Luce, Knox, Ind., facial artery cut, cheek bone split; T. W. Leslie, Mishawaka, Ind., badly cut all over body; Paul Wilson, Michigan City, assistant general superintendent of the Wabash & South Shore railroad, leg broken, head cut and internal injuries; Miss Mame Robertson, Albany, O., cut on head and nose broken; A. Leiu, Stevensville, Mich., broken leg.

The scene of the wreck immediately after the crash was described by eyewitnesses as being sickening in the extreme. The two cars were welded together into a mass of debris in which lay the ten dead and dying and the two-score injured. The home of E. R. Borg, near-by, was converted into a temporary hospital and morgue.

All but one of the killed were in the smoking compartment of the car in the front end. Frank Crawford, a chauffeur of South Bend, Ind., related a graphic story of the accident.

"About nine-fifty, when we were running between 50 and 60 miles an hour, I noticed Kinney, the conductor, in the smoking compartment," said Crawford. "Suddenly there was a terrific crash, smashing of timbers and creaking of steel.

"But it was for a second only. Immediately afterwards the stillness was broken by the cries of the injured and dying. Shrieks and groans horrified the passengers who had escaped. The cars telescoped each other. The forward trucks of each car were welded together."

G. A. Schimmel, motorman of the west-bound car, said:

"My car was nearing Dunes Park when I saw the headlight of No. 52 flashing in the distance. No. 59 was ordered to wait for my car at Wilson, some distance west of Dune Park. I realized at once that the motorman of the car had overlooked the orders. I put on the brakes and succeeded in bringing my car to a stop. All this time No. 59 was rushing toward me. I tried to start my car backward, but the air brakes had not released. The wheels and I found not move it. Then the crash came."

Mrs. Guy Stutzman of Mishawaka, who escaped with a cut on the back of her head, was holding a one-year-old baby at the time of the accident, but the infant escaped without a scratch.

Alleged "Black Hand" Man Held.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Orazio Ruufola, arrested here in connection with alleged "Black Hand" operations in Ohio, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Lindsay and held in $5,000 bail on a charge of conspiracy.

Korean Hanged in Hawaii.

Honolulu.—The first execution on Hawaiian territory during a period of three years occurred Monday when Yi Hai Dam, a Korean, convicted of murder, was hanged for his crime.

WERE BOTH OF MIXED BLOOD

Points of Resemblance Between English and Cowboy, as the Latter Understood It.

"The countess de Pourtales was a New York Lorillard," said a New York tobacconist. "So on both sides, of course, she has blue blood. Yet she is without false pride.

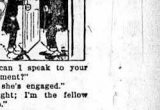
"At a recent tobacco men's convention a director told me of a remark the countess made in Biarritz to an arrogant Englishman.

"This fellow boasted of his ancestry. The country said that sort of thing wouldn't be understood in the wild west. It was said an Englishman said to a Texas cowboy once:

"'I have Tudor blood in my veins on the maternal side and through my father's family I am a Plantagenet.'

"'Is that so?' said the cowboy, brightening with interest. 'My blood's a leetle mixed, too. My grandfather was a Jersey tenderfoot and my grandmother was a Tiger Indian squaw. We're both half-breeds, stranger. Come and liquor up!'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NERVE.



"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?"

"You cannot; she's engaged."

"Well, I'll wait right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

SORE EYES CURED.

Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Other Treatments Failed, But Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes got continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved, and in two weeks time were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall always praise Cuticura. G. D. Haines, Mouth of Wilson, Va., Apr. 4, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Evidence.

Farmer Hayrick—The city is mighty behind.

Farmer Cornrib—Yes, even the trees are behind bars.

Many who used to smoke like cigars are now smoking Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c.

After breakfast a 25 bill the pieces are soon lost.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM, BACKACHE, BRIGHT'S DISEASE
50 CTS. AT ALL DEALERS
$1.75 "Guaranteed"

Interesting Facts

The only effective and reliable remedy known for Gout, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Kidney and Bladder troubles, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness and all disorder of the bowels is

DR. D. JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS

For several generations they have been a household necessity for relieving and curing complaints of this kind. They are safe and sure in every instance. As a laxative, cathartic and cathartic they are unexcelled.

Sold by druggists everywhere in 25c and 10c boxes

FORTUNES IN FRUIT LANDS. Buy an irrigated farm in Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, 40 miles from Spokane. Easy terms. Write for literature free. Crops from a deep soil in the Vinton district and Seattle Exposition. Railroad now in operation. Address, Big Horn Basin Land Office, Dept. 1, Omaha, Neb.

GROW ORANGES AND FIGS in South Texas. Are for pleasure and profit. Delightful climate; rich soil; abundant crops. Write for free illustrated literature and Texas Farm Lands. Ten acres in first of each tract from $1,000 to $1,500 net profit annually. Write for free illustrated, private terms etc., to Texas City Realty Co., 101-102 Security Bldg., Houston, Tex.

YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY. Why not get a home in the Great Northwest? Free descriptive, illustrated booklet. Portland and maps, etc., provide you information about Homes in the Northwest. Address Northern Pacific Land Office, Dept. 1, or express order. Davis & Vanderveer, 156 Metropolitan Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

LAND—IRRIGATED—LAND. Perpetual Water Rights. Fruit, Alfalfa, Potatoes, Poultry, Bees. Climate unsurpassed. Big Horn Basin, Wyoming. Write for literature. Big Horn Basin Land Office, Dept. 1, Omaha, Neb.

GREAT FARM SACRIFICE—We have the best 160 acres of land in the Great Lakes Region. Only $40 per acre. Unlimited Irrigation. Ore. Ed Smedley Bldg., Spokane, Wash.

The Ugly Rhinoceros and Smaller Game

By Capt. Fritz Duquesne

If the Genius of Hell used up all his mental energy making a devil for the animal kingdom he could not have created a more uncertain, malicious and ugly brute than the rhinoceros. This animal has buried more hunters than all other big game combined. It seems to be the hired assassin of the jungle. Its success as a homicide is not due to the fact that it sends its victim, but because its victim fails over it. If the rhino knows that there is an enemy about, it will try to get away without being seen. If, on the other hand, it thinks that by keeping still it will be passed unnoticed, it stays as silent and motionless as Gibraltar, its little bugeyes watching the direction of the noise and its nose sniffing the air. Should an enemy show up suddenly in the jungle the rhino charges like a flash, nose down and horns leveled like swords for the thrust, its huge bulk crushing through the brush like an express train. It is always a fight to the death, for a rhinoceros once in a fight wins or dies, and it mostly wins, if it is not confronted with an express rifle in the hands of a cool, good shot. It was the express in the hands of a cool shot that saved me in the encounter related here.

We had been out nearly a year and were returning to civilization, such as it is on the East African coast, with a good stock of ivory. My partner, Japple de Villiers, a well-known Boer hunter, had fever and was expected to die at any moment. He had been carried 300 miles from the interior in a hammock. If de Villiers had not been ill I would not be alive to-day.

We were pitching camp at the Kagera river on one of these inexplicable barren patches that are scattered like freckles over the face of the tropical forests.

I hung our rifles on the limbs of the trees which supported my sick comrade's hammock. The porters were collecting dry wood for the night fires as I watched a monster crocodile in the water making a futile effort to swallow a friend nearly as big as itself. A party of natives from a nearby village was skinning a beast we had shot for food. In another group my "boy" were opening the bundles of camping necessities. A loud grunt, followed by a Somali's cry, came from the jungle side of the camp, and the next instant the screeching Somali, followed by a huge rhinoceros, burst through the undergrowth. The Somali ran for a tree. He tripped over an ammunition box, the rhino passed him in its blind fury and charged down on the clump of porters, scattering them like chaff before the wind. One was crushed down. Another who had stumbled rose to run, the maddened beast charged and thrust its horn through his back, battered him against a tree, and then buried him in the air.

Close Call for a Brave Hunter.

I was reaching for my rifle when the rhino caught sight of me. It was too late. I turned and ran toward the river. A dive would save me. I thought of the crocodiles. I felt the puff of the rhino's foul breath. My heart sank. I had one chance to jump aside and let the rhino pass. I jumped, and the roaring animal wiped its gore-stained cheek on me as I did. I doubled on my tracks, the demoniac brute frothing in fury after me. As I passed under the hammock where my comrade lay between life and death, there was a vivid flash, a deafening roar filled the world, and I fell. The rhinoceros rolled over, squirting a stream of hot blood on me from a wound in its neck. I looked up, dazed and breathless. I didn't know whether I was dead or alive. I felt the huge, throbbing carcass beside me. The pitiful, hollow-eyed face of De Villiers looked over the hammock and asked, "Are you hurt?"

"I think not," I answered. "What happened?"

I got no answer. De Villiers sank back with a groan. I sprang to the side of the hammock. I thought he was dead. His breast was covered with blood. I opened his shirt and saw his right collar bone broken and protruding through the flesh. I forced some brandy down his throat and he revived. "What happened?" I asked again.

"You had one chance for life, and that was the death of the rhino. I had one chance in a thousand of saving you and killing the rhino. I took it and gave the rhino both barrels of the express. Your face is singed a little from the flash. The recoil of the blunderbuss has hurt my shoulder."

He put his left hand over and felt the shattered collar bone. "I suppose it's all up with me," he said. "This, on top of the fever, is too much." He smiled and fell back unconscious.

The natives who had fled returned, and we examined the five gaping holes the rhino got the rhino's charge. Two were dead, three badly injured.

Through the night I sat beside my unconscious comrade in the flicker of the camp fires, listening to the dull, monotonous droning of the insects in the trees, and seeing faces in the embers, one face especially, a kind, thin face crowned with white hair weeping as I told her of Japple, her brother son's death. The chill morning dawn struck the earth. I turned to put some wood on the fire. Glaring in the grass a few yards away I saw two green phosphorescent eyes. I seized my Lugger pistol and rose. Like a flash a lion sprang away before I could shoot. A little later the forest burst into thunderous roars. It seemed to fall of lions, which were attracted by the smell of the rhino's blood.

De Villiers did not die. He came through it all. He now organizes hunting expeditions into East Africa and in all probability will be one of the Roosevelt party.

Treed by a Rhino Birthday Party.

The next day we continued our march. We had not gone far when a native brought in news of a fresh rhino spoor. I at once set out in search of the game. We were not ten minutes on the hunt when I smelled the peculiar odor of the rhino, which sometimes is very strong. I was down the wind—that is, the wind was blowing toward me from the rhino—so I was sure of getting a pretty good shot. A few minutes later I saw a long horn sticking through the high grass. It was motionless. The animal was waiting for us to pass. I took a chance aim and fired, hoping to hit a vital spot. My calculation was bad and the rhino scampered off at a gallop. I stood there cursing my luck when a grunt behind me nearly scared me out of my wits. I took no chances, but turned and ran. I hadn't gone 20 yards when I bumped on something in the grass and down I went. I grabbed my rifle and made for the nearest tree a few yards away. When I could get my breath I survived the scene from my point of vantage. I could see at least ten rhinos. The thing I fell over was a new-born baby rhino and it must have been its mother I shot at.

