

GLEANINGS — WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Just a Little Mistake.—A doctor who was visiting an old man who was suffering from rheumatism in the back, ordered the wife to rub in plenty of hartshorn and oil. Next day, to the doctor's surprise, he found the old man much worse, and all the skin was off his back. He turned to the woman and asked, "Did you do as I ordered you?" "Yes, sir, I rubbed him well with hartshorn and oil, but I don't see that it's done him any good."

Cricket Wit.—At a cricket match between two local teams one of the players had his front teeth broken, while playing against a fast bowler. The same two teams met again, and the unfortunate batsman was again facing the same bowler. Before commencing to play he shouted across the wicket, "I say, mate, I hope you ain't after my teeth this time?" "No, chummy," was the witty reply, "it's your stumps I am after now!"

An Awkward Mixture.—A widower and a widow, each having children, married, and children were subsequently born to them. One day a neighbor, going past their place, heard a commotion within, out of which rose the voice of the wife screaming to her husband: "Jim! Jim! Hurry out into the yard. Your children and my children are thrashing our children!"

Arms and Legs.—A dignified retailer was showing some visitors the family portraits in the baronial hall. "That officer in the uniform," he said, "was the great-grandfather of the present owner of the property. He was as brave as a lion, but one of the most unfortunate of men—he never fought in a battle in which he did not have an arm or a leg carried away." Then he added proudly: "He took part in twenty-four engagements."

The Wrong Bag.—"These are hard times, sir," complained a tenant whose rent was due, "and I'm sorry I haven't been able to raise more than fifteen pounds of the twenty I owe you. Here it is—all I could scrape together." "I regret to hear that," said his landlord, as he took the bag and poured the contents out to the table. "But I say," he added, after counting the money, "there's twenty-five pounds here." "Great Scott!" exclaimed the tenant, "I've given you the wrong bag!"

A Little Too Smart.—It was in the commercial room. Conversation turned round into who had on the prettiest pair of socks. One traveler who thought to have a joke at the expense of an old worthy offered to bet five shillings that he could find another sock exactly the same as he had on. The bet was accepted and the traveler exclaimed, "Well, you have one on the other leg." Judge of his surprise when the worthy, pulling up his trouser-leg, replied, "You're wrong! The other's a blue'un!"

One on the Magistrate.—Some boys were charged with having placed obstruction on a railway line. The boys were thoroughly frightened, but when the magistrate, in a friendly way, explained to them that confession would make it easier for them in the end, one of them owned up that they had done it "for fun." "So you did place a stone on track?" said the magistrate. "Yes, sir," faltered the boy. "How big was it?" he asked; but the boy didn't seem to know. "Was it as big as my head?" suggested the magistrate. For a moment or two the boy looked at him gravely. "Yes, sir," he said; "as big round, but only about half as thick!"

An Insulting Telephone.—Herr Bretzel (who had just had a telephone put up) calls for the repairer next day. "Look a here, my vrent, didn't you dole me dot dellervone shbeak Cherman unt converse in Cherman?" Repairer: "Yes, sir." Herr B.: "Vell, I dalk Cherman to dot dellervone yestherday mit boltness, unt wish him jolly holday unt py and py he say, 'Hello! Phat air ye jabberin' at?' Come off, you oud Dutchy." Vell, I have to stand cheek from a goot many of peoples in ze summer time, put I draw ze line at dellervone. Donner himmel! Dake it away."

Sarah's Idea of a Leakage.—Sarah, the housemaid, had spent her life in an isolated village. She went to "Lunnon" and got a situation. One

day, soon after her arrival, her mistress noticed a pall hanging from the gas bracket in the hall. Suspecting the country girl, she called Sarah to witness the strange sight. "Well, Sarah," she said, "what in the world have you hung that pall on the gas-bracket for?" "Well, ma'am," replied the girl, "the master said the gas was leaking, and I put up the pall to catch it."

They Sat Convicted.—It was a hot day, and the pastor looking over his congregation, when about half through his sermon, noted many nodding heads. "I wonder how many of you, brethren," he observed, in the somewhat monotonous tone in which he had been preaching for nearly half an hour, "would be ready if the Angel of Death were to make his appearance at this moment and call out in a loud voice (and here he raised his voice, to a loud pitch), 'Tickets!' " Forty-seven of the congregation in various parts of the church awoke with a jerk, felt hastily in their vest pockets for something, looked confusedly about them for a moment, and then became instantly attentive and devout.

Rough on the Hostess.—A tiny girl, four years of age, was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she knelt at her hostess's knee to say her prayers, expecting the usual prompting. Finding Mrs. B. unable to help her out, she concluded thus: "Please, God, 'scuse me. I can't remember my prayers, and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any."

A Wide-Awake Poor Relation.—"Come and dine with us to-night, the rich man said graciously. "Thank you," said the poor relation. "But wouldn't to-morrow night do as well?" "Oh, yes, I suppose so," said the rich man. "But where are you dining to-night?" he asked curiously. "Oh, at your house," was the reply. "You see, your estimable wife was good enough to give me to-night's invitation."

Out of Order.—At a meeting of the Town Council of a town in the north of Scotland a member moved that a bridge should be erected over a stream which flowed through the extreme north of the town. "Awa, man!" cried another, "I could cross it in a runnin' jump." "Mr. Mackay, you're out of order," remarked his neighbor. "I am that," was the reply; "if I was in fettle at a I could dae it in a stannin' jump!"

