

# BARRINGTON REVIEW

VOLUME 31, NUMBER 37

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1915

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

## YOUNG BRAKEMAN KILLED LAST SUNDAY

Des Plaines Man Meets Death When He Steps in Path of Own Train—Worked on 9:15 Morning Run.

## MRS. A. W. SUTHERLAND HAS FALL

Slipped on Wet Board in Yard at Her Home and Dislocated Elbow—Was Taken to Elgin for X-Ray.

Edward Strieckenberg, 29 years old, brakeman on the 9:15 G. & N. W. morning train out of Barrington, was killed by his own train, Sunday, about 6:30 o'clock in the Des Plaines railroad yards.

He was flagging a train, which had left Barrington at 5:45, when, having in and off the main track was struck by his own train, which was backing into a siding. He was knocked down and both legs were cut off when he was run over.

Trainsmen removed him to the office of Dr. C. A. Earle, the railway's physician at Des Plaines. The young man died within an hour's time and was conscious all the time. His home is at Des Plaines and he leaves a widow and two sons, one aged three years and the other 8 months.

He was a very tall man with dark eyes and hair and was a familiar figure to many people here.

Mrs. A. W. Sutherland of Walnut street, wife of Trustee Sutherland of the village board, was quite hurt, but early last Saturday morning. She went into her back yard, to attend to chickens and slipped on a board which was damp and soft from the storm of the previous night, falling heavily with her right arm caught under the body. The elbow was dislocated, turning the forearm and hand completely over; she was able to jerk them back into place in the time a young girl who works at the home reached her.

Sunday Mrs. Sutherland was taken to Elgin by her physician for examination of the arm under the X-Ray. No bones were found broken but the tendons and muscles were badly bruised and the arm swollen and sore.

Mrs. Sutherland has not been in good health for several years, making this accident doubly hard to endure.

### Hollister-Emmert.

Simply marked the marriage of Miss Nellie Emmert to Verne Hollister, which was solemnized Tuesday at high noon at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Simon Emmert of Elgin, Savannah, Rev. Herbert W. Davis of the Methodist church officiated. The marriage was witnessed by about 20 invited guests. The young couple was unadorned and no attempt was made at display, although bouquets of dianthus, golden rod and ferns added brightness to the scene. The bride who is a very pretty young woman wore a gown of white lace and net over silk. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served.

Mrs. Hollister is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Emmert and has always lived in Savannah. She is a young woman of sweet disposition and held in the highest regard by her associates and friends. Mr. Hollister is the third son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hollister of Cuba, township, he is quite widely known here but has been in Savannah for several years. He is a quiet, steady and industrious young man who has made warm friends since going to Savannah, all of whom appreciate his worth.

Among those at the marriage were Mr. J. F. Hollister, her daughter, Paul, and son, Chester. The wedding party went to Elgin and motored to Barrington to spend a fortnight at the Hollister farm—Contributed.

### Went Pleasantly Surprised.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rieko who are making their home with their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Landwehr of Glen Ellyn, were pleasantly surprised yesterday afternoon by a number of relatives, the occasion being the seventy-fifth anniversary of Mrs. Rieko's birthday. Mr. Rieko is 58 years old. The event was greatly enjoyed by this aged couple who are paying the best of health.

A chicken dinner was served at 6:30 o'clock. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Landwehr, and daughter, Miss Laura, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Meiners, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rieko, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Homuth and daughter, Miss Ruth. Bruna, Ezra Meler and daughter, Miss Blanch of this village, and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Bruns and daughter, Miss Cleo of Elgin.

### Card of Thanks.

I am deeply grateful to Barrington friends who offered me sympathy and kind words when I was down long illness and death last week of my husband, William Guild.

MRS. ALTA GUILD.

## FIRE-PREVENTION DAY OCTOBER 9

Governor Dunne in Proclamation Asks That Residents of Illinois Do All They Can to Prevent Fires.

I hereby proclaim that Saturday, the ninth day of October, 1915, the anniversary of the great Chicago fire, be an anniversary of state fire prevention day, and I earnestly recommend that our people observe it as a general cleaning up and removal of rubbish, trash and waste from their premises.

Let all heating apparatus, electric wiring and chimneys be carefully gone over and placed in a proper condition for winter use.

Let all public and private institutions, hotels, asylums, factories and theatres be carefully looked over on that day and, when necessary, any changes made that will further protect the safety of the occupants.

