

SATURDAY  
—TO MONDAY—

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

Coverlet, 1905, by A. M. Davies Ogdan

Pretty little Mrs. Ferris looked up from the yellow paper she held to stare at her husband in a dizziness that was almost tragic.

"Whatever in the world am I to do?" she demanded. "You know when Marion landed on Thursday I wrote her that she simply must come to us for Sunday, and now here's a telegram from Harris Rogers saying that he will be out tonight too. Luckily they have not selected the same train. But what am I to do with them?"

Her husband, glancing abstractedly over his paper, wrinkled his brow.

"Well, what of it?" he asked. "Did not you want some man for Marion?" "Of course," impatiently. "I did ask Dick Percival, but he couldn't come. However, Harry Rogers is here, so I knew I could depend on him. He admires Marion tremendously. But Harris! Don't you realize that it is hardly six months since his engagement to Marion was broken off? It was just after that she went abroad."

Mr. Ferris whistled. "Oh, the deuce!" he ejaculated. "So it is. I forgot." "Isn't it awful?" gasped his wife. "Of course. I've always told Harris that he is crazy to go with that telegram that he was sending, but then I never could have imagined anything so terrible as this. And I don't know why the engagement was broken, and I don't care. I'm fond of them both. But how ever can I explain his coming to Marion? She'll always believe that I did it on purpose, and she'll never forgive me."

Mr. Ferris, duly impressed by the gravity of the crisis, laid down his paper.

"I will tell you what we must do then," he began slowly. "We shall have to devote ourselves to them as though they were never will be left alone together for a moment. I will have Marion on my mind tonight, and you take Harris. Then tomorrow we can switch off so that it won't seem so apparent. That ought to work pretty well," he declared, brightening up. "And after all it's only for two evenings and a day."

Mrs. Ferris, resigning herself to the inevitable, essayed a smile.

"Well," she said modestly, "it's the best we can do. We'll try."

Dinner, however, was not a success. Despite the best efforts of host and hostess conversation languished and constraint was in the air. With the peculiar fatality that so often attends meals to order talk the subjects touched upon were usually the most important that could have been mentioned, ranging from unhappy marriages to divorce and from an excuse for incontinence to a reason for desertion. "While in the language of home never speak of the rope," says a proverb. But some have more rope than will stretch to themselves. By the time the four had returned to the drawing room Mrs. Ferris was in a state of nervous tension almost beyond control.

A quiet game of bridge somewhat restored her equanimity. Conversation over the card table was necessarily limited. And so the evening passed. "But I could not see poor Marion was bored to death," admitted Mrs. Ferris to her husband when at last the guests were safely ensconced in their own rooms. "She hates cards. And as for me, I never knew whether I was playing spades or without. But what else was there to do? She was dreadfully upset when I told her Harris was coming. She thought all through she tried to murmur something about please not minding. It seems she hasn't seen him since the day of their quarrel. So of course it was awkward for her. What shall we do to my night row?" distractedly. "And if it rains?"

But it did not rain. The sun, climbing brightly over the tree tops, brought with him the perfect day of blue and gold. The morning was safely got through with at church, and after a leisurely stroll home it was time for luncheon. The Robinsons from across the road, the Barnabees from down the river and one or two others dropped in for the midday meal. Harry Robinson greeted Miss Trevor with unbecoming joy.

"I didn't know that you were in this country!" he exclaimed. The girl laughed.

"I am going home tomorrow," she explained. "But Mrs. Ferris wouldn't hear of my leaving without giving her a day first. And so here I am."

"And so the gods are kind," supplemented young Robinson. "I say, how do you want to come out on the river with me? It would be heavenly and cool. Do come," he urged.

"Now?" asked the girl doubtfully. She glanced about the table. Luncheon was nearly over, and the men had begun to puff comfortably at their pipes and cigarettes. Harris Rogers, an eager light in his brown eyes, was leaning forward talking earnestly to Muriel Heath, who smileingly and daintily in the freshest of muslins regarded him with an amused smile. Miss Trevor's mouth tightened. Then she turned to Robinson.

"Come along," she said quickly. "I'd love to."

Mrs. Ferris, watching their departure, drew a deep breath of relief. That disposed of Marion for awhile at least. And when, after the other guests had taken their leave, Harris announced his intention of taking a brief walk Mrs. Ferris's spirits revived upward, and she and Bob could have part of their day. Catching up a towel, she hastened into the kitchen to get the

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band. Their Sunday's duties to them.

It was late when they reentered the house. Mrs. Ferris, her hands all gritty by despite the gardening gloves she essayed to wear and which usually reposed on the nearest wash. Her feet ached to make a hasty toilet. On passing she cast a glance about the girl's room. Empty! Downstairs the front door slammed. Then again it opened and shut. Mrs. Ferris, feeling very lonely, screamed "My late her foot. How fearful to leave those two alone! Had Marion not been off rowing with young Robinson they would all have gone for a drive together, and there would have been no such contretemps. But now, abandoned in her garden, she had quite forgotten her responsibilities as hostess.

Still a little breathless from her haste, she flew down the stairs. Then, arrested by the sound of voices in the drawing room, Mrs. Ferris stopped suddenly.

