

Capped Them All.

In a small village school, a teacher asked the scholars in her class to write a sentence, finishing with the two words, "bitter end."

One boy wrote, "The Russians had to fight to a bitter end."

Another said, "The Easter holidays have come too soon to a bitter end."

But the sentence that capped them all was written by a boy of ten. It ran thus:

"Our bull pup ran after Murphy's cat yesterday, and as she was running through the wooden fence he bitter end."

That Lost Cord.

Customer—I want a copy of "The Stolen Rope."

Assistant—I am afraid I don't know of such a song.

Customer—Why, it goes tum-tum, tumpty-tum, tum, tumtum.

Assistant—Oh, you mean "The Lost Chord?"

Customer—Ah, that's it!

The Policeman's Way.

There had been a collision between a cart and an automobile. The policeman was taking copious notes regarding the accident. "Mammie," said a small boy on the outskirts of the crowd, "why does the policeman always lick the end of his pencil before writing?" "To make the case look as black as possible, I suppose," answered his mother as she helped the child into the tramcar.

Generosity Rewarded.

A well known successful merchant was particularly kind to his poorer neighbors. Noticing one of his servants suffering frequently from toothache, he discovered that her teeth were in a very bad condition. He at once sent her to a first class dentist with instructions to supply her with a set of teeth. A few weeks after she had been able to make full use of her new dental outfit, the merchant was waited on by the girl's mother, who asked him to raise her daughter's wage on the plea that since she had got the new teeth she was not able to keep her in meat!

So Very Sudden.

After a brief two weeks' acquaintance he invited her to go to a foot ball match with him. As the players made their appearance from the dressing room he began to enlarge on their merits. "Ah! There's Smith. He's first rate—a splendid forward. And that's Jackson, over there. He's really fine—going to be our best man in a few weeks." "Oh, Walter! He—he'll do all right," she lisped shyly. "But it's so sudden, dear."

Evidence of Honesty.

A colored man of rather doubtful appearance applied to a coal dealer in Washington for a position as driver. On being asked for references, he mentioned one of the dealer's old hands, who was called in and questioned as to the applicant's honesty. The referee rubbed his chin meditatively for a moment, and said, "Honest? Well, boss, dis yer man's honesty had been proved befo' de court. He's been tried seven times for stealin', and escaped every time." And the man expressed surprise that this strong testimony did not secure him employment.

Tit for Tat.

Here is a good story of the civil war. Seth Anderson was a tall Yankee private. On one occasion he was taken prisoner in a thick fog. It was his habit to carry a small hatchet in his belt, and one of the first things his captors said to him was, "Well, Yank, I reckon we'll take that hatchet." "I suppose you will," said Anderson, giving up the weapon. As Anderson was being marched off he noticed that they had completely lost their way in the fog. "Look here, Johnnies!" he remarked coolly, "I was over this ground this very morning; I know where we are and where your men are. I'll show you. Come on!" The confederates followed him, and in a very short time Anderson led them into the hands of the Federals.

"Now," said Anderson to the holder of the article, "I guess I'll take that hatchet!"

Photographs are representations that flatter others and do ourselves an injustice.

Swimmin'

By Byron Williams



Where the naiads hold their revels in the golden light of morn. Just beyond the rustling valley laden with the rippling corn. Down the path where catbirds whistle and the rabbit scurries by, is the calm and placid river, glistening 'neath a turquoise sky!

There is Billy Lane and "Chunky," Stubble, Fatty, "Hod" and ME—All the fellows who could sneak it, diving off a stump, Oh, gee! Picking bottom, splashing, ducking, tying shirt-tails good and tight—Staying in the cooling river 'til the whistle blows at night!

Where the nymphs are flitting gayly in the golden light of morn. Far beyond the stifling city, in the vale of rustling corn, I am shucking off my raiment for an ecstasy divine!

Just beyond the clump of willows by the tangled ivy vine, I am poised to turn a "fopper" that will thrill me to my soul—in the land of way off yonder, in the old time swimmin' hole!

Discernment.

Oh, give to me the perfume of the grape And not the wine it yields; The grace to love, not covetous nor gross, The glory of the hills!

I long to know the genuine, the real—The heart beneath the tone, The purest karat from the gilded brass, The noble from the throne!

LANDED IMMENSE BASS.

C. G. Barr of this city, a student at the University of South Carolina, has the distinction of having caught the biggest bass in the surf on Pawley's island that has been landed there in several seasons.

The big fish weighed 38 pounds. With its head level with the shoulders of a man the tip of its tail just cleared the ground. It took young Barr 15 minutes to land his catch, which put up a powerful fight for freedom.—Georgetown correspondence Charleston News and Courier.

SORRY HE SPOKE.

"Matilda," said Sam Sunflower, as he stretched back in his chair with a yawn, "Pete Green's wife am cummin' obeh to trade yo' chickens en yo'll hab to gib her somefin' to bogt. Dess gib her somefin' wuthless."

"Somefin' wuthless," laughed Matilda. "All right! Suppose Ah gibs her yo'?"

STANDARD OIL DILUTIONS.

"Oil and water won't mix," said the trite proverbialist.

"That may be true in chemistry," answered the Wall street man; "but it doesn't hold good in the stock market."

I do not know what Heaven can be, in its joy and beauty, unless we shall find there the spiritual counterpart of the things, as well as the persons, we have loved here.—M. W. Darling.

The most real thing in a man is his soul.

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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. Schulte. 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—8:00 p. m. Prayer Meeting—Wednesday evening 8 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. C. C. 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 Services—10:45 a. m. Sunday School—12:00 noon. Wednesday Evening—8:00 p. m.

GLENCOE CHURCHES.

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.

A. M. E. CHURCH.

Sermon—11:00 a. m. Class No. 2—12:15 p. m. Sunday School—12:45. Bible Class—5:30 p. m. Sermon—7:45 p. m. Prayer Meeting—Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.

WINNETKA 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—E. 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. 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. Horswell. Services—11:00 a. m. The Woman's Missionary Society—Wednesday, Oct. 9.

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—6:30 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 10:30 a. m. Vespers—2:30 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.

Let us be humble if we have great possessions, for that proves that we are great debtors: all that a man has he owes to some one, and we are sure of being able to pay our debts?