Let local authorities give attention to the matter of better building regulations, fire protection and prevention, as well as add apparatus for fire fighting.

Let our people observe the day by a general cleaning up and let them be enlightened at civic and other public gatherings on the subject of the fire waste of the State and the best means for its prevention.

Let the press, by timely publications pertaining to fire prevention and protection, aid in the work.

Lastly, let fire drills be held on that day in institutions, factories, and on the preceding day in public, parochial and private schools, and I earnestly recommend that teachers instruct their pupils, through short talks and proper programs on the subject of the importance of fire prevention.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State of Illinois, at the Capitol, in the City of Springfield, the first day of September, A. D. 1915.

E. F. DUNNE,  
Governor.

### St. Paul's Church Entertainments.

The annual Mission fair was celebrated last Saturday at St. Paul's church was a success. There were 26 tables, with many out of town guests present, most of them from Lake Zurich, Palatine and Barrington, Cook county, and Barrington over township.

Missionaries who assisted Rev. J. Tiecke, the church pastor, at the various services of the day were: Rev. G. Bohm, pastor of Aurora; Rev. C. H. Hollister, his mother was Miss Dora Hollister.

William Grace, Mr. and Mrs. William Manson and Mrs. Miles L. Haag motored to Elgin Tuesday morning to pass the day in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Manson who have spent the past month at their Cuba township farm will return to Chicago Saturday.

C. H. Fedley of Defiance, Ohio, is here to "hust duck" with his uncle, J. F. Hollister. His mother was Miss Dora Hollister.

William Grace, Mr. and Mrs. William Manson and Mrs. Miles L. Haag motored to Elgin Tuesday morning to pass the day in that city.

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# LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS  
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS  
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SYNOPSIS.

Hall Bonistello, artist-photographer, prepares for the day's work in his studio. He has a date with a girl, and is invited to a party to be given in the studio that night, and that his business is in hand. He is shown the studio, and the law and justice of the peace, calls and informs him \$400,000 on condition that he marry before his eighteenth birthday, which is the next morning. Hall telephones Hoytton calls at the studio and Hall asks her to give him an answer. Hoytton answers the party that night. Miss Carter, a girl, agrees to give him an answer at the party. Hall goes to Hoytton's office. Hall tries to rush her into an immediate marriage.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

She sat bolt upright and stared at him with hard and narrow glittering eyes. "What's the holdup in the world, do you mean?" Hall asked. "Why, I'm in a hurry—aren't you?" She rose and smoothed down her skirt. "Why, you know, Hall, of course I've got to get man's consent first, anyway. Naturally, I suppose you'll want to know whether you're able to give me, and all that. You don't really have to, do you?" "I'm afraid I do." He looked at her querily. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing, only—I don't know—man's funny, sometimes—it really doesn't matter, but—well, you know I'm crazy about you, in spite of anything, no matter what happens." "Well, then you know what he said a little angrily. It was maddening, just as he had his millions within reach. For with her consent again the millions beckoned.

"Oh, I don't see that there's any particular hurry. Of course I have a lot to do in my case, but—well, I'll do it." "Perhaps you'll do it?" "I'll get you anything you want after we're married. I'll be half able to afford it."

"You will?" She eyed him shrewdly. "Oh, well, then, I'll go right home and speak to man. Of course you want it settled, I understand. I tell you, you know now tonight when I come to the party."

"Fine! You will come, then?"

"Of course I'll come. I say, Hall! I'm giving her consent, we'll announce our engagement tonight!" Her eyes sparkled, as she held out her hands and her head was folded in his arms, for a familiar kiss. Her fears were forgotten. Then she freed herself and walked to the office door.

"Good-bye, Hall! dear! Oh, I hope we can be happy! And say, I won't those swells open their eyes, though when they hear the news?" She hurried through the office without so much as a nod to Floddy.

Floddy stood up. "Oh, your dear Miss Gals!" and hurried to the door. "Good-bye!" Remained that, and emerged from her dream to look the



"We Got to Get Man's Consent First, Anyway."

little assistant ever with a scurried triumph. "Thanks." She turned about her neck jauntily. "Oh, say never mind those girls, Miss Fisher! I'll get them when I come tonight." Up went her chin.

"All right," said Floddy sweetly. "If I have time to think I will!"

