

You are Cordially Invited
to make use of the privileges of the
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE READING ROOM
119 East Central Avenue
Hours 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.
7:30 to 9 p. m. except Wednesdays and Sundays
Maintained by First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Highland Park

BEER IN ANCIENT ENGLAND.

When the Law Demanded "Dryne" For the King's Subjects.

Authorities in England formerly took pains that the Londoner should not miss his full share of ale. In the sixteenth century, for instance, the brewer who ceased to brew was faced with the loss of his business. Thus, if the mayor got wind of "any of the said brewers, of their frowards, and perverse myndes, shall at any time hereafter sodenly forbear and absteyne from brewing, whereby the King's subjects should be destitute or unprovided of dryne," he knew exactly what to do. The city council was empowered to take over the business as a going concern and to take measures to see that it was kept going.

The cry then and for centuries after was all for beer. There is record of a petition of 1673, for instance, praying that tea, coffee and brandy be banned. The petitioners reasoned that the laborers needed "good strong beer and ale," which "refreshed their bodies and neither did them prejudice nor hindered their work."

Besides, it cost little and was the product of home-grown grain, whereas the new, fangled drink was expensive and destroyed his majesty's subjects, "not agreeing with their constitution."—Chicago News.

LIGHT AND HEAT.

How They Reach Us From Out the icy Coldness of Space.

In answer to the question, "It is thought that in space eternal cold and darkness prevail—what then is the explanation of the fact that both light and heat from the sun, some 90,000,000 miles away in cold space, reach the earth?" Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"Heat and light as such do not reach the earth from our own and 100,000,000 more suns. Radiant energy is transmitted by undulations or waves in electric, which energy is in the form of waves of varying lengths and amplitudes. When some of these energy impulses impinge on matter able to absorb them they impart their heat and light."

"Many molecules in many thousands of kinds of matter are able to translate energy waves into heat, while others are translated as light on the retina of the eye and in the brain. But no heat nor light develops until the waves strike forms of matter fitted to receive, appropriate and translate."

"Thus energy will pass through a burning glass, made of ice, converge to a focus and set light objects on fire."

Shipwrecks and Courts Martial.

The custom of holding courts martial in the British navy after every case of shipwreck has a curious origin. In 1791 the *Wager*, one of Commodore Boscawen's vessels, was wrecked off the coast of Chile, most of the crew being killed. The men and some of the junk were left behind that they were no longer amenable to discipline because they had conspired with the wreck, but the captain, whose name was Davy, had differed, treated them as mutineers and shot one of his midshipmen. He was then deposited, and most of the crew made off in three of the boats. Later when it was proposed to proceed against the so-called mutineers, the law officers of the crown decided that the men had been correct in their view. This discovery led to the framing of section 91 of the articles of war, which provides that in the case of shipwreck, destruction or capture by the enemy a ship is held to remain in commission pending inquiry by a court martial.

Houseboats of the Thames.

The row of houseboats, each with its flowers, awning, fowls of skiffs, the quantities of well groomed boats for hire among the willows all along the Thames banks—this impression comes on the top of that of the half hour the other day coming into London in a sickly fog, of the horrible miles of Bermoudeuse and Lambeth along the lines, the ruthless heaps of rubbish, the hurry and prime of the two stations at Waterloo. The houseboats, etc., are the elaborate flower that ugly plant called civilization. They stand for the comfort, the history, the high standard of England, which even in its lower stalks of life offers similar prizes, similar complications, luxuries unknown abroad. One says to oneself: "How these people know how to live! How they exploit life!"—Vernon Lee in Scribner's.

Wasted Effort.

"Now, Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, "suppose you had two apples and you gave another boy his choice of them. You would tell him to take the largest one, wouldn't you?" "No, ma'am," said Tommy promptly. "Why, Tommy?" exclaimed the teacher, "suppose you had two apples?" "No, ma'am," said Tommy, "it is necessary to tell him to take the smallest one."—Chicago Globe.

STUTTERING.

Treatment by Which the Affliction May Be Overcome.

There is no cure for stuttering. This does not mean that no stutterer can be cured—far from it—but that there is no treatment which is sure to cure. If a stutterer be taken in childhood, when the affliction is first noticed, and carefully treated he can sometimes be cured and generally much improved.

