

North Shore Church Directory

HIGHLAND PARK CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.
Pastor—Mark F. Sanborn.
Sunday Services—Morning, 10:45; evening, 7:45.
B. Y. P. U. Young People's—7:00 p. m.
Sunday School—12:00 noon.
Weekday Prayer Meeting—7:45.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Trinity).
Rector—Rev. P. C. Wolcott, D. D.
Holy Eucharist—7:30 a. m., and on festivals and first Sunday in month 11 a. m.
Matins and Litany—11 a. m.
Evensong—5 p. m.
Sunday School—9:45 a. m.

EVANGELICAL (Ebenezer.)
Pastor—G. F. Courter.
Sunday Services—Morning, 11:00 a. m.; evening, 7:45 p. m.
Christian Endeavor—6:45 p. m.
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.
Wednesday—Prayer Service, 8:00 p. m.
Friday—Bible Study and Choir, 8:00 p. m.

FIRST UNITED EVANGELICAL.
Pastor—E. F. Puessle.
Sunday Services—10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m.
Week Day (German)—Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.; English, Friday, 7:45.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.
Pastor—A. Starck.
Sunday Services—10:00 a. m., 7:30 p. m.
Woman's Society—First Thursday in

FIRST SCANDINAVIAN ENGLISH CHURCH.

Pastor—Victor J. King.
Preaching—11:00 a. m.
Sunday School—3:30 p. m.
Young People's Meeting—5:00 p. m.
Sermon—8:00 p. m.
Tuesday Services—8:00 p. m.
Friday Bible Class—8:00 p. m.

SACRED HEART PARISH—LAKESIDE.
Pastor—F. J. Haarth.
Low Mass—8:00 a. m.
High Mass—10:00 a. m.

LAKESIDE M. E. CHURCH.
Pastor—H. C. Culver.
Sunday School—2:00 p. m.
Vespers—2:30 p. m.
School House Services—
Sunday School—10:00 a. m.

Morning Sermon—11:00 a. m.
Evening Worship—7:30 p. m.

KENILWORTH CHURCH.

KENILWORTH UNION CHURCH.
Pastor—Chas. P. Horswell.
Services—11:00 a. m.
The Woman's Missionary Society—Wednesday, Oct. 9.

Miss Olive B. La Chapelle

Instructor. Banjo, Guiton and Mandolin.
Formerly assistant of W. S. BAXTER, Chicago Musical College.
Lessons given in the home
Phone 4432. 123-1st. St., Waukegan, Ill.

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Cottages for the Summer season. Reasonable prices. 12-15 c

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A GREAT LAND OPENING.

Washington, D. C., April 1, 1903.
Special to The North Shore News Letter.

A number of exceptional opportunities will be offered this spring by the Government for enterprising and intelligent farmers to secure choice farms on a dozen or more large irrigation projects which are now nearing completion.

Owing to the rapid narrowing of the limits of the unoccupied public domain, it is doubtful if these opportunities will ever occur again. It is probable, therefore, that the

West will see one of the greatest influxes of homeseekers in 1903 that has been witnessed in many years. The great fertility and wonderful crop yields from irrigated lands and the favorable terms the Government offers settlers, warrants the belief that before the year closes not a single farm will be without its entryman. These farms are located in North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming and Nevada.

Uncle Sam has 412 choice 40-acre farms in Montana which he offers today, on very easy terms, to practical farmers who are citizens of the United States. These farms are in eastern Montana, in the beautiful valley of the Yellowstone river, one of the richest agricultural sections of the northwest. Each is located within three miles of a railroad, and each is irrigated by one of the best irrigation systems in the world. The lands lie at an elevation of

exceptional fertility, producing abundant crops when watered. Wheat, oats, rye, barley and alfalfa are the principal crops grown. Alfalfa yields 5 tons per acre and is selling today at \$5 per ton in the stack. Apples, small fruits, and vegetables do well here. An especially profitable crop is sugar beets, which last year in the valley yielded nearly \$50 per acre net when properly cultivated.

