

# BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1892

H. T. LAMER, Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday afternoon at Barrington, Illinois, and entered as second class matter at the Barrington postoffice.

Subscription price \$3.00 per year in advance. Advertising rates made known upon application.

All copy for advertisements must be received here Wednesday noon to insure publication in the next issue.

All notices of entertainments given for pecuniary benefit must be paid for.

All communications should be addressed to the BARRINGTON REVIEW

Tel. 403 BARRINGTON, ILL.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1912

## SENSEFUL ADVICE.

There is good advice for Republicans of Illinois in the message which Editor Lewis H. Miller sends The State Journal from Chicago. Members of the party in this state will do well to consider carefully the advisability of forming a new party in this commonwealth before they take the step.

Colonel Roosevelt has made the organization of the national convention the issue upon which he would launch his new party. The "steam-roller" methods of the national committee and the packing of the convention with his opponents are the things of which he complains; they are the things, too, which have excited for Colonel Roosevelt the largest sympathy.

Illinois is responsible for neither the national committee nor the packing of the convention. It sent to the convention a clean delegation of cleanly elected men. It carried into the organization no contest, faked or otherwise. It supported a proposition to limit the convention to the votes of uncontested men. It gave Colonel Roosevelt and President Taft support in exact proportion to the sentiment expressed by the people. Its record is absolutely straight.

Under these circumstances, Republican voters can well ask themselves why they should form a new organization in this state. They have just selected, by popular vote, a state ticket that is entirely satisfactory; they have adopted a program that is thoroughly progressive and in accord with the spirit of the times.

Republicans of Illinois have no cause for complaint against their ticket or their platform. It is preposterous to ask them to tear down what they have built up. It is particularly when Illinois is in no wise to blame for Mr. Roosevelt's troubles.

**What Makes a Woman?**  
One hundred and twenty pounds, or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It's a good foundation. Put a little brain and a little soul in it and you have a woman. It's a good foundation. Put a little brain and a little soul in it and you have a woman. It's a good foundation. Put a little brain and a little soul in it and you have a woman.

**Aluminum**  
A recently invented aluminum apparatus makes the most minute details of a fracture distinctly visible. Aluminum is no more an obstacle to the X-rays than clear glass is to the light. As the metal is transparent to the rays the operating surgeon can examine the fracture without haste or difficulty, changing his apparatus only when every fragment has been put in place.

**Every one on sale at C. F. Hall Co.'s**  
Dresses, \$2 to \$6, in the new Clothing Sale. In your own interest you should see them if you want Men's Clothing.

**Misson Rottis Brought Large Sum.**  
Four years ago there was held in a London auction room what might have appeared an ordinary night-gown. The "lot," however, happened to be the original "General News" drawn up by Misson Rottis, and the bidding was \$12,000.

**Invest Sixteen Cents Less.**  
A dressman has been told by the Miss of an instant two years before. To meet her necessities she had a dress made of the same material as the dress she had just bought. She had been told by the Miss of an instant two years before.

**How to Cook the Best Green Beans.**  
The best way to cook green beans is to boil them in salted water for ten minutes. Then drain them and serve with butter and a dash of lemon juice.

# The Selfishness of Pride

"They set in a rose-brown on a quaint rustic bench. The silver light of a full moon filtered through the leafy covering of the secluded nook, making fantastic patches of light that danced in grotesque disorder when the soft summer breeze stirred the leaves overhead."

Both Elsie Poole and her companion, Philip Matthews, were ill at ease. Elsie nervously toyed with her fan, and the toe of her satin slipper, peeped out from beneath her chiffon gown, tapped restlessly on the closely clipped grass underfoot.

Philip, too, was perturbed. He had been deeply in love with his fair companion for many weeks, and now, as he gazed into her limpid eyes and contemplated the perfect form, the exquisite beauty of her face, the velvet softness of her skin, it was almost more than he could do to restrain the mad words of love which struggled for utterance.