Dr. Frank A. Bryant of New York, writing in the Medical Record, says the first thing to do is to make sure that there are no obstructions in the throat or nose, such as enlarged tonsils or adenoids. The child must be taught to breathe through his nose, deeply and slowly, as a habit. He must not be allowed to speak when excited nor when laughing or crying or in the paroxysms of whooping cough. He must never be tickled. All causes of excitement must be removed. Fresh air, scrupulous cleanliness, plain, nourishing food, moderate exercise and plenty of sleep in a dark room are essential.

Mental treatment is of great importance. Any measures that will increase mental poise are of incomparable value. The stutterer must be impressed with a desire to overcome what is only a bad habit. He must be persuaded to study the great art of speaking correctly. Thus, by careful, patient work on the part of his parents, teachers and physicians, will be gradually cure himself, or at least so improve as to make the affliction cease to be serious.

THE VOICE OF A CHILD.

How One of the World's Greatest Song Birds Was Discovered.

Many years ago a maid employed by Miss Lundberg, a famous dancer of the Royal Opera in Stockholm, was given a holiday by her mistress and set out to take a walk. Passing a shabby little house in the poorest section of the city she heard a child's voice, which seemed to her wonderfully fresh and beautiful, and, looking up, she saw a little girl sitting near the window singing to a pet kitten. In great excitement she rushed to her mistress and told her of the exquisite voice she had heard.

Miss Lundberg was somewhat skeptical, but finally went to the house and heard the sweet song. She, too, was convinced of the great natural beauty of the child's voice and reported it to Croelius, the singing master of the opera.

Croelius was also somewhat skeptical at first, but, at Miss Lundberg's request he, too, went and, standing on the sidewalk, heard the child sing.

Enraptured in turn, he told Count Buke, manager of the Royal opera, and arrangements were made by which the little girl sang for the count.

She was at once taken as a free pupil in the Royal Opera school and thereafter received the best instruction Sweden could give. The child was Jenny Lind, the famous "Swedish Nightingale."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Not Much Doubt.

Several Americans in London recently applied to an agency for an automobile in which to go sightseeing. There was difficulty in getting one on such short notice, but when the hour arrived a luxurious limousine car was placed at their disposal. The chauffeur proved well informed. When they returned they remarked that they had never had such a car or such a driver.

"Well, it is not often that one like this is for hire," was the reply. "Did you notice the coat of arms on the door? That automobile belongs to Lady —," naming one of the wealthiest American hostesses married to an English peer, "but she is out of town."

The Americans who had the use of Lady —'s car are wondering whether she or the chauffeur enjoyed the profits.—Detroit Free Press.

Fate

"My good man, how did you come to be in prison?" "Fate," I guess, ma'am." "Fate," I don't understand you." "Well, you see, it must have been ordained that some body would be in this cell when you came along asking fool questions, and, of course, I had to be the guy."—Detroit Free Press.

How She Knew

Nan—When young Mr. Gayman was introduced to me the other day I thought he seemed painfully embarrassed. "Fas—He didn't seem so to me, but on looking him up in the commercial directories, I found he was"—Boston Transcript.

Seeking to Be Exact

"My grandma had a perplexity at yesterday," said small Dorothy. "Perplexity fit?" sobbed little Clarice. "You mean a parallel stroke, don't you?"—Stray Stories.

WANTED, FOR RENT, FOR SALE

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Large, light, nicely furnished front room, furnace heat, electric light, telephone in room. Rate \$3.50 per week. Walter Cope, 235 W. Vine Ave., telephone 405.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room with private family on east side, to party employed during the day. Terms reasonable. Telephone 913, 215 E. Central Ave.

FOR RENT—6-room furnished house, near military academy. Owner would retain one room if agreeable. Low rental to responsible party. Tel. 393.

FOR RENT—4-room flat with bath, toilet and basement, centrally located, very convenient to C. & M. E. Clean and in good condition. Address 231 N. St. Johns Ave.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Sheninger pianos and M. Schulz Co. pianos, also player pianos in both makes. Will rent or sell on easy payments. Send your tuning order here. Alden's Piano Shop, 313 S. Genesee St., Waukegan, Ill. Phone 395.

