

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23, NO. 48.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1908

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

WORTHY CITIZEN DEAD

Josiah Melbourne Topping, Respected Townsman, Died Tuesday.

A gentleman died in Barrington this week whose passing away is deeply regretted by the village, for he was a man so thoroughly liked and well known here that his death is sincerely mourned.

Mr. Topping, our night watchman, has succumbed to an old bronchial affliction and after a two weeks' illness died Tuesday, February 18th, at six o'clock in the evening. An attack of grippe aggravated his chronic ailment and tropical symptoms seized him a month ago, which grew worse and he was confined to his bed for the past fortnight. Death came very suddenly, while he was alone in the bathroom to which he had been assisted by his daughter. Miss Topping found her father a few minutes later on the floor; a physician was summoned but life was extinct.

His career has been one of widely varied experiences, so full of interest that it was most engaging to listen to tales of his achievements and occurrences he had known. The family came to this vicinity six years ago next July, purchasing the Leonard Webster farm west of town which they owned for three years. Later they came into town and have been prominently and respectfully known in business and society. They have occupied various homes, and erected two, both modern dwellings, the one now owned by Henry White on Elm street, and the present home on Main street. They came here from Amboy, Illinois, where Mr. Topping was a successful farmer for two years, having retired from active work in Chicago.

Mr. Topping's claim to prominence comes through his years of service as a Chicago policeman and detective for the American District Telegraph Company. He was stationed for years at the Union police station on West Madison street where he was known to all as "Dick Turpin," "Singing Dick" and "The Night Hawk." His popularity was unbounded and his acquaintance reached far and wide in Chicago. He having known personally all Chicago's prominent men of the times and every crook who haunted the city. His authority over criminals was increased by his kindly ways to them and arrests were made by him again and again which other officers had failed to achieve. His bravery made him one of the best men in the service and his record was considered one of the finest made. Among the notorious criminals of those days that he caught were Billy Walsh, George Poole and Larry O'Neil. It was he who ran down the thieves to a large rubbery, known as a "stew," of clothes theft in which \$30,000 worth of clothing was stolen. In this raid he shot and killed one of the thieves. He bore scars of bullets shots.

His knowledge of human nature and his study of character were a great factor in his success as a patrolman. A beautiful tenor voice made him a welcome visitor at many places and gave him his nick-name around the station. Michael McDonald, who recently died, was one of his strong friends for many years. Criminals used to say, "When Dick says, 'Come on, I know I was done for.'" Captain Ream, a Chicago police-officer, uncle of Mrs. Henry Donlea of this place, was one of his friends and called upon him here not long ago.

Mr. Topping had a very convivial manner and genial talkative ways. He loved children and had become a family figure on the streets having been appointed night policeman last April, which office he held until a month ago. He was also constable of Cuba township, Lake county.

Josiah Melbourne Topping was born in Darien, Wisconsin, July 3, 1848. He was the son of Edward and Elizabeth Topping and of Pennsylvania Dutch descent. There were eight children, one sister older than he. His boyhood was spent on a farm and when seven years he enlisted in company A, 49th Wisconsin volunteers and served two years in the civil war under General Sutherland. After the war he traveled with a brother, Nelson Topping, all over the country with one of the first minstrel troupes, the Cotton and Wagner Minstrel singing and acting. He also traveled as a steward on Mississippi river and Lake Michigan boats.

In 1869 he married Miss Nancy Chilson of Darien who died about ten years later in Chicago. They had one

Washington's Inauguration

Historic Scene When He First Took the Oath as President in New York.

At all the monuments that have been erected to American heroes and statesmen none seem more fitting and appropriate than the great bronze statue of George Washington, the first president of the United States, which stands on the steps of the treasury building at Wall and Broad streets, New York city. This splendid likeness of the exact spot where he stood when he took the oath of office on April 30, 1789. Furthermore, it marks the exact financial center of the nation whose destinies Washington so ardently proclaimed to congress and the assembled multitude on that fateful day.