"I'd like to know what you're here for!"

"To wait upon—" Floddy paused for effect—"customers!" and brought it out with force.

"Well, you may not be here so very long, if you don't look out," said Rosamund. "But while you are, it won't be hurt to a bit more polite, Miss Fisher!"

Floddy held herself in wait, righting. "No, that's true. But everyone is so kind, usually, and Mr. Bonistello is always so nice and dear to me, I suppose I am spoilt."

"Oh!" Rosamund's eyes were pale. "Yes, he is dead!" She gave a glance in the mirror. "He's a shoo-in when we're sentimental, though,

he was a tall, gaunt stoop-shouldered man, with a long upper lip. Deep lines, sharp as saw cuts, ran down his cheeks, and from the ends of his hairline. His neck was like the stem of a fan. Rusty provincial garments, hung loosely upon him, drooping his bony body, and in his hands he held a soft, felt prehistoric hat. He was not at all a city person; one almost smelt salt marshes at low tide, and chama. His right hand, too, suggested wet seaweed.

Floddy, at another time, would have had trouble in restraining her smile. Now her heart was too heavy; her sense of the ridiculous inhibited. She merely looked him over carelessly, added him up as some sort of drug, then peremptorily and replied that he played not in.

"I ain't in." He looked her over inquisitorily. "What be you, anyway, his wife?" She plucked her with his little blue eyes.

The words stung her to the quick; her nerves were all exposed. She managed her face however, and replied: "I'm—Um, um, um, this is all. Bookkeeper, sort of."

He was still watching her shrewdly. "Ain't going to marry him, be ye?"

Floddy, sensible as she was, could not help showing a little of her distress. The color began to rise on her cheeks. In her embarrassment she blurted: "That any business of yours?" she answered in week remonstrance.

"Vep," he said, "considerable, as it happens. Hassburgbury's my name. Jonas B. Ain't never heard o' me, be ye?"

Floddy gasped. "Oh! Not Mr. Bonistello's cousin Jonas?"

He looked solemnly. "Fust cousin, I mean."

"Oh," she exclaimed, "Mr. Bonistello will be awfully sorry to have

CHAPTER VI.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon. Floddy was crying. Seated at her desk, her head was down in her arms, in an attitude of dismal abandonment. She did not weep, she cried. Hall Bonistello married—and not to her! Married whom? Ah, that was the worst of it. If Floddy had known the identity of her rival her nerves might have, before now, been strung to snapping point. Who was it? Hoytton, or Carolyn Dallys, or Mrs. Bonistello? Or, worst of all, would the wedding ring be worn by Rosamund Gale? Floddy didn't know, Hall didn't know. Even Rosamund didn't know herself. Hence Floddy's tears were heavy, splashing trickling, blushing, the dark blue blots of Floddy's sulk.

At two-fifteen sundry sounds, translated by Floddy's intimate knowledge of Hall Bonistello's ways, indicated his approach. She sat hastily down at the typewriter and began to print off this distressing message:

"Quik, Jack," the frowns vex G. D. Plumb.

Interesting: mainly because a collection of Floddy's debutante days at the typewriter. It contained every known letter of the alphabet. Now it served to focus her mind on her fingers and hide her face from scrutiny.

She had not yet closed the statement, fies, and, seemed too busy for speech.

Floddy kept right on: "thy frowns vex G. D. Plumb." But love and curiosity were against embarrassment. She moved round in her chair. "What are you going to do, Mr. Bonistello? There's work for you to do, I should think—"

"Lord, I don't feel much like work today, but I've finished Mrs. Hoytton's plates, Carry Dallys', too; some old people, old bald heads. She's almost bald, did you know that? I didn't have time to develop Rosamund. She can wait; I expect I'll have plenty of time for her later."

A thin infection Floddy turned to him again with a heartbroken look. "Oh, Mr. Bonistello! Have you—really—put up your mind that she—she's almost bald, did you know that? I didn't have time to develop Rosamund. She can wait; I expect I'll have plenty of time for her later."

"I'm sorry, but I'm awfully busy," Floddy said with a bony finger.

"Well," he remarked, "see he is. This is important, though. I guess you can weare five minutes or so, I didn't come up all the way from Bradford, Connecticut, and miss prayer meeting."

