

C. F. HALL CO.
CASH DEPARTMENT STORE
DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

Save on Cloaks

When a Special Cloak Sale begins, it is to your advantage to come early while the stock is still large. Remember what you buy is the Cloak, not the discount. In other words, the question is not: How big is the discount? But, how good is the Cloak?

Jones may give 1-2 off and Smith 1-4 off and for that Smith's may be the better bargain.

Specials

- Ladies' fine 50 in. Plaid Cloaks, circular cut yokes, red velvet collar and cuffs, and velvet piped seams, reduced in price to \$8.99
- Ladies' light grey checked 50 in. Cloaks, trimmed with broadcloth, in harmonizing shades, reduced to \$4.50
- Ladies' elegant 50 in. Cloaks, the latest shade (Bordeaux red) satin lined, velvet collar and cuffs, beautifully braided, reduced to \$7.00
- Girls' fine Chinella Cloaks, heavy weight, reduced to \$2.00
- Misses' dark brown and tan Beaser and Kersey Cloaks with Chinella Collars and Cuffs, Sizes 14 to 20, reduced to \$4.49, \$4.05
- Tans, Browns, and Castors, in the finest Cloaks we have handled this season, beautifully braided and trimmed, made of the finest broadcloth, satin lined yokes and elegantly finished throughout. Now reduced to \$10.17, \$11.97, \$14.29

Our Sample Cloak Sale

Over 50 Ladies' high grade Cloaks, only one of each kind, worth from \$7.75 to \$15.00; now on sale for the first time at
\$10.17, \$11.97, \$7.02, \$5.85
All Misses', Girls', Ladies' and Childrens' Cloaks, sold at cut prices.

January Horse Blanket Sale

Odd Blankets and sample pairs from three different makers, priced so low that buying now is greatly to your advantage. Over 300 blankets in the lot.

Square blankets, special: 87c, 98c
Extra size, dark green Combination Horse Blanket and Robe, \$5.00 value for \$2.98
Large all over waterproof Blanket, lined \$1.49, \$1.69
Cleans' Best Waterproof Blanket, now \$1.98

Buy your blankets at this sale and save money.

Soiled Bed Spreads

Save you 25c on a dollar: 110 Spreads to sell.
\$1.29 Spreads for \$1.00
\$1.00 Spreads for 73c
\$1.50 Spreads for \$1.13
\$2.00 Spreads for \$1.40

Second sale which we have had in eight years. Values of this kind are hard to get.

Remember Our Special Offers to Customers from out of town.
Show round trip R. R. Ticket if you come by train.

Cuba

Miss Jessie New Kirk has gone south to spend the winter.

Our teacher, Miss Daisy Grosvenor, will spend her two weeks vacation in Chicago with her mother.

The Christmas exercises at the Bennett school house was well attended. The Christmas tree was a little beauty, and the entertainment was a success.

Mr. Coffin is improving.

Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Maynard gave a surprise party in honor of the birthday of their two sons, Charles and Glen. About twenty-two guests were present, all of whom reported a fine time.

Royal Blue is spending his vacation with friends in the city.

W. O. Shoemaker is improving this fine weather shredding for his neighbors.

James Malloy and friend, of Chicago, spent Sunday at Frank Hank's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson drove to Elgin Sunday, to visit friends.

Mr. Schwerman of Lakes Corners has been having a fine Christmas trade in his store.

BARRINGTON LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Meister and Mr. and Mrs. H. Walbaum visited at their brother's at Elgin during the holidays.

At the Bapt at church next Sunday services will be conducted by W. L. Runyan of Chicago.

Miss Flora King of Elgin visited at the home of Miss Florence Collins.

Lyman Powers and family attended the memorial of his father at Wauconda December 22nd, 1906.

Miss Mary Ernst of Chicago, Miss Rose Ernst of Elgin and Carl Ernst of Lakes Zurich spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Ernst.

Otto Stanger of Champaign is spending his vacation with his parents. He expects to return to school Monday.

Miss Selma Torgler of Palatine visited friends here Thursday.

G. W. Spinner and family entertained B. F. Lane and wife of Lake Centre and Fred Gross and wife of Franklin Grove during the holidays.

Miss Ida Seegert spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. G. M. Wagner.

Arnett C. Lines—fire insurance.

Arnett C. Lines, successor to M. B. McIntosh, fire insurance.

Arnett Lines, fire insurance promptly written on farm or village property.

Is your place sufficiently insured against fire? Do you know your insurance is fully written up? Arnett C. Lines, fire insurance agent.

The G. A. R. and the W. R. C. will install their officers together Monday evening, Jan. 14th, at G. A. R. hall. Light refreshments will be served.