It is the habit of the pachydermata of Africa to collect around a female that is about to give birth to young. This is to protect the new-born weakling against the attacks of its enemies, and that is the sort of christening I had into. I hated to interrupt the birthday party, but I couldn't let sentiment interfere with business, so I opened fire on the nearest rhino. He got it right through the heart and fell. I fired at a second and that also went down. While I was reloading my express the rest took fright and scampered off.

Narrow Escape from Crocodiles.

The summer before last I was hunting on the Kagera. We had eaten antelope for some time and the camp was anxious for a change, so I shot a hippo for food. It was an easy thing to do. I waited till it showed its head, then shot. A spurt of blood and it was all over. As the water was deep, but not running, I knew that in the morning I ought to find my victim floating. At daybreak I was down at the river with a party of natives. As I expected, the hippo's body was floating, but, unluckily for us, on the opposite side of the river, which was teeming with crocodiles. I tried to persuaded some of the natives to go in with a rope and attach it so that we could draw the hippo over. No amount of persuasion would induce them to even put their feet in the river. At last, exasperated, I seized the end of the rope and jumped into the river, boots and all, and struck out for the hippo. I had gone about a hundred strokes when a cry from the bank caused me to look around. A cold wave ran through the blue water, a shiver of horror ran through me, for 20 yards behind, gliding silently could distinguish the brown form of a crocodile.

"Shoot!" I cried. "Shoot!" as I put every bit of energy into my stroke. The crocodile must have been near me, for the bullets that were being fired from the bank commenced to zip, zip, around my head. I was afraid to look back, expecting every moment to be seized and dragged to the bottom.

At last I reached the dead hippo and managed to drag myself out of the water on the slippery carcass. My exertion made my head swim. In a few minutes I was myself again. I apologized in silence to the black gentlemen on the river bank for doubting their courage. I had none left. I took my knife and cut a foothold on the carcass, and then rocked it so that it would drift to the shore. The natives told me that a well-directed bullet had hit the crocodile in the head.

The Enormous Cost of Hunting.

The cost of hunting big game in Africa is enormous. One must spend a fortune before firing the first shot. The various European colonies "protect" their game by charging 50 pounds sterling ($250) a year for a license which allows the hunter to kill two each of the pachydermata and from two to ten of the various species of antelopes. This does not protect the game, but it fills the local treasuries. Added to this is the price for porters, shikarees, headmen, etc., who have to accompany the hunter. The average expedition is made up of from 20 to 25 natives for each white hunter, and the cost of equipping and maintaining an expedition is from $400 to $600 a month for each white hunter according to the district hunted in. One well-known concern with headquarters at Nairobi, that makes a business of hunting and expedition managing, equips and maintains an expedition on the field for $600 a month, supplying everything excepting arms and liquor.

No Tigers in Africa.

Of course when Mr. Roosevelt hunts, his expedition will hunt for everything his licenses will allow him to shoot. It will be amateur sport, not conducted from a financial point of view; there his equipment will probably be more costly than a professional one, but no better than the average sportsman uses in Africa. For instance, he will carry a taxidermist's outfit and cure and preserve his game immediately after it is shot.

As soon as a lion or leopard is killed the skin must be removed, cleaned, and treated with a taxidermic preparation of alum. Then to protect it from beetles, it must be soaked in turpentine and put in charge of a native runner, who takes it to the nearest post for preservation. Often when a skin arrives at its destination the numerous insects that infest the country have eaten it full of holes and it is absolutely worthless.

Speaking of carnivora and the other fauna of Africa, let me say for the benefit of the American writers, lecturers and artists who wish to pretend to a knowledge of African animal life that there are no yaks, alligators, kangaroos, turkeys, bears or tigers in Africa outside of a circus or a zoological garden. There are two species of rhinoceros, the bicornis or prehensile-lipped, and the simus or square-mouthed rhino. The latter, although almost as black as its relative, is called the white rhinoceros on account of a blue slaty tinge in its skin. To be exact, there is no such thing as a white rhinoceros. Both have two horns. The Asiatic rhinoceros has but one. Crocodiles and alligators differ greatly in appearance, and the latter do not live in Africa. The Asiatic elephant is also different in appearance from its African relative.

Now about tigers, which have been mentioned so freely in African game in recent American articles. It all depends on one's nationality whether or not there are tigers in Africa. The leopard is called a tiger (tiger) by the Boers, and so is the cheetah, just as a panther is called a tiger in some parts of the United States. The striped animal which is zoologically known as a tiger (tigris regalis) and which is the animal referred to in a number of recent stores, does not make its habitat in Africa, as the writers seem to think. So when a traveler speaks of lions, leopards and tigers adding panoramic from trains he is generally writing at long range with a misinformed imagination instead of facts. He makes a double mistake if he speaks of "tigers and leopards" in referring to African fauna as in Africa they mean the same animal. I have never heard an Englishman or a Boer when speaking English call a leopard a tiger.

The most dangerous hunting occurs when one attempts to capture his game alive. Many animals, harmless and timid under ordinary circumstances, become demons when captured. The mildest-looking antelope will put up a fierce fight when once over its first fright; the ostrich will kick a man to pieces, raining its blows with lightning-like rapidity. I do not know any African animal that can be called cowardly.

One has only to look at the formidable jaws of the hyena and the leopard to see that they are built to fight with, strong as iron and as sharp as a lance. I have seen an antelope attack a leopard, and even a lion, when its young is threatened. The gemsbok, or oryx, with its two sword-like horns, has dispatched many a lion. It is not uncommon to find a gemsbok and a lion dead beside each other, the main evidence of a terrific encounter. The most dangerous animal of all to capture is the gorilla, as much on account of the enormous strength, as the following incident will illustrate:

THE YELLOW FEVER-STAINED FACE OF DE VILLIERS LOOKED OVER THE HAMMOCK.

A Blood Curdling Gorilla Hunt.

A German naturalist society in Berlin commissioned by a German naturalist society to capture one of each species of African quadrumana. A German professor accompanied me on my expedition, which set forth in a direct line west from Dar es Salaam. We succeeded in getting some of each species, with the exception of the gorilla. For weeks we wandered about the country. It was in the rainy season, and the veld, which under ordinary circumstances afforded excellent traveling, became a swamp. With our long line of native porters we literally waded our way over the country for weeks, the black, oozy slush sucking into our bones and the clay under foot crippling like glue.

Such was the predicament we were in; the spirit of revolt and desertion had seized the caravan. I called the men together and told them we were going into the Congo forests where there was no doubt about capturing a gorilla. A smile of satisfaction swept over the survivors' faces, and at sunrise we started for a three months' tramp to the west of the Tanganyika.

Arriving at a Belgian army post, a pigmy prisoner told us where we could find a gorilla, and an hour's travel from the post brought us to the place where the animal made its home. It was an ideal retreat, rank with rotting vegetation, the accumulations of centuries, reaching up to our breasts. Snakes glided, hissed, out of the way, and lizards, green, blue and every color of the spectrum, bolted in fear up the tree tops and hissed at us with their little, glistening eyes from safe perches among the limbs. Monkeys looked in wonder and then scampered in thousands through the forest, screeching like wild fiends and leaping from tree to tree for such distances that they seemed to fly.

How a Jungle Looks.

Beautifully designed ferns grew under foot and crept caressingly up the great tree trunks. Flowers of fantastic beauty, weird shape, and almost maniacal expression, grew out and hung down from the smooth, black, snake-like vines, exhaling from their hearts a hundred intoxicating odors which mixed with the sickening effluvia of decay.

Butterflies resembling flowers and leaves crawled over everything, twigs apparently walking up the trees and leaves apparently splitting in half in all directions. Beetles with big, bejeweled eyes and bronze backs buzzed noisily around our heads, and beautiful birds vying with one another in brilliant shades of plumage sailed through the air, filling the dismal forest with their passion-laden songs. The constantly dripping sap seeped from leaf to leaf, soaking into the noxious earth. It was a scene, dread and fascinating, clamoring of life hurling one to death.

For four days we camped in this hotbed of disease. Beaters went out in all directions searching for the gorilla. At least some deep, wide scratches were found on a cluster of vines. On close examination the unmistakable hair of the gorilla was found on a broken twig. After some hours we found the tree where the gorilla lived. We could tell it by the greasy appearance of the bark, made so by the repeated rubbing of the gorilla's body. We could tell by the fresh scars with sap still wet, that the animal had recently ascended the tree. The scratches were short and deep, showing that it had lifted itself up and not slid down, which would have made a long, shallow scratch.

We spread a strong net around the tree in a circle sloping upward on the outer side. Around the top of the net there were drawn ropes from four directions held by half a dozen natives hidden in the bush. These were to bring the top of the net together and thus bag our game.

After waiting some hours the leaves above rustled and then opened, as a six-foot male gorilla descended, unsuspectingly and entered the trap. I signaled, the four ropes were pulled at once, and we had our captive in a moment. He roared in fury, twisting, jumping, and biting the ropes into pieces. The natives were pulled across like dolls as he tried to reach first one and then another. The professor jumped about to photograph the fiend, I focus a camera on the infuriated animal.

At last the mighty arms of the gorilla broke a hole through the net and he tore the rest from him as though it were a cotton rag, and he leap the vines fled in dismay. The professor dropped his camera and tried to escape; in a moment the gorilla grasped him in its terrible hands.

I seized my rifle and fired in the air to frighten the animal. In my position I could not shoot at him without hitting our professor. The shot made the gorilla stood still, holding the now unconscious man as though he were a doll, the hunter's lips drawn back from his glistening teeth. I thrust another cartridge in my rifle. As I did so there was a buzz in the air, and an arrow, shot by a native, pierced the gorilla's side. A roar burst from his red throat and he dropped his prey. Like a flash, before I could shoot, a native sprang from the bushes and half-throwing, half-thrusting, drove an assagai into the gorilla's heart. With a scream the beast fell.

Examining the professor, I found that his right arm was broken and that some of his ribs were crushed into his lungs. We gave up the effort to get a live gorilla, and placing the injured man in a hammock, carried him back toward the East coast. He died on the road. Out on the veld beside a native village a lonely little slab marked "Carl Bloch" sticks up above the grass. It is the professor's grave. Hunting is not all exciting adventure and laughing victory. It has its tears, like other things.

(Copyright, 1909, by Benj. B. Hampton.)

ACCIDENTS ON THE PUBLIC.

Teacher—Now, Jimmy Green, can you tell me what an octopus is?

Jimmy Green—Yes, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.

He Learned Better

"I never spoke a cross word to my wife but once.

"Honest?"

"Honest. Once was enough for mine, thank you."—Cleveland Leader.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

It is the only relief for Swollen Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Without Saying Anything.

They always talk who never think.—Pope.

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

And occasionally a man tells itu by keeping his mouth shut.

Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 6,000,000.

Your country manufactured 25,000 pianos.

