

MRS. SABRIA HASTINGS

Died Monday Night at 11 o'clock

at Her Residence on

Hough St.

Mrs. Sabria Hastings died Monday night at eleven o'clock at her home on Hough street, next door to the residence of Mrs. Ida Bennett. Her death was preceded by hours of apparent suffering although she was unconscious. Her great age of ninety-four years had seemed such a light burden that it was believed she would live to reach one hundred years at least, for the remarkable strength of mind and body shown by her, suggested years to come of life. On Wednesday the lady became unconscious and did not again arise. Two weeks ago she began to feel weaker but was not ill and was about the house.

The unusual abilities of this elderly woman were very marked. Every faculty was retained, especially a clear, strong eye-sight and active memory. Her love of reading was her greatest pleasure and she passed long hours reading good literature. Her thoughts and words were deeply religious and by reading various religious periodicals she kept in touch with affairs of the Church world.

It is said that she was a student of the Bible such as is not generally found out of the ministry and that it is known that she has completely perused the good book many times. Her faith was that of the Methodist persuasion and from girlhood she attended Methodist churches.

During her long years of life she had accomplished much good for others, being of a charitable and instructive disposition. Her friendship was appreciated by all to whom it was extended and many Barrington friends and neighbors will long remember the kindly old lady who was always cheerful, smiling and resigned to what life offered her of its good things and its sorrows.

Miss Sabria E. Martin was born in Salem, New York, April 19, 1813. Her childhood was passed in the east and on August 11, 1831 when eighteen years old she was married to Charles Hastings. In 1849 they came west and settled in Little Fort which is now Waukegan, Illinois. They also lived in Millburn and at Sand Lake in Lake County. In 1861 the family came to Barrington, owning and occupying the farm two miles west of town near Randall's lake owned now by William Gleske. Eight children were born of whom three died in infancy and two are now living, Charles Hastings of Chicago and Mrs. Lizzie Nelson of West Plains, Missouri.

Nineteen years ago they purchased the present home in Barrington and moved here. Mr. Hastings died December 22, 1891 and Mrs. Hastings remained in the home, living most of the time alone preferring her books for company. When asked at times if she would like some one to live with her she would reply, "I am not alone, God is always with me." How ever the past two years a young woman companion was with her owing to her age and desire of relatives not to leave her alone.

Mrs. Hastings is survived by four generations and has living eight grandchildren, fifteen great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. There is also living a half brother, Phiney Martin, in Utica, New York.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at the home with the Rev. F. N. Laphan in charge. Burial was in Evergreen Cemetery. Those relatives who attended from away were Charles Hastings, son, Mrs. Nelson, daughter; Mrs. Roth, Mrs. J. Erickson and Charles Hastings of Chicago, grandchildren; John Paulen and wife, James Paulen and wife, of Chicago, great-grandchildren.

Shall We Publish Scandals?

Perhaps we are making a mistake. The Review has always tried to keep family troubles, scandals and sorrows from its columns. But apparently what is needed is a "yellow sheet," full of muck-raking and exposure. Well, if we once started in publishing scandals we could print two editions a week. There are a few, you know.

FOR SALE—Gasoline stove. Two burners and oven, all in good condition. Fine for summer kitchen or cottage. Price, \$30.00. Mrs. M. T. Lamey.

PALATINE

Roy Bennett spent a few days at home this week.

Mrs. C. E. Julian is entertaining her niece from Indianapolis.

The W. F. M. S. met with Mrs. E. F. Baker Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Marion Keadles of Elgin is visiting Mrs. Richard Bennett.

Miss Vera Marshall of Irving Park is visiting Miss Alta Bennett.

Mrs. McCauslin is entertaining her sister and family from Chicago.

Miss Bertha Schumacker spent Sunday with friends at Lake Zurich.

Miss Fern Johnson of Evanston spent this week at the home of C. D. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ernst of Chicago spent a few days with C. Wieneke and family.

C. E. Dear left Monday for Pekin Ill. where he has horses entered in the races.

Mrs. Fuller of Kankakee spent a few days recently with her sister Mrs. Burlingame.

Mrs. Froelich and Miss Pauline Clausen returned from their Eastern trip Saturday.

Miss Irene Kubler of Chicago is visiting her cousins, Misses Rose and Emeline Kuebler.

