

BARRINGTON REVIEW

ESTABLISHED 1885

M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher

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

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

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

Claims of thanks, resolutions of condolence and all notices of entertainments given for pecuniary benefit must be paid for.

All communications should be addressed to the

BARRINGTON REVIEW

Tel. 51-R BARRINGTON, ILL.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1912

VANISHING LIGHTNING ROD.

The death of John Cole, authority on electrical phenomena and pioneer in the lightning-rod business, calls attention to the undoubted fact that humanity is not so fearful of lightning as it was a generation ago. The lightning rod is vanishing. These defunct rods of electrical current are practically unknown in the cities, as the St. Louis Republic. One in a thousand you see a farm-house with a few rusty streaks of iron running down from the roof-tiles to ground under the eaves. Inquiry usually develops the fact that these have been in place for 20 years or more. The lightning-rod has vanished with his wires. He is no longer a subject for the job-smith dealing with rural themes. That change in the insurance policies that protects against "fire, lightning, wind-storms and tornadoes" seems to have taken the place of the platinum-tipped rod that used to stud the roofs of the fearful and the prudent. There are thousands of farmers and business men who never met a lightning-rod agent. Certainly the electrical currents are just as dangerous to life and property as they were when the lightning rod was a staple article of commerce. More lives are lost, more livestock is killed, more buildings are burned by these discharges now than in the past, as the country is more thickly populated and the chances are greater.

A joint committee of the Chicago Woman's Club, the Woman's Club had the Association of College Alumnae has reported that the large numbers of girls who at the age of 14 or thereabouts, leave school to go to work, without special training of any sort, constitute a "menace to the public" inasmuch as many of these girls are turned into immoral life, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Half of them, it is said, become idle, while those who are employed are poorly paid and have but slight chances of advancement. With the natural craving of the young for amusement, games and fine clothes, they soon find temptations to which many succumb. The conclusion of the committee is that such girls should be wards of the state. There are formidable difficulties in the way of carrying out this idea. Preventive measures offer more promise of success. More vocational schools for special training, proper employment agencies, more amusements of an innocent nature, moral instruction and the suppression of vicious resorts would do much in the way of prevention. At bottom the problem is largely economic.

What is a foreigner?

It depends on the country. In the United States it is a newcomer who has not yet had time to catch his breath, unpack his kit, and find a job. In India he is a different. An official at Malabar, South India, lately received a letter from a man whose status he was investigating, and who said: "I am a native of India by birth, but I have slain to foreign origin and foreign blood. A colony of Syrians from Malabar settled in Malabar in A. D. 500. I belong to that sect and as such I have reason to claim foreign origin and foreign blood."

The steel tower at Niamey, Germany,

shown down by the whirlstorm of two months ago, is to be rebuilt. It will be 215 1/2 feet high, which is midway between the height of its comparatively insignificant predecessor and that of the Eiffel tower at Paris. When the new station is in working order the Germans expect to establish direct communication with the United States. Every new wireless station increases the likelihood that wireless messages need broadcast will not fall to be received, and increases the likelihood of relief for ships in distress.

The deadly battle is in evidence again.

In a crowd, or even in ordinary close quarters, the athlete-like soldier adjust themselves to the eye-sight and even life. It is getting quite hard to see a man in the crowd, or to be seen. There is no good reason why the consciousness of any man should be allowed to get the best of him in a crowd.

Heart of a Child

"Have you any boys?"

was accosted thus by a mite of a lad with dusty shoes and lunch box in hand at 6 o'clock, as I walked along a quiet country road. I was on my way to the postoffice half a mile distant. He was going home from school. I inferred from his box and the time of day.

Now, I have no boys, and I love boys, and I did not like to tell the truth about it and answer directly, so I fenced. "Why, are you out looking for boys, lad?" I smilingly questioned in return.

His blue eyes looked up into mine with the earnest, earnest look from under the longest of curved lashes, and his little round freckled nose was tipped sideways in the friendliest way, while his lips began to draw down in proper shape to make a business reply. "Yes, ma'am, I have some tickets to sell. They're 10 cents, and you can see the ball game."

"Oh," said I. "Are you going?"

"No, I guess not. It's way down town, an the big boys are going to play, some from your own school."

"Oh, I see. And if you sell five, perhaps you could have a ticket for yourself," said I.

"Oh, yes, teacher said if any one sold five he could have a ticket free but I don't guess I'll sell five—I don't know anybody at his five boys."

I became more interested. I didn't want to miss that ball game, and I wanted him to see it. So I thought I would try to get a boy. "Do you know of any boy who could get to take me to that ball game?" said I, with all the intensity I could put into my manner.

"Well, no ma'am, I don't know any just now, unless Jim could go—he works for Mr. Ward next house to us," he said with such sweet concern, hoping to sell a ticket.

"But you see, I don't know Jim. I'd rather take some one I know, and we could both see the game. Now, I don't suppose you could take me, could you, if I bought the tickets and paid the street car fare and all? You see, I don't like to go alone, and I don't know any boys but you."

Downcast eyes fringed with black lashes gave a proper modesty to the eagerness of his reply. "Yes, ma'am, I think I could do it, if you'd like to see the game."

So the time and place of meeting was arranged, the two tickets paid for, and I went on my way to the post office. I was really happily excited.

That boy had awakened a feeling of youth in me that had been a stranger for some years. I wanted to see the ball game—I was impatient for the appointed day.

My exertion arrived early on Saturday, just as I finished my lunch, ringing the bell with a timid hand. I spied him through the window and went to the door myself, did not want any one to come between our new and growing confidence. That shy lighting of the eyes greeted me, and I at once brought out Felix, my little terrier, who is friendly and a good entertainer. I left the two on the porch while I got my hat, gloves and my pink ticket.

