

M. O. MADSEN,

Private Dairy.

Families here for the season will do well to give our milk a trial. We keep our own cows. Cleanliness and purity guaranteed in our dairy.

Two Blocks West on Oak, Winnetka.

DR. H. C. R. NORRIS;

Cor. Railroad Ave., and Elm Street,

WINNETKA.

GEORGE BISSET,

Plumber.

Shop: Opp. Depot; Res., over Meyer's Store.

Wm. Landwehr, Dealer in

Pure Milk, Cream, Etc.

Skim Milk, Sour Milk, Buttermilk, Cottage Cheese and Whipped Cream.

Hotels, restaurants and boarding houses supplied at reasonable rates.

Depot: W. Elm St., Winnetka.

**North Shore
Cash Laundry**

NELSON BROS.
Proprietors.

Goods called for and delivered at Winnetka, Glencoe and Kenilworth.

W. ELM ST., WINNETKA

**E. C. WEISSENBERG,
Coal, Wood, Feed and Ice**

W. ELM ST., WINNETKA.

VICTOR BECK,

Horse-Shoer and Wagonmaker,

Valuable Horses Carefully Shod.

H. A. LINDALL,

Upholstering and Window Shades.

West Elm Street, Winnetka.

CHAS. SCHROEDER,

Dealer in

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats.

Orders called for and promptly delivered.

Opp. Depot. Winnetka.

WINNETKA BRANCH

Evanston Steam Laundry Co

Goods called for and delivered at Winnetka, Kenilworth and Glencoe.

C. A. Thorsen, Mgr.,

Railroad Ave, One-half Blk. No. of Elm St

WINNETKA.

C. & M. Electric Raises \$1,500,000.

The Chicago & Milwaukee Electric railway company has had recorded at Waukegan a mortgage covering its road. It is for \$1,500,000, and is given to the Cleveland Trust company to cover funds secured to extend its line from Highland Park to Evanston. When the new extension is completed work will begin in double-tracking the older part of the line from Highland Park to Waukegan. It is also proposed to extend the lines on the north and west sides of Waukegan for a local service.

Franchises for these extensions will soon be asked for.

Picnic parties from Chicago will be able to travel as far north as Kenilworth by street car on Sunday, and will thus find nearly three miles more of woods and lake shore in which to enjoy a day's outing. It is expected that the division of the Chicago & Milwaukee Electric railway which extends from Church street, Evanston, to the southern boundary line of Kenilworth, will be in operation by that time. The people of Kenilworth fear they will begin to experience the troubles which will arise from the crowds gathering at the terminal. Cars for the line will be received from Pullman tomorrow, and arrangements are being made to have power ready then.

The sombre scowl on the visage of the Glencoe fire chief clearly indicated that his official dignity had been severely outraged. "I would like to know what kind of an insult you intend to convey," he said, eyeing the horny-handed son of toil who was trying to effect a sale; "I would like to know what you mean by trying to sell this department a bony, broken-down, sway-backed horse like that?" "I have dared to indulge the hope," said the honest farmer, quivering beneath the terrible gaze, "that you might be able to use him as a fire plug."

Even the most tireless bicycle rider does not care about riding a tireless wheel.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD

Will sell excursion tickets to Chautauqua Lake and return on July 18th, at one fare for the round-trip, with return limit of August 29th, 1899, by depositing ticket at Chautauqua not later than July 31st. Tickets good on any of our three daily trains. Cheap rates to other Eastern points. Van Buren st, Passenger station, on the loop. For further information, address the General Agent, 111 Adams st, Chicago. *24

Glencoe Department.

TEDDY.

Our Teddy was a gentleman and came of decent people.
He was born and bred and fought and bled in sight of the town church steeple.
But he didn't care for church or cowl, for priest or holy house;
His taste in that direction stopped with the church proverbial mouse.
For Teddy, with his lineage, his culture, and all that.
Was only a fine specimen of the Thomas Maltese cat.
But Teddy was a soldier bold and used to war's alarms.
He'd chase around the town at night in search of female charms.
By day he lay and snoozed away in corner warm and snug,
The meekest, mildest-mannered cat that ever hugged a rug.
You'd think he had no interest in the world except to sleep,
And that all the peace commandments he would scrupulously keep.

But when the hour of twilight came, like a tiger from his lair,
He woke to put his war-paint on with a brisk and martial air.
He'd snuff the breeze and prick his ears and look the landscape o'er,
To see what promise for the night the field of contest bore,
Then sallied out, like errant knight, to rescue the oppressed;
To show his rivals how to fight, how wrongs should be redressed.
In field or barn, in street or lane, in alley or on wall,
Through all the night he'd wage the fight with screech and meow and squall:
With spit and scratch, with tooth and claw and wail and caterwaul.
Then when the dawn was creeping on, as ghosts to churchyard troop,
He'd make a bee-line for his den beneath the front-door stoop,
To nurse his wounds and plan his rounds for his next nocturnal coup! (*)
[* The gentle reader will understand this word has to be anglicized for the emergency.]