Floddy gasped. "Lord, I'm sorry! What good would that do? It's up to them, now. Well, I'm on the way to buy the ring—and I ought to get a suit of clothes to go away—in—I haven't anything at all to wear."

Floddy bit her lip hard. "Oh, Mr. Bonistello!"—she was going to break into tears again! In despair, her fingers flew to the keys of her machine, the frowns vex G. D. Plumb. Quik Jack—"

He tapped her playfully with the tip of his stick. "Well, I'm off, Floddy. See you tonight! Be here early!"

Floddy turned a wretched face to him. Her eyes were wet.

"I don't know how you want the machine, and so on, but—"

"Oh, I don't care—use your own taste, it'll be all right. You can do it, Floddy. And I'll be off."

Floddy went to the washstand behind the screen and dabbed her eyes in cold water, then inspected herself in the mirror. A sigh. She made a face at herself and returned listlessly to work.

But mental occupation was impossible; Floddy had too much on her mind already. Mental exercise was what she needed to keep her from getting hysterical. There were the doors to open, the windows to close, the floor to sweep, the room to get ready.

Taking the rug full of glass negatives, she emerged and walked into the office. Busy with melancholy thoughts of Hall Bonistello, a shock awaited her. There was a stranger in the room.

"Mr. Bonistello is in!"

TO BE CONTINUED

# SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart

John Henry Takes a Tango Lesson

THE IDEA originated with Bunch Jefferson. You can always count on Bunch having a few freak ideas in the belly where he keeps his butter.

"A quart of Happiness," Bunch ordered.

Bunch and his wife, Alice, live out in Westchester county, about half a mile from Uncle Peter's bungalow where friend wife and I are spending the winter.

"Leave everything to me," Bunch growled as we shaved the hats and inflated to a rough.

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Uncle Peter has a perfect horror of those modern dances and Peaches and Alice and I share it with him." Then she turned to Ikey. "Don't you think these modern dances are perfectly disgusting?"

Poor Ikey looked reproachfully at this old lady a second, then with gathering astonishment he slid silently off the chair and struck the floor with a bump.

Aunt Martha was so rattled over this unexpected effort on Mr. Schwartz's part that she upset her coffee and Ikey got most of it in the back of the neck.

When the old lady finally gathered the old lady came to the door with an envelope which had been lying on the table near her plate.

"Is this your letter, John?" she asked, and I then arranged her coffee and Ikey got most of it in the back of the neck.

Ikey grasped a griddle and tried to swallow his plate, but he wouldn't interfere with his switchboard, because he could wrap his system around more Indian laughing juice without getting it up than any other man in the world.

But Ikey was the compliments of the evening, all right, and Ikey was not the only one to be complimented.

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## BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1885  
M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher  
Published every Thursday afternoon at Barrington, Illinois, and cost 15 cents.

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All communications should be addressed to:

BARRINGTON REVIEW  
TELEPHONE NO. 1 BARRINGTON, ILL.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1915.

## ENCOURAGE THE SCHOOLS.

Another lesson of instruction for the youth of the community is before us. Let us meet it as becomes an educated people who seek to give their spring as education which will enable them to successfully cope with the many obstacles that will beset their pathway through life.

"But that is up to the teachers—what can we do?" you say.

We may perform our own duty to the premises by extending to the instructors our loyal support and encouragement, both in act and word.

We may impress upon our children the necessity and importance of absolute obedience to the will of the teacher.

We may instill into the young minds the knowledge that unless they improve their educational advantages and opportunities of today, the commercial advantages of to-morrow will pass them by.

This is a day of education, and the man whose mind has received proper training will be found invariably in the ascendent, fitting the important positions of life, accumulating the financial competence which their uneducated brothers seek in vain to the end of their days.

It is vitally necessary that our children of today receive every educational advantage possible to bestow upon them, and this may only be accomplished to the fullest extent by working in harmony with both teacher and pupil.

He is not hasty in condemning the teacher for trivial things, but rather bear in mind that the child who comes home with complaints often voices conditions which exist mainly in his own vivid imagination.

Remember that the teacher has reached the age of discretion—the child has not. The reasoning capacity of the one has been extended and broadened and developed to a degree, while the other is just beginning to bud.

The future life of the children of our community will be smoothed and sweetened by your loyalty to the teacher today, and in your own decline of life you will view with pride the results of wisdom properly applied.

## LOYALTY PAYS A DIVIDEND.

We read much in the public press to-day of "loyalty to our country."