When General Washington, on his way from Philadelphia, came up the bay in a handsomely decorated barge all the vessels in the harbor except the one were decked with flags, and there was a continuous roar of saluting guns. The single vessel which was no gala dress was the Spanish man-of-war galveston. She stood off Governors island black, grim and suitably silent. There was a feeling of indignation among the crowds on shore when this was noticed, but at the moment when the president's barge came abreast the warship the Galveston's yards were manned as if by magic and her rigging burst into a bloom of fluttering flags as her guns crashed out the presidential salute. Arm in arm with General Knox, General Washington walked across Battery park. A carriage was

in waiting to convey the president to his lodgings in Cherry street, but he preferred to walk, leading a civic and military parade up Broadway.

At dawn on the following day the national salute was fired at Bowling Green. General Washington, dressed in a military and civic coat at Federal hall at noon and was led to the senate chamber. As he entered Vice President Adams said:

"Sir, the senate and house of representatives of the United States are ready to attend you to take the oath by the constitution, which will be administered by the chancellor of the state of New York."

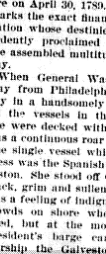
"I am ready to proceed," said General Washington.

The vice president, senators and chancellor then led the way to the open outside gallery, and there on the spot where the statue now stands the oath of office was administered.

As General Washington stepped to the balcony the multitude in the street burst into cheers. General Washington wore a suit of dark brown cloth, white silk stockings, silver shoe buckles, and at his side there hung a steel hilted sword. His commanding figure towered above those who stood about him. As he kissed the Bible and said "I swear," Chancellor Livingston raised his hand and shouted, "Long live George Washington, president of the United States!" The crowds still shouted and while the crowd still shouted in the streets he delivered his immortal inaugural address to the assembled congress.



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WASHINGTON STATUE, WALL AND BROAD STREETS, NEW YORK WHERE WASHINGTON WAS FIRST INAUGURATED.

R. W. Coon Dies Suddenly

Reuben W. Coon died at his home in Waukegan Tuesday, February 18th. He was well known as an editor, politician and lawyer. He owned newspapers in Waukegan and Belvidere, where he lived before removing to Waukegan twenty years ago. He was about 65 years old. Death was due to heart disease. Mr. Coon served a term as state senator from the eighth Illinois district. A widow and four daughters, the eldest the wife of Lewis F. Mason of Chicago, son of former United States Senator William E. Mason, survive him.

Worst Storm in 25 Years.

The most severe storm that has struck this section in a quarter of a century was experienced this week. It started in early Tuesday morning with a snowstorm which lasted all day and all Tuesday night, the wind blowing a gale, blacking the roads. Several trains were abandoned Wednesday and the mail carriers and the stage from Waukegan could not make their usual trips. Yesterday business was resumed.

Old Settler Dead.

An old settler of Barrington township, Joachim George Reek, died Sunday evening, February 16th, at the age of seventy-three years, after an illness of seven days.

He had been a farmer in this vicinity for many years and during his last days made his home with his daughter, Mrs. D. Ellinghaus of the Rohlfmeier farm. He was a member of St. Paul's Evangelical church, Barrington.

Mr. Reek was born January 2nd, 1836, at Kietz, Province Brandenburg, Germany. He married in Germany in 1864, Miss Catharina Maria Juers. To them were born three daughters. In 1867 they came to America and the wife died in March, 1894.

The next year he was married to Mrs. Amalia S. Schroeder who died in August, 1902. There are living two daughters and their husbands, thirteen grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

The funeral was held at the Barrington Center church Thursday afternoon with the Rev. G. H. Stanger conducting the service.

An Interesting Spectacle.

An interesting and unusual sight will attract spectators Sunday afternoon to the Welek farm on the road to Cary, west of John Welch's place, towards Fox River Grove, when a Chicago club of twenty Norwegian skiers, the "Norwegian Ski Club," will give an exhibition of their national amusement, "skiing."

These men are skilled users of these "flying snow-shoes" and the president of the club is the champion of the sport in this country. They are friends of the Welek family.

The "skis" are long, narrow, wooden skate-like shoes strapped to the feet, enabling the wearer to fly through the air. The hills and large bank formations on this farm are excellent locations for the pastime. It is said that the men jump as high as 125 feet in the air and land lightly and gracefully 100 feet from the base of the hill.

Mrs. Bennett Gives Musicals.

