

# Barrington

## Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

### The Best It Can.

The fate may often be in ill,  
The way may scorch, the winds  
may chill;  
The place we make sometimes go  
wrong,  
The hopes we have are oft deferred;  
The ways we travel may be long.  
Our faithful prayers may be long,  
But always we must be assured,  
In spite of what may be endured  
by any man,  
That day by day the seasons through  
The old world bravely tries to do  
The best it can.

Hickory nuts wanted. Call at this office.

August W. Meyer returned Tuesday from a five weeks' western trip.

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

Miss Rose Landover left Wednesday for a visit with Iowa and Nebraska relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Willmarth and children left Saturday for Casper, Wyoming.

The all day meeting of the Dorcas society was attended Tuesday by twenty members.

Next Thursday evening is Halloween. Look up all property, detach your door bells and prepare for the worst.

A crowd of young people from Chicago were here Sunday at the Fanning farm to take part in a "hushing bee."

Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard of Lake Geneva came Sunday night and visited until Wednesday at Miss Diana Donah's.

The Portia club met last evening at Miss Olive Haele's. Next week they will give a Halloween party at Miss Lydia Roth's.

Fred Racker and wife of Waverly and Miss Lageschulte of Bremen, Iowa, visited with G. W. Lageschulte the past week.

The C. F. Hall company of Dundee sold \$1,452.40 worth of goods last Saturday and still some people say it don't pay to advertise!

Mrs. Edward Austin and daughter, Mrs. Jessie Reuse, of Libertyville have been guests several days this at Lyman Powers.

C. E. Freeborn, representing a correspondence school was here Wednesday and has interested several in the courses of study offered.

Spencer Otis on Sunday entertained a party of twelve lady and gentlemen friends from Chicago at his newly purchased estate southwest of town.

Genuine White Rice pop corn \$1.00 per bushel. Orders looked for delivery after Nov. 1st, 1907.

ARTHUR C. HENSE, 31-3

A real estate deal in Barrington township published last Saturday is as follows: County clerk's return, 122 ft. lot 18, n. w. 1, 42, 9, Oct. 5—Henry J. Roloff to John N. Gregor, \$1,000.

The high school boys and girls enjoyed a moonlight hay-ride party to Pomroy's woods Monday and had a marshmallow roast, building their fire in a large hollow stump. They report a glorious time.

Mortimer W. Mattison, a Chicago attorney well known in legal circles, will make his home here with his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. O. F. Mattison. The gentleman is a man over thirty years of age and has been city attorney for Evanston for four years.

Last Saturday twenty-two clerks and three members of one firm sold bills of goods amounting to \$5 or more to customers from fifteen different towns, including forty-four customers from Elgin. Why did they come? The fact speaks for itself.

C. F. HALL COMPANY, Dundee.

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Robert Purcell accompanied by their children and lady guests, Mesdames B. Powers, A. Sutherland, W. H. Snyder and M. T. Laney, Misses H. Riley and V. Allen and G. O. Howard of Oak Park attended a vaudeville show and social hop at the Coliseum, Chicago, where the convention of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Railway Engineers Brotherhood has been in session this week.

Princess of Abdul Hamid Council. You are commanded to be present at the Council Monday evening, Oct. 28, tonight in conferring the 5th degree. By order of the Grand Orient, J. E. MOORE, G. O. C. H. MOHANN, G. P. E.

Howard Hutchison is an assistant at the post office.

Wanted—Place for general housework. Inquire at this office.

A. Sutherland returned home this week after working three weeks in Polo, Illinois.

T. J. Dockery and family moved Wednesday to their new modern home on Fairfield street.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Solt, Wednesday, October 16th, an eight and one half pound boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pidge will move November 1st into the Gray house on East Main street.

For Rent—Cash or shares—160 acre farm, 4 miles southeast of Barrington. Inquire of Henry Solt.

Call on Charles Lipkoff and see the beautiful Morris chair given away free with Swift's Powder. 32-4

Herman Dickman and Miss L. Schubert were married in Chicago, Oct. 19, at the bride's home on West 25th st.

Lost—On or near Main street, small gun-metal watch with finish badly worn. Finder return to Mrs. Jordan, Honey lake and claim reward.

A breach of promise suit for \$12,000 has been brought against Henry Roloff by Miss Rieke Kreuger. Attorney G. W. Spender represents Miss Kreuger.

Miss Myrtle Dickson, one of the grade teachers who has been ill at her home in Chicago for two weeks with rheumatism, is expected back next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alverson left Sunday to visit Mr. Alverson's mother and sister in Janesville, Wisconsin, and his brother in Mason City, Iowa. They are expected home today.

Bacon Moore and family of the Church farm south of town will move to Chicago about the first of the month. They go for the benefit of Ralph Church who will enter an art school to develop his excellent portrait work.

The Burglar.