When I returned, Felix had a new friend. "I like your dog," said "my boy." (I had never asked his name.) "You don't want to sell him, do you?" he asked in a truly business tone.

"No," said I, "he's my burglar alarm."

"Oh, course," said he.

We boarded a car, and I was more delightfully entertained during that half hour than I had been for many a day.

"I'm sold for me to be sure and thank you for my ride and the ticket, and I guess I better do it now. I might forget, you know, if I have a perfectly splendid time."

"Your papa is a gentleman, and you give him my best wishes for many happy returns of the day."

He looked earnestly at me. "I guess I can't remember all that."

"I'll tell him your did not forget," I said, and he was satisfied.

The excitement of passing the charmed ticket man and walking up that long road to the benches with his little warm hand in mine was delightful. My pulse beat with his, my eyes saw with his eyes, my feet kept time with his.

And then the game—how we did about and wave our handkerchiefs, and stand up to get the best view! I was as merry as my boy of eight. I didn't want the game to come to an end—but alas! it did. We went home tired, but happy.

"Good-by," he said, at my gate.

"Good-by, lad," said I. "Come in and see Felix next Saturday."

"All right," he called, as his feet kicked up the dust in the road.

I was alone with my thoughts, and whose shall receive one such little child's recollection me."

Gulls Willing

Barker to his teacher's suit—Fence tell me frankly. Are you seeing my Felix for her money?

Barker—Oh, no, not at all. In fact, that's one reason why I've been so long about it. There is no good hindrance to me.

Barker—Yet you're quite willing to take the hindrance, I suppose?—The

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL CARDS

RATES: 125 cents per inch. Minimum charge of two inches one month is made.

CASTLE, WILLIAMS LONG & CASTLE, Attorneys at Law, 1019-21 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Chicago. Telephone Franklin 2736

HOWARD P. CASTLE, Office at residence, Barrington; Phone 2444

SPUNNER & BELL, Attorneys at Law, Office, Suite 420 Ashland Block. Telephone Central 5210. Chicago, Illinois.

G. W. SPUNNER, Residence, Barrington, Telephone 761.

R. L. PECK, Lawyer, Residence, Palatine, Illinois. Office: 1414 American Trust Building, Chicago. Telephone Central 595.

THE BARRINGTON BANK of Robertson, Plagge & Co. John Robertson, President; John C. Plagge, Vice President; A. L. Robertson, Cashier.

DR. J. HOWARD FURBY, Dentist. Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. Phone 57-W. Groff Building.

DR. C. O. VAN ARSDALE, OSTEOPATH. Mondays, Fridays—9 a. m. to 6 p. m. BARRINGTON; Phone 38-R; Miller building, Main St.

Chicago address: 202 Trade Building, Cor. Wabash and Randolph Sts.

MILES T. LAMEY, Insurance and Notary Public. 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. Telephone 51-R

You'll find many bargains listed each week by our advertisers. Get the habit of reading the ads; it will pay you.

PATENTS

These Men Have Gotten Patents

Scientific American



WASHERS

are a small item, but upon the proper insertion of the right quality kind, in needed places, depends much of

YOUR PLUMBING

For satisfactory fixtures, satisfactory work, and real satisfaction in plumbing, see us first and get our estimates.

H. D. A. GREBE

Public Notice

Good propositions in farms in the vicinity of the beautiful Fox River. All sizes from 1 to 240 acres. Some real bargains if taken soon.

Carl Littlejohn
Cary Station, Illinois

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

BARKER'S Cough Remedy

is the medicine for COUGHS, COLDS and BRONCHITIS. All Druggists.

THE BARRINGTON CHOCOLATE SHOP
ICE CREAM, CANDIES, FRUITS, CIGARS, TOBACCOS
Home made ice cream furnished for all social functions, \$1.00. Special price in lots of 10 gallons or over. Phone 53-J.

Stickney Gasoline Engines ARE THE BEST

What's the Reason

Why are some farms worth more than others, why is one horse worth more than another and why are Stickney Gasoline Engines better than all others?

You know the merit in farms and horses and we know the merit in Stickney Engines. Let's talk it over.

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

Reduction in Cost of Residence Lighting

Beginning September 1, 1912, this company will offer to its customers the privilege of using its service for lighting at the maximum demand rate.

Under this system electricity used for residence lighting will be fourteen and one-half cents (14 1/2c) per kilowatt hour for the first thirty hours use of the maximum number of kilowatt hours taken at any one time during the month. The rate charged for all remaining kilowatt hours will be eight cents (8c.)

A discount for prompt payment of one cent per kilowatt hour on the customer's total consumption of electricity will be allowed by the company on all bills paid at the proper office or agency, within ten (10) days after their dates by him.

Customers having installations of less than five kilowatts (that is less than 100 lamps of fifty watts each) will have their maximum demand determined by fixed per centage of their installation.

This rate will effect an average reduction in residential lighting bills of 15 per cent.

Public Service Co. OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Attend the Great McHenry County Fair and Races

Woodstock, Ill., August 27, 28, 29, 30, 1912

\$10,000 in Premiums and Prizes

The Greatest County Fair in Northern Illinois

Speedy Horse Races, Exciting Motor Cycle Races, First Class Ball Games, Elegant Music, Splendid Free Attractions and Fine Exhibits of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Products of Farm and Garden, Handiwork Manufactures, Art, Textile Fabrics and School Work.

Take a day off and bring your families.

GENERAL ADMISSION 35c

Special Train Service

For Premium Lists and Information Address at Woodstock, Ill.,
BEN THOOP, President **THEO. HAMER, Secretary**
DR. W. W. LIGHTY, Supt. of Speed.