

ELABORATE CORN EXPOSITION DECORATIONS.

At the National Corn Exposition, Chicago, October 5 to 19, the most elaborate decorative scheme ever seen in Chicago will be presented at the Coliseum building and annex, where the show will be held. This decorative work will cost in the neighborhood of \$30,000, and corn will be the dominant (in fact, the almost exclusive) decorative material. In addition to a miniature corn farm, in the center of the building, one end will contain an ancient temple dedicated to the goddess of corn, where at certain times of the day the virgins of the sun will offer sacrifices of corn. At the opposite end will be a realistic farm scene, made up of an actual farm house, windmill, growing corn, etc. On either side will be shields of the different states, done in corn, each showing the amount of corn grown last year. A large and splendid picture of Minnehaha will adorn one wall. Immense festoons or corn ears will be suspended from the ceiling, and two gigantic pumpkins will demonstrate that corn and pumpkins grow together. The color scheme is exceedingly harmonious, and everything in the building will conform to the general decorative idea.

A Very Poor Rich Man.

From an English paper we learn that an old man named George Keymer, formerly a gold miner in Australia, was found dead recently in a little cottage which he occupied at Ipswich, and a hoard of more than \$70,000 has been discovered. The cottage was very scantily furnished, having only a bed and a few boxes in it. Keymer lived alone, doing all his own cooking and even washing his own clothes. He had been ill for some time, and recently, when he was visited by some acquaintances, he was only able to say, "Bag, bag—carpet bag." After his death a search was made and a carpet bag containing gold, notes, and a bank deposit note, to the total value of \$70,000, was found. A clergyman took possession of the money, and deposited it in the bank, where it is awaiting claimants. The old man is said to have lived very poorly for some time, and to have been in perpetual dread of being poisoned.

His One Physical Defect.

The grocer had catechised the boy applicant for the vacant post of errand boy pretty exhaustively, and, on the whole, with favorable results. "I suppose he has no physical defects? He looks right enough in that respect," said the grocer finally. The applicant's mother hesitated a moment, then opened her mouth, and spake. "I won't deceive you, sir," she said. "The boy looks orlright, as you trooly ses, and I might easy remain dumb as a doorstep, and keep you in ignorance. But I won't. I'll make a clean breast of it. The boy 'as one fysical defect, sir—only one. 'Ee can't 'elp it, and I've tried 'ard to cure 'im of it, but no, I can't, and I 'ope you won't be too 'ard on 'im in consequence of it." "What is it?" asked the grocer. "'E laffs whenever 'e sees a fun'ral, sir."—*Daylight, England.*

An Untaxed Town.

During the last thirty years the authorities at Faleide, Norway, have sold over \$5,000,000 of trees, and, by judicious replanting, have provided for a similar income every thirty years. In consequence of this source of commercial wealth, there are no taxes in Faleide, and local railways and telephones are free, as well as education and drinks—upon the king's birthday!

How Utopian the suggestion, at first thought, of a "town without taxes!" But the explanation is simple. Instead of permitting all its first lands to become private property, to be cut over and converted into a desert, this town has simply retained an area for its own use, and has administered the forests thereon in accordance with forestry principles. In consequence the community enjoys a permanent income from a permanent estate; an income, furthermore, sufficiently large to render taxation unnecessary.—*Forestry and Navigation.*

Live With People!

Life's best school is living with people. It is there we learn our best lessons. Some one says, "It is better to live with others even at the cost of considerable jarring and friction than to live in undisturbed quiet alone." It is not ideally the easy way. It means oftentimes hurts, wrongs, injustices, many a wounding, many a heartache, many a pang. It requires self-forgetfulness, self-restraint, the giving up of one's rights many times, the overlooking of unkindnesses and thoughtlessness, the quiet enduring of things that it would seem no one should be required to endure from another. But it is best.—*Forward.*

Better Right Than Rich.

In the darkest hour through which a human soul can pass, whatever else is doubtful, this at least is certain: If there be no God and no future state, yet even then it is better to be generous than selfish, better to be chaste than licentious, better to be true than false, better to be brave than a coward. Blessed beyond all earthly blessedness is the man who, in the tempestuous darkness of the soul, has dared to hold fast to these venerable landmarks. Thrice blessed is he who, when all is drear and cheerless within and without, when his teachers terrify him and his friends shrink from him, has obstinately clung to moral good. Thrice blessed, because his night shall pass into clear, bright day.—*F. W. Robertson.*

A Great Work of Mercy.