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill. — "I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had three operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of trying a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. ALVENA SPENDLING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Pastine

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Pastine cancels any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, leaves decaying teeth sweet and free from disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Pastine used as a mouthwash, gargle, douche, relieves sore throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs causing all mouth and throat troubles, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES When inflamed, tired, ache or smarting, Pastine will cause quick relief and relieved and strengthened by Pastine.

CATARRH Pastine will destroy the germs of catarrh, cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for catarrh.

Pastine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorant. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

Sent anywhere, postpaid, 25c. a box, OR PORTPAID BY MAIL.

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PASTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Dizziness from Disorder of Stomach, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

BARRINGTON REVIEW

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Barrington, Illinois.

M. T. Lamey, Editor and Publisher

Subscription price $1.50 per year in advance. Advertising rates upon application.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1909.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

TWO BOOTBLACKS AND BUSINESS.

A magazine writer tells the story of two bootblacks who were soliciting trade on a crowded thoroughfare one Saturday afternoon.

The two boys had no regular stand. Each had his box slung over a shoulder, and they stood near the curbstone crying their business to the passers by.

But there was a difference in the boys.

Each had his cry, composed of four words, and never varied it.

The first boy cried out, "Shine your shoes here?"

The second boy solicited his custom by shouting, "Get your Sunday shine!"

Note the difference?

The cry of the first boy announced the simple fact that he was in the shoe shining business for any one who should desire his services.

The second boy's cry was more significant. It was Saturday afternoon. The hour was 4 o'clock. The cry carried with it the fact that tomorrow was Sunday and it probably would be a pleasant day; that he (the bootblack) knew an extra shine was needed; that he who went to church or walked in the parks on the morrow owed it to his self respect to present a good appearance, and, lastly, that he was there to do the business.

Do you see why the second boy got the larger share of the business?

He had imagination. He linked facts together. He conveyed suggestions. His cry told all the other boy said—and more.

There is in the incident an object lesson in the problem of modern business.

Imagination in business is money.

The successful merchant uses it. He projects his imagination in such a way as to reach the mind of his customers and by suggestion causes them to buy his wares.

The inventor can do nothing without imagination, nor the promoter, nor the engineer, nor the architect or builder. The professional man must have imagination. Even the farmer or breeder needs it.

And yet—

Occasionally you hear of a parent who does not want his child to read fairy stories or believe in Santa Claus. He is a practical man himself, and he wants his children taught practical things, etc.

He fails to see the large place occupied by the imagination.

The man who is without imagination misses much of the pleasure in life. He dreams no dreams. Unseen things of beauty are not for him. Besides, he misses a big asset in business.

MIXING OF CONCRETE.

Importance of the Proper Mixing of Cement for Culverts and Bridges.

A writer in a pamphlet issued by an eastern cement company lays much stress upon the importance of the proper mixing of concrete for highway bridges or culverts. This writer points out that the proportion should be used to give the desired concrete with the maximum strength of the concrete. Speaking of the matter of mixing he says:

The mortar mixing of sand and cement is generally two parts of sand to one part of cement, yet mixtures of two and one-half to three parts of cement will give a mortar that is dense and for practical purposes as good on small bridges and culverts as stronger mixtures.

The stone aggregate should not be more than twice that of sand and in most cases the proportion of four parts of stone will generally make the most desirable mixture, as it allows sufficient mortar to cover all the stone and leaves no rough spots on the surface.

Mixing the concrete is a most vital thing in the life of a structure, whether large or small, and to get the mass as dense as possible.

Mix well and mix well will cure many faults, so-called, in working with concrete.

Exposed surfaces of concrete may be made sufficiently smooth by spading, so as to force the stones back from the surface and allowing the mortar to crowd to the surface. The forms should be sufficiently tight to prevent mortar running out. With these precautions, surfaces can be obtained that require very little patching or plastering to make a neat job.

Trouble Makers Ousted.

When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more—he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves, healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at Barrington Pharmacy.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Cook Street near South Hawley Street. Sunday Services.

10:30 a. m. Preaching
11:45 Sunday School
3:00 p. m. Junior League
6:30 p. m. Epworth League
7:30 Preaching
Wednesday Mid-Week Praise and Prayer Service 7:30 p. m.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society meets the first Tuesday evening of each month.

The Epworth League business literary and social meeting, the last Tuesday evening of each month.

Parsonage corner Cook and S. Hawley St. Telephone No. 166. A cordial welcome is extended to all others.

O. F. MATTHOS, Pastor.

SALEM UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH

Sunday school, 9:15 a. m.
Preaching services (German) 10:30 a. m.
Junior League, 2:30 p. m.
Keystone League, 6:45 p. m.
Preaching service, 7:30 p. m.
Week Night Services.
Tuesday—English Trainmeeting, 7:30
Wednesday—German 7:30
Friday—Choir meeting 8:00
Society Meetings
Mission Band 1st Friday 1:30 p. m.
Y. P. A. S.—1st Tuesday, 7:45 p. m.
Church Missionary Meeting—1st Wednesday 1:30 p. m.
W. A. S.—3d Thursday, 1:30 p. m.
Strangers are cordially welcomed at all the services of the church.
Phone No. 203. REV. H. F. FIX, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.
Sunday morning service, 10:30
Phone 934. REV. G. H. SPAMER, Pastor.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday, May 9, 8 a. m.
Observation of Holy Days and Morning Mass, hour subject to change.
St. Anne's Sewing Circle, Tuesday, 1:30 p. m.
Phone 50. REV. FATHER M. A. DUNNEY

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Corner of Grove ave. and South Hawley St.
Sunday Services
10:30 a. m. Preaching
11:30 a. m. Sunday school
6:45 p. m. B. Y. P. U. Prayer meeting
7:30 p. m. Preaching
Weekly Services
Saturdays 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting
Tuesdays, 1:30 p. m. Home Society
Monthly Services
Covenant meeting 7:30 p. m. the last Saturday of each month.
Communion services 11:30 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.
Any unchurched are cordially welcome at our Christ worship. Strangers will be met by pastor and people.

E. G. ANKEKE, Minister.

ZION CHURCH OF THE EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION

Corner Hough and South Hawley Street.
Sunday Services.
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Preaching Services (German) 10:30 a. m.
Y. P. A. Meeting 6:45 p. m.
Preaching Services (English) 7:30 p. m.
Week Day Meetings.
Prayer Service, Wednesday evenings 7:30
Choir Practice, Friday evenings 7:30
Monthly Meetings
Business Meeting of Y. P. A. first Tuesday each month, 7:30 p. m.
Woman's Missionary Meeting second Thursday each month 2:00 p. m.
Visitors and strangers always welcome.

J. HOWARD PARK, Pastor.

The Eternal Masculine.

A study of the trousers legs as seen in the photographs of our prominent men brings the smile of contempt from even the most disinterested and one sees wonders if anything could be uglier than the concertina folds of the clumsy, elephantine outlines that have there to be seen. Even knickers and kilts are all for more artistic and healthy.—Tailor and Cutter.

The Backslider.

"Do long with you!" said Brother Dickey to one of his backsliding, though penitent, brethren. "You say you wants ter be a angel, but if you had wings ten foot long you'd be too lazy ter fly!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Best in Philosophy.

There is humor in all things, and that is the truest philosophy which teaches us how to find and enjoy it.—W. S. Gilbert.

Sacrifice Sales.

A department store is a place where prices are butchered to make a woman's holiday.—From "Pippins and Peaches."

An Ever-Present Marvel.

Considering the dreadful things that children eat, is it not surprising that any of them live to be human beings?—From "Pippins and Peaches."

Sure Cure for the Soul Kick.

"Bout the only cure fer th' soul kick is onions, but ye jest can't keep takin 'em!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Root of All Good.

In the man whose childhood has known caressing there lies a fiber of memory which can be touched to nobler issues.—George Eliot.

Genius Without Common Sense.

Adam Smith taught the world political economy—he hadn't sense enough to regulate his own affairs. Marlborough, prince of political strategists, whose cunning brain wove the most intricate webs of diplomacy, had not the quality to enable him to earn his daily bread.

Disrarik Long on Ancestors.

At a dinner party two or three men got into a somewhat tiresome talk about the antiquity of their families. Disraeli turned to a friend and said: "Think of these fellows talking about the antiquity of their families to me—to me, whose ancestor was the accepted lover of the queen of Sheba."

Amity Needed to Bind.

Shakespeare: The amity that we then make not, folly may easily untie.

HISTORIC ROCK FOR STATE PARK

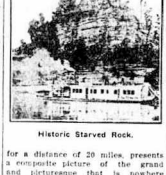
State May Purchase Scenic Starved Rock.

RICH IN EARLY LEGEND

Gov. Deneen Will Appoint Commission to Investigate Adaptability—Known to Early French Explorers and Missionaries.

The American continent in its great expanse of territory presents to the view of the traveler an ever-changing picture of the creation from the physical standpoint. From the restful evergreen plains of the south to where the giant Sellkirks rear their snow-capped peaks, and from the verdant hills of old Vermont to the arid plains of the west, the handiwork of the Creator is seen in all His varied imagine.

While not as awe-inspiring as the Colorado or as picturesque as the Hudson, the Illinois river through La Salle county, past Ottawa and beyond



Historic Starved Rock.

for a distance of 20 miles, presents a composite picture of the grand and picturesque. It is nowhere equaled in the United States.

History of Starved Rock.

This natural prominence was not always known as Starved Rock. When the eyes of the white man first beheld its precipitous sides it was known as the "Rock of the Illini," or its equivalent in the native language of the Algonquin family. In 1673 Father Marquette and Joliet in five canoes, made their way up the Illinois to where the Kaskaskias were encamped below Starved Rock. It was then that the "Rock of the Illini" became known to white men.

About seven years later an exploring party of Frenchmen, among whom were Robert Cavalier de La Salle, Henry de Tonti, and Louis Hennepin, the latter a Franciscan friar, visited the rock, and upon its summit, in 1682, the work of fortifying was commenced under the direction of Tonti. This fortress was named St. Louis, and about this stronghold Tonti gathered the Illinois, the Shawnees from the Wabash, and the Miamis from Lake Michigan, over 20,000 in all, and offered them protection against their common enemy, the Iroquois of New York. Tonti succeeded in defeating the Iroquois in a fierce battle, and drove them back to New York, and completed his work in peace.

In 1702 the French abandoned this route from Canada to the gulf, and for 100 years little was known of the rock until that event took place which gave the rock the name which has become famous in history.

The remnant of the Kaskaskias followed the French to the new Kaskaskia. The Potteatomies came down from Wisconsin and the Ottawas from Canada, and the tribes united The Illinois made the Illinois river their line of defense, with forts at Joliet, Marseilles, Starved Rock and Peoria. After the close of the French and Indian war, when the English wrested Canada, and the territory between Ohio and the Mississippi, from the French, Pontiac, a great chief of the Ottawas, formed a confederacy of the Indian tribes and attempted to expel the English. He was defeated at Detroit in 1763, and was murdered at Cahokia in 1768. The Potteatomies and the Ottawas then began a war of extermination against the Illinois. Aided by the Kickapoos on the south, the Illinois were at last driven to the shelter of the stronghold fortified by La Salle and Tonti, and unable to scale the rock, the revengeful enemy laid siege, and cut them off one by one, until starvation terminated the lives of the remaining warriors of the Illinois.