A musicale of classical and beautiful selections was given by Mrs. Ida Bennett to the Woman's club and invited friends, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Amerson, of Chicago, Mrs. Bennett's niece, sang a number of solos in her fine sweet soprano voice, some of them being "The Flower Song" from Faust; "The Rosary," Nevin's; "Tis April" and "Magnetic Waltz," Auld's; and airs from the opera, "Lohengrin" and the oratorio "The Messiah." Miss Selma Topley of Palatine gave piano solos, Beethoven's Sonata, a nocturne from Chopin and a selection from McDowell. Mrs. Seaton read short biographical sketches of the composers and Mrs. G. W. Spinner recited "A Vision of Handel's."

Dies in Hospital.

Mrs. Mary Schmidt, aged sixty years, sister of Mrs. G. H. Comstock died in a Chicago hospital Tuesday. Mrs. Schmidt had been ill for several weeks and an operation for cancer was decided upon in hope of saving her life. She did not recover from the effects of the operation.

Willis Powers Gets \$1,212.

After a day and a half of battle between attorneys, Willis Powers of Waukegan was Wednesday allowed \$1,212 of a \$4,179 claim against the estate of Warren H. Powers, Lyman A. Powers executor. Willis Powers claimed the money for labor on the farm, horse rent and house rent, etc.

Petition Signed by 145 Citizens.

The petition asking for a vote on local option at the coming village election, April 21, signed by Ben Landwehr, George F. Stiefenhofer, H. J. Lageschulte and one hundred forty-two others was filed with L. H. Bennett village clerk, Saturday, February 15th.

A Howling Success.

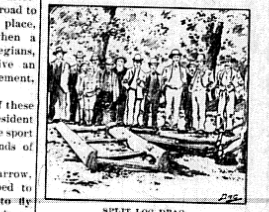
Miss Jeannette Thorp's valentine card party last Friday evening was attended by twelve young people who played clinch and had a "howling good time." Miss Virginia Purcell and Walter Lageschulte won prizes. The house was decorated with red hearts and trimmings.

Dragging of Roads

Split Log Drags Inventor Tells How to Use It. Plan the Greatest Factor.

Copyright, 1907, by D. Ward King. You have been told how to make a drag, and I have tried to give you some slight idea of the benefits to be had by a little judicious work. And I am now to show you, as best I may, how the drag should be used.

The drag you have made, measured by the best, may be good or poor, and its quality will have an influence on the results obtained. But the man is the greatest factor. A good man with a poor drag will improve a road more than will a poor man with a good drag. So before getting to the drag I want to remind you of a few facts which you should know perfectly well, but many, unless I caution you, escape your attention for the moment when you first begin to drag. First, you will be certain to improve your road if you are in earnest, but must not expect to construct a five-year-old road in five minutes or in five hours. Five long years are required to construct a five-year-old road. The benefits I have described cannot be



SPLIT LOG DRAG.

got at the first dragging, yet it is equally true that without the first drag they never can be realized. Then I would have you remember you are apt to do better work after a week's experience, and your team also is green, uncertain what you want them to do. The team will learn presently to walk to suit the drag, and you will find that helps much. At first you will find yourself driving the team and ignoring the drag. Shortly thereafter you will be caught driving the drag and ignoring the team. Experience will teach you to give attention to both simultaneously.

Hit to the chain at a point which compels the unloaded drag to follow the team at an angle of about 45 degrees, then step on and regulate it by shifting your weight from point to point. The action of the drag is governed by four things—first, by the distance of the double trees from the drag, which is regulated by slipping the chain backward or forward through the hole in the hitch; second, the length of the chain determines the hold taken on the ground. To make the chain longer is equivalent to adding weight to the drag. If the drag is too heavy, shorten the hitch. Second, the place where the clevis is fastened to the chain. When you desire to move much earth place the clevis as close to the hitch as possible. The stand with one foot on the extreme end of the front slab. Hold the team



SPLIT LOG DRAG.

steadily at a slow walk when using this hitch. Third, the position and condition of the steel cutter. Half an inch below the edge of the slab is enough for the steel to project. If the steel is very sharp, you lose your weight on the front slab. Fourth, your own position. If you want to move dirt, proceed as advised in No. 10. In a soft spot step back on to the front slab. On a hard spot step to the rear and drive very cautiously, for if the steel catches on a root or strikes a log, the driver the drag might tip over. When the drag clogs step to a point as far from the ditch end of the log as possible and pull your team toward the center of the road for a few steps.

In order to do all these things satisfactorily a safe platform should cover the space on top of the stakes.

(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)