It is well, for if any man on earth has reason to feel loyal to his country for benefits conferred, that man is the American citizen.

But there is another loyalty which ranks side by side with that of country, and that is "loyalty to home and home people."

We have a community here in which any people might feel a just pride, and we have a people wholly on a par with the community, though there are times when we are neglectful of our interests and unkindful of the disintegrating consequences which invariably ensue.

Loyalty always pays its dividend, but loyalty to home and home people pays a double dividend.

Let us be truly loyal to all means, but let us doubly loyal to our home people and our home institutions, for it is by these means only that we may thrive, flourish, and grow as a collective unit in the ranks of the world.

Generalizations impossible.

The truth is that age and power of achievement cannot be limited in ever-increasing possibilities, but rest upon the individual. One man may reach his highest mental powers before thirty and then decline, just as one man will reach his greatest physical strength before forty and then begin going down hill, while the mind of another may be most active at sixty or seventy.

With eight alterations.

The evil that man doth inflict upon them. The good is often inferred to their books—New York independent.

Subscribe for the Review.

## FLAVOR FOR WINTER MENUS.

Few Things Are Better Than the Elderberry—How to Use It to the Best Advantage.

Elderberries are not eaten very widely, but they possess a delightful flavor, especially when ripe, and elderberries with time and elderberries on her hands will do well to preserve them in several different ways, for they will furnish an unusual flavor to her winter menus.

**Grapes and Elderberry Preserve.** After the grapes are picked, all the stems, quantities of elderberries and grapes and use a grape with decided, even, tart flavor, for the sweetness of the elderberry makes up for the tartness of the grape. The grapes must be peeled with a very sharp knife, and the stems removed. Allow as much sugar as the elderberries and grapes together weigh. Put the fruit in a preserving kettle and barely cover with cold water. Bring to the boiling point, skim and add a fourth of the sugar. Boil for a few minutes, then add another quarter of the sugar and boil for 20 minutes. Remove until the sugar is all used and then boil until a little of the syrup bleeds on a plate on the ice.

**Pack into Jars.** Be careful not to break the grapes more than is absolutely necessary, especially—For this use half as much wild green grape juice as elderberry juice. Use a pound of sugar to each of juice and cook, skimming the syrup simmers, until it boils which takes about 10 minutes.

**Flavored Elderberry Syrup.** Pick from the stems enough blossoms to fill a quart measure when pressed down; add one gallon of cold water and steep 24 hours. Strain and add four pounds of sugar, three sliced lemons and one cup of yeast. Set away for two weeks, then strain carefully, pour into sugar jar after several months.

**Canned Elderberries.** One peck of firm, ripe elderberries and one pint of strong vinegar, three pounds of brown sugar and one quart of molasses. Boil all together for five or ten minutes and bottle. The elderberries should be measured after picking from the stems.

**SIMPLE PUDDINGS THE BEST.**

Housekeepers Are Coming to Appreciate the Merits of Dishes That Are Plain and Inexpensive.

The American housekeeper is learning to appreciate the value of simple puddings. She finds them much less expensive and more wholesome for the daily menu than rich creams and elaborate desserts.

**Pudding Rice Pudding.** This is a valuable item in the daily dietary and a pleasant one if properly cooked. Ordinary rice puddings should never be made with eggs; the addition of eggs turns the pudding into a custard, and an egg rice pudding is not a good custard because hardened eggs need slow cooking for two and a half to three hours. Adding milk is an improvement and makes the pudding more nourishing.

**Skin Milk.** It is often used for these puddings, but this is not good, as a good piece of butter should be put in, as when the cream has been taken from the milk it loses in fat and nourishment, though it retains much of its strengthening properties. Small grains, such as semolina, fine sago and ground rice will cook in a much shorter time, say about 12 minutes will do. Large eggs or tapioca takes about 20 minutes.

A good recipe for rice pudding is:

Four cupsfuls milk, one-third cupful rice, one-half cupful seedless raisins if desired, one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful of butter, the size of a walnut, a little salt and grated nutmeg.

Put together in a baking dish and cover with a thin layer of butter. The rice is cooked through.

A shorter way to make this pudding is to boil the rice first. The sweet can also be covered with a meringue flavored with lemon juice if the peal is used in the pudding.

