

Commercial Interests

The Industrial and Business World.

A year ago this month the panic came, and thousands of business men whose credit had been weakened by business misfortunes are still prostrate. The industrial world has not nearly recovered from the panic. Some of the industrials are paying small dividends, while many ceased altogether a year ago. No man may yet say how long a pull it will require in the business world to regain all the ground lost during the last twelve months.

It is reported that Germany is overstocked with manufactured merchandise, waiting for trade to resume normal conditions throughout the civilized world, where their goods are used.

Last June over a thousand more young women were graduated from colleges than young men.

There are over six millions of American women and girls in trade and industry and more are following them constantly.

The bitter cry for work is heard in all the cities of Great Britain.

American industry is steadily regaining the ground it lost last year, and will in time be more active than ever before, when capital takes courage.

During the eleven months ending August 31st last, 270,000 alien laborers came to America, while 570,000 left. Last month the tide turned. Among the immigrants who are arriving there probably are many who left the country last fall.

Mistakes Cannot Be Avoided.

In venturing some advice to young men, Russell Sage observed: "Always pay attention to business; be on the lookout for opportunities; every man must make mistakes; there's no way of avoiding them, but the man who succeeds is the man who sees the blunder he has made and jumps in and remedies it. I don't believe in hard and fast rules for success. You can't say to a young man this is the thing to do or that is the thing to do; a fellow who sits down and waits for somebody to come along and tell him how to do it is going to get left. The chap who gets out and hustles, makes mistakes and hustles to rectify them; studies the way other men have succeeded, and then, after he's done all this, sifts it down and goes ahead in his own original way, is the one who will win. A young man's chances are better now, on the average, than they were when I was young, because he has as a guide and warning the experience of others."

Enormous Waste Each Year in Railroads.

According to Harrington Emerson, an authority on several branches of engineering, the railroads of this country waste more than \$300,000,000 every year by petty leakage. He believes that this waste, or a large part of it, can be saved by a proper organization of railroad operations. The railroad men, however, declare that the great trouble is in the inefficiency of the individual workman.

The lowest class of foreign laborers demand, and must get, the highest wages, wages than ten years ago were not paid to the best of American laborers in the same line of work.

Public Less Hostile to Railroads.

The annual report of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company for the fiscal year ended on June 30th last, takes cognizance of the railroad agitation, saying:

"In the last annual report we expressed the hope that the public would recognize that its recent attitude toward railway companies in general has been unjust to their stockholders and bondholders, and also that unless the confidence of investors in the security and publicity of railway investments is restored it will be impossible to obtain the additional railway facilities which the country needs.

"There are indications that the thinking public has begun to appreciate that the policy of harassing the railroad companies has gone too far, and it is to be hoped that this will be reflected in the action of those charged with making and administering the laws. We are still of the opinion that it would not be prudent for the present to expend more capital in construction, however desirable the development of the country and the benefit of the public; and, therefore, for the first time in the history of the company, there are no plans in hand for the construction of extensions."

Glencoe

For one dollar, if enclosed in an envelope and addressed to Associate Editor, Box 48, Glencoe, we will send you the NORTH SHORE NEWS-LETTER, beginning Oct 1st, 1908 to July 1st 1909. When convenient to subscribers we like to have subscriptions begin Jan. 1st or July 1st in each year. Glad to have you take advantage of our offer to receive our paper beginning now at this special offer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sperry B. Pope have returned to Glencoe.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. William J. Walter, last week.

Mr. Frank Darling is building two houses on Hazel avenue just west of the Railway.

Mr. George I. Pope has started excavating on his lot in Longwood avenue for a new building.

The new stores in the Zeising block, are about ready for tenants. Clydes Drug Store will occupy the corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Walker and Miss Roberta Walker will remain in Glencoe during the winter.

The Skokie Valley never looked more beautiful than at the present time, a view from the Skokie Country Club house is one long to be remembered.

Our old friend and neighbor, Mr. A. L. Dewar has successfully organized a new bank in Northwest Canada, where he will make his home for the future.

Mrs. Frank G. Mortimer, was called East on account of the sudden death of her uncle, John McClurg, president of the Cosmopolitan bank of Pittsburg.

There is an unused fine sand beach along the lake just now, for two years past people have been able to enjoy the long walks at the foot of the bluffs.

