

Just Received
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Bakery



**One Carload
Gold Coin Flour**

which will be sold out at the following remarkably low prices:
50 lb. sack of family Gold Coin Flour at \$1.35
100 lb. sack of Bakers' Patent Gold Coin Flour at \$2.65
A money back guarantee goes with every bag of Gold Coin Flour sold here. Buy your bakery goods direct from the baker and get the benefit yourself. 3 large or 6 small loaves of fresh bread for 25 cents at the

BARRINGTON HOME BAKERY

VICINITY NEWS NOTES

Happenings in the Surrounding Country Which Will Be of Interest to Our Many Readers.

The name of the Lake County Tuberculosis Institute has been changed to Lake House.

Attorney George W. Spinner of this place was a recent purchaser of a \$1,000 bond of the new Wauconda-Palatin railroad.

Formal notice of the purchase of the Harvard Light & Power company by the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois was made public last week.

A "baby food" that is said to be equal in quality to the famed products of the Horlick Malted Milk factory of Racine, is to be manufactured by a Waukegan industry.

Rev. W. A. Cross, who has been pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at McHenry for the last three years and prior to that was a pastor at Cary and at Wauconda, was put on the retired list at the recent Rock River conference upon his own request. He has devoted 53 years to ministry.

WAUCONDA.

Mrs. Hattie Sampson of Charles City, Iowa, was the guest of her uncle, A. North, last week.

Mrs. Nina Howell of Geneva is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lillian Sowers.

Mrs. C. L. Pratt was on the sick list the first of the week.

W. W. Converse has moved from the Grand home to the Hudson farm near Waukegan and Mr. and Mrs. Clark will occupy the house vacated by them.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Blank attended the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Mahel McPhee at Congress Park Wednesday.

Harvey Haggarty and F. L. Carr were Waukegan visitors Monday.

Tuesday evening at six o'clock at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, occurred the marriage of Dr. C. W. Bowles of Belvidere and Miss Grace Myrick of this place, at the home of the bride's sister Mrs. Wood. Both are estimable young people and have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life.

Mrs. Glouch and Miss Beale were Waukegan visitors the first of the week.

Carl North has gone to South Dakota.

James Davis who formerly resided here is now living at Sidney, Australia.

Mrs. Katie Miller returned Saturday from an extended visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Golding, John Golding and Joseph Haas were Waukegan visitors Tuesday.

Miss Laura Harrison spent Monday in Chicago.

Miss Stella Golding is spending the week with Chicago friends and relatives.

William Tidmarsh is numbered with the sick.

Some Lost of Boy.
"It seemed that my 15-year-old boy would have to lose his home, on account of my being unable to pay a \$500 bond for the arrest of F. H. Clark, Attorney N. C. All remedies and doctors' treatments failed. I called all the best doctors, Dr. A. J. Davis, and cured him with our best 'Cure for Boys, Girls, and Strapped Children' sold at Barrington Pharmacy."

How did you come to buy this medicine?
"I was called upon to buy this medicine for my son. He had been sick for some time and was very weak. I had heard of this medicine and decided to try it. It cured him in a few days and he is now as healthy as ever. I will buy it again for my other children."

IN SEARCH OF REPOSE

By SARAH E. HIPP.

Happle appreciated the hospitality of Mrs. Matta. She was nothing if not generous in dealing with guests, and already her house was full. "Thank you," said to young Happle at the close of the evening as he and his cousin were preparing to go out in the midnight rain. "It's a shame for you boys to walk a mile in the wet and we've got you up here to get in. I heard you had your family to get you here. If you and Arthur can manage in a three-quarter bed you can stay here. All the other guest rooms are filled."

Consequently they stayed. The room was as charming as every other in the big house and Arthur fell into slumber very comfortably under the eiderdown. Young Happle started awake in the first place, Arthur's construction was of the sort that demands considerable space for, soft and broad, and he was not at all reluctant about taking it. He occupied the three-quarter bed comfortably and not being admitted to the room, he crawled under the edge of the mattress, the extreme edge of the mattress after the fashion of a trapeze performer about to do a leap for life. Proddings had no effect upon Arthur. He did verbal reprobations. His slumber was as deep as the sea.

Young Happle at last arose. He had determined to go home and let Arthur have the undisturbed possession of the three-quarters bed. Young Happle felt that he might just as well be walking the streets as suffering there. And at the end of the walk was the goal of his own bed. He could get in at a window or something.