If the first man who ever kicked an affectionate dog or beat a willing horse could come back to earth and behold the innumerable thousands who have followed his cruel example, his remorse would make eternity seem doubly long. Unfortunately scarcely a day passes without its blot of children abused or animals beaten; fortunately these incidents daily are becoming less common, thanks to the vigorous work in recent months of the Anti-Cruelty Society. This young

organization is going about its work with all the delightful enthusiasm of youth. It investigates, it admonishes and it prosecutes, and neglectful parents and cruel or thoughtless teamsters are learning that it is cheaper to be gentle than be fined, for the law acts swiftly and vigorously.

How it looks to the Saloon Men.

The *Champion of Fair Play*, the official paper of the retail liquor trade in the West, in its issue of September 7th, gives utterance to the following lament, under the head of "A Look Around."

An active local campaign has been started in Pennsylvania.

Georgia has gone prohibition crazy, and is even arresting people for drinking tonics in drug stores.

Unscrupulous wealth is backing cranks to have the liquor trade declared unconstitutional.

Connecticut, in its recently adjourned legislature, passed eleven anti-liquor laws.

Missouri has given its governor unlimited autocratic powers to attack the liquor trade by discharging liberal officials.

Kentucky is threatened with state prohibition.

Ohio is threatened with prohibition. Delaware is threatened with local option prohibition.

The South is saddling its race questions on the liquor trade.

Demagogues are inspiring hatred against the liquor trade everywhere.

Just have a look around, ye men of the trade.

You will need all your resources, all your grit, all your strength, and all your united power to preserve your rights and privileges against the flood tide of unreasonable and unreasoning prejudices.

The Good Samaritan Wasp.

An extraordinary story is told by a gentleman who, while reading the newspaper, felt bothered by the buzzing of a wasp about his head, and knocked it down. It fell through the open window, and lay on the sill as if dead. A few seconds afterwards, to his great surprise, a large wasp flew to the window sill and, after buzzing round his wounded brother for a few minutes, began to feel him all over. The injured wasp seemed to revive under this treatment, and his friend then dragged him gently to the edge, grasped him round the body and flew away with him. It was plain that the stranger, finding a wounded comrade, gave him aid as well as he could, and then bore him away home.—*Daylight.*

Heroine Saves Seven Lives.

A rescue marked by more than ordinary courage was effected recently by Mrs. McNally, of Sligo, Ireland, who, accompanied by a friend, went with their children at low water to bathe from the shore of Sligo Bay. Noticing that the tide was coming in quickly, they decided to return, when they heard cries of distress, and saw seven children

standing on a piece of land which is completely submerged at high water. The little ones had been caught by the tide, which had completely cut them off from the mainland. Mrs. McNally, though unable to swim, rushed into the water to endeavor to rescue the children. The island was fully a quarter of a mile distant, and several times she was almost overcome by the strength of the incoming tide. Her progress was made the more difficult by the fact that the ground was coated with a slimy mud. She eventually succeeded in reaching the island and then the most difficult part of her task began. Taking the two smaller children in her arms, and bidding the others to cling to her, she commenced her struggle landward. The rapidly rising tide had already rendered it impossible to return the way she had come, but by making a long circuit she was able to reach the shore safely, but in an exhausted condition, with all the children.—*Daylight.*

BOARD OF LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS OF THE CITY OF HIGHLAND PARK.

Notice for Letting Contract.

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received for the grading, draining, paving with macadam and otherwise improving St. John's avenue and Maple avenue, in the City of Highland Park; St. John's avenue from its junction with the northerly line of Vine avenue, thence northerly to its intersection with Maple avenue and Maple avenue from its intersection with St. John's avenue as a whole, in accordance with the ordinance therefor. Said bids will be opened on the 1st day of October, A. D., 1907, at the hour of 7:30 p. m., at the office of the Board of Local Improvement, in City Hall.

The specifications for such improvement and blank proposals will be furnished at the office of the City Clerk, in the City Building.

The contractor will be paid in bonds, which bonds will draw interest at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum.

All proposals or bids must be accompanied by a certified check payable to the order of the President of the Board of Local Improvements of the City of Highland Park for a sum not less than ten (10) per centum of the aggregate of the proposal. Said proposals or bids must be delivered to the President of the Board of Local Improvements in open session of said board at the time and place fixed herein for opening the same. No proposal or bid will be considered unless accompanied by a check as herein provided.

The Board of Local Improvements reserve the right to reject any or all bids should they deem it best for the public good.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON,
President of the Board of Local Improvements of City of Highland Park.

Dated September 17th, A. D., 1907.