Miss Selma Tordler returned Tuesday having spent two weeks with relatives at Milwaukee.

Mrs. D. J. Holmes and Alice arrived here Wednesday afternoon. They are stopping with Mrs. Van Horn.

Joe Williams of Racine spent Sunday at C. H. Sells. His wife and baby returned home with him Monday.

Don't forget the Old Settlers picnic Sunday. The Palatines and Chicago Bloomer Girls play ball at two o'clock.

The Concordia will give an Ice Cream social between Schoppe and Zimmers stores next Tuesday night for the benefit of the Lincoln Park Sanitarium. Be sure and come and help the ladies.

Meadames Henry Meyer and Galbeck and children of Irving Park came home from Lake Zurich Monday where they had been camping. They are now visiting Herman Gleske and family at Schaumburg.

Mrs. Herman Linneman was struck by a polley while driving a team for a hayrick last Thursday and as a result Dr. Halstead of Chicago removed three long fragments from the brain. She is doing nicely and hopes for her recovery are entertained.

Henry Hineberg, an old resident of Palatine, died Sunday of typhoid fever, aged 70ys. 8mo. 12 days. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at the Lutheran church with burial in the German cemetery. He leaves a wife three sons and two daughters.

Thursday Aug. 15th the L. Y. C. will give a picnic to some children from Chicago at Mrs. Myers Grove.

The girls are calling on the townspeople to assist in furnishing the lunch and the means of getting to the Grove. All are cordially invited to join in the days pleasure.

Miss Anna Senne, daughter of Henry Senne, and Henry Bell of Chicago were quietly married, at five o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. Droege-mueller. The bride was prettily dressed in white net, and carried white roses. She entered on the arm of the groom and they were attended by Miss Mollie Senne and John Senne. Only the immediate relatives were present.

The bride is a young lady of lovely disposition who is admired by all her acquaintances. So quietly her preparations made that only a few knew of her intended marriage.

Remember This.

Men should remember that women can't always be smiling who have to cook the dinner, answer the bell half a dozen times and get rid of a neighbor who has just dropped in, tend to a sick baby, tie up the cut finger of a 5-year-old, gather up the playthings of a 4-year-old, tie up the head of a 6-year-old for school, and get an 8-year-old ready for school, to say nothing of sweeping, cleaning, etc. A woman with all these to contend with may claim it a privilege to look and feel a little tired sometimes, and a word of sympathy would not be too much to expect from the man who during the honeymoon wouldn't let her carry as much as a sunshade.

Ten thousand Souvenir postal cards one cent to ten cents at the Barrington Pharmacy.

Ike Walton's Prayer

By JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY



CRAVE, dear Lord,
No boundless hoard
Of gold and gear,
Nor jewels fine,
Nor lands, nor seas,
Nor treasure hoards of anything—
Let but a little be mine
Where at the heart's core I may hear
The crick'ssing
And have the shine
Of one glad woman's eyes to make
For my poor sake.

Just the wee cot—the crick'ssing chair—
Love, and the smiling face of her

For sweet estate and castle halls—
Give us to hear the bare footfall
Of children's feet
An echo floor
New-rinsed with sunshine, or bespiced
With but the tiny violet
And pillow for the baby's head:
And pray Thou, may
The door stand open and the day
Send ever in a gentle breeze,
With fragrance from the locust trees
And drowsy moan of doves and choir
Of robin chirps, and drone of bees,
Of robin chirps, and drone of bees,
Of intermingling sounds, and then
The goodwife and the smile of her
Filling the silliness again—
The crick'ssing call
And the wee cot
Dear Lord of all
Deer me nail!

I pray not that
Men tremble at
My power of place
And lordly sway—
I only pray for simple grace
To look my neighbor in the face
Full honestly from day to day—
Vid me his horny palm to hold,
And I'll not pray
For gold—
The tanned face, garlanded with mirth
It hath the kindest smile on earth:
The swart brow, dimmed with sweat,
Hath never need of coronet.

Dear Lord, to Thee,
And do beseech
Thou greet me
The wee cot, and the crick'ssing chair,
Love, and the glad sweet face of her!

Is This Reform?