A Shattered Soul.—"Jones," said sentimental Simpkins, "have you ever had your fondest hopes ruthlessly dashed to pieces, your fairest visions turned to blackest nightmares, your grandest castles of air remorselessly leveled to the ground, and felt the agonies of a shattered soul within you?" "Well," observed Jones, "I did once take my best girl to watch me play cricket and got clean bowled for a 'duck'!"

An Absent-Minded Chess Player.—Two chess-players were having a game in a cafe when one of them, suddenly starting up from his seat in a passion, exclaimed: "You have taken one of my pawns!" A glance at the board and men showed that the pawn was really missing, but the other player stoutly denied having taken it. A lively quarrel ensued, at the end of which the player who had lost the pawn took a sip at his cup of coffee. There he found his missing pawn, he had put into the cup instead of a piece of sugar.

Heart-breaking Discovery.—"And how are you to-day, Mrs. Smith?" asked the district visitor. The portly Mrs. Smith applied her apron to her eyes. "Why, what has happened?" asked the sympathetic visitor prompted possibly by a desire to help, but more by an over-weening curiosity. "It's me—it's me 'usband, ma'am!" sobbed the woman. "Married him six months since, and thought I was doin' meself a bit o' good. Sweet, that's what he was, and a better hearted, more 'ard-workin' fellow you couldn't find. And yesterday 'e gets run over, an' took off to the 'ospital!" "Dear, dear!" exclaimed the visitor. "Was he much hurt?" "I was, when I see him just now," cried the luckless Mrs. Smith. "Fust thing they did was to give him a b-b-bath, and b-b-bled if the old man ain't turned out a nigger!"

Spelling Reform.—"Dolan," said Mr. Rafferty, as he looked up at the city postoffice, "what does them letters 'MDCCCXCVII' mean?" "They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-seven," "Dolan," came the query, after a thoughtful pause, "don't yez think they're overdoing this spellin' reform a bit?"

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North Shore Church Directory

- HIGHLAND PARK CHURCHES. BAPTIST. Pastor—Rev. LeRoy Dakin. 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. Courier. Sunday Services—Morning, 11:00 a. m.; evening, 7:45 p. m. Christian Endeavor—8:45 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—Rev. B. R. Schultze. 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 month. M. E. CHURCH—NORTH AVE. Pastor—Rev. G. C. Walker. Sunday School—10:00 a. m. Preaching Service—11:00 a. m. Junior League—2:00 p. m. Epworth League—7 p. m. Preaching Service—7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting—Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. C. F. Goodson. Sunday Services—Morning, 10:30. Sunday School—12:00 noon. Weekly Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 8:00 p. m. ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. Jas. O'Neill, D. D. Sunday—First Mass, 8 a. m. Sunday—Second Mass, 10 p. m. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Sunday Service—10:45 a. m. Sunday School—12:00 noon. Wednesday Evening—8:00 p. m. GLENCOE CHURCHES. A. M. E. CHURCH. Sermon—11:00 a. m. Class No. 2—12:15 p. m. Sunday School—12:45. Bible Class—6:30 p. m. Sermon—7:45 p. m. Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 8:00 p. m. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. M. W. Darling, D. D. Sunday School—9:45 a. m. Sermon—11:00 a. m. Young People's Class—4:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 8:00 p. m. ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. Luther Pardee. Communion—7:30 a. m. Preaching—11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School—9:45 a. m. GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. C. Hintz. Sunday Service—10:00 a. m. Wednesday Evening Meeting—7:30. WILMETTE CHURCHES. FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Lake Ave. and 11th. Sermon—10:30 a. m. Sunday School—12:00 noon. Young People's Meeting—6:30. Evening Service—7:30. Wednesday Prayers—8:00 p. m. Ladies' Society—On second Fridays. Missions—On fourth Fridays. CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE. Pastor—Julian E. Ramsdell. Holy Eucharist—7:30 a. m. Morning Prayer—10:30. Sunday School—12 noon. Evening Prayer—7:30. FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Lake and Wilmette Aves. Pastor—W. C. Cleworth. Morning Services—10:30. Sunday School—11:45 a. m. Vespers—5:00 p. m. Epworth League—6:10 p. m. Wednesday Prayers—8:00 p. m. Aid Society—First Thursday of the month. Church Board—First Tuesday of the month. W. F. M. S.—Second Thursday of the month. ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Sunday—8:30 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 10:30 a. m. Vespers—8:30 p. m. Instruction—3:00 to 4:00 p. m. Daily Mass—8:00 a. m. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Reader—H. A. Hall. Sunday Services—10:45 a. m. Sunday School—12:00 noon. Wednesday Evening—8:00 p. m. WILMETTE CHURCHES. CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL. Sheridan Road and Humboldt Ave. Rector: Homer Worthington Starr. Communion 7:45 a. m., 1st Sunday in month. Sunday School 10 a. m. (closed July and Aug.) Morning Service and Sermon—11:00 a. m. (Services in Chapel, Linden and Oak.) Communion on all Holy Days—7:30. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Pastor—B. S. Winchester. The Graded Bible School—9:45 a. m. Morning Sermon—11:00 a. m. The High School Grades and Men's Bible Class—12:30 p. m. Vespers—5:00 p. m. 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 Sera.—11:00 a. m. Evening Worship—7:30 p. m. KENILWORTH CHURCH. KENILWORTH UNION CHURCH. Pastor—Chas. F. Howswell. Services—11:00 a. m. The Woman's Missionary Society—Wednesday, Oct. 9. To Remove Warts. Naphtha soap will sometimes remove warts. Wash your hands with it several times a day and rub a little into the places just before going to bed.