

THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter... M. L. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 2, 1917

THERE IS NO UNBELIEF

There is no unbelief... wherever lies down on his back to sleep... wherever says 'tomorrow'...

Prizes for Improvement... in towns and cities where prizes have been offered...

First.-For the greatest improvement in back yards in each precinct... Second.-For the best collection of native plants...

Fourth.-For the best improvement on vacant grounds in the ward... Sixth.-For the best collection in each precinct of hardy fernaceous perennials...

The Primary Colors... Primary colors are the colors into which white light is separated by the dispersion of a prism...

The Gamecock of the Marlborough... The gamecock of the Marlborough on the 1st of June, 1784, had been presented to Lord Lexington...

The Influence of Trees... A writer in the Minnesota Horticulturist says: 'There are but few people in the world who do not admire noble trees on streets or country roads...'

The Flight of the Sun... Astronomers know that the sun, accompanied by the earth and the other planets, is moving toward a point in the northern heavens with great speed...

The Walking Kettles

By FLOYD INGALLS

Copyright, 1917, by James Schreiber

I WAS introduced to them in an unexpected way, and I did not even receive from the intense curiosity excited by my first impressions of them.

I had gone to the old Minot house in Dunbar, Mass., to take dinner with my aunt... I wandered over the house, up the stairs and down into the cellar...

Two enormous brass kettles met my eyes... 'What are these?' 'These are a pair of brass kettles...'

'On how they fell upon the air and rebounded through the great fortress-like room...'

After the family were seated Uncle Zebedee was asked to say grace... He had a habit of saying 'and' after ending a sentence...

It was a queer structure, the old Minot house in Dorchester. It was really a brick house increased in wood-work for one time it was called. It was built in this way to protect the dwellers against red Indian assaults...

Two enormous brass kettles met my eyes... 'What are these?' 'These are a pair of brass kettles...'

But the orchards! Here were the two enormous brass kettles met my eyes... 'What are these?' 'These are a pair of brass kettles...'

British and partition of the old New England orchards... The south winds of May...

'After the old house was burned I visited the place and brought away a few bricks as a souvenir of a home of her days...'

'The dinner Uncle Zebedee's prayer seemed severe... After the main courses of food there was an "and" and "plus" and apples and nuts and some sort of confectionery...'

'Why, dearie, yes, yes, I've been telling that story these seventy years... October, didn't you never hear it? I thought all little shavers knew about it...'

'It had a great, deep, deep center... Grapes half explained it now on the outside, and the shuffling sun shone through them...'

'One Sunday in July, in 1675, the family went to meeting, leaving two small children, a boy and a girl, at the house...'

'It was a blazing July day. The hayfields were silent... There was an odor of hayricks in the air, and the bobolinks, I suppose, looked about on the grass and red winged blackbirds...'

'Well, on passing between the oven and the window she chanced to look toward the road, when she saw a sight that froze her eyes and caused her to throw up her hands with horror...'

'Uncle Zebedee lifted his crutch, like an interrogation point, and we could easily imagine the attitude of the excited maid...'

Chamber then, and she dropped the shovel and ran upstairs to find it... It was not hot, and the powder was not in her hood and the dust in her hair...

'Uncle Zebedee rapped on the old oak table with startling effect... 'she looked the girl and went down to the foot of the stairs and looked through the latch hole...'

'While he stood staring and wondering... the kettles began to move... Two little hands protruded under the hall of each of them...'

'The Indian in the middle of the door before the window, said Uncle Zebedee... 'There, that will do...'

'I had a great, deep, deep center... Grapes half explained it now on the outside, and the shuffling sun shone through them...'

'One Sunday in July, in 1675, the family went to meeting, leaving two small children, a boy and a girl, at the house...'

'It was a blazing July day. The hayfields were silent... There was an odor of hayricks in the air, and the bobolinks, I suppose, looked about on the grass and red winged blackbirds...'

'Well, on passing between the oven and the window she chanced to look toward the road, when she saw a sight that froze her eyes and caused her to throw up her hands with horror...'

'Uncle Zebedee lifted his crutch, like an interrogation point, and we could easily imagine the attitude of the excited maid...'

Warned in Time... In Scotland when an infant is to be baptized the father is bound to show some kind of speaking acquaintance with the shorter catechism... One day a collar went to the minister of his parish...

Home Sunshine... Your home will be brightened by a telephone. It gives you power to talk to friends, relatives or business houses...

A Wonderful Happening... Port Byron, N.Y., has witnessed one of the most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded... Amos P. King, of this place says: 'Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg which I had suffered over 30 years...'

Women's Right... Every housewife has a right to demand a telephone in her home... It eases the drudgery of housework, it lessens the loneliness of a long, dreary day...

Getting into a Scrape... The word 'scrape' meaning a difficulty, derived its origin in a curious way... When deer roamed the forests they used to scrape up the earth with their fore feet...

Wet And Dreary... With a telephone in your home you defy 'blue' weather and enjoy the peace and pleasure of a contented life... When tired or discouraged you may sit down and talk to a distant friend or relative without effort...

Long Live the King!... It is a popular cry throughout European countries; while in America, the cry of the present day is 'Long live Dr. King's New Discovery...'

A Memorable Day... One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is the one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills...

To Young People... Insist upon having a telephone in your home... Your parents may not realize its value, you do. Don't let them rest until they order...'

The Charming Woman... is not necessarily one of perfect form and features... Many a plain woman who would not serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that attract all the world's admires...

A somewhat weather beaten tramp being asked what was the matter with his coat replied: 'Insomium, it hasn't had a nap in ten years...'

Are you Old Fashioned? Get a telephone and be up-to-date... Other people use it. Even children and laundrymen realize its value...'



A FEW DAYS AFTERWARD THE INDIAN'S BODY WAS LOCATED.

Up-to-date Millinery Store

All the leading Styles and Shapes of Spring and Summer hats... fine line of Lace, Silks, Chiffons, Straws and Braids, Ribbons, Plumes, Feathers and Ornaments...

Call and inspect my stock. Miss Hettie R. Jukes

Opposite Depot Phone 373 Barrington, Ill.

Put A Little SUNSHINE in Your Home



SUNSHINE Finishes transform dingy, cracked and marred furniture, floors and woodwork into attractive and useful articles...

LAMEY & COMPANY

Best Prepared Paint LAMEY & CO. DEALERS IN BUILDING MATERIAL

Barrington, Illinois