Parlor car trains running from Evanston to Milwaukee in two hours and a half are promised by the Chicago Milwaukee electric road for November first.

The new Public Library board organized and elected officers last week, the money is raised by taxation. All citizens should interest themselves in this new organization.

Deep ruts are worn through the practically new pavement on Green Bay road Glencoe, by automobiles passing through the town. Road building costs about five dollars per running foot.

At the woman's club a dancing class meets every Monday at ten o'clock in the morning for women, and four o'clock in afternoon for the young girls, conducted by Mrs. Sanborn Sargent.

Difference Between Gotten and Got Ten.

His home is some miles out on the Jersey Central. A few days ago he came to New York, promising his wife that to celebrate the joyous anniversary of their wedding he would try to get a pair of seats for "The Merry Widow," and if he succeeded, that he would wire her to that ecstatic effect.

Accordingly wifey, in her happy little suburban home, watched out for a telegram all day, and was rewarded in the afternoon by receiving a message as follows:

"Have gotten seats for Merry Widow. Love, Henry."

Promptly at the stroke of 8:15 he was met in the lobby of the New Amsterdam by wifey and a big crowd of neighbors.

"So sweet of you, Henry, dear," she murmured, "to give us all such a treat."

"All?" gasped Henry dear.

"Yes," gurgled wifey. "I had your wire just in time to corral Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. Robinson."

The poor chap feebly smote his brow to make sure he was awake.

"My wire?" he stammered.

"Yes, here it is," cried wifey, and she displayed a horrid yellow telegram which read:

"Have got ten seats for Merry Widow. Love, Henry."

Mercifully a veil is drawn over Henry dear's explanation to the injured eight.

"Yes; I've been invited to a friend's to dine."

"Well, if they have any cream puffs, bring a couple home in your pocket; if not, never mind!"

Additional Stanzas for "America."

Dr. Henry Van Dyke says, in The Interior, that "America" as it now stands describes New England very well, but does not apply to other sections of this country. To make it fitting as our national hymn, we need also other stanzas to express the inexhaustible riches of the sublime and beautiful, the broad and varied natural, enchantments of all America. Let us sing the familiar and well-loved verses which come from the East; but let us sing also of the North and the West and the South, the Great Lakes, the wide forests, the vast prairies, and the blooming savannahs:

"I love thine inland seas,  
Thy groves and giant trees,  
Thy rolling plains;  
Thy rivers' mighty sweep,  
Thy mystic canyons deep,  
Thy mountains wild and steep,  
All thy domains.

"Thy silver Eastern strands,  
Thy Golden Gate that stands  
Fronting the West;  
Thy flowery Southland fair,  
Thy sweet and crystal air—  
O land beyond compare,  
Thee I love best!"

Little "Wiselets."

Affectation is a deformity.  
Act frankly—speak gently.

Lack of desire is the greatest riches.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.

Be not simply good, but good for something.

If you are without hope you are without fear.

Carve your name on hearts, and not on marble.

Silence your opponent with reason, not with noise.

Three essentials of a home—a husband, a wife, and love.

The chief source of happiness is the act of making others happy.

Manners are the first and perfect flower of noble character.

You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

Labor is at once the mainsail and the compass in the voyage of life.

Politeness is an easy virtue, costs little, and has great purchasing power.

The superior man wishes to be slow in his words and earnest in his conduct.

Some men expect to acquire all their good habits in their second childhood.

Act well at the moment and you will have performed a good action to all eternity.

People seldom improve when they have no other model than themselves to copy after.

Nothing is done without enthusiasm. It is heart that wins, not head, the round world over.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

You may have your best friends among those who disagree with you. Men can disagree with their heads and agree with their hearts.

When you rise in the morning, form a resolution to make the day a happy one to some fellow creature.

To secure a contented spirit, measure your desire by your fortunes; not your fortunes by your desires.

Every man's life lies with the present, for the past is spent and done with, and the future is uncertain.

A horse is not known by his trappings, but qualities; so men are esteemed for virtue, not riches.

Simplicity in character, in manners, in style; in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.—Longfellow.

Life's a reckoning we cannot make twice over. You cannot mend a wrong subtraction by doing your addition right.

There are two sciences which every man ought to learn. First, the science of speech; and, second, the more difficult one of silence.

Be not above taking good care of the pennies, the pennies of the poor, for the dollars of the rich form the foundation of almost all honest business.