A place so rich in scenic beauty and historical fact should not be left to the uncertainty of fate of the age. The "Rock of the Illini" should belong to the state of Illinois. It was the first central point of white civilization in the Mississippi valley. Here Marquette sacrificed his life in founding the Mission of the Immaculate Conception. Here was to have been the realization of La Salle's dream of a great French empire, and Tonti built Fort St. Louis, long since crumbled to decay.

The state legislature at its last session adopted a bill presented by Representative Scanlan authorizing the appointment of a committee to investigate the adaptability of Starved Rock and other regions for state park purposes. The bill has been signed by Gov. Deneen, and it is to be hoped that the efforts for the preservation of Starved Rock will not fail this time.

Majestic Theater.

The Majestic Theater, Chicago, will have an entertaining bill for the week of June 28, one that has been arranged with the special idea of pleasing the early summer theater goers. The Carson Sisters, recognized as the greatest aerial artists in the world, will make their first appearance here this many years. They have been on the other side of the Atlantic for several seasons and only recently they completed a successful engagement in the big New York Hippodrome, where their marvelous work attracted wide-spread attention. La Petite Revue is a novelty which will be seen here for the first time. All special scenery is used. Wilbur Mack and Nella Walker appear in what they term a musical recitation, entitled "The Pearl and the Girl," while Lew Sully, the famous minstrel man, will present his inimitable musical monologue. Harry Pilcer, coming direct from the field of musical comedy, will make his debut as a vaudeville entertainer. Pilcer, aided by many the "Paderewski of the xylophone," will offer some pleasing selections, and a number of others will add to the attractiveness of the bill.

Cannibal Shark.

An Australian paper records the capture of a shark 15 feet six inches long and seven feet girth, whose contents included a full-sized porpoise and another shark five feet long.

Life's Irony.

It sometimes only a letter or two that changes the only woman to the lonely one.

Vision of the Egotist.

In all that surrounds him the egotist only sees the frame of his own portrait.—Richter.

Other Requisites.

Ease and speed in doing a thing do not give the work lasting stability or exactness of beauty.—Plutarch.

Use Hygenic Kalsomine for decorating the walls of your home. Sold by Lamey & Co.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD

I will pay a reward of fifty dollars for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the persons who broke into my home situated near Honey lake during the last spring.

A. V. H. KIMBERLY.

Could Not Be Better.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands. Its supreme. Infallible for Piles. Only 25c at Barrington Pharmacy.

Notice To Ice Patrons.

Those wishing ice may leave their orders at Edward Kirby's confectionery store and they will be promptly filled by me. C. O. PLUMER.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, administrator of the estate of Wilhelmina C. Pomeroy, deceased, will attend the county court of Cook county, at a term thereof to be holden at the court house in Waukegan, in said county, on the first Monday of September next, 1909, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same in said court for adjudication.

FREDIC POMEROY,
Administrator of the estate of Wilhelmina C. Pomeroy, deceased.
Waukegan, Ill., June 19th, 1909.
C. I. HUNTLEY & SON,
Attorneys for Estate. 13-4

Notice.

Commencing July first Barrington transfers will charge $1.00 per year or $1.25 per load (½ yards) for sand, gravel or stone delivered in this village. Work by the day will be charged for at the rate of 40 cents an hour.

Farm for Sale.

Lot 15 and east ten acres of lot 16 of Chicago Highlands subdivision, in the town of Libertyville, Lake county, Ill., can be had forty eight acres or less at one hundred one-half mile north of the village of Barrington, on Saturday, July third at 2 o'clock p. m. on the premises. The property will be sold free of any incumbrance. Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale.

ANNA KIRBY, Trustee in Bankruptcy.

A Substitute for Firecrackers.

In "Our Fourth at Rubicon," the Woman's Home Companion for July gives the actual Fourth of July experience of a town that has abolished firecrackers and fire-crackers. The substitute works, and works finely, and the boy who has never had what he wants to do away with powder packed faces and mutilated fingers.

Announcement

We wish to announce to the public that our recent fire is not interfering with the furnishing of goods in our line to customers. Through the courtesy of Lapeyleche & Hager we have the use of one of their tins for storage of bran. Send in your orders as usual and same will have prompt attention.

PLAGGE & CO.

CHOOSE WISELY . . .

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

. WHITE .

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our *TENSION INDICATOR*, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Swell Front, Golden Oak Woodwork. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN C. PLAGGE, BARRINGTON, ILL.

Heath & Milligan's

Best Prepared

PAINT

This paint on your house is weather insurance on your home.

LAMEY & CO.

Building Material

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels, Tile, Cement, Brick and Lime.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

GO TO THE

BARRINGTON HOME BAKERY

FOR YOUR SUPPLY OF

ICE CREAM

I will keep this season McBride Bros. famous

GOLD MEDAL ICE CREAM

This cream is guaranteed to fully comply with the pure food laws, and is daily inspected. Don't run chances by buying inferior cream if the best doesn't cost you any more. Prices: 1 quart, bulk, 50c; 1 quart, brick, 35c; 1 gal. delivered, $1 co. Special prices for socials, picnics, etc. Family trade a specialty.

Yours to business

E. G. Ankele.

We do Job Printing

Mortimer W. Mattison
ATTORNEY and COUNSELOR at LAW
506-507 Fort Dearborn Building
S. W. Cor. Monroe and Clark Sts.
Tel. Central 5069 Chicago
RESIDENCE:
S. E. Cor. Cook and S. Hawley Sts.
Residence Tel. 503 Barrington
In Barrington evenings and Saturday afternoons.

Castle, Williams, Long & Castle
ATTORNEY AT LAW
1019-21 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Chicago. Telephone, Main 2657.
Howard P. Castle
Office at Residence, Barrington. Telephone 244.

R. L. Peck
LAWYER
Residence Palatine, Illinois.
Office: 1311 Fort Dearborn Building, Cor. Clark and Monroe Sts., Chicago.
Telephone Central 59

Spunner & Bell
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office: Suite 419 Chamber of Commerce building. Telephone Main 3609. G. W. Spunner, residence, Barrington; Telephone 392.
Chicago, Ill.

Charles Horgan
ATTORNEY AT LAW
323 Ashland block, N. E. corner of Clark and Randolph streets, Chicago. Telephone Central 998.
Barrington Phone 1002

Miles T. Lamey
Insurance
Insurance written against Fire, Lightning or Tornadoes. Companies represented by me have paid every loss in full, and promptly to the satisfaction of the assured.
NOTARY PUBLIC Phones 403-531.

The Barrington Bank
OF ROBERTSON, PLAGGE & CO.
John Robertson, President; John C. Plagge, Vice President; A. L. Robertson, Cashier.
Barrington, Illinois

Dr. J. Howard Furby
DENTIST
Office hours 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. 'Phone 404.
Groff Bldg., Barrington

Business Notices

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Hand made top buggy. Price $20. Cheatle, Hawthorne Farms. 'Phone 1143.

FORSALE—Choice lot on Lake street just west of John Cullen's residence, John Barrett, H. P. Castle Agent. 10-3

FOR SALE—High grade bicycle. Cost $65 and has never been used. Will be sold very reasonable. Particulars at this office.

FOR SALE—New Stevens, single barrel, 12 gauge shot gun. Cheap. Call. tf

FORSALE—Modern eight-room house with good sized lot on Cook street. For particulars inquire at this office. tf

FOR SALE—Several horses and colts. A few Chicago horses; also about 30 new milch cows and springers, mostly three and four years old. They are choice stock. Prices reasonable. For service, one draft stallion; one road stallion. Extra good sires. Call and see us, or address Grace Farm.
F. J. HAWLEY, Manager.

WANTED

WANTED—Second-hand gasoline stove—price—particulars. Box 16, Lake Zurich, Ill.

WANTED—First-class farmer; married man; must have good references. Hawthorne Farms. E. J. Peake, m'g'r. Telephone No. 3.

WANTED—Two good farm hands; single men; apply at once. Hawthorne Farms, E. J. Peake, Mgr. Tel. No. 3.

WANTED—An oak piano. Call or address "A," Review office.

WANTED—Reliable man to assist in farm and garden work; good wages. H. W. Hahn, Barrington, Ill.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Newly decorated 6-room cottage and several pieces new furniture for sale. Emily Gleason, 115 South Hawley street.

FOR RENT—House situated on Grove avenue; also a lot of household goods for sale. Apply to W. H. Scates, Barrington.

Short Local Items

Mortimer W. Mattison was in Evanston over Sunday.

Mrs. Roy C. Meyer is visiting her sister in Palatine.

August 14 Lake county Odd Fellows will picnic at Libertyville.

New walks were placed in front of the Healy building this week.

George Hawley of California is visiting his brother, Henry Hawley.

Local C. A. S. W. signs and building received a fresh coat of paint this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sodt of this place are spending the week at Lake Zurich.

Eight members of the B. Y. P. U. enjoyed the trip last Saturday to Michigan City.

W. F. Reese and Miss Hazel Holmes of North Hawley street will be married Saturday.

The Barrington high school base ball team was defeated ten to one at Maywood last Friday.

Mrs. Riordon of Chicago came Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. McCann of Williams street.

A G. A. R. picnic is being held at Dundee today. Members of the local camp are attending.

Dr. A. G. Gleske has purchased an automobile and expects that it will arrive in a few weeks.

Ben Neuman of Chicago was here Monday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. Godfrey Neuman.

All the members of the B. Y. P. U. are requested to be present Sunday evening at the church.

Roy Meister of Main street was surprised with a party last Saturday night by his boy and girl friends.

On Saturday, July 3, the Portia club girls will have a picnic in the woods southwest of the cemetery.

Otto Stanger returned from Urbana Monday evening and is staying with his parents here at present.

June 30 the B. Y. P. U. will hold the business meeting and social at the church. Election of officers.

Hear the band music, enjoy the amusements, June 29 at the Catholic moonlight party on Ela street.

A gang of over 150 men laid several miles of the new 100 pound rails on the north bound track Sunday.

Sunday evening members of the Dundee B. Y. P. U. will be entertained by the Barrington B. Y. P. U.

Miss Ethel Kitson is home from her school duties at Chicago Heights. Next year she expects to teach at Winnetka.

The porch of the Commercial hotel was repainted this week, greatly improving the appearance of the building.

Mrs. McGaughy of Chicago is a guest for a few days of Mrs. Robert Mickey, five and a half miles west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown returned Monday evening and are living with Mrs. Brown's parents on Garfield avenue.

Next Tuesday evening the lawn social at the Catholic church will be held at the old Lamey homestead. You are invited.

John Dugan has been transferred from Harvard to Chicago and was in Barrington Sunday to sing in the Catholic church.

Paris green sold in the original package in any quantity you desire down to a quarter of a pound. Lamey & Company.

Mrs. Miche's, sister of Mrs. Augusta Creet and son, Dr. Robert Michels, of Chicago attended the funeral of little Jimmie Creet Tuesday.