A letter addressed to the Statistician, U. S. Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C., will secure full information concerning the location, soil, climate, crop possibilities and terms of disposal.

BOY'S CORNER

EATIN'.
Now, wot's de use o' joshin'
An' allus givin' digs,
A-laughin' an' a-jokin'
An' sayin' boys is pigs?
Pa says me stummick's rubber,
Er gumelastick stuff.
An' says me legs is holler,
I never gets enough.
An' sister, she's a teacher
Way up ti number five.
She says the amerconder
Jest eats 'em up alive.
An' how a nostrich gobbles
An' gulps wit great delight,
Jest grabs an' grabs an' swallows
'Most anything in sight!
Aunt Jane she says my manners
Is really shockin' bad,
I see a boy s' greeily
Is 'scouragin' an' sad!
But ma she knows about it,
She's Johnny-on-de-spect!
She says when boys is growin'
Dey has to eat a lot.
An' bread and jam is cheaper,
'An' medicine an' pills;
'An' pay the doctor bills.
An' sometimes when dey's knockin'
She sorter winks her eye,
An' slips across de table
Anudder piece o' pie.
An' says: "Now, don't mind 'em
I knows 'em, dat I do.
W'en day was kids an' hungry
W'y dey was jest like you!"
—Judge.

DRAMATIC NOTES. GARRICK THEATRE.

Miss Fances Starr in "The Rose of the Rancho", remains at the Garrick theater Chicago, Monday night the Belasco-Tully drama, "The Rose of the Rancho", begins the last fortnight of its Chicago engagement. It is the verdict of all theatergoers of

discernment that in "The Rose of the Rancho" David Belasco has reached the very climax of realism and beauty in presenting on the stage a picture of American life and territory that all Americans, whether of the West or of the East, are glad to see revealed. It seems strange that the stirring, dramatic incidents of that period of American history Southern California in the late '50's should not only have been neglected heretofore by American dramatists, but glossed over in quite a superficial manner, by writers of American history. It is true that we have had pictorial flashes inadequately expressed, of life in the West, showing scenes and incidents of those strenuous times known as "the days of '49". But it remained for David Belasco to show what poetic possibilities exist in the early history and in the beautiful tropical land of Southern California.

they wrote 39,645 prescriptions for whiskey the past year, which shows that a prohibition town is not the driest place on earth.

It is said that Brother Charles P. Taft has already spent three quarters of a million on little Willie's campaign. If all the candidates had liberal brothers the political heeled would be in clover.

Because the Philadelphia mint is again working to its full capacity, the Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph thinks "hard times have seen their finish." But what of the mint throughout the South that will not be working at all this summer.

A Paris newspaper quotes Roosevelt as saying: "I am after my fashion, a conservative." So, he is also the author of a new fashion.

GLEANINGS — WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Jack: "Pat! Pat! wake up! The ship has sprung a leak!" Pat: "Sture, and if it has sprung a bed of onions, I'll have me slape out." "But I mean there's a big hole in the ship's side, and the water, is coming in." "Shu e, and can't yez make a hole in the other side and let it run out? Don't distur' me any more, begorra!"

A hungry Irishman went into a restaurant on Friday and said to the waiter: "Have yez and whale?" "No." "Have yez and shark?" "No." "Have yez any swordfish?" "No." "Have yez any jellyfish?" "No." "All right," said the Irishman. "Then bring me ham and eggs and a beefsteak smothered wid onions. The Lord knows I asked for fish."

m. Pat (his first appearance at an hotel): "Have you a kitchen below, young wcmn? I want to claue myself." "Yes, but is there no water in the jug in your bedroom?" "What?" exclaimed Pat in surprise; "is it the sup of water in the crame jug above stairs ye mane? Sure I drank that during the noight!"

His voice, as he stood at the door, rose passionately on the still night air. "Just one," he pleaded, "Just one." Then came the sound of an opening window and another voice (her mothe's) was heard. "Just one?" it cried. "No, it aint quite that yet; but it's close on two've o'clock, and so I think you'd better be goin' just the same."