"What right had he, a clerk on a small salary, to love the daughter of a wealthy banker?"  
"I am sorry you must go back to town tomorrow, Philip. Wouldn't it be jolly if you could remain up here in the hills another week or two?"

"Thank you, Elsie, you don't know how I hate to leave here—you. I shall miss all this—but it will live long in my memory."

"You must come again; there will always be a welcome for you in our home. Now we must join the others."  
"Let us say 'goodby' here, under the roses."  
"Goodby!"

"Yes; you know I leave at 5 in the morning, cannot expect you to disturb your rest so early a hour."  
"Goodby, Philip. I wish—oh, well, good night and goodby!"

Silently he bent over her hand and pressed his burning lips to its soft surface.

The next moment she was gone, and the light of the world had fled with her.

On the train the next morning Philip bought a paper, and the first thing that met his eye as he glanced over the headlines was:

**POOLE & HARTLEY FAIL.**  
Banking House Closes Its Doors—Many Smaller Firms Under.

As he read the account of the abrupt failure of Elsie's father and his business associates, Philip made a great resolve. He would go back to Hillcrest on the first train, and before sunrise he would see a morning paper would set her to his wife.

His pride would not allow him to tell her of his love last night; but now, when he knew of her father's ruin, he would not let her pride prompt her to refuse his offer. He left the train at the first stop, telephoned the bank which employed him, got the details of the failure from a fellow-clerk to make sure there was no mistake, and boarded a train for Hillcrest.

He found Elsie in the breakfast room, gaily entertaining her guests with stories of her childhood days on a western ranch.

"Why, Philip, you didn't go, or you missed your train; how jolly to have you with us another day!" she exclaimed as he entered the room. Being a word with her about her father, he could, he took her again to the rose-bower, and there told her of his love and begged her to marry him.

# CUTTING DOWN THE FLESH

Harold Strangely of a Fat Man Who Thought His Girth Was Doing Him Good.

I have about come to the conclusion that the good Lord intended some of his creatures to be fat and some thin, regardless of medicine and so-called healthful courses. I've tried all the man. For a long while I tried all the alleged obesity cures and none of them did me any good. Then I determined to starve myself and take lots of exercise.

All my life I had been a lover of good eating, and counted that day lost on which I did not consume for my dinner the better part of a stein of steak as thick as a dorky's foot, with all the trimmings. For breakfast I usually destroyed a platter of cakes, three eggs and no end of thin-sliced bacon, besides fruits and two cups of coffee.

This lifelong system I abandoned for an entire month, cutting out all the meat and about all the vegetables, a piece of toast and glass of milk taking the place of my morning meals and a little rice being the chief item on the meager dinner bill of fare. I omitted wholly. In addition I walked at least six miles every day and did all sorts of stunts in my room with a gymnasium outfit. Prior to going to bed I perpetrated all sorts of muscular contortions and rolled on the floor till my body felt stiff.

At the end of thirty days I felt fit to run a three-mile foot-race of 60 in the ring with the champion. About the time it occurred to me that I ought to get weighed and I made a bee line for the scales. My grocer assured me that they were correct to an ounce, but they showed I had gained 14 pounds in the period of my abstinence.—Exchange.

# Witch of the Garden

The Witch—came out of the garden and looked at the people of the garden. It was a witch and she was a witch.

Outlines really served it and in the garden the garden got herself to sleep. The witch was a witch and she was a witch.

Secret Revealed by Food.  
If you want to get at the real strength and character of a person's face, study the right side of it—the ugly side, as portrait painters sometimes call it. There you will find the lines bold and harsh, with every defect accentuated. On the left side, however, everything is softened down, and the face is at its best.

Quarrel Discreet.  
"Why do you employ such elaborate circumlocution when you tell a man that you doubt his veracity?" "I find it better to use the longest words possible. If I can compel a man to consult the dictionary to ascertain just what I mean both our tempers get a chance to cool."—Washington Star.