**Pudding Man's Pudding.** Two quarts of sweet milk, two-thirds of a cupful of whole rice, one cupful of sugar, butter the size of a walnut, a little salt and grated nutmeg.

Two men to take these good people to the rear; I ordered with a sigh of satisfaction, 'and as for me, all the rice is cooked through.'

A shorter way to make this pudding is to boil the rice first. The sweet can also be covered with a meringue flavored with lemon juice if the peal is used in the pudding.

**Pineapple Pudding.**

Cut the peal of the pineapple into small pieces. Welsh and take same quantity of sugar. Make a syrup of one cupful of water to each pound of sugar, then add pineapple or syrup. Boil 15 minutes. Now strain boiling hot. Let stand; open a piece of the skin and squeeze in cheesecloth. Bottle and cool or in a cool place. This makes a fine pudding sauce and is delicious cold boiled rice.

**Mint Custard.**

Into a bowl pour a quart of claret wine, a cupful of cold water, a wine glassful of custard and enough water to dilute.

Add a handfull of picked and bruised mint leaves and two pounds of crushed ice. Stir briefly and serve.

**Chilled Creme Brulee.**

Make a cake of cream cheese, and sugar, choped cheese, also a dash of pepper. Make into balls with butter, serve with lettuce leaves with French dressing.

## TELLS WAR TRAGEDY.

Wounded French Officer Describes Thrilling Escape.

Bliss, Out of German Prison and Made Way Back to Own Lines—Peasant Baby Shot in His Arms by German Sentinels.

(International News Service.)

Paris.—A lieutenant in the French Foreign Legion has just told the following story:

"It was on the night of August 23, after the retreat from Lunéville. Towards five I received a bullet in the forehead—but the star on the right in the front, however, I felt stunned by the blow. Out of the pocket of my coat, and I could hear him confidently saying: 'Our lieutenant is dead!' My comrades took me behind a wall and left me there.

"Towards seven I came to myself in a fever, and believing I was in the hands of the Germans, I was in despair, but these to whom I gave the order were German ambulance men. They took me on a stretcher to Lunéville and shot me in the barracks, which had been transformed into a hospital.

"The Germans were old and the fever gave me the strength of ten. I dug at the cement with a knife, and then tore off a bar. Slipping through, I fell from the first story into an empty passage leading to the Rue Jolivet. I was bleeding at that time, but what matter? I crawled a few yards and then lay down on the ground in the main street. Close by was a house where I had seen a light appear and then go out. After knocking gently and getting no answer, I broke down the door with my shoulder and went in. There was a woman and a child, and in a whisper I said I was French and they had nothing to fear.

"A trembling woman's fingers were held out to guide me. 'Give me a cloak, a hat and a pair of trousers,' I said. In a second or two I was given the clothing. 'This is the first road I come to,' I said. 'The road to Bayon.' A man's toneless voice added: 'Lieutenant, you are going—let us go with you!' I lit my pocket-lamp to look at my companion—a lower middle-class Frenchman, a son of a peasant, who had been a soldier in the Foreign Legion.

"I said: 'I am a man of honor.'

"'Disguised as a civilian, with bowed shoulders like a man in a mire, I led you to the house. We lay down and slept along the banks of the Moselle where the bridges were occupied by the troops. We had to go on noiselessly, for if I had heard the guttural cries of the sentinels on outpost duty, they had been to us. The woman said, 'We were in a hole, the woman said pale, but resolute, and two children, one of seven and the other a baby of nine months. All right,' I said, 'we will go—all of us!'

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"'Disguised

# Harvest Picnic

## Deer Grove Park

### Sunday, Sept. 19, '15

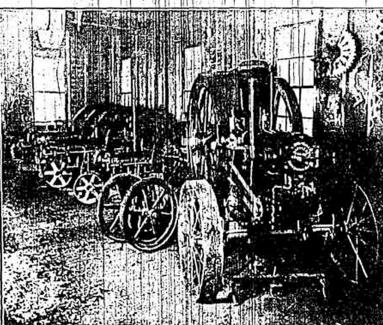
Plenty of refreshments and enough to eat on the grounds.

### Dancing With Good Music

The features of the picnic are a  
**GOOD BALL GAME AND  
WRESTLING MATCH**

### Barrington New Improved GASOLINE ENGINES

I've got a large stock of all sizes  
**From 2 to 22 Horse-power**  
and will sell at very LOW PRICES



### Also Remember the Barrington Garage

When in need of REPAIRS or  
SUPPLIES. Full line of FORD  
parts on hand. Ask for catalog.  
Overhauling at low prices.