SITUATIONS WANTED

WANTED—Sewing by experienced seamstress, would prefer to sew by the day or will sew at home. Tel. 728-R. 244 N. Green Bay Road.

HELP WANTED

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—First class help received for all household positions. Employment of all kinds for women and girls. Mrs. T. Walsh, 238 N. First St., near Elm Place. Tel. 700-M-3.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—Women desiring work, should register, with me. If you need help address Mrs. Geo. Smith Jr., over Schumacher's drug store. Tel. 320.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED TO BUY—Ladies second clothing of all description. Address G. M. Highland Park Press.

STORY OF A FRONT TOOTH.

A Small Fortune That Was Restored to Its Rightful Owners.

One winter morning a little boy of eight or ten years ran into the office of the United Charities in New York city crying bitterly. Between his sobs he gasped out: "Uncle has stolen mother's front tooth; please get it back for us."

His mother, then lying dead at home, was an actress. In her youth she had had a large diamond inserted in her front tooth, and the advertisement had proved profitable.

As the years passed misfortune overtook her; she was deserted by her husband; the family larder was often empty and the children hungry. Resolutely she refused to part with the diamond, always telling the children that after her death the money it brought would support them for some time.

When the little mother became ill with tuberculosis the children hushed her fears about their future with reassurances of the value of the jewel. But before the funeral a wicked uncle came in the night and pulled out the tooth.

An officer was sent at once to the uncle with threats of arrest if restitution was not made at once. The mission was successful, the tooth restored, the diamond taken out, sold and the proceeds used for the children.—Condensed From Survey.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Joe Jefferson's Story of the Man Who Helped His Parents.

The late Joe Jefferson told this story of his childhood days:

"When my parents were traveling in the west we had a hard time to get along, meeting with bad luck in town after town. Finally we came to a little village in Illinois and prepared to give the play. However, the people of this town had recently turned against the theater, and the license was far beyond what we could pay. We were almost in despair, for our situation was desperate, not enough money to give our play in the town where we were and not enough to get to the next town.

"Finally my father found a young lawyer who listened to his story with sympathy and promised to help us. He succeeded in getting us a permit to play free of cost. We made good money that night, which carried us on to the next town in comfort. "I recently played in this same town, which is now the good sized city of Springfield, and I visited the cemetery where that young lawyer now lies. On the stone which marks his grave is carved the name 'Abraham Lincoln.'"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Iron That Does Not Rust.

It costs the owners of steel ships millions of dollars annually to protect their vessels from excessive rusting. Do what they will, the process of oxidation goes on, and every so often the metal hulls have to be treated with anti-corrosives. The same silent process of decay is going on in the metal work of bridges, of railway and trolley lines. The inventor who can find a preventive against rust will save the world almost incalculable wealth. And the curious thing is that once upon a time the world knew of such a preventive. There is still to be seen at Delhi, the new Indian capital, an iron monument, which, no matter what the weather may be, never shows signs of rust. Scientists look that piece of iron over, but it keeps its secret well. Yet if the old Hindu metalurgists could do as much, why did the metallurgists of today?—Rochester Post-Express.

We extend to all our patrons our very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year

North Shore Gas Co.

"SAVORY" Seamless Roaster
Fish, Meat or Fowl
ALL cooked to a juicy tenderness, with all the natural gravy retained, by the "SAVORY" Seamless Roaster. Makes a second-class cut a first-class roast. Seamless—round corners—oval bottom. Self-basting and self-browning in meat's own juices and retains the full appetizing aroma and flavor. Very economical. Applies the heat evenly, insuring quick and thorough roasting. Needs no attention. Roasts almost everything—and roasts it right. Made in two sizes. Read book or manual first.

"SAVORY Prime Roast Book" Free. Tells how to buy and cook meats. Housewives who appreciate the real value of excellence should read our book.

Harder's Hardware

PICTURES FOR THE DOGS.

Not Really Lost.
Bertie's sister, who is five years older than Bertie, is trying to teach him to take care of his books. "The other day she could not find 'Robinson Crusoe' on the nursery bookshelf." "Where is it?" she asked. "I haven't seen it for several days. What has your dog done with it?" "I know where it is," said Bertie, trying to speak with confidence. "Well, where?" "Why, it's only lost a little," he retorted. "Kinder in the back of some outdoors, somewhere, up in the air or behind the woodpile, I guess." Youth's Companion.