A burglar was one night engaged in the pleasing occupation of stealing a good hat of value in his bag when he was startled by a touch upon his shoulder, and, turning his head, he beheld a venerable, old-eyed clergyman gazing sadly at him.

"Oh, my brother," groaned the reverend gentleman, "wouldst thou rob me? Turn, I beseech you—turn from thy evil ways. Return those stolen goods and depart in peace, for I am merciful and forgive. Begone."

And the burglar, only too thankful at not being given into custody of the police, obeyed and slunk swiftly off. Then the good old man carefully and quietly packed the bag into another bag and walked softly (so as not to disturb the slumber of the inmates) out of the house and away into the silent night. For he, too, was a burglar.

"Cleverly."

There is a story that Charlotte Bronte when a girl of sixteen broke out eagerly at some one who said she had a great deal of clever people, such as Johnson and Sheridan. "Now, you don't know the meaning of clever," she said. "Sheridan might be clever—scamps often are—but Johnson had a spark of cleverness in him." That remark really gives the essence of Johnson and the key to the great qualities of his work, for in his case even more than in most of the prose writers of the time, the "clever" was the man. Whoever wrote "cleverly" had left leave Johnson alone. The signal merit of Johnson's writings is that he always means what he says and always says what he means. He may often have talked for victory, but except perhaps in the political pamphlets he always wrote for truth—London Times.

Fool's Gold.

Pyrite, or sulphide of iron, occurs quite freely in the iron measures and granite gash veins in upper Michigan. It has a brassy color and is known as "fool's gold" by reason of its similarity to the yellow metal in the opinion of the inexperienced. The miners call it "muddle." Few people appreciate the great value of the mineral. Its principal use is in making sulphuric acid, and in that form it is consumed in very large quantities, much of it entering into the refining of kerosene oil as well as being used extensively in the manufacture of artificial fertilizers.—Mining World.

Great Bohemia.

Mrs. Rimmer in her "Many Memories of Many People" says of Archbishop Whately: He was utterly regardless of appearance. If he came to work without a servant and perceived a hole in his hat, stitching he would put a piece of sticking plaster on the corresponding part of his leg to conceal the defect.

Mr. Jarwick—The biggest idiot at sways seem to marry the prettiest women. Mr. Jarwick—Now you're trying to flatter me.—Cleveland Leader.

Sunday Laws of Australia.

Melbourne, Australia, has some laws which are wonderful. One of them prohibits the opening of any cafe on Sunday before 11 o'clock in the morning, and the smug American who may not know this finds himself suddenly high and dry without a thing to eat till 11. So he soon learns if he's in lodgings, to sleep till 11 and then forage forth.

Another nice thing that contributes to the morality of the Sunday here and the gaiety of nations generally is that there are no street cars running till after 2 o'clock on Sundays. All the steam roads bring thousands of people into the city, but they have to walk once they are inside the city limits.

And if you buy ladies' gaiters and plan to be taken away from the precincts you may only buy them between 1 and 3 Sunday afternoons. And you may not invite friends to dinner with you in Sydney, which is in New South Wales and under different jurisdiction. If you are living in a hotel, because in some mysterious way, which is not at all clear, you are breaking the Sunday law.—New York World.

Irish Legal Wits.

The most of the celebrated wit—Harry Deane Grady, Lynght and Kallier-of the Irish bar early in the last century are now in large measure forgotten. Some few are, however, on record. Harry Deane Grady, a leader of the Munster bar, voted in the Irish house of commons to support the union against the wishes of his constituents, and upon re-elected indignantly with him on his intended course of action. "What do you mean to sell your country?" "Yes," was the cool reply, "and very happy I am to have a country to sell."

Ned Lynght, a celebrated wit and postmaster of the period in very embarrassed circumstances, applied to Mr. La Touche, the well known banker, for a place in his establishment. "What situation, my dear Lynght, could possibly suit you?" said his friend, who felt himself in a difficulty. "Not only one, but two," was the reply. "Try, what are they?" "If you will, only my dear La Touche, make me cashier for one day I'll become runner the next."—London Law Notes.

What a Woman Did.

There is much to be said against the New York cabby, but there are frequent occasions when one is really deserving of sympathy. The other day a cabby drove a well dressed and refined looking woman to a Broadway restaurant, where she ordered an expensive lunch and then told the waiter that had lost her purse, but that her cab was waiting and if he would send a boy with her she would go home for the money. The boy entered the cab with her, and she directed the cabby to drive to a Sixth avenue apartment house. When they arrived she left the boy in the cab, entered the store to make an imaginary purchase and went out at the opposite entrance. In the hope of getting information about his departed fare, cabby drove back to the restaurant, accompanied by the brass buttoned boy, whom he blackguarded all the way for letting the woman escape. The restaurant people discharged the lad for the same reason, and the driver cried quite—New York Times.

Gladiators Nicknames.