Arnold Schaefer is giving his machine shop a coat of paint this week. Heath & Milligan, L. N. L. roof and barn paint is being used.

The Y. M. C. A. base ball team defeated the Chicago Pettibones in a closely contested game last Saturday afternoon, the score being 8 and 9.

Howard Castle went Wednesday to Adrian, Mich., to join Mrs. Castle, who has been visiting her parents the last two weeks. They will return Monday.

John Reardon and two daughters of Chicago came Saturday to visit at John C. Collins, Lake street. Mr. Reardon remained through the week.

The young ladies of the Lawrean Literary society enjoyed an outing at Lake Zurich Saturday. This will be the final gathering for this school year.

The ladies of the Catholic church will give a lawn fete at the home of Miss Margaret Lamey on Tuesday evening, June 29, to which all are invited.

Little Miss Hulda Sempf of Main street is recovering from an attack of tonsilitis.

W. R. Scates will offer for sale at his residence on Grove avenue at auction, Friday, June 25, at 9 o'clock a. m., a lot of household furniture. See sam bills for description.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells and children of West Chicago came Saturday to visit over Sunday at Frank Cady's. Also with Mrs. Frank Sturm and daughter and Dr. and Mrs. Olcott, visited in Wauconda Sunday.

The Cuba township music pupils of Miss Edith Leech of Crystal Lake will give a piano recital at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Meyer, near Langenheim, on Monday evening, June 28, to which invitations have been extended.

We are in receipt of a post card from Mr. and Mrs. William Howarth, who reached Denver, Colorado, safely on June 18 over the Santa Fe by way of Pueblo and Colorado Springs. They are traveling with Chicago relatives.

The Epworth League will hold their regular monthly business and social meeting next Tuesday evening, June 29, at the home of Stella M. Harnden. The meeting will be held on the lawn if the weather is suitable. All are cordially invited.

The report of the local school for the year ending June 18 shows that 105 pupils were taught, the number of pupils enrolled was 254, of which 122 were boys and 132 girls. Of this number 29 were perfect in attendance and 165 in punctuality.

Miss Ethel Austin of Raymondville was married last Saturday at her home to Benjamin Gage of Evanston. Those present were the bride's mother and brother and Mr. Gage's immediate family. The couple are now on an automobile tour through the east.

The danger of the kerosene lamp was demonstrated at the Hertjen home last week in the explosion of a lamp, which caused the death of a two year old child. These lamps require careful attention and the burners should be kept in first class condition.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Meyers of Harvard are guests on Sunday of Rev. O. F. Mattison and wife, they having come to be present at the baptism of their grandson, Robert Mattison Myers. They are prominent members of the Methodist church in Harvey.

The assessment roll for the towns of Cuba and Ela, Lake county, appears in another column of this paper. It shows the personal property assessment of all persons in these townships, also the valuation of lands and lots where a change from last year has been made.

We have just received a carload of Gilbert's drain tile, the Haeger make which are considered the best on the market. Get prices before purchasing elsewhere. We always have on hand a large stock of the best Portland cement, lime, etc. Give us a call. Lamey & Company.

During the storm Tuesday afternoon a bolt of lightning struck the chimney of the St. Paul's parish house, ran down the chimney into the house, smashing down the stove and escaping through the basement into the ground. Although members of the family were in the house no one was hurt.

A while ago the Barrington high school team defeated the Maywood team on Barrington grounds. Last Friday they went to Maywood and were in turn defeated. Yesterday the two teams played at Deerlakes and the game resulted in a score of 13 to 2 in favor of the Barrington boys.

Mrs. E. W. Naether sold a part of her household goods at auction in the public square yesterday morning. The articles brought good prices. Mrs. Naether is living with her mother, Mrs. Schaefer, and her son, Wilbert, is living at the home of his uncle, Charles Schaefer. The house on Grove avenue is for rent.

Mrs. J. W. Woodling of Topeka, Kansas, arrived here Sunday. Mr. Woodling has rented a flat of Mrs. Augustine on Hough street, and is moving his household effects thereto. Nicolas of Chicago is used here Tuesday with his family and is securing Mrs. Gleason's residence on South Hawley street. He is employed in Woodling's barber shop.

Residents of this village were roused by the cry of fire at a quarter to six this morning. It proved to be H. H. Stoltenberg's barn on Lincolnwood, which had been set on fire by a bolt of lightning. The fire company was on the scene in a few minutes, but the hose was not used, the fire being extinguished by the use of pails of water. The loss was practically nothing.

The census of school district number four, recently taken by Paul Smith, shows the total population of the district as 1116. Of this number probably less than 50 live outside of the village. The total number of males is 553 and females 771; 542 of both sexes are between the ages of 6 and 21 and 145 are under 6 years of age. The number of residents of the district living in Lake county is 539, while the other 577 are Cook county people.

Kellogg O. Gould has been a visitor at Barrington the past week. He is a citizen of St. Louis, Mo., having been for many years a dry goods merchant, closing out his business and finally retiring from active service this month and seeking the rest which rightfully belongs to a man of 60. Mr. Gould is the third son of Joel P. Gould, who settled in Barrington township fifty-six years ago. He was taken away from here at 14 years of age and for forty-seven years has not been back. He and his amiable wife have been guests of the Commercial hotel.

A BERRY CARRIER.

Old-Fashioned Yoke Made Use of on Farms to Carry Berries in Crates.

One of the most convenient appliances for use in the strawberry field is illustrated in the cut shown here-

Berry Crate Carrier.

with. It shows a novel use for the old-fashioned yoke used so commonly on old-time farms. The picture is so readily understood that no description need be given.

Boycott Put on Islands.

British cocoa firms have decided not to use any more cocoa from the Portuguese islands of Sao Thome and Principe because of the ill treatment of the natives laboring on the plantations.

Eighth Wonder of the World.

There are said to be seven great wonders in the world, and it is every woman's opinion that if an eighth were added, it would be a man's conscience —Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Said Uncle Silas.

"When a woman asks her husband to go out and pick up a basket of eggs she has in mind a different brand than hubby has."—Los Angeles Express.

That's So.

"The time, the place, and the girl. How seldom we see them together." "And another rare combination is the man, the scheme, and the coin."—Illustrated Bits.

Properly Graded Tax Rates.

Tax rates are so graded in Holland that the heaviest burdens fall upon those who have the most property or income.

Philosophy.

"They may be just a good fish in the sea ez ever wuz ketched, but nobody ever appears to be dead sure about it."

Nature Outdone.

"You cannot paint the lily and the rose." "But Lily and Rose can."—Pompton (Pipins and Peaches.)

Cards of Thanks.

I desire to express through the BARRINGTON REVIEW my hearty appreciation of the efficient work of my friends and neighbors of the hook and ladder brigade in extinguishing the fire in my barn early this morning.
H. H. HUNARD.

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 Cuba, in the county of Lake and state of Illinois, on the 8th day of July, 1909, for the grading of roads as described below:

That the same will be let by contract by public letting to the lowest responsible bidder at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of E. F. Schaede, Lakewood.

The amount and kind of work to be done is as follows:

Eighty rods of gravel on the Miller road; eighty rods of gravel on the Courtney road; forty rods of gravel on the Adams road; fifty rods of gravel on the Givens road; fifty rods of gravel on the Wauconda road, near Baldwin's; eighty rods of gravel from Henry Bergen's west; forty rods of gravel from Honey Lake corner east; forty rods of gravel from Frick bridge west; eighty rods of gravel at Cuba; forty rods of gravel from Cuba east; forty rods of gravel from Magee's south.

The date the work is to be completed will be made known on the day of letting of contract.

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 so to do.

Dated at Cuba this 1st day of June, 1909.

WM. GIESKE,
WM. PADDOCK,
J. W. ADAMS,
Commissioners of Highways.

MILK VEAL
is as tender and sweet as chicken. We see that you get it when you come to this market for your meats. Fine roasts of beef, juicy shoulders and hind quarters of lamb.
RICH MUTTON CHOPS
loins of pork that are fat and delicious, and all poultry in season. Pound for pound it is not excelled by any butcher in town.

ALVERSON & GROFF
MARKET
BARRINGTON - - ILLINOIS

Miller's Furniture Polish.
Removes grease and dirt and produces a brilliant lustre on furniture, organs, pianos, and all painted or varnished wood surfaces. Price 25 cents. Manufactured by HENRY G. MILLER CO., and for sale by
HENRY G. MILLER CO.
and at E. M. BLOCKS' FURNITURE STORE

MILLINERY
All ladies of Barrington and vicinity will find very rich and showy assortment of
Early Spring and Summer Hats
Latest styles and shapes to select from, in BRAIDS, STRAWS, LACES, etc., etc.
MY HATS ARE ALL HAND MADE
A COMPLETE LINE OF
Flowers, Foliage, Fruit, and Ribbons,
MY AIM IS TO PLEASE
MISS H. R. JUKES
Phone 672 Barrington, Illinois

HOLSTEIN BULL CALVES
of Superior Breeding at Reasonable Prices
Come and See Them
HAWTHORNE FARMS E. J. PEAKE, Manag
Telephone No. 3

Barrington Hotel
HEALY BUILDING NORTH RAILROAD STREET
REFURNISHED THROUGHOUT
BOARD BY THE DAY OR THE WEEK
HOT LUNCH AT ALL HOURS
FULL LINE OF CIGARS, TOBACCOS, AND CANDIES

Just Married

PICTURES BY A. WELL

COPYRIGHT 1907 — THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Jacinta D'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on the table along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfields, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelors' club. Her auto had broken down.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Her superb composure claimed his admiration. Absolutely ignorant though she had been of his proximity, the voice from out of the skies evidently alarmed her not at all. Still bending over the lifted foot, she turned her head slowly and looked up; and "Oh!" said a small voice, tinged with relief. And coolly knotting the laces again, she sat up. "I didn't hear you, you know."

"Now I see you," Maitland supplemented, unblushingly, "until a moment ago. I—er—can I be of assistance?"

"Can you?"

"Idiot!" said Maitland, severely, both to and of himself. Aloud: "I think I can."

"I hope so"—doubtfully. "It's very unfortunate. . . . I was running rather fast, I suppose, and didn't see the slope until too late. Now," opening her hands in a gesture ingenuously charming with its suggestion of helplessness and dependence, "I don't know what can be the matter with the machine."

"I'm coming down," announced Maitland briefly. "Wait."

"Thank you, I shall."

She laughed, and Maitland could have blushed for his insanity; happily he had action to cloak his embarrassment. In a twinkling he was at the water's edge, crossing three to listen, with admirable docility, to her plaintive objection: "But you'll get wet and—and ruin your things. I can't ask that of you."

He chuckled, by way of reply, slipping gallantly into the shallows and courageously wading out to the side of the car. Whereupon he was advised in tones of flattered indignation:

"You simply wouldn't listen to me! And I warned you! Now you're soaking wet and will certainly catch your death of cold, and—and what can I do? Truly, I am sorry."