Macaulay and Music.
Macaulay was entirely insensible to the charms of music. We find him writing from Windsor castle on Jan. 14, 1851: "At table I was between the Duchess of Norfolk and a foreign woman who could hardly speak English intelligibly. I got on as well as I could. The band covered the talk with a succession of sonorous tunes. 'The Campbells Are Coming' was one." And Macaulay's biographer, Sir George Otto Trevelyan, supplies the following instructive footnote: "This is the only authentic instance on record of Macaulay's having known one tune from another."—London Spectator.

Painful Isolation.
To avoid learning bad habits little Frank was being reared in the most exclusive manner. The little fellow often became lonely playing by himself. One day he was enjoying a stouter interview over the back yard fence with some other boys. "Why don't you come and play with us?" asked one. "Cause mamma won't let me associate with other boys," was the reply. "Why, she won't hardly let us associate with myself."—Lippincott's.

Appreciation.
"Of course you owe a great deal to your wife?" "No doubt of it," replied Mr. Cumrox. "She always gives some of the finest parties of the season, and if I weren't married to her I wouldn't be invited to them."—Washington Star.

His Speed Limit.
First Fond Mother—My Reginald boy, to have a new set of school books every year. Second Fond Mother—He should take Harold for a model. My Harold always stays in the same books for three years.—New York Post.

Let a man have but an aim, a purpose, and opportunities to attain his end shall start forth like buds at the kiss of spring.—Bishop Spalding.

Why Do They Do This?
Miss Prim (who is forty-one)—Yes, I was thirty only last week. Think of it! The caller (aged thirty-seven, with a charming insincerity)—Dear me, I couldn't have guessed you were more than four years my senior. I will be twenty-five next month.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Life's Fittful Fever.
"Terrible times these. The books aren't fit to read, and the plays aren't fit to see." "Tough, eh?" "Yes, and, as usual, my wife hasn't a thing fit to wear."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Appropriate.
Pair Worshippers—What is that and what are you playing professor? The Professor—Dat iss Beethoven's "Für und to the Piano." I see dose installment people coming mit der val.—Puck.

Frequently the Way.
"It seems to me that he made a very sound argument." "Yes, and did you notice he made very little noise about it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

If you would learn the value of money go and try to borrow some, for he that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.—Benjamin Franklin.

Notice of Final Hearing on Special Assessment No. 52.
Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the Board of Local Improvements of the City of Highwood, County of Lake and State of Illinois, having let the contract for the construction of a Lateral Sanitary Sewer eight inches in diameter, under, in and along portions of Central Ave., Sard Place and Pleasant St., in the City of Highwood, Lake County, Illinois, and the same having been completed and accepted by the said Board of Local Improvements on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1913, and the said Board of Local Improvements having filed in the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, on the 13th day of December, 1913, a certificate showing that the said improvement conforms substantially to the requirements of the original ordinance for the construction of the same, the cost thereof the amount estimated by them to be required to pay the accruing interest on bonds or vouchers issued to anticipate the collection of the assessment for said improvement. A hearing will be had on said certificate, as to the truth of the facts stated therein at the Court House in the City of Waukegan on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1914 at 10 o'clock a. m. or as soon thereafter as the business of the Court will permit. All persons desiring any file objections in said Court before said day, and may appear on the hearing and make their defense. Dated at Highwood, Illinois, this 18th day of December, A. D. 1913. Joseph Severant, J. Meyers, W. M. Sheahan, Board of Local Improvements of the City of Highwood, Illinois.

Adjudication Notice.
Public notice is hereby given that the Subscriber Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Charles Unbehun, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, Ill. said County, on the first Monday of February next, 1914, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication. Ellen M. Fritsch, Executrix. Waukegan, Illinois, Dec. 15, 1913. E. S. Gail, Attorney.

Adjudication Notice.
Public notice is hereby given that the Subscriber Administrator of the Estate of Ida M. Haebele, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, Ill. said County, on the first Monday of February next, 1914, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication. August Haebele, Administrator. Waukegan, Dec. 15, 1913. E. S. Gail, Attorney.