A collection of nicknames that were from time to time conferred upon Mr. Gladstone would be a fine dictionary of epithets alike of love and of dislike. Besides such epithets as the Grand Old Man, the G. O. M., and the People's William we recall the Franchise Bill, the Pope of England, St. William the Woodcutter, the Mahatma of Malindi, the Old Parliamentary Hand, the People's Will, Mr. Mr. rye-bubble, the Ancient Senator, Young Mr. Man, the Prime Billy, W. G. the Only William and the Old Gentleman. At one time his name was a favorite theme for Christmas carols, among which may be remembered the following elegant outburst of a Conservative wit: "I should be my first if I could throw my second at my whole."

The Marble Bible.

In 1857, Minola-sa, King of Burma, erected a monument near Minola-sa called the Kuthadaw. There he built 700 temples, in each of which there is a slab of white marble. Upon these 700 slabs is engraved the whole of the Buddhist Bible, a vast literature in itself, equal to about six copies of the Holy Scriptures. This marble Bible is engraved in the Pall language, thought to be that spoken by Buddha himself 500 B. C.

Very Likely.

"You're a queer looking thing to want to fight with me," said the young bullock contemptuously. "You're not in my class."

"Perhaps not," replied the porcupine quietly, "but I think I can give you a few points."—Philadelphia Press.

Making Things Even.

Customer (to watchmaker)—I told you that my watch lost half an hour every day, and now that you've repaired it it gains half an hour. Watchmaker—Well, that's complete. It's only working to catch up lost time.

Judicious Charity.

"I don't believe he is so miserly as they say. I believe he invites his poor relations to visit him each year."

"Yes. They all live at a considerable distance and are too poor to come."

Sure.

Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me what caused the flood? Small Tommy—Yes, ma'am. It rained.

Henry V. Castle Arista R. Williams

James H. Long Howard P. Castle

Castle, Williams, Long & Castle  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
1018-21 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.  
Chicago.

Telephone, Main 2837

Howard P. Castle at Barrington  
Monday Evenings.

Dr. A. Weichell.

Has removed to his new residence,  
corner Lake and Hough street,  
North of the school.

Office Hours:  
Till 9 A. M.  
1 to 2 P. M.  
7 to 8 P. M.

\*Phone 391, Barrington, Ill.

L. H. Bennett,  
LAWYER.

With Jackson & Bennett.

Do a General Law Business. Practice  
in all State and Federal Courts.

Real Estate and Loans

Office in Grand Bldg.  
\*Phone Office 493. Residence 2004

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

R. L. PECK,  
LAWYER.

Residence: Office: 1811  
Palatine, First National Bank Building  
Chicago.

Telephone Central 6446.

John C. Dodge

INSURANCE AGENT

Representing the Hartford  
Insurance Company of Hartford,  
Connecticut. Insures  
against all disasters, including  
cyclones and tornadoes.

324 Main St., Barrington

The  
Barrington Bank

OF ROBERTSON, FLAGG & CO.

John Robertson, President;  
John C. Plagge, Vice President;  
A. L. Robertson, Cashier.

Barrington, Illinois

R. C. Myers

Confectionery, Cigars and  
Tobacco. Fruit in season. Ice  
Cream furnished for all occasions.

Phone 433, Barrington

A. J. Redmond

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Suite 45, 88 La Salle Street,  
Telephone Main 196. Auto  
6289.

Chicago, Illinois

Spunner & Rosenberg

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office: Suite 419 Chamber of  
Commerce building. Telephone  
Main 296. C. W.  
Spunner, residence, Barrington,  
Telephone 302.

Chicago, Ill.

The Barrington  
Home Bakery

For Saturday specials, recom-  
mends high class German

Coffee Cake  
Apple Cake  
Cream Puffs

Large Variety of Cakes, etc.  
My homemade Bread has no  
equal. Try it.

Ernst G. Ankele

Barrington Illinois

Notice of your sale published  
FREE if we print your bills.

Watch  
this  
space  
next  
week.  
It will tell all about Stott's  
Amusement Parlor

Fall and Winter Season  
Fine Millinery  
Prices Most Reasonable  
The Latest Fall and Winter Styles  
Your Inspection Invited.  
Main Street, Barrington  
MISS H. R. JUKES

Boom Your Business

Did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in this paper every issue, no matter how small. It will not cost as much as you think. If you do not employ an ad writer and do not wish to write your own copy we will get up your ads in a manner which will satisfy you, and at no additional charge. We will be pleased to quote your prices.

Boom Your Business

Jewelry  
Up-to-date jewelry is always popular in fashionable eyes, and without doubt, my values are unequalled anywhere. Repairing of jewelry, watches and clocks a specialty.

Worth Guaranteed  
W. D. Burkhardt  
Scott Bldg. Barrington

Palatine Bank  
of CHARLES H. PATTEN.  
A General Banking  
Business Transacted  
Interest Paid on Savings Deposits. Loans on Real Estate.