To the Review:—
Having my little children with me I could not attend the Chautauque meeting Tuesday evening, but while walking past during the lecture I saw an act that made me angry at the inconsistency of things. A boy of fifteen, probably without money to pay to go in was standing outside and pulled aside a place in the tent siding so that he could peek in. He was told to stop, but, boy-like, watched his chance to again look in to hear the colored speaker and was then seized by an usher dragged away, thrown in the ditch and kicked. This is true. Of course no boy should be allowed to annoy others, but how much more encouraging it would have been to that boy, how much more Christian like and kind, if he had been given a seat inside. The lesson taught him by the "milk of human kindness" would have been lasting. Aren't they trying to reach the hearts of young boys and men? Will kids do this?

LAKE ZURICH

Dance Saturday evening, August 10, in Oak Park pavilion.
Use White Swan Flour. Get the same at A. W. Meyer's.
Louis Selp transferred business in Chicago Monday.
Get your canned goods at A. W. Meyer's. Just put in new stock.
Miss Lena Lucie has returned home after a two weeks visit in Cary.
Mr. and Mrs. William Rehnke took an auto ride to Elgin Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Plick.
Edward Groth and Miss Katy Brown of Jefferson Park spent Saturday and Sunday at the Schaeffer home.
The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Peter's church will give an ice-cream social in the village hall, Saturday evening, the 17th of August. A quilt will be raffled off. Everybody come and have a good time.

Endorsed By The County.

"The most popular remedy in Osego County, and the best friend of my family," writes Wm M. Dietz, editor and publisher of the Osego Journal, Gilbertsville, N. Y., is Dr. King's New Discovery. It has proved to be an infallible cure for coughs and colds, making short work of the worst of them. We always keep a bottle in the house. I believe it to be the most valuable prescription known for Lung and Throat diseases." Guaranteed to never disappoint the taker, by Barrington Pharmacy. Price, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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. Your happiness is at stake. Insist! Five cents per day. Chicago Telephone Company.

Buy your paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, etc., of LAMEY & COMPANY.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the actual limit possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period, that determines its duration seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Electric Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by the Barrington Pharmacy.

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. It is a constant guardian and protector. Not a luxury for we have a rate for any purpose. Chicago Telephone Company.

Buy your paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, etc., at LAMEY & COMPANY.

Board Meeting.

August 5th, 1907.
Board met in regular session, with President G. W. Spangler in the chair and all members present.
The regular routine business was transacted.

The matter of underground wires was after discussion left with the Village Attorney for final action.

Communication from A. W. Meyer read, Clerk was instructed to explain matter to A. W. Meyer.

Triangular piece of land at the corner of Cook and Station streets was purchased from Mrs. Henry Solt for street purposes. Consideration \$25.00.

An opinion on the drain shop law regarding shades was read by Village Attorney.

The tax levy ordinance was passed, carrying \$5000. Meeting adjourned.
L. H. BENNETT,
CLERK.

"Everybody Should Know."

says C. G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever known. It cures burns or wounds, or to ease of pain, used it and know what I'm talking about." Guaranteed by the Barrington Pharmacy, 25c.

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. Regardless of your finances, we have a rate for your purse. Chicago Telephone Company.

Home Sunshine.

Your home will be brightened by a telephone. It gives you power to talk to friends, relatives or business houses. Get your money's worth. You have no other modern conveniences in your home. Five cents per day. Chicago Telephone Company.

Wait for Miss Emmert, the optician,

if you want an especially good pair of glasses for your eyes. She will be at the office of Dr. Richardson Thursday, August 8th. Eyes examined free whether or not glasses are purchased.

"Regular as the Sun"

is an expression as old as the race. No doubt the rising and setting of the sun is the most regular performance in the universe, unless it is the action of the liver and bowels when regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed by the Barrington Pharmacy, 25c.

Worse Than Before.

A man with that peculiar agonizing expression which indicates corns came bounding through the gates at the Broad street station not long ago and caught the rest of the through express for the south just as it began to gather headway. He leaped into the car and dropped into a seat.

"Oh, Lord!" he groaned, and commenced tugging at a shoe. "You'll have to excuse me," he continued to the rightful occupant of that particular section, "but I've just got to get these tight shoes off, I just had time to rush into a store on my way to the station and get another pair—didn't have time to try them on, but I wear only seven, and I told the clerk I wanted ten. I wanted to make sure they would be large enough."

