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BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

**PURE BRED HOLSTEIN BULL CALVES**  
from heavy milkers. The milk production of your herd can be increased by raising calves from a **GOOD PURE BRED BULL.**

Come and see what we have or telephone.

**E. K. MAGEE, SUPERINTENDENT**  
PHONE BARRINGTON 128-M-2



**ICE CREAM**

That is made of pure 22 per cent Cream is the kind sold at the bakery. Just try a dish of this delicious cream and you will never buy any other no matter who makes or handles it.

**Maccaroons and Lady Fingers**  
besides a nice assortment of all kinds of cakes and cookies are kept on hand always fresh. 6 small or 3 large loaves of bread for 25c. Buy your flour at the right place and at the right price.

**Barrington Home Bakery**

**Lest We Forget--**

Don't forget that for picnics or parties of any kind that ice cream is always very desirable. I handle Gibbs' Special—the cream that is always of the same richness and flavor. Gibbs does not make but one quality of cream. I can pack cream in quantities of one quart or more. Also paper dishes for serving it at 5c per dozen. I now have the celebrated Hawthorne Farms Buttermilk fresh every day.

**F. O. STONE**  
I CATER TO PARTICULAR PEOPLE



**Best On Earth**

Isn't too good for you and your friends, or we miss our guess? Here is where you can always find it when it comes to

**Roasts**

and other meats. This weather is a trying time for most meat markets, but not for us. We understand how to preserve meat and keep it fresh and sweet. Patronize us and you'll always be assured of the best.

**Alverson & Groff**

**NEWS ABOUT TOWN**

Short-Local and Personal Items—Brief Paragraphs About the Visitor and the Visited.

Mrs. George Heutler of Lake street was a Chicago visitor for several days last week.

Miss Violet Ulitch went to Milwaukee Saturday where she is visiting with relatives.

Miss Caroline Schauble of Chicago is at her parents home on Liberty street for a vacation.

Miss Lillie Anderson of Stoughton, Wisconsin is visiting at the home of Miss Lucile Peckham.

Miss Mable Anderson of Stoughton, Wisconsin, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Fred Wienecke.

L. H. Bennett is now employed in the local electric office, entering the work there on Monday.

Mrs. J. W. Howard and Jack Howard were here Sunday from Rogeva Park visiting at M. T. Lams's.

Mr. Charles Rahn of Ocean Springs, Mississippi, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Benson.

Miss Alma Gilly, who is employed as a clerk in J. C. Plage's store, is enjoying a two week's vacation.

Miss Minnie Leitner of Hampshire has been the guest of her cousin Mrs. John Schwinn the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heimerdinger of Meonines, Michigan, were here Sunday visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wells of Huntsville, Alabama, visited their cousin Mrs. L. H. Bennett, here last Thursday.

Mrs. George Heimerdinger and daughter were here Sunday from Chicago at the home of Gottlieb Heimerdinger.

Misses Helen Wikamith and Gertrude Wilks of Chicago were guests of Miss Natalia Gillette Sunday and Monday.

A party of ladies of St. Ann's sewing circle went to Austin today to dine with Mrs. Elizabeth Kirby, formerly of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCabe of Edgewater visited with Mrs. McCabe's mother Mrs. Sarah Dolmeyer during the past week.

Mrs. Jukes and daughter Miss Hettie Jukes and Rene Moore are enjoying an outing at their cottage at Bang's lake, Wauconda.

Rev. and Mrs. Samuel H. Fritsch of the Congregational church of Medina, Ohio, visited with Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Thoren on last Friday.

The Tri-County league of Odd Fellows held a big picnic at Fox River grove today which was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all.

Earl Powers of Chicago Heights, Merle Tibbets and Miss Helen Moulie of Lake Forest, and Miss Margaret Smith of Waukegan were guests Sunday at the home of L. A. Powers of Lake street.

Harry Scott, the iron jawed wonder, known as young Sandow, gave an exhibition in the public square Tuesday evening which attracted a large number of people. He exhibited phenomenal strength.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Spunner and family departed yesterday morning for an automobile trip through Wisconsin and Minnesota. They will go to Winnipeg, Canada, and motor through Iowa before their return home. They expect to be gone about a month.

Rev. Father Joseph Lonergan was in Barrington Tuesday afternoon to secure bids on a bill of lumber for the new Catholic church at Cary. He states that he is only living at Crystal Lake for the summer and expects to reside in the parish house here this fall.

**CHURCH NOTES.**  
Continued from first page.

**O'clock.**  
High mass will be read at St. Ann's on Friday morning, July 26, at nine o'clock in honor of the birthday of the mother of the Virgin Mary, St. Ann, who is the patron saint of this church.

**Mail Carriers Will Fly.**  
This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Some we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds, and other Bronchial and Lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Ill., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection its unequalled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Barrington Pharmacy.

**Butter Price Unchanged.**  
An effort was made by the Chicago members of the Eight Board of Trade to lower the price of butter to 30 cents Monday. By a vote of the board the market was declared firm at 35 cents the same as last week's figure.

**Their Dinner Party**

By Rosalie G. Mandel.

"I have an idea," exclaimed Marjory as she bustled into the room, throwing her hat on the table, her feet on the chair and her gloves on the couch. The "B. A. C." sewing circle prepared to listen.

"Well," the boys of the "X. Y. Z." have been so perfectly lovely to us that I thought it would be nice for the "B. A. C." to give them a dinner party. What do you think, girls?"

"Splendid!" "Fine!" "Just dear!" "Good!" "Delightful!" were the replies.

"But let us make this a progressive dinner party," suggested Marjory. "Never heard of a progressive dinner," put in Lulu.