118 acre farm for rent to good party for 5 years, one and a half miles to Barrington, Ill. Part of farm now being tiled. Ask rent only. Will make necessary improvements.
SIMON STOFFEL,
West McHenry, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Snyder and Miss Minnie Gieske and Chas. Jahnske spent New Years at the home of Louis Gieske at Elgin.

Mesdames Frank Rieke and Martin left today for Chester, Neb., after a pleasant visit with relatives.

Marion's Oath
CHARLES LEE SARGENT
Author, Ill. by C. H. Sargent

"But I can't," pleaded Marion, "I promised not to elope with you."
"You said that you had promised not to elope with me by any means," he argued. "Do you remember just what it was?"
"As if I could forget," she murmured. "I do solemnly promise that I will not elope with James Walder by walking, by riding, by driving, by automobile, by train or by boat, by bicycle or by any other means of travel over land or water. I guess that is definite enough."

"That's the way your father seemed to think," he laughed. "I was a fool to let you make such a promise."
"But he would have killed you," she urged. "He really would have done so."
"I know," he said, "it was better for all that we did not let his passions



IT WAS NOT AN EASY MATTER TO GET MARION INTO THE CAR.

carry him out of himself, but you will go with me, little girl, if I can fix it to evade those conditions?"
"I only you said," she said wistfully, "but, Jim, I don't see how we possibly can do anything. We must travel either by land or water."
"I have an idea," he said mysteriously. "I think that I can make that promise hold good and yet take you away."
She smiled faintly as she turned her face up for a kiss. Three months before she and Jim had started to elope. Years before there had been bitter feuds between their fathers over a village election, and since then the elders had kept up the feud.

Jim and Marion had fallen in love, and they were halfway to Carrville before they were overtaken by George Halpin. He was white with anger, and his finger twitched nervously on the trigger of a revolver as he commanded Marion to descend from the buggy and take her piece in his own wagon.

There had been a drive home in absolute silence which in the stillness of the night had worked on the girl's feelings in strange fashion, and when at last the home was reached he had led her into the parlor, where the family Bible lay in state on the center table.

Solemnly he had placed her hand upon the sacred book and had made her swear not to elope with Jim. Not content with a general oath, he had sought to make it more binding by specifying every means of transit he could imagine, and when the girl had at last staggered to her bedroom it was with the feeling that Jim was lost to her. Her promise was the price of his life, and the promise once made could not be broken.

For a time Jim had seemed content, but now he had suddenly changed his mind, and somehow he had communicated some of his hope to her. She was willing to go away with Jim, and get married if only a means could be found to escape the letter of his obligation, but her father had made it so binding that she could not see how a loophole could be found.

It was not until a few weeks later that I found the explanation. On her way back from the store she encountered Jim on the road. He came toward her smiling.

"I've got it all fixed," he declared benignly. "Your father made you swear that you would not elope with me on land or sea. He didn't say anything about going through the air, did he?"

"Why should he?" she asked. "Until we learn how to fly I don't see how that is possible."

"But we can fly," he insisted. "Look here."

He drew from his pocket a copy of a paper blank with heavy type and cuts. There were on the advertisements of can racks, powders for making orange elder and ice cream cones was the picture of a man in an airship.

"You know," he explained, "I'm the chairman of the entertainment committee of the County Fair association. Well, I saw this advertisement, and I wrote the chap. He gives exhibitions, and he will be around here next week.

It being an airship that carries and guarantees around the people of Carrville."

"I saw that will help you," she said, "but you are probably not this," he explained, "I'll bring around the church and let you see it."

"I'll let you see it and take you to see it," she said, "but you'll think it will be safe?" she asked.

"Absolutely safe," was the assurance. "The man says he has gone up a hundred times."

"Let's try it," she said excitedly. "It will be such fun! But won't it cost a lot of money?"

"You don't think you're worth it?" he countered as he bent over her. "I do if you don't."

There was a little more talk before they separated, and when at last she turned toward her home it was with a feeling of happiness she had not experienced in weeks. She did not feel bound by the promise, except that she had pledged her oath. She had not sworn that she would not elope through the air, and she saw in this her opportunity.

A couple of weeks later a car was backed up to the siding, that ran into the county fair grounds, and some mysterious packages were unloaded and taken into the Agricultural hall.

The first night the few persons who were abroad after midnight were surprised to see a huge white bulk floating in the air. Some stood, some stared, but none guessed what it was.

Marion, looking from her window, saw it approaching in the twilight and watched the moment as he maneuvered for a favorable approach. Presently the machine settled down. At its approach the watchdog fled and hid trembling under the barn, so that no sound save the soft purr of the motor broke the stillness as the bag brushed against the house.