By this time two glaring white socks were exposed to view. With a sigh of relief the man hurried the despised tight shoes out of the car window and reached for the box containing the new ones.

"Great Scott!" he gasped as he viewed his purchase. "That idiot has given me ten, children's size!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Willy Fox.

A story is related in Bailey's Magazine of a rector of a parish not far from Oxford, who as he was walking across some fields heard the cry of hounds. The pack ran into an adjacent field, and presently a fox came toward the clergyman and trotted along by his side as a dog would do. The huntsman, looking about, saw nothing but the rector and what seemed to be his dog, and cast off in another direction. As soon as the coast was clear the fox gave a whisk of his brush and disappeared through the hedge-row.—St. James' Gazette.

A London Doctor, lecturing, said it

was useless to tell a dyspeptic woman not to drink tea. The only thing to do was to give her some harmless stuff in a bottle to be taken every three hours, with strict instructions that she was not to have any tea for four hours before or after each dose.

CHAUTAQUA MEETING

Held Here This Week. An

Account of Programs

Given.

A small village and lake in western New York state are both named Chautauque, presumably so called by the Indians. Years ago this locality was chosen by an assembly of evangelists and educators who met there annually during the lectures, and studied to enjoy a course of lectures, and educational. Gradually the idea of meetings of this nature were adopted in other towns and literary circles were formed, meeting generally during the winter months for study and debate.

These organizations were called Chautauque Circles and are situated in many towns. Barrington at one time had an interesting and flourishing circle with Mrs. Fred Lines as president and promoter.

Today Chautauque meetings are held in numerous states in the summer and there is a Chautauque Association with headquarters in the larger cities who hire the best of talent to travel in successive engagements to the different towns round for the summer, and a great many places, large and small, arrange to have a week's Chautauque gathering, generally in a tent with music and amusement as well as instruction.

Owing to the steady growth of the temperance movement in this country, the Association has adopted the principles of the Prohibition party as its own, and are endeavoring to instill their belief in the cause of drink into the minds of the young people, particularly. All the lectures and many songs were interspersed with pointed remarks against the liquor traffic and its results statistically.

On Tuesday afternoon the meetings opened to continue until Sunday night, when the churches will unite in union services in the tent. The Tuesday entertainers were the Rev. John H. Hecox and Mrs. and Mrs. Suttin of New York. Rev. Hecox was a colored lecturer whose racial and spiritual humor, expression and gesture were found very amusing by his listeners. He spoke mainly of his experiences in life and so mingled tragically and comically in his talk that one's impressions were a little confused. But he was a great favorite and his jokes are still being repeated around town. The Suttins sang solos and duets in spiritual harmony. Their selections were mainly temperance songs. Mrs. Suttin has a contralto voice with a beautiful tone and in that it was very effective.

Wednesday's programs were given by two very fine artists, James H. Barker, a famous organist and pianist and a lady who with wonderful quickness touches of color produced on paper good pictures illustrating the poem he was reciting or the lecture he was giving. He dealt in part with the saloon question. J. Lester Halbrook was perhaps the finest baritone singer ever heard here. It is seldom that such a powerful voice as his is full of such sweet melody and touching tones. He is only in his twenty-two years of age but is a musical success now with a brilliant future. His vocal studies have been under good instructors and he is now attending Chicago Musical College where he won a free scholarship. He has appeared in leading roles in grand opera at the Auditorium in Chicago many times and last year won a diamond medal, singing against contestants from all parts of the world.

Thursday meetings were lectures by Eugene W. Chaffin, L. B. B. of Chicago, lawyer, orator and temperance worker and Prof. A. M. Thatcher, of Boston. Mr. Chaffin has spoken here before and is so thoroughly well liked in his work and for his personality that he will be ever welcome here. His clear argument and his proofs of his statements and his sincerity are convincing, even to non-sympathizers. If all temperance workers were as broad minded, kind, well-informed and as generous as Mr. Chaffin, the cause would have more followers. There is nothing of the Pharisee and the "Oh Lord I am better than thou" spirit about this good man. His heart is big enough to receive all sinners, love them and help them, instead of "knocking." Prof. Thatcher was recalled many times for his funny songs and mannerisms and his deep bass tones were powerful.

Clarence D. Maston is the superintendent of the meetings. He is one of our best men.

(Continued on page 3.)