**ARNOLD SCHAUBLE**  
Barrington, Illinois

### IDEAL GARAGE

TELEPHONE 16

### Ford Service Station and and Repair Parts

The part you want when you want it

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED**

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF FIRST STATE BANK OF BARRINGTON	
located at Barrington, State of Illinois, on the 23rd day of September, 1915, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois for the year ending June 30, 1915.	
RESOURCES	
1. LOANS Real estate ..... \$75,800.00 Loans on collateral security ..... 35,000.00 Other loans and due ..... 101,453.32 \$110,632.32	
2. INVESTMENTS Stocks and municipal bonds ..... 7,500.00 Public service corpora ..... 50,957.63 Other bonds and stocks ..... 21,850.00	
DUE FROM BANKS State ..... 33,312.25 100,770.72	
3. CAPITAL AND RESERVES Capital of bank ..... 14,760.63 National ..... 14,618.17 29,378.80	
4. DEPOSITS Current ..... 11,575.00 Gold coin ..... 567.63 Silver coin ..... 11,159.00 Mine coin ..... 11,159.00	
5. CHECKS AND OTHER CASH Items ..... 6,650.00	
TOTAL RESOURCES ..... \$83,826.59	
LIABILITIES	
1. CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN ..... \$8,000.00	
2. SURPLUS FUND ..... 8,125.81	
3. DEFERRED CAPITAL ..... 0.00	
4. DEFERRED EXPENSES ..... 1,053.15	
5. TIME CERTIFICATES ..... 16,541.22	
6. CHECKS AND OTHER CASH Items, subject to deduction ..... 73,532.80	
7. DEPOSITS Demand ..... 68,510.86 Time ..... 10,000.00	
8. CERTIFIED CHECKS ..... 474.00	
9. DIVIDENDS AND LIABILITIES Dividends unpaid ..... 3.00	
10. RESERVE FOR TAXES AND OTHERS ..... 300.00	
11. POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS ..... 625.00	
TOTAL LIABILITIES ..... \$83,826.59	

STATE OF ILLINOIS  
County of Cook, ss. Subscribed and sworn to before my this tenth day of September, 1915. T. ULITSCH, Notary Public  
[SEAL]

On Prairie Fox Law.

"We Americans are of two minds; we either take too little or too low, particularly in public places. A European family will sit down in public without feeling the necessity of putting a mite on the voice and refraining as though behind a wall. "There is no mystery or glory there is not set on the horizon. They say what they wish without lowering the tone to that painful depth which we mistake for a cultivated note. Let us be brave, and be ourselves; for nothing can be better than that."—Louise Closser Hale, in Cbury.

When the House Takes Fire.  
Used early in a glass of water has more value than any fire extinguisher. If the amount of water at hand is limited it should be thrown by handfuls rather than in a single dash. A bucket of water and a broom to spread it constitute a good extinguisher for a starting fire. Don't throw water at a fire until you are sure it is to be smothered upon the material from which the blaze comes. A coat, a rug, a bed-cover, or four pounds of flour can be used to smother a small blaze and a feather bed will choke a quite rapturous fire.

Play Billiards on a Glass Table.  
In a billiard room in Paris is a table made of glass. It is much more difficult to make a shot on it than on the ordinary baize-covered table.

Health and Happiness Depend on Your Liver.  
That sluggish liver with its sluggish metabolism makes the world look so dark at times. Dr. King's New Life Pills go straight to the root of the difficulty by waking up the action of the liver. "The New Life Pills cause the bowels to act more freely and drive away those 'muddy days.' 25¢ a bottle."

The Meemoreplics of St. Paul's church will meet Thursday evening, September 23, in the church parlor. The school for instructing the adult confirmation class will open November first.

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Work was commenced this week on a new residence for Mrs. William Sandin on Elm street. Herman Garibagh has the contract and the building will cost about \$2,700. It will have all modern improvements.

About 35 members of the Women's Relief corps, including the officers, went to Chicago this morning to a district convention of the corps held in Masonic temple. The Barrington corps now has about 72 members.