It was not an easy matter to get Marion into the car, but at last she grasped Jim's hands and swung out clear of the sill. Then he drew her up into the car, and with a soft flutter the blunt nose of the gas bag was pointed toward the window of the little church while the surprised minister read the marriage service. Then they climbed into the car again, and the airship rose into the sky.

"It was a fine journey," he laughed as the great gas bag rose. "I guess this is the first elopement by airship."
"Don't you think," she smiled back, "that all married people are up in the clouds?"
"That's because they are so near paradise," he explained. "I feel as if we had sailed right through the blue vaults."

"We must come back to earth," she said practically. "I wonder what father will say."
"We shall know in about half an hour," he laughed. "I'm going back to convince him that you did not break your oath."
George Halpin was just going toward the barn in the first early light when he paused, awestricken, to regard the shape approaching. When it descended close to him and he saw Jim and Marion in the car he gasped the situation.

"I promised not to elope on land or water, father," explained Marion, with a nervous little laugh, as she stepped from the car. "You see, I kept my word."
For a moment the old anger flared up, then died out again. "It goes," he said slowly, "that if Jim Warner is as hard up as all that for a wife he can have you. You'd better run in the house and tell mother to come out and have a look at this invention. It's got me dumfounded."

Not an hour later.
It was a broiling August day. Four tired, sweating, discouraged fishermen sat at the table of a wayside inn eating their dinner. The soup was steaming hot, the fried steak sizzled on hot plates, the torrid baked potatoes burned incautious fingers, and the fiercely hot coffee scalded reckless tongues. Even the water was rather more than lukewarm.

"Such a dinner," growled one of the uncontented party. "To set before folks on a hot day?"

Presently the maid entered to remove the plates. She asked a question that filled the tired, hot fishermen with joyful expectations. What she said sounded like this:
"Are you ready for your beer?"

"Ice! Of course they were ready. They dropped their forks, abandoned their coffee and leaned back in their chairs to await the coming dessert. They could fairly feel it slipping down their hot throats in cool, delicious spoonfuls. Lemon iced, pineapple iced, orange iced—
The dessert came. It was huge dishes of steaming boiled rice.
With one accord the fishermen pushed back their chairs and fled from that dining room. It was the last straw.

Insolent Guarantee.
"It is my duty," said the conscientious lawyer to his client, "to see that you have a fair and square trial and justice all the way through."
"You're too slow for me," declared the prisoner. "What I want is a lawyer who'll see that I'm acquitted."
—Omaha News.

D. F. Lamey

SHOES AND RUBBERS

We have a big stock of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Rubbers. We are still selling at the old low price on Rubbers.

- Men's Fine \$2.50 Shoes, only \$1.90 a pair.
- Ladies' Fine \$3.00 Shoes, only \$2.00 a pair.
- Childrens Shoes, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 \$1.50 a pair.

UNDERWEAR

Big stock of UNDERWEAR—But we are making very low prices on it.

D. F. Lamey

UP-TO-DATE MILLINERY

All the Leading Styles and Shapes in Hats, Velvets, Felts, Etc.

Fine line of Braids, Chiffon and Ribbons, Ostrich Feathers, Tips, Breasts and Wings. My Hats are all hand made, and I will trim to order ladies' own material, made up to suit. Compare my prices with those charged elsewhere and see if I am not as reasonable as any place.

HETTIE R. JUKES
PROPRIETRESS
Main Street, Opposite Depot

"The Barrington" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE
The Latest Improved and Best Gas or Gasoline Engine on the market.
Simple Construction. Guaranteed. Lowest Prices.

Made in all sizes from 1 to Horse Power, by
A. SCHAUBLE & CO.
Manufacturers of
Shafting, Pulleys and Belting, Cisterns and Tanks.
Repairing of All Kinds of Machinery a Specialty.

To Every Boy or Girl PURCHASING

School Books, Pens, Pencils, Tablets, Or School Supplies of any Kind, we will give a Ticket entitling them to a Chance on our \$10.00 Watch and our \$10.00 Doll, The Doll for the Girls and the Watch for the Boys.

BARRINGTON PHARMACY

CANTATA
"The Wreck of the Hesperus"
Poem by Longfellow Music by Anderson

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH - BARRINGTON
Monday night, January 28th, 1907 at eight o'clock.
BARRINGTON CHORAL SOCIETY
Assisted by
Mr. F. A. Groszer, Baritone Soloist - Clara Rundborg Wood, Pianist
Milton R. Harris, Tenor and Director