

BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1885

M. T. LANEY, Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday afternoon at Barrington, Ill., in accordance with the second-class matter at the Barrington postoffice.

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

All copy for advertisements must be received before Wednesday noon to insure publication in that week's issue.

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All communications should be addressed to the BARRINGTON REVIEW

Tel. 51-R BARRINGTON, ILL.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912

THE SPIRIT OF ASSASSINATION.

All residents of this country, whether politically friendly to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt or not, will join in condemnation and detestation of the cowardly and insane attempt to take his life at Milwaukee last Monday evening. And all are thankful that the hand of destiny decreed that the hand of despair that might give further to his country from his vast mind and in exhaustible store of energy, for that Theodore Roosevelt is a representative American and a great American, none will deny. There are many, very many, who do not believe that it would be well to return Mr. Roosevelt again to the office of chief executive of the nation, but that he has a sane enemy so inimical as to wish to see so generous, courageous and worthy a life ended by an assassin's bullet, we can not believe.

This one more attempt to take the life of one of the country's most prominent public citizens but illustrates the depth to which insane hostility gathers in the weak and anarchically minded during an exalted and passionate political controversy.

The completeness of Schrank's insanity is well shown by his ascription of a murderous instigation to the spirit of William McKinley, whose every thought was benevolent, and to whom only an utterly irresponsible mind could impute even the thought of desiring any man's death, albeit his bitterest and most malignant enemy.

During the balance of this campaign let the issues be decided according to the best judgment of the voters upon the principals involved—upon the merits and demerits of the questions under discussion. Let there be less of passionate arguments and more of a reasonable and friendly presentation of facts. Let the questions be determined by conscientious reasoning, and, of course, not affected in any way by the deplorable occurrence at Milwaukee.

THE BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.

A great report is that just given out by the government on the condition of the crops, as they appear for October. In the aggregate the cereal yields surpass all records, though in individual instances they do not. Corn, for example, is placed at 3,010 million bushels as compared with 2,125 million in 1910. The total falls usually show a shrinkage from the estimates made in the growing and harvesting seasons, so that it is safe to say the crop falls 125 million below the record. Many of the best judges in the corn growing regions believe the record to be farther than that away from the fact. The crop, however, is an immense one. The discouraging thing about it is the estimated average yield per acre of 27.9 bushels.

Winter wheat is placed at 492 million bushels, which puts it 112 million over last year, and oats at 1,317 million, or 231 millions over the record. Potatoes, also, show an increase, amounting to at least twelve million bushels over our previous largest crop, though the yield is probably less than half what the German people would get off an equal acreage.

Note is made, in the report, in respect to the crop of farnese, which has swollen in this country till now it is worth about \$55,000,000 a year. This year, however, the crop is about ten million bushels short.

Taken as a whole, never before has the people of this country had such a bountiful harvest. They have a trustworthy foundation for a continuance of good times, if the voters have the good sense, when they go to the polls in November, not to upset the prosperity which nature's liberality has so liberally bestowed upon us all.

FOR CONTINUED PROSPERITY.



WHAT OTHER EDITORS SAY

Milk News: Unless all signs fall there will be something doing to the legislature this winter on dairy matters and it stands us in hand to vote for men who can help us in that body.

Illinois State Journal: Are you a progressive? Then stand with the Republican party, which is a staunch supporter of progress along all the lines of national development, but for progress which will preserve the good we already have and holds fast to those essential elements of American institutions which have made our country prosperous and great and free.

Elgin Daily News: While we do not attach much importance to "straw" votes the poll taken at Springfield during the fair commands some attention. The queer thing about it is that each of the leading party managers profess to be much pleased at the showing by their respective forces. It is quite evident that the old time Republican vote will be divided thereby inviting disaster so far as its presidential candidates are concerned. The Good Book says that a "House divided against itself cannot stand." This is true of political parties. The careful observer sees many old Republicans going to Roosevelt, but very few Democrats. As heretofore the Democratic vote will be polled to its strength and it is not hard to reach a conclusion. The News fears "A tariff for revenue only" will bring an empty dinner pail and hungry mouths. What say our tollers?

Harvard Independent: Many times the statement is heard, "I cannot vote for Taft and I will not vote for Roosevelt." When the man who makes this statement is polled he cannot say why he will not vote to re-elect the present president. Why he will not vote for the re-election of the president, he cannot say, except that he does not like Canadian reciprocity. The United States has never had a more conservative, more judicious, more careful man in the chair than the present incumbent and he has well earned a second term by his record. Before condemning the president it would be well for all to study his actions during his term of office and learn that he has represented the people well and honestly. He has needed no "Aonias Club" to intimidate the business of the country, but he has acted honestly, to the betterment of the United States as a nation.

Browning's Disappointment. Robert Browning's great hopes for his son were not fulfilled. One of the poet's disappointments was the rejection of a statue by "Pan" sent to the academy in the '30s.

Though Pan Browning's statue was rejected, two or three pictures painted in Belgium, clever in a hard, realistic technique, but very far from beautiful, were hung at the academy. Browning was sensationally anxious about the reputation of these works. On one occasion, when he was showing his son's pictures to a studio student, he said to a friend who mentally noted the saying with his rather staid modesty: "You see, people expect so much from him because he is a son of mine." One of the pictures, by the way, represented an exceedingly large pig. There was no lack of suggestion about it. It was a pig, though no temperance at all.