Here the young man lost track of her remark. He was looking up into the shadow of the motoring cap, discovering things; for the shadow was set at naught by the moon luster that, reflected from the surface of the stream, invested with a gentle and glamorous radiance the face that bent above him. And he caught at his breath sharply, where fears confirmed. She was pretty indeed—perilously pretty. The firm, resolute chin, the sensitive, sweet line of scarlet lips, the straight little nose, the brows delicately arched, the large, alert, tawny eyes with the dangerous street shadows beneath, the glint as of raw copper where her hair caught the light—Maitland appreciated them all far too well; and clutched nervously the rail of the seat, trying to steady himself to re-collect his routed wits and consider sanibly that it all was due to the magic of the moon, lunacy and witchery of this apparition that looked down into his eyes so gravely.

"Of course," he mumbled, "it's too beautiful to endure. Of course it will fade, vanish utterly in the cold light of day."

Above him, perplexed brows gathered ominously. "I beg pardon?"

"I—er—yes," he stammered at random.

"You—er—what?"

Positively, she was laughing at him! He, Maitland the exquisite, Mad Maitland the imperturbable, was being laughed at by a mere child, a girl scarcely out of her teens. He glanced upward, caught her eye aglearn with merriment, and looked away with much vain dignity.

"I was saying," he manufactured, "that I did not mind the wetting in the least. I'm happy to be of service."

"You weren't saying anything of the sort," she contradicted, calmly. "However—" She paused significantly.

Maitland experienced an instantaneous sensation as of fresh air, quite decidedly the reverse of comfortable. He shuffled uneasily. There was a brief silence, on her part expectant, on his, blank. His mental attitude remained hopeless; for some mysterious reason his nonchalance had deserted him in the hour of his supremest need; not in all his experience did he remember anything like this—as yet.

The river purled indifferently about his calves; a vagrant breeze disturbed the tree tops and died of sheer lassitude; Time plodded on with measured stride. Then, abruptly, full-winged inspiration was born out of the chaos of his mind. Listening intently, he glanced with covert suspicion at the bridge; it proved untenanted, inoffensive of mien; nor across there say sound of hoof or wheel upon the highway. Again he looked up at the girl; he found her in thoughtful mood, frowning, regarding him steadily beneath level brows.

He assumed a disarming levity of demeanor, smiling winningly. "There's only one way," he suggested—not too archly—and extended his arms.

"Indeed?" She considered him with pardonable dubiety.

Instantly his purpose became as adamant.

"I must carry you. It's the only way."

"Oh, indeed no! I—couldn't impose upon you. I'm—very heavy, you know—"

"Never mind," firmly insistent. "You can't stay here all night, of course."

"But are you strong?" (She was twiddling!) "I don't like to—"

He shook his head, careful to restrain the twitching corners of his lips.

"It will take but a moment," he urged, gravely. "And I'll be quite careful."

"Well—" She perceived that, if not right, he was stubborn; and with a final small gesture of depreciation, weakly surrendered. "I'm sorry to be such a nuisance," she murmured, rising and gathering skirts about her.

Maitland stoutly denied the hideous insinuation. "I am only too glad—"

She balanced herself lightly upon the step. He moved nearer and assured himself of a firm foothold on the pebbly river bed. She sank gracefully into his arms, proving a considerable burden—weightier, in fact, than he had anticipated. He was somewhat staggered; it seemed that he embraced countless yards of ruffles and things ballasted with (at a shrewd guess) lead. He swayed.

Then, recovering his equilibrium, he incautiously glanced into her eyes. And lost it again, completely.

"I was mistaken," he told himself; "daylight will but enhance—"

She held herself considerately still, perhaps wondering why he made no move. Perhaps otherwise; there is reason to believe that she may have suspected—being a woman.

At length: "Is there anything I can do," she inquired, meekly, "to make it easier for you?"

"I'm afraid," he replied, attitude apologetic, "that I must ask you to put your arm around my ne—my shoulders. It would be more natural."

"Oh."

The monosyllable was heavy with meaning—with any one of a dozen meanings, in truth. Maitland debated the most obvious. Did she conceive he had mistaken her intent? Was she he had mistaken that it was his habit to ferry armfuls of attractive femininity over rocky fords by the light of a midnight moon?

No matter. Within he thought it out, she was consenting. Presently a slender arm was passed round his neck. Having awaited only that, he began to wade cautiously shoreward; the distance lessened perceptibly, but he contemplated the decreasing interval without joy, for all that she was of an appreciable weight. For all burdens there are compensations.

Unconsciously, inevitably, her head sank toward his shoulder; he was aware of her breath, fragrant and warm, upon his cheek. . . . He stopped abruptly, cold chills running up and down his back; he gritted his teeth; he shuddered perceptibly.

"What is the matter?" she demanded, deeply concerned, but pains not to stir.

Maitland made a strange noise with his tongue behind clenched teeth. "Urrrrgh," he said distinctly.

She lifted her head, startled; relief followed, intense and instantaneous.

"I'm sorry," he muttered, humbly, face aflame, "but you . . . tickled."

"I'm—so—sorry!" she gasped, violently agitated. And laughed a low, almost a silent, little laugh, as with deft fingers she tucked away the errant lock of hair.

"Ass!" Maitland told himself, fiercely, striding forward.

In another moment they were on dry land. The girl slipped from his arms and faced him, eyes dancing, cheeks crimson, lips a tense, quivering, scarlet line. He met this with a rueful smile.

"But—thank you—but," she gasped, explosively, "it was so funny!"

Wounded dignity melted before her laughter. For a time, there in the moonlight, under the scornful regard of the disabled motor car's twin headlights, these two rocked and shrieked, while the silent night flung back disdainful echoes of their mad laughter.

Perhaps the insane incongruity of their performance first became apparent to the girl; she, at all events, was the first to control herself. Maitland subsided, rumbling, while she dabbed at her eyes with a wisp of lace and linen.

"Forgive me," she said, faintly, at length; "I didn't mean to—"

"How could you help it? Who'd expect a walking brute like myself to be ticklish?"

"You are awfully good," she countered more calmly.

"Don't say that. I'm a clumsy lout. But—" He held her gaze inquiringly. "But may I ask—"

"Oh, of course—certainly; I am—was—bound for Greenpoint-on-the-Sound—"

"Ten miles!" he interrupted.

The corners of her red lips dropped; her brows puckered with dismay. Instinctively she glanced toward the water-bound car.

"What am I to do?" she cried. "Ten miles! . . . I could never walk it, never in the world! You see, I went to town to-day to do a little shopping. As we were coming home the chauffeur was arrested for careless driving. He had bumped a delivery wagon over—it wasn't really his fault, I telephoned home for somebody to come with him and my father said he would come in. Then I dined, returned to the police station and waited. Nobody came. I couldn't stay there all night. I phoned to everybody I knew, until my money gave out; no one was in town. At last, in desperation, I started home alone."

Maitland nodded his comprehension. "Your father—?" he hinted delicately.

"Judge Wentworth," she explained, hastily. "We've taken the Grover place at Greenpoint for the season."

"I see"—thoughtfully. And this was the girl who he had believed had been in his rooms that evening, in his absence! Oh, clearly, that was impossible, save for some rare whim!

She interrupted his train of thought with a cry of despair. "What will they think?"

"I dare say," he ventured hopefully. "I could hire a team at some farm house—"

"But the delay! It's so late already!"

Undeniably late; one o'clock at the earliest. A thought longer Maitland hung in lack of purpose, then without a word of explanation turned and again began to wade out.

"What do you mean to do?" she cried, surprised.

"See what's the trouble," he called back. "I know a bit about motors. Perhaps—"

"Then—but why—"

She stopped; and Maitland forbore, to encourage her to round out her question. It was no difficult matter to supply the missing words. Why had he not thought of investigating the motor before insisting that he must carry her ashore?

The humiliating conviction forced itself upon him that he was not figuring to great advantage in this adventure. Distinctly a humiliating sensation to one who ordinarily was by way of having a fine conceit of himself. It requires a certain amount of egotism to enable one to play the ass quite to one's personal satisfaction; Maitland had enjoyed the possession of that certain amount; therefore the approval of self had been passably entire. Now—he could not deny—the boor had shown up through the polish of the beau.

Intolerable—thought! "Cad!" exclaimed Maitland, bitterly. This all was due to hasty jumping at conclusions; if he had condescended to believe a young and charming girl identified with an—an adventuress, this thing had not happened and he had still retained his own good will. For one little moment he despised himself heartily—one little moment of clear insight into self was his. And forthwith he began to meditate apologies, formulating phrases designed to prove adequate without sounding exaggerated and insincere.

By this time he had reached the car, and—through sheer blundering luck—at once stumbled upon the seat of trouble—a clogged valve in the carbureter. No serious matter; with the assistance of a repair kit more than commonly complete, he had the valve clear in a jiffy.

News of this triumph he shouted to the girl, receiving in reply an "Oh, thank you!" so fervently grateful that he felt more guilty than ever.

Ruminating unhappily on the end of contemplated abasement, he waded round the car, satisfying himself that there was nothing else out of gear; and apprehensively cranked up. Whereupon the motor began to hum contentedly; all was well. Leaping with this success, Maitland climbed aboard and opened the throttle a trifle. The engine raced; there was a hiss, a swish, a gurgle, and a watery whoosh! It surged forward, up, out of the river, definitely on the shoreward.

At the top the amateur chauffeur shut down the throttle and jumped out, turning to see the girl. She was by the step almost before he could offer a hand to help her in, and as she paused to render him his due meed of thanks, it became evident that she had bored little if any diminution; eyes shining, face aglow with gratitude, she dropped him a droll but graceful courtesy.

"You are too good!" she declared with spirit. "How can I thank you?"

"You might," he suggested, looking down into her face from his superior height, "give me a bit of a lift—just a couple of miles up the road. Though," he supplemented eagerly, "if you'd really prefer, I should be only too happy to drive the car home for you!"

"Two miles, did you say?"

He fancied something odd in her tone; besides, the question was superfluous. His eyes informed with pus element, he replied: "Why, yes—that much, more or less. I live—"

"Of course," she put in quickly, "I give you the lift—only too glad. But as for your taking my home at this hour, I can't hear of that."

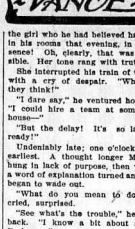
"But—"

"Besides, what would people say?" she countered, obstinately. "Oh, no," she decided; and he felt that from this decision there would be no appeal. "I couldn't think of interfering with your . . . arrangements."

Her eyes held him for a single instant, instant with mischief, gleaming with bewildering light from out a face schooled to gravity. Maitland experienced a sensation of having grasped after and missed a subtlety of allusion; his wits, keen as they were, reacted, baffled by her finesse. And the more he divined that she was playing with him, as an experienced swordsman might play with an impertinent novice, the denser his confusion grew.

"But I have no arrangements—" he stammered.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



He Began to Wade Cautiously Shoreward.

WOMEN SUFFER NEEDLESSLY

Many Mysterious Aches and Pains Are Easily Cured.

