

# COMPASSES AND CONFUSION

By LOUIS PERCE

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Gladden looked up from the pan in which the bacon was sizzling. The start he gave tumbled the bacon into the fire, and the wild efforts to right the pan before the evening meal was spilled upset the coffee pot and put out the blaze.

"I instead of expressing an opinion upon the happenings of the moment Gladden sprang to his feet and hurried to the beach just as the light canoe grounded on the shore.

"One look into the bright face under the red Tam o' Shanter and Gladden was glad that the bacon had been spilled. He had been in camp for six weeks, and even an ugly woman would have been welcomed at the camp. To have this graceful guest at his supper was something he would not have imagined possible ten minutes before.

"Welcome to camp," he said hospitably, extending his hand to assist her to step over the side. To his surprise she refused his aid and sprang to the shore as lightly as a bird. With a haughty glance she swept past him and into the tent. Another moment and she stood before him again, her eyes ablaze.

"There are no others," she judged, "if an afraid that the limited population of this camp does not permit the appointment of a reception committee; unless, indeed, you are willing to recognize me as camp."

"What have you done with the others?" she repeated. "Have you killed them or have you merely driven them away?"

"There was this morning," she corrected. "When I left to go over to town there were seven here besides the guides. Now not even the things are left, and you have the audacity to camp right here. I suppose you thought that, since you had made away with them all, there was no danger of detection, for a few days at least. I suppose you will have to kill me now to keep from being exposed."

"Don't you think?" asked Gladden, "that you may have made a mistake? Camps look very much alike to persons unaccustomed to the woods. Perhaps you are on the other arm of the lake."

"There is no mistake," she insisted. "I steered by compass."

"Do you know how to use the compass?" he persisted. She looked at him in disdain.

"Is it necessary to insult me?" she demanded. "Why don't you kill me and finish off the work you have commenced?"

"That's a good idea," assented Gladden, recalled by the hot heat of the sentence. "The work I had commenced was the getting of supper. If you are as hungry as I am you will regard me as a life preserver rather than a murderer."

"Without another word he went about the work of killing a fresh deer. As he knelt over the twigs the girl made a rush for the boat. He reached the canoe first.

"See here," he said firmly. "You are lost already. I cannot have you still further confused just because you imagine that this is your camp and that I have slaughtered the whole family to say nothing of the guides, for the sake of your canned goods. Sit down and rest, and after you have had supper I will try to find you."

from her belt a tiny compass, gorgeous in its gold case.

"Here!" she cried triumphantly. "Here is the north. This must be the west!"

"I am afraid," chuckled Gladden, "that you are under the impression that the south is the west. That needle is pointing directly away from what you call the north."

"Certainly," was the prompt response. "I am afraid you are not very familiar with compasses. They are like weather vanes, you know. They point with the arrow head from the direction."

The next instant he was sorry, but for a moment Gladden rolled upon the turf in an ecstasy of joy. This was the explanation. She had steered her course by the compasses in exactly the wrong direction. There was but one camp on the west lake that resembled his. That was the Driscoll camp, and this must be Penny Driscoll's sister. He rose to confront a very indignant young woman.

"I don't like to be laughed at," she said in a hurt little voice. "If I have made a mistake I want to go back to the other lake where they will be kind to me."

"My dear Miss Driscoll," he cried, "I will take you over to your camp in a city, but not until you have forgiven my rudeness."

"You knew who I was all along," she said reproachfully.

"Just the moment found out," he assured her. "I remembered that the Driscoll camp probably looked like this to a new comer to the woods. That is where you belong. Say you will forgive me, and I'll paddle you right over."

For answer she ran to the canoe and sprang into it. As she made a leap and swung upon the bow just as with a sweep of the paddle she cleared the shore.

"I'm not going to let you go until you say you are not angry with me," he cried. "Do you suppose I will let you go in this way?"

She glanced into the resolute blue eyes and saw therein not only mastery, but a curable malady that caused her eyes to veil themselves beneath the lids.

"I forgive you," she said, with a little tremble in her own voice, "but please take me to the curable malady I am tired of."

He tied his own canoe behind and paddled down the lake as the silver moon rose from behind the shoulder of the forest and silvered the wind-ripples of the lake.

Not a word was spoken, but it seemed to Gladden that their voices sang in unison, and he was sorry when at last the curable malady came in its field.

They welcomed the prodigal and her rescuer and made him spend the evening. Later Gladden, his canoe, rose to face the earnest eyes.

"I am sorry I was so rude," she said softly. "Can I make atonement?"

"Let me come again," he said as he beat over the tiny launch.

"Tomorrow," she whispered as she snatched her hand away, and as Gladden bent to his paddle the swiftest water whirled that she added "Early," and he had read in her eyes the message she had seen in his own earlier in the evening.

# WAUCONDA MENTION.

Edgar Mills, of Volo spent Sunday here.

Norman Ladd was a Waukegan visitor Tuesday.

Rev. S. F. Woulfe transacted business in the city Monday.

Messrs. C. Freund and Jos. Schaefer, of Melleny were Sunday callers.

Miss Estella Grace, of North Chicago spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Nettie Murray, of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham visited with relatives at Barrington and Chicago the first of the week.

Dr. O'Neal, of Chicago visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mabel Osgood, of Cary was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Brown and family last Friday.

George Stilling and sister Miss Eva of Pistaquia Bay visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Freund Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buel, of Chicago were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freund and family Saturday Sunday.

H. Malman & Son are holding guessing contests every week, every 50c cash purchase entitling the purchaser to a guess on the number of beans in a can.

