

Gleanings.

SO LIKE A MAN.

Husband: "Where did I leave my spectacles last night?" Wife: "Let me see. I saw them somewhere; but I can't remember where it was." Husband: "That's just like a woman—can't remember anything!"

A LITTLE HERO.

Ma! "Mersey! Johnny; wherever have you been?" Johnny: "A little boy was skating and fell through the ice, and I fished him out." Ma: "Oh my brave boy! and who was the poor lad?" Johnny: "Me."

MOST INSULTING.

Pretty Girl! "Did you see the way that man looked at me? It was positively insulting." Brother: "Did he stare?" "Stare? No; he ran his eyes over me and then glanced off at some one else, just as if I wasn't worth a second thought."

THE PLAIN TRUTH.

Long: "By the way, old man do you remember borrowing ten shillings from me six months ago?" Short: "Yes." "But you said you only wanted it for a short time." "And I told you the truth. I didn't keep it twenty minutes."

ONLY A SURMISE.

"Of course, I don't know," began the sarcastic boarder, "but it strikes me this chicken—" "Now, what's the matter with the chicken?" interrupted the landlady. "Oh, nothing," answered the lodger, only it is evidently the offspring of a hard boiled egg."

SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR.

"But, objected the publisher, "your hero and heroine don't get married!" "No," replied the rising young author. "I wanted to fix it so that the reader would lay the book down with the cheerful feeling that they still had something to live for!"

SWEET LITTLE INNOCENT.

Mary—"Please, mum, the castors under master's armchair creak most terrible. Had they better be oiled?" Mrs. Jones (newly married)—"Certainly, but I'm afraid we have no castor oil in the house, Mary?"

GOLDEN WEDDING UP TO DATE.

Old Uncle Jacob was walking majestically up and down the village street dressed in his Sunday suit. "Hallo, Uncle Jacob," cried one of his neighbors, "are you having a holiday?" "Yes, I am," replied Uncle Jacob, proudly. "I'm celebrating my golden wedding." "Then why isn't your wife celebrating it with you?" said the man. "She ain't got ought to do with it," replied Uncle Jacob indignantly. "She's the fourth."

WHO GETS FAT?

Mark Twain used to tell a story about a man who bought a pig for \$1.50, fed it \$40 worth of corn, and then sold the hog for \$9. He lost money on the corn, but made \$7.50 on the hog. This illustrates the conditions of the saloons. "They breed vice, poverty, disease and crime. They lure disease, paralyze and damn. It costs taxpayers thousands of dollars annually to prosecute the crimmings and paupers. The hog (saloonkeeper) gets fat but you can hardly call it a paying investment for the community."

20 Years Experience

Johnson & Company

DISTRIBUTORS OF

PURE FOOD PRODUCTS

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
Received Daily

Our Reputation *IS* if it Comes
from Johnson's *IT'S RIGHT*

"OUR SPECIALTIES"

Butter Eggs Fruit Vegetables

TWO Phones
46 and 94

1st Door South of P. O.
Highland Park, Ill.



THE RELIABLE LAUNDRY.

ST. PETER BROTHERS, Proprietors

Launderers, and Carpet and Rug Cleaners

We can take your Carpets and Rugs in the morning,
clean them, and return them the same day. Let us
show you what we can do. * * * * *

Phone 107

Highland Park, Illinois

W. H. OLMSTEAD
Practical Horseshoeing
No. 5 Second Street, N. W.
HIGHLAND PARK

DALE
The West Side Druggist
SWEET
High Grade Chocolates
LAND
Prescriptions Carefully Filled

Levi M. Comstock
Contractor
and Builder

RAVINIA, ILLINOIS

All kinds of shop work, outside and
inside frames, plain trim, stair work
made and put up. Screens with non-
rustable wire—last a lifetime. No de-
lays, as I have my own machinery.

C. P. SULLIVAN

Plumbing
and
Heating

Phone 188 Highland Park

TELEPHONE 2491

H. FRIEBELE

Painter,
Decorator
and
Paper Hanger

Full Line of
Mixed Paints, Japalac,
Varnish-Stains,
Window-Shades, Brushes,
Glass, Etc.

Latest Designs in Wall Paper

All Work Guaranteed
Telephone 245 for Estimates

FIRST CLASS LABOR EMPLOYED

SUBSCRIBE FOR
The News-Letter