Mrs. E. B. Wakeman and mother of Elmhurst were here Tuesday looking for a site outside of the village on which to build a modern home. They may rent a house in this village and live here until they build.

Howard F. Condie has been selected by the commissioners of the Winnebago and Ogle county as attorney, and Edgar A. Roselli, former county surveyor, as engineer. The district comprises about 1,500 acres of land, said Miss Carter.

Mrs. Edward Martin and children of Franklin street are moving to Wauconda to live with her mother, Mrs. Mary Davlin, this winter, while Mr. Martin is away traveling for the Lamey Jewelry House. The Martin home here will be rented or sold this fall.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO LOCAL PEOPLE

Happenings of the Week Told in Short Paragraphs—What's Doing in and Near Our Hostling Village.

Preston Collier is now employed in the McLeister store.

Dafres Kelay of Cuba township, aged 80 years, is quite ill with dropsy.

Melvin Danner and family moved Saturday from the Benedict house on Elm street to Lake Zurich.

The P. A. Hawley motoring party have been seeing Colorado points this past week but have not reached Denver.

M. A. Bennett has been drawn for the October grand jury in Lake County and Edward Magee for the December session.

Four ladies of the local W. C. T. U. will be in Chicago for today and tomorrow at the Cook County convention of the union.

This evening at the Salem church a lecture on China will be given by Mrs. T. L. Suh. No admission. A collection will be taken.

Rev. William Busch of Naperville will preach hereafter at the Zion church, as substitute during the illness of the pastor, Rev. H. Hask.

Tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock a sale of oats occurs at Lageschule & Hager's warehouse to settle the claim of W. Rieke vs. A. W. Mercer.

Mrs. O. C. Winter will give a clime social at her home next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock for the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church.

Fred Kirschner, supervisor of the Town of Cuba, is attending the regular session of the Lake county board of supervisors at Waukegan this week.

Tonight eight an Evening League of surrounding towns meets in the Barrington Methodist church. Rev. Williams of Waukegan will speak.

The King's Hounds, a junior mission society which Mrs. Walter Harver organized and teaches, met at George Cameron's Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Horner has left her position at the local telephone office to return to her high school work. Miss Leah Garibagh is a new telephone operator.

A surprise party was given at the home of Miss Miss Jacobson Tuesday evening. Although the bad weather kept some away, a good time was enjoyed by all.

An especial service will be held at St. Paul's church this Thursday evening, September 23, at eight o'clock. Rev. L. John from Ann Arbor, Michigan, will preach.

Irving Mayor and John Wiest, two Illinois National Guards from Barrington, were at Camp Logan, north of Waukegan, Saturday night and Sunday taking shooting practice.

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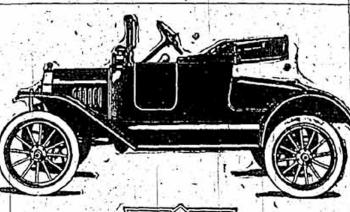
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Gibbs' Special Ice Cream is, without a doubt, the purest and richest made. Vanilla and Chocolate bulk and Brick ice cream always on hand. Party orders given personal attention. Also a fine line of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos.

### J. A. McLEISTER

I CATER TO PARTICULAR PEOPLE



### ANNOUNCEMENT

The following prices f. o. b.

Detroit, effective Aug. 2, '15.

**Runabout** ..... \$390

**Touring Car** ..... 440

**Town Car** ..... 640

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped.

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to August 1, 1916.

D. C. SCHROEDER

### WORK SHOES

**\$2.50 to \$4.00**

This is the time of year when you need good substantial leather shoes. If you are in need of a pair come in and look over our complete line.

### A Few Bargains

Tennis Shoes at a Low Price.

Come in and look at the "Nu Way" suspenders, no elastic or rubber but comfortable.

Men's Straw Hats at Cost.

A few Men's Silk Hats left at 39c.

Men's \$4.00 Oxfords at \$3.19.

Men's Light Summer Suits at \$2.60.

**A. W. MEYER**

### DULL FURNITURE

This damp, moist weather dulls the high polish of the best pianos and furniture, but an application of

### LIQUID VENEER

soon restores it to its original high lustre.

Two sizes of bottles, 25 and 50c. Try it.

**LAMEY & COMPANY**

### 61" FLOOR VARNISH

Great a hard, fast coating—elastic too.

**LAMEY & CO., BARRINGTON**