Backache, pain through the hips, dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, bloating, etc., are troubles that commonly come from sick kidneys. Don't mistake the cause—Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women afflicted in this way—by curing the kidneys. Mrs. C. R. Foreman, 113 S. Eighth St., Canon City, Colo., says: "Three years I suffered with rheumatism, dropsy and kidney complaint, and became utterly helpless. I found relief after using two or three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and kept on until cured. Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A PROUD PAIR.

"What makes that peasant so proud of his?"

"Oh, he has the biggest rooster in town—and his wife the biggest hat."—Ilegenda Blatter.

Forestalled.

"Well, Mrs. Dennis, what are you going to give Pat for Christmas this year?" Inquired the recipient of Mrs. Dennis' regular washday visits, one day at the beginning of the festal season.

"Deed thin, ma'am, I don't know," replied Mrs. Dennis, raising herself from the washtub and setting her dripping arms akimbo. "I did be thinkin' I'd give him a pair of pants, but, Lord bless ye, ma'am, only last night didn't he come home wid a pair on."—Success Magazine.

Flies.

God bless the man who first invented screens, and God pity the man who is too indolent or indifferent to place them between his family and the spreaders of deadly disease. There is absolutely no excuse for the man or woman whose place of habitation swarms with flies and whines with the voices of mosquitoes. They can be kept out, and 25 cents spent in keeping them out is equivalent to keeping out a doctor who would cost $25, or possibly to keeping out a much less welcome visitor.

Sees Extinction of Tuberculosis.

Dr. William Osler says: "Whether tuberculosis will be finally eradicated is even an open question. It is a foe that is very firmly intrenched in the human race. Very hard it will be to eradicate completely, but when we think of what has been done in one generation, how the mortality in many places has been reduced more than 50 per cent.—indeed, in some places 100 per cent.—it is a battle of hope, and so long as we are fighting with hope, the victory is in sight."

The Novel Type.

In a late magazine story a perfectly lovely girl is described as follows: "She was very small and dark, and very active, with hair like the color of the of oxidized silver, and cheeks and lips and eyes and body and round as a child's good-by kiss."

How do you like it? Would a girl who answered that description be worth shucks in everyday experiences?—Atchison Globe.

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix.

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I became not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for besides the care of my young babe I have also to look out for my aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and over what might, I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that my health was breaking down.

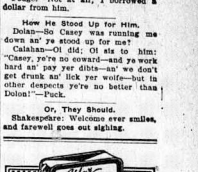
"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble just like mine, taking cured on Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach and brain disappeared as if by magic, and through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason." Trial will prove. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NEVER DONE.



Slimkins—I hope you didn't mind my putting that little matter of $5 in the hands of the bill collector yesterday?

Podger—Not at all; I borrowed a dollar from him.

How He Stood Up for Him.

Dolan—So Casey was running me down an' yr stood up for me?

Calahan—Ol did; Ol ais to him: "Casey, yer no colonel—and ye work hard an' pay yer dibts—an' we don't get drunk an' lick yer wolfe—but in other degrees yer're no better than Dolon!"—Puck.

Or, They Should.

Shakespeare: Welcome ever smiles, and farewell goes out sighing.

Are Best For Your Table

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

Libby's Veal Loaf makes a delightful dish for Luncheon and you will find, ***Libby's Vienna Sausage Corned Beef Pork and Beans Evaporated Milk*** equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of ***Libby's*** in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy ***Libby's*** at all grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

The Only Perfect Razor

NO STROPPING NO HONING

Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

A Splendid Opportunity

A well known Life Insurance Company, Chicago, Illinois, is prepared to make considerably more a representative in this vicinity. Anyone who can write and can considerably personal business can secure an excellent contract, give references and experience. Address

D. KNAPP, Manager

253 Broadway New York City

BETTER THAN GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Dollar No make big money now your chance. Over 100 of our local citizens have invested $50 and upwards in our Oil Stock and are now rolling in money. For particulars address Hall & Co. care Dr. J. S. Bradford, 303 Farmers & Traders Bank Building, Cincinnati, O. Refer by permission to Farmers & Traders Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio; Hy. T. Smith, (Broker), 416 Vine St., Cincinnati.

A BEAUTIFUL PIANO

AT A SACRIFICE, for the purpose of introducing our pianos in a new locality we will sell a beautiful Bradford Piano, Mahogany case, Boxed Stock, will bring you third hand, a large library of my music, free, and "mighty" comfortable. Immediate product and "mighty" comfortable. Immediate product and "mighty" comfortable. Immediate product

Woman's Rights

What More Do They Need?

By PROF. GEORGE B. FOSTER

THERE was a time in the history of humanity, in the most elementary stage of human culture, when man, not unlike the wild roaming beast of the forest, eked out a precarious livelihood as best he could by plunder and the chase.

Woman turned to agriculture for her livelihood, and so there is history behind the legend that it was a goddess that ruled over agriculture.

This attitude of woman was not an arbitrary matter. She did not reason it all out and thus turn from the chase to agriculture. The new movement was born of a natural necessity. It grew from her function as the mother of the race, her function as a woman in bearing children.

As progress went on the mother gave the name to the child, and even to the tribe. Woman also founded the sanctuaries of religion, and so was mother of the divine as well as the human.

Later it was a significant fact in the great turning point in civilization, when the triune God of the church had become motherless in its attitude and content. At such a time it was a goddess, Maria, queen of heaven and mother of God, that wrestled with the omnipotent church God and won the victory.

To-day we are at another fork of the road in civilization, and a new turning point in the history of the race has been reached. One of the signal and characteristic features of it is the woman's movement.

Something significant is going on in the soul of woman to-day. How profound it is is undecided neither by friend nor foe of the movement. Nor do we sufficiently bear in mind that there is an awakening of woman all over the world simultaneously.

Yet you know how offensive this whole movement is to many men and women to-day. They cry: Is it more rights that they want? But what more do they need? Are they not secure in their position as wives and daughters? It is mere wanton audacity when woman would overstep her present well-defined sphere of rights. Is there not such a thing as divine rights, and have not these destined man to be ruler and woman servant?

The point is not whether woman can live quite comfortably in a state of subjection. The point is that this subjection is contrary to the moral nature of mankind. The point is that woman is naturally rightless and has only rights that are given her by others. In the case of woman the free unfolding of her personality is abridged.

It scarcely is too much to say that, barring habitual drunkenness and jealousy, with or without reason, the lack of everyday courtesy between husbands and wives has wrecked the happiness of more marriages than other cause whatsoever.

The pity of it is that the harm done is so unnecessary, almost always so wholly innocent of malintent. Somebody has defined relatives as "persons who consider themselves privileged to be as rude as they please with impunity." Not many people will be found fully to indorse this cynical definition; yet none can deny that many people are of the pinion that lack of ceremony includes the want of politeness, and that at home one is privileged to take one's ease in speech and behavior, even to the often disregard of the comfort of the rest of the family.

Courtesy Keeps Home Life Happy

By HELEN OLDFIELD

Not long ago a woman lamented to the "home circle" of her favorite family magazine that her husband neglected his shaving in the most scandalous fashion when, as he expressed it, "there was nobody to see." He forgot that his wife was there to see. If any one else were to speak of her as a nobody he would be indignant; he reserves that privilege for himself.

So also the woman who abroad is the picture of dainty neatness thinks a wrapper good enough for her husband at home, nor perhaps always is she careful that the wrapper is tidy and fresh enough to please fastidious eyes.

So also there are company manners and manners for home, but an cleanliness is next to godliness, so courtesy, which merely is tender thought for others, comes next to love as a factor in home happiness. Courtesy means much more than politness; it suggests thoughtful consideration for others, unselfishness, and hopefulness as well.

Exercise Care in Giving Medicine

By Dr. Gustave E. Henschen

Few people realize the danger of allowing druggists to prescribe for them. I have never known a druggist who wouldn't immediately prescribe for a person who has headache. As a rule, coal-tar analgesic is given. Such a drug will ease the head, slow down the heart and weaken its force, and also reduce fever if present. But the headache may be the beginning of an acute disease. Later, when a physician is called, he loses valuable time in recognizing the disease, as the drug has masked the symptoms.

Let us presume a person has a headache from kidney troubles. The drug gives relief. As the kidneys have not been attended to the attack recurs. Sooner or later the patient may become a chronic drug-taker. The kidney trouble would remain and there would be superadded the condition brought on by the drug.

Had the person gone to a physician the latter would have sooner or later found the cause of the headache and given appropriate treatment. If the patient should be too far gone for a cure the doctor would have frankly told him so, thus giving him a chance to prepare for the inevitable.

The druggist has no training in recognizing or diagnosing diseases. Hence he is not capable of locating sickness even if he knows the dosage in which physicians generally give drugs, and sometimes the purposes for which they are given.

Every family should have a family physician. He is the one that should be consulted first in every case of sickness. The longer he serves a family the more valuable he becomes.

DESCRIBES MURDER

CHUNG SIN TELLS POLICE HOW ELSIE SIGEL WAS SLAIN.

GIVEN THE "THIRD DEGREE."

Declares Leon Ling Drugged, Then Choked Chinese Girl to Death—Slayer Still Evades the Detectives.

New York.—Baited and intimidated by detectives, threatened with prosecution and confused with rapid fire questions, Chung Sin, one-time room mate of Leon Ling, told the story of Elsie Sigel's murder Tuesday.

Under the terrific pressure of the "third degree," the little Chinaman admitted that he had seen the body in Leon's Ling's room, that he had touched it while it was still warm, that he had smelled drugs and had watched Leon Ling's preparations for placing the body in the trunk where it was found last Friday night.

Chung Sin, in fact, if what was learned at the criminal courts building is correct, described almost everything concerning the murder of Maj. Gen. Frank Sigel's granddaughter, except the actual commission of the crime. He denied any implication in it and protested vehemently that he was ignorant of the whereabouts of Ling, the supposed murderer. After the inquisition he was taken before Coroner Harburger and held in $10,000 bail in the house of detention to await the inquest.

Chung Sin is 35 years old and a native of Canton. He was arrested at West Galway, N. Y., a small hamlet near Amsterdam, Monday and brought to New York. Immediately after his arrest upstate and all during the trip by train to this city, he was plied with questions, bullied, persuaded and entreated in a mass of significant questions. It was not until late Monday however, that his spirit was sufficiently broken and sufficient inducements were offered as the case may be, for him to cast aside his air of stolidness and tell of the death of the young missionary.

Then, smoking cigarette after cigarette, to quiet his nerves, the Chinaman told brokenly, but with brutal bluntness, of the death that he had surrounded at the time in the office of Assistant District Attorney Ward by detectives from police headquarters, who previously had put him through a grilling. Mr. Ward and District Attorney Jerome also were present, and from what can be learned it was Mr. Jerome himself who finally drew the story from Chung Sin's lips. He was told that Leon Ling had been captured and had laid the blame upon his (Chung Sin's) shoulders.