The dance held in the Oakland Hall last Friday evening for the benefit of the Catholic church, was a grand success. About 90 couples took advantage of the ideal evening and came out to enjoy one of the best dances ever held in the village. C. A. Duggan's orchestra furnished excellent music for the occasion and elicited the universal praise of the large crowd. About \$60.00 was netted on the venture.

**OBITUARY.**

Died Sunday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Michael Donley, Mrs. Eunice Gallagher O'Neil, at the advanced age of about 80 years.

Mrs. O'Neil was born in Ireland and came to this country about 15 years ago, and was married shortly after to Jeremiah O'Neil, also a native of Ireland. After a brief residence at Syracuse, N. Y., they removed to Chicago where they resided for about three years. They then located on the farm in Cuba Township where they resided until about two years ago, when they left the farm to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Donley. Besides the husband, two daughters and one son survive, viz: Mrs. Eunice Gallagher O'Neil, who resides in Chicago; Mary, wife of Michael Donley and John who resides at Waukegan.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning from the Transfiguration Catholic church and interment was made in the Catholic cemetery.

**The International Live Stock Exposition to be held in Chicago Dec. 2 to 9.**

"The International Live Stock Exposition is an index of the progress of animal breeding in this country. Here are annually exhibited the best products of the mind and genius of the American breeder, concepts which have been developing during 20, and in some cases even 30 or 40 years. What a privilege it is to come in contact with these men; what an inspiration to study the results of their consistent and united effort. It is no wonder that students of the agricultural colleges far and near, with their instructors, flock to Chicago during the live stock exposition. Where else could they hope to find a school exemplifying as this does all the principles of animal breeding and nutrition. Yes, the International Live Stock Exposition is indeed a great school. Think of what it means to the hundreds of thousands of farmers who annually visit it and see that their brother farmers and stockmen have actually accomplished. Many a man has gotten his first, true conception of the true animal breeding and production means through a visit to the Exposition. It has thus become a great vitalizing and inspiring force to the live stock men of the whole country."

Low rates via the North-Western R'y from all points will be announced later.

# CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, J. S. COUNTY OF LAKE, J. S. Circuit Court of Lake County, December Term, A. D. 1907.

Anna Baehler vs. Fred H. Kyle, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Johanna Reese, Deceased, Ida E. Kurz, Carl Kurz, Adolph Kurz, Paul Kurz, Alvin Kurz, Rose M. Kurz, and Edna Baehler.

Notice is hereby given to the said Ida E. Kurz, Carl Kurz, Adolph Kurz, Paul Kurz, Alvin Kurz, and Rose M. Kurz, that the above named complainant heretofore filed her bill of complaint in said court, on the Chancery side thereof and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said Lake County, on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1907, as by law required, and which suit is still pending.

LOUIS O. BROCKWAY, Clerk. EBER F. RUTYMAN, Complainant's Solicitor.

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# CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, J. S. COUNTY OF LAKE, J. S. Circuit Court of Lake County, December Term, A. D. 1907.

Ellen Finnegan vs. Kate C. Leonard, John Leonard, Ellen Finnegan, administratrix de bonis non of the Estate of Patrick Finnegan, deceased, Abraham Reynolds, Alvin Reynolds, his wife, George W. Green and Jane Ann Green, his wife, Michael McGroder, alias Michael Matgroder, alias Michael McGroder, J. Row Bullock, Trustee, John M. Bullock, and the unknown owners or holders of a certain note for \$113.64, dated April 23rd, 1857, due one year after date, secured by trust deed of same date, recorded March 15th, 1858, in Book Q of Mortgages, page 526, in the Recorder's Office of Lake County, Illinois.

Horatio G. Shumway, Trustee, Richard K. Swift, and the unknown owners or holders of two certain notes for the sum of \$113.64, each, given by Michael McGroder on the 12th day of November, 1851, payable to Richard K. Swift, and secured by trust deed of same date, recorded November 18th, 1851, in Book H. of Mortgages, page 105, in the Recorder's Office of Lake County, George Ela, Trustee, and the unknown owners or holders of a certain note dated February 25th, 1858, signed by Michael McGroder, alias Nancy Matgroder, due one year after date with 10 per cent interest, secured by trust deed of same date, recorded March 15th, 1858, in Book Q of Mortgages, page 628, John Thull, alias John Thull, alias John Thull, alias Johann Thull, and Margaret Thull, his wife, administrators and assigns.

Notice is hereby given to the said Abraham Reynolds, his wife, George W. Green and Jane Ann Green, his wife, Michael McGroder, alias Michael Matgroder, alias Michael McGroder, J. Row Bullock, Trustee, John M. Bullock, and the unknown owners or holders of a certain note for \$113.64, dated April 23rd, 1857, due one year after date, secured by trust deed of same date, recorded April 23rd, 1857, in Book J. of Mortgages, page 526 in the Recorder's office of Lake county, Horatio G. Shumway, Trustee, Richard K. Swift, and the unknown holders or owners of two certain notes for the sum of \$113.64 each, given by Michael McGroder on the 12th day of November, 1851; payable to Richard K. Swift, and secured by trust deed of same date, recorded November 18th, 1851, in Book H. of Mortgages, page 105, in the Recorder's office of Lake county, George Ela, Trustee and the unknown owners or holders of a certain note dated February 25th, 1858, signed by Michael McGroder, alias Nancy Matgroder, due one year after date with 10 per cent interest, secured by trust deed of same date, recorded March 15th, 1858, in Book Q of Mortgages, page 628, John Thull, alias John Thull, alias John Thull, alias Johann Thull, and Margaret Thull, his wife, administrators and assigns that the above named complainant heretofore filed her bill of complaint and amendments thereto in said Court on the Chancery side thereof and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said Lake County, on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1907, as by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Lewis O. Brockway, M. C. McIntosh & L. H. Bennett, Complainant's Solicitors.

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