Money is properly only a medium of exchange for labor, and has no moral right or claim to increase, except passing directly through some form of labor.

Many people are busy with the idea that they should receive certain manifestations of friendship, but they don't stop to consider that they have no right to expect it unless they are giving it also.

What a man does is the real test of what a man is; and to talk of what great things one would accomplish, if he had more activity of mind, is to say how strong a man would be if he only had more strength.

"So you wish to leave to get married, Mary? I hope you have given the matter serious consideration?" "Oh, I have, sir," was the earnest reply. "I've been to two fortune tellers, and a clairvoyant, and looked in a sign book, and dreamed on a lock of his hair, and been to one of those astrologers, and to a meejum, and they all tell me to go ahead, sir. I ain't one to marry reckless like, sir."

—Household Words.

The World.

How many times do we hear the words, "This is a hard world," or, "This is a cold world," and so on?

Now, if people who grumble so much about the world would only take time to think about what they are saying, their common sense would tell them it is not the world, but the people who are in it, who are at fault. The world is a bright, beautiful place, and the abusive adjectives so often applied to it are greatly misused.

What do two-thirds of the population in large, over-crowded cities know about the world, i. e., the planet as God made it? Very little.

They hear of the country, its beautiful fields, woods, lakes and rivers, but seldom have the opportunity of enjoying it.

The big cities, with their churches, public buildings, handsome private residences, well-laid-out streets and, alas! very many tenement houses (some mere hovels) are man's work, not God's; therefore only artificial, not natural, so cannot be considered a part of the world proper.

Mingling with the crowd in spacious ball rooms, we find a scene of gaiety. Luxury meets the eye everywhere. Richly adorned women, and men of means (and some without), join the dance and, for the time being enjoy themselves; then repair to the dining hall, where supper tables are laden with delicacies and delicious fruits from all parts of the world, served in vessels of gold, silver and costly glass, and those partaking of the feast, in most cases, are as artificial in their manner and conversation as the dazzling lights that help lend a splendor to everything around them.

Leave the resorts of pleasure and fashion and enter one of the many business houses or exchange offices. Here we find men who are struggling to amass fortunes. Nervousness and feverish excitement prevail. One fortunate being has, by a successful investment, added a few hundred thousand dollars to his already fabulous wealth within a few hours, and in his mind he congratulates himself and feels jubilant. His gain has been another's loss, and an unlucky victim of speculation has become ruined financially. Despair and mortification fill his heart. He is stunned by the blow and goes home a broken-hearted man.

In Wall street and such places, where hope, joy, excitement, expectation, disappointment, and despair follow each other in quick succession, are the minds of men in a calm natural state? Here they will conclude it is a hard, grasping world. Oh, no, my friends, blame the people, do not blame the world.

After leaving the fresh air of Heaven let one go into one of the over-crowded, filthy tenement houses of New York or any other large city; the half-starved, miserable, emaciated human beings huddled together in such localities surely can be forgiven for thinking it a hard world, for they know of no other. The very atmosphere they breathe is artificial, strongly tainted with poison. It is by no means the pure, fresh air, that God made; it has become what man has made it.

When I wish to see the world of man's moulding I will visit the above named places, some good and beautiful, but many quite the reverse.

When I wish to see God's doings I can stroll out to Nature, climb some of the lofty peaks of the many high mountains, sail on the mighty ocean, or some of the beautiful lakes that lay hidden away in remote corners out of the beaten track of civilization. Or, best of all, during the month of October, wind my way to the lake border of some of our majestic American forests and there, in the shaded isles under the towering pine trees, with here and there a gorgeous clad maple and a view of the glimmering lake with the sun reflecting its rays on the water, I would behold the world as it is—as God made it—a bright and beautiful place.—Rolling Stone.

Death lurks where unseasoned youth engage in contests which test endurance and strength to the utmost.

Call for Courage.

There is a call for courage to do the Christly kind of service in the world. Living for men is not a matter of soft sentiment; serving the needy is something sterner than scattering a few teardrops over the slums.

"Failure to store the minds of our children and youth with the great facts of the Bible, and a simple, systematic statement of its doctrines, is to contribute to their intellectual and spiritual impoverishment, to seriously handicap them for life, and is little less than criminal."—Ruskin.

The Bible must continue a factor in our educational institutions.—P. C. B.

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