From the man's story it is apparent that Elsie Sigel first was drugged with chloroform and then choked to death. She was killed apparently on the night of June 9, although Chung Sin appeared a little mixed in his dates. But he says that early in the morning of June 10 he heard a strange noise in Leon's room adjoining his and, looking over the transom, saw the girl lying on the bed with a bloody towel over her mouth. He entered through the room, he said, to go out to wash his hands and as he did so he felt of the body which was still warm. After he went down to the chop suey restaurant below, then returned to the room. Leon meanwhile had covered the body with a blanket and to the room and had pulled a trunk to the middle of the floor. The trunk Leon was calmly emptying preparatory to placing the body therein. The rope with which the body was bound was lying on the floor at the time, according to Chung Sin. Once again he went downstairs, said Chung Sin, where he remained until Leon called him. When he entered the room the body was not visible, having been bound with the rope and placed in the trunk.

The prisoner, despite the efforts of the police, maintained that he did not know where Ling is. Reports of the arrest of Chinamen in several cities were received, but none proved to be the much wanted slayer.

HIDDEN WEALTH FOUND.

Iowa Woman Who Mistrusted Banks Secreted Fortune Under Carpet and in Old Organ.

Sperry, Ia.—The mystery of the disappearance of the wealth of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Parrier of this city has been cleared away by the removal of the carpet which disclosed the fact that the floor under it was fairly papered with bank notes.

Nearly a thousand dollars were thus discovered. Other sums were revealed about the house in an old organ, in the walls and other out of the way places. In fact, the house was fairly lined and stuffed with bills and administrators are still searching and finding money. Mrs. Parrier did not believe in banks.

Kermit Kills Biggest Lion.

Naivasha, British East Africa.—All the members of the Roosevelt expedition, at present in camp on the Loita plains, in the Sotik district, are in excellent health. Theodore Roosevelt has shot another lion, while a very large tawny-maned lion has fallen before the rifle of his son Kermit. This animal holds the record for size on the present expedition. Kermit also has killed two cheetahs. In addition, the party has secured three giraffes, two eland, six topi and a large number of minor antelope.

STATE NEWS

Springfield.—Preferring death to probable arrest, Jessie Cole, 16 years old, and Katherine Bender, 17 years old, executed a suicide compact and swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid when policemen called to investigate a complaint made by members of the Cole family. Both died an hour later at St. John's hospital. When Detectives De Long and McMenamin called at the home of Mrs. J. W. Bechtel, in the east part of the city, at seven o'clock at night in an attempt to induce Jessie Cole to return to her home, the two girls rushed to the rear of the house. The two officers did not pursue them.

Fairfield.—A coroner's jury held Herbert O. Pinnick of Brown City, Ind., blameless for the deaths of Dr. Charles L. Leininger and Frank McCullough. The verdict was one of self-defense and freed Pinnick.

Pinnick, an actor, was attacked in a fend caused by attentions paid to young women and he fired three shots from his revolver. Dr. Leininger, who was near the scene, fell dead and McCullough died the next day. Richard Sloan was also wounded.

Fairfield.—A coroner's jury held Herbert O. Pinnick of French Lick, Ind., blameless for the deaths of Dr. Charles L. Leininger and Frank McCullough. The verdict was one of self-defense and freed Pinnick.

Pinnick, an actor, was attacked in a fend caused by attentions paid to young women and he fired three shots from his revolver. Dr. Leininger, who was near the scene, fell dead and McCullough died the next day. Richard Sloan was also wounded.

Chicago.—Burglars forced a rear window in the store of C. Kuntzendorf & Co., drugged Emil Hanzle, an employe who sleeps in the store, and made away with four suit-cases, a gold watch belonging to Hanzle and $22 in cash. Hanzle came out of his unnatural sleep about six a. m., but was so drowsy that he left the floor from his bunk, where he lay until Mr. Kuntzendorf, the owner of the store, found him and notified the police of the central detail.

Alto Pass.—Twenty-seven years was required by a terrapin to cross a 40-acre field, according to Ed. L. Hagler, a business man of this place, who claims to own this "racing" terrapin. When Hagler was residing on a farm west of the city he cut his initials in the reptile, which has been found by a neighbor living on a farm adjoining the one on which Hagler lived, and shows the initials "E. L. 1883," plainly carved on the back of the racer.

Bloomington.—At the meeting of the board of supervisors it was decided to build a concrete house with solid concrete walls and floor and provided with metal beds for sleeping apartments for wandering tramps, because of the condition of these tramps and their arrival in the city. The stand is taken that the present custom of allowing tramps to sleep in the city jail prison and county jail is a menace to the health of prisoners and building attached.

Oak Park.—A romance which had its beginning when Miss Jessie Valentine Mann of Oak Park met Lieut. Vance Waddell of Vandalia were students at the University of Illinois was culminated when they were married. Miss Mann became a bride within a week after her graduation. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orville C. Mann, 138 Clinton avenue, Oak Park.

Fairfield.—Frank McCullough, the second of the victims of the fatal shooting of a showman, Herbert O. Pinnick, in this city Wednesday night, is dead as a result of a gunshot wound through his abdomen. Hours after the fatal shot was fired in a street fight here. Dr. Charles F. Leininger was shot through the heart and instantly killed, and Dick C. Sloan was shot through the thigh. Pinnick is in jail.

Petersburg.—The reading of evidence which was taken before the master in chancery, in the suit of James Kelly et al. vs. Moses Nusbaum, was in progress before Judge Myers of Bloomington at an adjourned session of the circuit court here. The case was one of much interest in this county.

Havana.—Because he said that he acted while aroused to a high pitch and unable to control himself, the sentence of six months in jail for assaulting his aged father with intent to kill, which Judge Thomas imposed on Roy Elliott, was held pending good behavior.

Edinburg.—Frank Bandy, aged 13 years, an orphan residing at the home of James Colgrove, four miles southeast of Edinburg, was fatally injured. He was driving an iron roller when the team ran away, the boy suffering injuries which caused his death.

Naperville.—Frank Frederick and Samuel Hildenbrandt, saloonkeepers, and Walter F. Sturgeis, were found guilty to the charge of selling liquor illegally under the local option law before the county judge, Mr. Clark, and were fined, the two former $350 each and the latter $256. A case against a third saloonkeeper on account of serious sickness was held over.

Ledford.—Mrs. Teresa Colbert was arrested in Ledford on complaint of William Ryan, who charges he was robbed of $360 by the woman while asleep.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alfalfa Root
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bicarbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.

12 DOSES 35 CENTS

CASTORIA

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906, Serial Number 1542.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

What *you* can do on 10 acres

You have read of the big profits being made by growers in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas. Has it occurred to you to consider what *you could do* under similar circumstances? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that you can do as well?

If you should go to the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and buy a 10-acre tract this is what *you* might *reasonably expect*, if you do as well as the average—for these are not fancifull figures—but the *actual average results*, carefully figured from the yields of a large number of growers in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas:

WINTER CROPS		SUMMER CROPS—Same Land	
3 a Bermuda Onions,	$939.00		
1 a Cauliflower,	793.00	2 a Indian Corn,	$ 44.50
2 a Cabbage,	254.00		
1 a Potatoes,	380.00	2 a Peanuts,	160.00
1 a Cucumbers,	246.00		
1-2 a Celery,	456.00	5 a Cotton,	310.00
1-2 a Egg Plant,	400.00		
1 a Peppers,	1000.00	1 a Sorghum,	75.00
10 acres Total	$4468.00	Total yield from 10 a,	$5057.50

The expense of raising these crops is not great, for you will not need much help on 10 acres. *You can do* what *others are* doing. Go, *see* for *yourself*. Very low excursion fares twice a month via Rock Island-Frisco Lines. The trip itself will be a pleasure. The climate is a marvel to all—winters mild and sunny—summers pleasantly cooled by Gulf breezes. Can you afford to miss such an opportunity?

Write to-day for full information about the big profit growers are making in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas, and send colored post cards.

John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines
2027 LaSalle Station, Chicago, or 2027 Frisco Building, St. Louis

Only a Simple Little Spring

Look at the Clutch
of any cream separator you think of buying. See how it is made to grip hard when you want it, and be "National." A simple little spring over the clutch on the "National" is what you get at 50-cent like work on the

National Cream Separator
The clutch shown gives with the energy of the cream in it and stops when the cream is all in the bowl. It's 25 to 50 cents more for it now. This gives you an exclusive "National" feature. The hidden gear is another "National" feature. Ask your dealer about the "National" Hollow Frame Cream Separator. Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars free on request.
THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO.
Goshen, Ind. Chicago, Ill.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

Buy a Wabash Wagon
direct from your dealer or direct from our factory. 70 styles and sizes for here and girls of all ages from 1 horse up, and larger Handy Wagons for men. Guaranteed prices for FREE. WRITE FOR IT!
WABASH MANUFACTURING COMPANY
14 BIG St., Wabash, Indiana

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere, kills all flies. Neat, clean, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers everywhere, or 5 sent prepaid on receipt of 75c. Harris Manufacturing Co., Box 1, Newark, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 26-1909.

Your Liver's Your Life
A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come—when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness.
CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

OLD SORES CURED
Aloe's Cicatrice Ointment Cures Chronic Ulcers, Old Sores, Fistula, Piles, Eczema, Burns, Wounds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sore Nipples, Sore Eyes, Sore Throat, Sore Lips, Wire Cuts, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Sunburn, Sore Feet, Chapped Lips, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Felons, Tetter, Ringworm, Tumors, Cancers, Carbuncles, Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Bites of Insects, Poisonous Bites, Etc. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, 25c. Aloe's Cicatrice Ointment Co., St. Louis, Mo.

I KNOW OF A REMEDY
for rheumatism, prepared from private formula, which I will send free to any person who has rheumatism. This is the free offer I make to all rheumatic sufferers. I know of many sufferers who have been cured by this remedy. If you believe what I know by writing me at once as you may not see this offer again. E. B. Drevenstedt, Detroit, Mich.

ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION, SEATTLE, WASH., 1909. Visit the magnificent view of buildings, lakes, mountains, Puget Sound, Cost, round trip, $10.00, postpaid, 10 cents. Six Hale St., Seattle, Wash.

ASSESSMENT ROLL

The following is a correct list of the real estate where changes have been made in the assessment since the year 19[illegible] and all personal property in the towns of Cuba and Ela, County of Lake and State of Illinois, for the year 1906 and the assessed value thereon (which is the 33 1/3 of the full value) as determined by the assessors of the said towns respectively, as exchanged by the supervisor of assessments and printed and published by him as required by law.

TOWN OF CUBA.

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Name	Amount Value
Aarim, Chas.	22
A'coth, W. J.	42
Adams, Geo.	20
Adams, Jos.	20
Acker, Jos.	20
Ackerley, Jos.	31
Aiken, J. W.	28
Aiken, Elmer J.	24
Aldworth, Frank	20
Aldworth, Henry	20
Allen, Jos.	20
Allen, Wm.	20
Allen, Frank C.	20
Allen, Geo.	20
Allen, Rice Co.	140
Allen, Jas.	20
Allen, Isaac	20
Allen, Wm.	20
Allen, Chas.	20
Allen, Wm.	20
Allen, Jas.	20
Allen, Jas.	20
Allen, Jas