"That's all!" explained the instigator of the plan. "You see, we all start at one girl's home and partake of the first course of a dinner. They we proceed to another's for the second course, and so on until we finish with the dessert at the last house. See?"

"A perfect inspiration!" "jolly!" "Simply wonderful!" "Marjory, you are a genius!" declared her friends.

"I'm glad it's going to be a dinner, because Dan is so fond of good things to eat," said Louise. "I'll take the dessert course. Our cook makes splendid meringues."

"Indeed not!" dissented Marjory. "Each girl must prepare her allotted dish without any assistance whatsoever. No mother, sister, sister-in-law, aunt, friend or servant will be allowed to help the hostess in preparing our dinner. Those X. Y. Z. boys think we can do nothing but golf and dance. Let us show them that we also know something about the culinary art!"

"Yes. Remember what the poet said about reaching a man's heart through his stomach," sighed the romantic Irma.

After much lively discussion in assigning the dinner course to the members, naming the escorts and issuing the official invitations to the X. Y. Z. club, the B. A. C. adjourned its weekly meeting.

The following Tuesday evening as the X. Y. Z.'s and the B. A. C.'s entered Lulu's house they found her in tears. She explained between sobs: "I just feel perfectly terrible! It's most embarrassing! But they never caught the sandwiches, I mean! I've been telephoning franticly. Can get no satisfaction! Oh! it's dreadful!"

"Nerve mind!" said George soothingly. "We can live without artichokes. Don't worry, little girl. Let's proceed to the soup."

So with one accord they started for Irma's home.

The bouillon was brought in and the bouillon was taken out—tasted, and only tasted.

"I don't see how it happened! It's a mystery! Don't be polite and try to drink it, I beg of you. It's burnt, irrevocably burnt. The gas range is to blame. I'm mortified."

The guests consoled Irma as best they could.

"Forward! Onward!" was the watchword.

"I'm getting kind of nervous," whispered Marjory to Lulu. "I hope my ducks are all right. They ought to be. I haven't thought of anything else for a week! I've seen ducks running around even in my dreams!"

Marjory's expression was a study as the crisp and brown fowls were placed before her at the dinner table.

"My goodness! Impossible! How awful! What made me do it? I completely forgot to sew my ducks before placing them in the oven!"

A hungry crowd left Marjory's ducks and started for Louise's dessert.

"It was meant for ice cream meringues, but the ice cream just wouldn't get hard," apologized Louise. "If you drink it like frappe it won't taste so bad! Our cook's meringues are always dreams!"

"Say, fellows, I'm beastly hungry!" declared Bob. "Let's go down town and give the girls a real dinner. They're all right, even if they don't know how to cook. Come on, before we perish with hunger."

As the B. A. C.'s and X. Y. Z.'s entered the restaurant the head waiter overheard Marjory suggest to her friends:

"Girls, suppose we change our sewing club into a cooking class?"

And the answer quickly came, "Suppose we do."

**Credit-Robbers.**  
Two or three young men were exhibiting, with great satisfaction, the results of a day's fishing, when upon this young woman remarked very demurely:

"Fish go in schools, do they not?"

"I believe they do; but why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing; only I was just thinking that you must have broken up an school class."

**Business Event.**  
"Candidate has declared! Where is that other boy of ours?"

"What time is it?"

"Four-thirty. Why do you ask?"

"I came here to see if he'd at this hour. The other boy has probably gone to the station to see a new baseball pitcher arrive."

**BARRINGTON MERCANTILE COMPANY**

**We Sell to Everybody**

¶ Farm Implements; Deering Machines, Deering Twine. Plows, Harrows, Disk Planters; four different lines to select from. All set up on the floor for your inspection.

¶ We will furnish repair parts for any machine.

¶ We are always pleased to show you the articles even if you do not wish to buy just at the time.

¶ If you wish to learn regarding installation of gas or of any gas appliance particularly the new Cottage Arc Light, or desire any information or require our services in connection with the use of gas, a postal or telephone message to

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1611 Be son Ave., EVANSTON, Tel. 89

Ashland Avenue, DES PLAINES, Tel. 10

will receive prompt attention or bring our representative to your door.



**LAMEY & COMPANY**  
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

**Riches of Malay Peninsula.**  
One of the richest countries in the world is that part of the Malay peninsula known as the Federated States. These provinces are still under the rule of their native chiefs or sultans, though they are assisted by a British adviser. The tin mines of these small states are more valuable than most gold mines, for they produce nearly half the world's supply of tin, and the result is an overflowing treasury for the states. Vast forests of rubber trees are also proving extremely profitable.

**The Smoke Inspector.**  
A Chicago politician imported his cousin from the old country and had him appointed a smoke inspector. This was in the old days. He was turned loose to inspect without any instructions whatever, and this is the report he rendered at the end of the first month: "I certify that I have inspected the smoke of this city for the last thirty days. I find plenty of smoke and apparently of good quality. Respectfully submitted."—Courier Journal.

**Judging by the Effect.**  
She—What was it the choir just sang? He—From the appearance of the congregation, I think it must have been some kind of a lullaby.—Laugh-ter.

**Sartorial, Not Culinary.**  
"I am going to put some white in the yoke," said the young lady, referring to her gown. "Won't that scramble it?" inquired the young man.—B. L. T. in Chicago Tribune.

**Jealous.**  
An editor speaks with unbecoming stippancy of the "skyscraper folly." There isn't any building boom in his town.

**The Smoke Inspector.**  
Save all bits of zinc and put them in the fire and you need not be afraid of the roof catching fire, as the fire will be self-extinguishing. Department, National Magazine.