Modern Witch.  
A little boy who went to the same school I did was reading a story about witches. When he finished the teacher asked him if he knew whether witches still existed. "Oh, yes," he said, "only they call them old maids now."—Exchange.

## Buckeye Roofing Company

For rainy days umbrellas are the thing. As you and I admit, for storms and defying the elements

### Buckeye Asphalt Roofing Is It

Our roofing is fully guaranteed not to rust, crack, peel or to be affected by acids, alkali, coal gases, nor by heat or cold and is practically fireproof. It will not discolor rain water. It takes the place of shingles and costs less.

Main Office: 1553 North 44th St.  
Branches: 1735 Artesian St., 4349 West North Ave., Chicago; La Grange and Barrington.

## You Need Not Fear Damage

to your silo as a result of decaying influences due to warm, moist ensilage, gases, acids, etc., provided you have an IMPERISHABLE SILO. It is proof against these destroying agencies and will never blow down or require rebuilding. The patent blocks are made from vitrified clay, the same as that used in sewer pipe, paving brick, etc. The double dead air space prevents severe freezing; much better than concrete. Great strength is added to the walls by means of a patent channel block in which steel bars are buried in mortar and can never rust. No experiment. Fully tested out. An IMPERISHABLE SILO IS WARRANTED to carry its load.

### NATIONAL FIRE PROOFING CO.

HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

For booklet and particulars see

## Barrington Mercantile Co.

LOCAL AGENT BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

# ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

AT THE

## LOWEST PRICES

Public Service Company of Northern Illinois


## THE BARRINGTON CHOCOLATE SHOP

ICE CREAM, CANDIES, FRUITS, CIGARS, TOBACCOS

Home made ice cream furnished for all social functions, \$1.00 per gallon or over. Special price in lots of 10 gallons or over. Phone 53-1.

## Stickney Gasoline Engines

ARE THE BEST



Be sure the melon isn't a lemon. It all depends on the dealer. We handle neither melons nor lemons. We sell the Stickney Engine because its the best.

Barrington Mercantile Co. EXCLUSIVE AGENT  
Barrington Mercantile Co. - Barrington, Ill.

## Hawthorne Farms Co.

SPENCER OTIS, Pres. H. L. ORR, Supt.

### Horses for Sale

We cordially invite prospective buyers to examine our stock of serviceable draft mares and geldings. We will give you a good horse in first-class working condition at a reasonable price.

E. J. Peake, Secretary  
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS



## Please Come at Once!

"O H, Doctor, the baby has had another of those attacks and I'm frightened half to death. What can I do? Please come at once; won't you Doctor?"

When the family physician gets a telephone message from a mother he tells her what to do and gets to the house as soon as possible.

The Bell telephone saves the precious minutes which often mean life or death to the sufferer.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

### CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY

## Do You Want To Save Money

on that Manure Spreader, Silo Filler, Windmill and Gasoline Engine you're going to buy this Spring? Then get the best—the machines that wear the longest—cost the least for repairs—and that are handled by the best dealers—and in short, the machines built right here at home in Northern Illinois—

### The Appleton Quality Line

Now that you have a little spare time, come over and see us—we've got acquainted. We want to show you our magnificent factory and let you see how carefully we build our machines—what splendid material we use. We will show you the points that give our spreaders the longest life—the lightest draft—the best spreading—tell you why our silo fillers have greater capacity and use less power than any other machines rated at the same capacity—show you the features of construction that make it possible for us to insure our windmills for five years for \$7.50 against damage by tornadoes and cyclones or any other cause except misuse—prove to you that our engines deserve their name—Appleton.

You will want to see our huskers too, and find out all about them—possibly arrange to have one delivered through your dealer next fall.

We have some real bargains in spreaders we have taken in trade. They have been rebuilt and will give you the service of a new spreader at a fraction of the cost.

We want to send you some mighty interesting advertising matter and a beautiful four-color banner which we are just getting out. Let us have your name today so that you will be sure to get one.

Appleton Manufacturing Co.  
12 School Avenue, Chicago, Illinois