Quietly Happle garbed himself and, taking his hat in his hand, tiptoed down the big corridors of the Matta mansion and descended the stairs. Noting approvingly that the hinges were perfectly oiled, he shot the bolts, and opening the front door, stepped out. As he stood there for a moment blinking in the darkness there came a glare in his face and a large and muscular man came grasping him. "Come out of it!" said a voice.

"Who the dickens are you?" young Happle demanded, with indignation. "I'm the voice," said the voice, deviously. "It is I, John, who I am with you get to the station, my lad!" "The horns," said young Happle, "I'm no burglar!" "Then who"—the voice was intensely polite—"may you be, with your shoes in your hands, sneaking out of a house at two in the morning, making no more noise than a bunny rabbit?"

Young Happle opened his mouth and closed it again. It suddenly seemed propitious to tell the truth. Supposing he should confide in the policeman that his cousin was large, and not having room in bed for himself, he had decided to arise and go home in the rain? He could in fact hear the jeers of that disagreeable floor. Still—

"Yes," he broke in the voice, "yes, yes," he framed up an excuse at all. It's lucky Mr. Matta tipped me off to watch his place special this summer, with all the burglaries there is going on! "I'll be right with you in about half an hour, I'd like to know."

"Get out!" young Happle said, severely, as the hand slid into his pocket. Then he told his story. "Ring the bell and rouse the house if you don't believe me," he said, including his recital.

"The likely 'd he was walkin' 'em all up with a fool story like the one you've been tellin' me!" said the policeman.

"Well, if you won't do that," said young Happle, wearily, "come on with me to my own home and let them identify me!"

"I don't believe you," declared the officer, brimly. "But it's on my best oath I'll believe you."

Through the rain they plodded the fatigable distance to young Happle's home and up to the front door the policeman marched him.

"I haven't any key!" young Happle blurted out, after searching his pockets. "I forgot it!"

"The policeman gave a good imitation of a man whose suspicions have been justified. "Were you plain for a walk that you took me clear up here in the rain, I'd like to know! None of that, now!" Young Happle had reached desperately for the door bell.

"Get a crowd of people here and then break away when the excitement is going on! I know your kind! You come along!"

Back they splashed through the rain, the policeman triumphant, young Happle too angry to speak. He was soaked to the skin.

"What do you think of the war?" "What war?" "The war in Tripoli?" "I really don't say. I haven't seen any of them."

Explanations.
Arthur—I haven't paid a cent for my shoes in all the ten months I've had 'em.
Friend—So the man who did the repairs told me.

DUNDEE.

The physical culture class of the high school held its first meeting Monday evening at the gymnasium. There are thirty-five girls in the class.

The Interstate telephone central exchange was moved from the Parker to the Brey building Monday evening.

In response to a call from North Dakota, several Methodist ladies met with Mrs. Russell Griffith Monday and packed a box of clothing to be sent there.

Mrs. William Hilsman announces the engagement and approaching wedding of her daughter, Miss Ella to Henry Lange, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lange, of Carpentersville.

Miss Effreda Johnson of this village and Emil Henk of Algonquin were married last night.

Saved By His Wife.
She's a wise woman who knows just in time to when her husband's life is in danger, but Mrs. R. J. Flinn, Blairville, Vt., is of that kind." She spilled over the edge of the King's New Discovery," writes Mr. F. "I was dead-cold, when I was so weak my legs would not hold me. I had only a short time to live, and it completely cured me." A quick cure for cough and cold, the most safe and reliable medicine for many throat and lung troubles—grip, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quins, tonsillitis, hemorrhages. A trial will convince you. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy.

Little Satisfaction.
A mummy gets blamed little satisfaction from winning the endurance prize.—Aitchison Globe.

Why Eve Was Restless.
No wonder Eve was restless in Eden. There wasn't a thing for her to gossip about except snake tracks under the apple tree.—Galveston News.

As a Precaution.
Get a dozen tiny bells, and every time a bottle of poison is brought into the house tie a bell to the neck. Even in the dark the bell will thistle its warning.

Worthless Cause Immense Loss.
Observant and experienced men compute that eight or ten rabbits are destroyed as much grass as one sheep. As there as so many millions of rabbits in Australia, the loss in the woolly exports of the country is appalling. The best in New South Wales is spreading notwithstanding all that is being done in the shape of trapping, poisoning, fumigating, and digging out.

Business Notices

FOR SALE
HORSES FOR SALE—Call or telephone 128-M-2. HARTWOOD FARMS.
FOR SALE—Cord wood. HARTWOOD FARM, Barrington, Ill.