Book Annoyed Him. "Oh, please do away with that book!" was the remark of a man to the author of a book. The book was intended to show that it was his own idea to read in a court.

THEY SAY THAT

Good Conversation. I heard someone planning a luncheon lately and she said she'd selected her topics—what the people would talk about. She said she intended to "keep the ball rolling." Not a word about "Everything spicy and sparkling and bubbling." Talk about one thing and then about another. Ring the bell and change the course. Press the button beneath the table and bring on the salad. Lord! Lord! what a luncheon that must have been! Who, alas, can be sure to order? Or bubble or sparkle or be here of the even bright? These gifts are of the gods. Sometimes we are and sometimes we are not, but it's a clash that none of us are brilliant when we try to be. Good conversation consists in talk spontaneous. It has its source in a full mind and a full heart. Do hear someone saying, "And in a full glass." Ah, but even the full glass brings out in talk only the native wealth or poverty of the talker. I'm sure that must have been an awful luncheon.—New York Press.

Right Who Deserve Slaps. He who slaps on the face; He who slaps a man of power; He who enters a house uninvited and un welcomed; He who gives orders in a house not his own; He who takes a seat above his position; He who speaks to one who does not listen to him; He who intrudes on the conversation of others; He who seeks favors from the ungracious; and he who expects love from his enemies.—From a Persian Saying.

Real Test. There is something finer than to be right against inclination, and that is to have an inclination to do right. There is something nobler than reluctant obedience, and that is joyful obedience. The rank of virtue is not measured by its disagreements, but by its sweetness to the heart that loves it. The real test of character is joy. For what you rejoice in, that you love, and what you love, that you are like.—Henry van Dyke.

Flat Broke at Sixty. To be without money to buy supper and lodging is not especially sad because there is another day. But when a man reaches the age of sixty without money and without a position he is to be excused for pondering on the bank of the Styx.

He is a man with a grievance. He ought to go to the cashier of the local Savings Bank and hit him over the head with a club. The Savings Bank man should have captured him forty years before, once a week, chloroformed him, and taken 10 per cent of his money for safe keeping.

There are exceptions of course, but the ordinary man should be able to live on ninety per cent of his earnings, if not fifty. If he uses more than ninety per cent he should change his style of living. And ten per cent saved for forty years at low interest, or none at all, will keep any man out of the poor house for a long time. The wolf always greases and fees from the door that is guarded by a Savings Bank book.

The list of depositors in a Savings Bank is a better index to the character of the men and women of it than any Blue Book that was ever published, and the average bank will give a better list of credit to a constant saver than to a prodigal millionaire.

The ambitious desire of a man are a more certain criterion of his worth than the list of his accomplishments, for what we are today depends on what we are planning for tomorrow. When a man plans to have money at sixty he saves at twenty. Notice that I say "at sixty"—not before, during, or within. Planning involves a definite line of action. That line of action begins at the reading father's window.

Stranded. A negro, with an old gray male headed of a reasonable woman, was on the inside of Capitol Hill, in Washington, during one of the "worst" about storms in January. The old man had had in his rubber skin cap, shivering; the male was trembling with the cold. According to Everybody's Magazine, two congressmen, waiting for a heated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the negro made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow. One of the congressmen walked over and said, "Why don't you move on, uncle?" The old negro pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied, "Cause dis yere mule won't go 'less I whistle at him, and it's so cold I can't whistle!"

Transported Rubber-Trees Thence. Experiments covering a number of years in transplanting rubber trees from the original stock seem now to have been successful. The original stock was from the Amazon and its feeder; but in recent years transportation has been practiced on a rather large scale, the original stock having been taken from the old rubber districts and cultivated in portions of Brazil remote from the big river. One company, during the last year, gathered 193,700 pounds of rubber, compared with 41,981 pounds in 1910. The estimate for the current year is 225,000 pounds, all of which comes from the interior, far from the Amazon.—Popular Mechanic.

Nothing New. "I see," said Bilkins, "that a French scientist has discovered a method for staving off old age." "Well, what of it?" demanded Jimpkins. "There's nothing new in that. A man can stave off old age by jumping off the Eiffel tower; or dropping a lighted match in a powder barrel while sitting on it; or by rocking the boat when he's out on the water; or by riding over Niagara falls sitting astride a log. Those French scientists make me tired with their balderdash over nothing."—Harper's Weekly.

One More Item. Not that we cannot think of other ways of frittering away money, but some day we hope to be rich enough to afford a "going away coat" for our dog.—Houston Post.

Cribs for the Baby Guests. Among the luxuries, comforts and conveniences nowadays provided by the great hotel are cribs for the baby guests. Even in the finest hotels there are a comparatively recent addition to the house equipment. It is to about five years ago when a separate bed was required for a baby; a cot was put into the room and many persons traveling for the first time with a baby still ask for a cot when he's out on the water; or formed that a crib can be supplied, if desired. In a big hotel there may now be kept ready for use a dozen cribs in the care of the janitor; or a crib simple but of the latest style of construction, ready to be sent whenever they are wanted.

Evil of Incoherency. Of all the evils abroad at this hour in the world, incoherency is the most dangerous.—Froude.

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AMBITION-TALKS

BY HARLAN READ

FLAT BROKE AT SIXTY

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