They were talking, actually talking. In there, she paused involuntarily. "And this is positively the very first chance I've had to speak a word to you," concluded a voice, unmistakably belonging to Harris. "Last night playing cards and church this morning. And then to sneak off this afternoon with that Robinson girl."

"Well, you seemed perfectly content with Muriel Heath," came a spirited response. "I don't care anything about Harry Robinson," rather vaguely. "And I'm sure that I don't care anything about Muriel Heath," was the rejoinder. "She was only saying what a bully girl you are and how much she admires you. I could hardly disagree with her in an exaggerated fashion. Come, now, in Marion—the voice jumped abruptly—'haven't we been foolish long enough?'"

"Well," said the girl reluctantly. "Mrs. Ferris, wearing a little gasp, caught at the drawing room curtains. There, his arm about the girl's waist, her eyes looking happily up into his, and Harris and Marion, the two that Mrs. Ferris and Bob had worked so faithfully to keep apart. At sight of her both started and flushed guiltily. But Mrs. Ferris's sudden sparkle of indignation, and the fact that her great grey eyes, stood forward.

"Marion!" she demanded. "Marion, did you know—did you guess—that Harris?"

The girl, over whose face the rosy waves of color were flooding, tried to steady her traitorous lips.

"Well, I—I didn't know whether he would come or not," she confessed, "but—but I wrote that I would be here."

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In some mysterious way the pauper millions of Europe, who haven't a dollar and are sick and starving, manage to raise the price of a ticket to America.

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New Cure for Cancer. All surface cancers are now known to be curable by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Durfield, Va. writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at Harrington Pharmacy.

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RECOMMENDATION BY THE BOARD OF LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS.

To the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington. We hereby submit an ordinance for constructing a cement sidewalk five feet in width on the west side of Cook Street (in front of lot eight (8), block four (4) and on the north side of Russell Street in front of the east 65 feet of lot eight (8) and the east 66 feet of lot one (1), in block four (4), in the original Town of Barrington in the Village of Barrington, together with an estimate of the cost of said improvement, and recommend the passage of said ordinance and the making of the improvement contemplated thereunder.

Respectfully submitted, MILES T. LAMEY, President. Wm. PERRIS, JAMES DICKSON, Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Barrington. Dated at Barrington, Illinois, September 29th, A. D. 1905.

Estimate of President. To the Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Barrington: And to the Trustees of the Village of Barrington, in Council Assembled: I herewith submit an estimate of the cost of constructing a cement sidewalk five feet in width on the west side of Cook Street, in front of lot eight (8), block four (4), and on the north side of Russell Street in front of the east 65 feet of lot eight (8) and the east 66 feet of lot one (1), in block four (4), at a rate of \$1.50 per lineal foot, respectively, to the Village of Barrington, including labor, materials and all other expenses attending the same, as provided by law.

One hundred and fifty-one feet on Russell Street, at twenty cents per lineal foot. \$30.20 Four hundred and thirty-one feet on Cook Street, in front of lot eight (8), block four (4), and on the north side of Russell Street, at sixty cents per lineal foot. \$203.60 One hundred and fifty-one feet on Russell Street, at sixty cents per lineal foot. \$90.60 Cost of making and leaving said sidewalk not to exceed 6 cents per foot. \$10.31 Total. \$485.31

And I hereby certify that in my opinion the above estimate does not exceed the probable cost of the above named proposed improvement.

MILES T. LAMEY, President. Dated, Barrington, Illinois, September 29th, A. D. 1905.

ORDINANCE NO. 13, NEW SERIES. For a cement sidewalk on the West side of Cook Street in front of Lot Eight (8), Block Four (4) and on the North side of Russell Street in front of the east 65 feet of lot eight (8), and the east 66 feet of lot one (1), in block four (4), in the original Town of Barrington, in the Village of Barrington, Cook and Lake Counties, Illinois.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington: Section 1. That a local improvement shall be made within the Village of Barrington, counties of Cook and Lake State of Illinois, the nature, character, locality and description of which local improvement is as follows: That a cement sidewalk five (5) feet in width, be and is, hereby ordered constructed on the west side of Cook Street in front of lot eight (8), block four (4), and on the north side of Russell Street in front of the east 65 feet of lot eight (8), and the east 66 feet of lot one (1), in block four (4), in the original Town of Barrington, in the Village of Barrington, Cook and Lake Counties, Illinois.

Section 2. That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows: That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows: That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows:

Section 3. That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows: That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows:

Section 4. That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows: That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows:

Section 5. That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows: That the aggregate amount herein ordered to be assessed against the property of the Village of Barrington, in the name of the Village of Barrington, praying that steps may be taken to make a special assessment for said improvement in accordance with the provisions of the ordinance heretofore passed, shall be as follows:

Section 6. That all ordinances or parts of ordinances conflicting with this ordinance be, and the same are hereby repealed.

Section 7. This ordinance shall be in force from and after its passage.

MILES T. LAMEY, President of the Village of Barrington. Adopted by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington, this 29th day of September, A. D. 1905. Approved this 29th day of September, A. D. 1905. Published this 6th day of October, A. D. 1905. Attest: LEWIS H. BENNETT, Village Clerk.

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