WANTED.
WANTED—Boarders and roomers. JOHN BARR, South Hawley street, Barrington, Illinois.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Mrs. HOWARD, 431 Lowell street, Elgin.

WANTED.
FOR RENT—Farm containing 185 acres, five miles southeast of Barrington. Apply to or address J. M. DOLAN, Palatine, Illinois.

MISCELLANEOUS.
MONEY TO LOAN at 5 per cent interest on mortgages on farm security. Special privilege of making \$100 or over at any time, and saving interest. D. B. ELLIS, Elgin, Ill.

Cash Prices

Do you pay 5 cents a loaf for bread? Big Dandy Bread this week, only.....4c
Best Kerosene Oil, this week, gallon.....3c
Best Gasoline, this week, gallon.....15c
1-oz Water Glasses, this week, dozen.....30c
Mason quart Cans, this week, dozen.....30c
Paraffine, this week, per package.....10c
Corn Flakes, this week, per package.....12c

We give no trading stamps or tickets to get a big price. Just cash prices that speak for themselves. A money saving proposition for you to take up.

Pianos

This week we make a special offer on Starck Pianos—the best pianos on the market at a saving to you of \$50 to \$150. Let us give you prices on pianos.

McKinley Sheet Music

We carry a big stock of sheet music and music books.

Victor Talking Machines

and Victor Records. Call and see them.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY

New School Books

We have a big stock of new school books that are used in all the grades of the Barrington school. Also a large line of school supplies—tablets, ink, pencils, etc.

Bargains in School Books

We have a lot of books that have been used in the Barrington school, all in good condition and for all grades, at greatly reduced prices. It will pay you to buy school books at our store.

DANIEL F. LAMEY

Emil Frank

Lake Zurich, Ill.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO
CONFECTIONERY
STATIONERY AND POSTCARDS
PATENT MEDICINES
SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

C. HALL COMPANY

DUNDEE ILLINOIS

CAREFUL BUYING.
Be careful in your buying. Our own success has come from our always hunting the best goods and the lowest prices, no matter how far away from home we have to go. Our advice to you is: Look for the best place to buy; it pays.

WANT GOODS.
46 in. 5c Drapery Remnants, dark colors, yard.....2.5c
Quilting Goods, 34 and 40 in. wide, light or dark.....10c
Ladies' 54 in. all wool English Suits.....65c, 80c
Men's Suits, 36 inch goods, all colors.....85c
Wool Petticoat Goods, very special.....15c, 20c
Double Width Flannel and Black and Brown Dress Goods.....15c, 20c
Tennis Flannels.....2c, 3c

WE CANNOT DUPLICATE THEM LATER. Boys' Overcoats, long plain and velvet collar; dark colors; 15 to 18 year sizes.....\$1.50, \$2.00
1-gal. heavy Galvanized Oil Cans.....10c
Baby Blankets, each.....10c
Men's Blue Fawned Gingham Work Shirts.....1.50
Infants' Kid and Pat. Leather Shoes, 5 to 8 sizes.....30c
2 Clark Bargains; Ladies' and Misses'.....\$5.97, \$6.00
Tailored Suits, silk lined
Wool and Worsted, Ladies' or Misses'.....\$7.00
Lace Curtains, samples, each.....20c
Infants' Knit Wool Jackets, fancy silk ribbon trimming.....10c

Wool Undershirts, samples of \$1.00 and \$1.25 garments all sizes.....75c
Elegant Charmeuse Dressing, silk.....\$4.95, \$5.95, \$6.95
All Wool Norfolk Dress Serge and French Serge Dressing, in variety of styles: \$4.95, \$5.95, \$6.95
Ladies' Heavy grey 22-inch Driving Cloak, silk, with style diagonal wavy in fancy Wool Cloaks for winter \$6.95, \$10.97, \$12.97
Silk Waists, Mouseline, silk, black and colors, in a great variety of styles, only: \$2.00, \$2.50

WANT SPECIALS.
This week \$10.00 and \$11.00 A record purchase. High grade, wool and worsted Suits, the really fine suits, such as we ordinarily have to sell at \$14.00 and \$16.00. Immense assortment, practically every size: \$10.00, \$11.00

WANT SPECIALS.
Wool Undershirts, fine wools, wash perfectly.....\$1, \$1.50

SPECIALS FROM ALL DEPARTMENTS.
Bargains are in stock now but

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE