

Time of Services and Meetings in the Various Churches

Trinity Episcopal Church. Rev. P. C. Wolcott, D. D. Rector. Holy Communion, Sunday 7:30 a. m. Morning Prayer and Litany 11:00 a. m. Holy Communion, first Sunday in the month and Festivals at 11:00 a. m. Even prayer 5:00 p. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

St. Mary's Church. Laurel avenue and McGovern street. Rev. J. D. O'Neill, pastor. Sunday services. First Mass, 6:30 a. m. Sunday School 11:45 a. m. High Mass, 8:00 a. m.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran. Highwood. Rev. C. E. Lundgren, pastor. Sunday services, preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m. Wednesday prayer meeting 8:00 p. m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. Head avenue near St. John's avenue. Regular service every Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock. Sunday school immediately after the Sunday morning service.

St. John's Evangelical Church. Corner of Green Bay Road and Home-wood Ave. Reverend F. Holke, pastor. Sunday morning worship, German, at 10:30. Sunday school, German and English departments, at 9:30.

Evangelical Lutheran Church. Second Street near Laurel Avenue. Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.; morning worship, 11:00 a. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:45 and evening services, 7:30 p. m.

First United Evangelical Church. Corner of Laurel Avenue and Green Bay Road. J. Foster Van Evers, pastor. Sabbath morning worship, 10:45; evening service, 7:45.

Swedish Lutheran Church. There will be Swedish Lutheran Church services every Friday evening at eight o'clock in the Library Hall on Laurel Avenue/Highland Park, Carl E. Lundgren, of Waukegan, Illinois, pastor.

North Shore M. E. Church. Hazel and Greenleaf Avenues, Glencoe. Horace G. Smith, Pastor. Sunday School at 10:15 a. m. Worship 11:15 a. m. at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church. East Laurel Avenue. Herbert Francis Evans, minister. Sunday services: Morning worship, 11 a. m.; evening worship, 7:45. Graded Sunday School meets at ten o'clock.

Highland Park Presbyterian Church. Corner of Laurel and Linden Avenues. Pastor, Rev. R. Calvin Dobson. Sunday morning worship, with sermon, 10:30 o'clock; 4:30 Vesper Musical Service, first Sunday afternoon of each month.

Highwood Catholic Church. Daily Mass, 8:00 a. m.; Sunday, Low Mass, 10:00 a. m.; Mass and Benediction of Blessed Sacrament, 9:00 a. m.; Sunday School, 11 o'clock. Rev. Father S. J. Gates, pastor.

A Well Constructed Plan

Conceived in Life and Carried Out After Death By P. A. MITCHEL

Edward Travers was left an orphan when he was unable to take any care of himself whatever, but he was well taken care of. He lived with the family of a clergyman who took special pains to bring him up properly, and, as for education, most of the time he taught the boy himself.

One day the man who had thus far had the care of the boy said to him: "You are now prepared for college and my work in your education is ended. It was arranged on your coming to us that when your college preparation should be completed I was to notify a certain person to that effect, who would provide the means to give you a university education."

"Must I go to college?" "You must follow the course laid out for you or provide for yourself. If you refuse to do the former you will make a sacrifice. I have written the person it is my duty to notify that you will enter college in June, next. You will hear from her within a few days."

"Her? Who is she?" "I have only her name, Miss Arabella Twitchell. Your father, I have been told, was a very methodical business man, who thought out every step to be taken in what concerned him in advance.

Ned received this information with deep thought. He did not like being ground out through a mill like a pound of coffee. He waited impatiently for a communication from Miss Twitchell. When it came it brought no more information than was absolutely essential.

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One thing Miss Twitchell warned him against—the forming of any matrimonial alliance. "Your future career is provided for in every particular," she wrote, "even in the matter of a wife. But this can only be in case the young lady it has been arranged you shall marry is living when you have reached the age of twenty-one. If she is dead, you will be at liberty to marry whom you please."

Young Travers was not more affected by this part of what had been provided for him than any other. At the time he was informed of it he was seventeen years old and had no sweetheart. Consequently the effect upon him was different from what it would have been had he been older and not fancy free.

Edward Travers during his student days was in no great danger of breaking in upon what his father had arranged for him so far as marriage was concerned. College students are at a mating age, but they seldom marry. In the first place, they are not allowed to marry by the college laws; in the second, their time is spent with members of their own sex, and in the third few of them have the means with which to support a wife.

Just before graduating he wrote to Miss Twitchell to ask what was the next thing on the program that had been laid out for him. To his surprise the reply came back, "Marriage." "Why he should be married before entering upon his life's work he could not understand. And what means would he have on which to support a wife? Surely some income would be provided. But would it come from the girl he was to marry or property that he would inherit?"

This matrimonial part of his career now began to loom up before him in its true importance. It had ceased to be a romance and had become a reality. He had begun to dread lest he find the girl who was intended for him unattractive. She might be homely; she might be some old maid whom he was to marry because she had money and nothing but money to recommend her.

Another feature was displeasing. Suppose the girl did not wish to marry him. Nothing had been said about this, but he had often thought about it. He did not see how a girl could be forced to marry him if she did not wish it. Miss Twitchell in her letter informed him that on taking his degree he was

to come to her for further instructions. He wrote her to ask what would happen if the girl he was to marry would not have him. Her reply was that provision had been made for such a contingency, but since it did not concern him she had no information to impart on the subject.

Travers wondered more than ever. This was going through life in a groove. He might as well have been a car traveling on steel rails. Truly, that father of his must have been a very singular man. And yet might not it all be for his good? Might not his father have taken this means of forcing his son to benefit by his own experience? Nevertheless it must have been a difficult problem, this tying up of the fate of the son by the father, the tieup to be effective after the father's death.

Travers had often wondered who this Miss Twitchell might be. He rather expected to find her as peculiar as his father must have been. He found her an elderly lady, with nothing especially queer about her. She received him kindly and said that his home was for the present to be with her. She lived in a country place, and Travers reached her in June. At that season there was nothing unpleasant about his remaining with her, at least temporarily.

As soon as he arrived Miss Twitchell said to him: "I have nothing to do with the plan your father has laid out for you except to introduce you to the girl you are to marry. But I am obliged before doing so to make a journey. I shall have to be away a month. You are to remain here while I am absent. I have servants here and a housekeeper. The housekeeper is essential to your being here, for I am obliged to leave my niece in the house, and it would not be proper to leave you under the same roof with a young lady without a chaperon."

"Is your niece the person I am to marry?" Travers asked. "I am glad you spoke of that," replied Miss Twitchell, "for in doing so you have relieved me of an embarrassment. I should have disliked warning you against one closely related to me—indeed, whom I have brought up. I said that I would introduce you to the girl that I had been arranged you shall marry, after my return. I beg of you not to complicate matters by making love to Lulu. Unless you can assure me that you will not do so I shall have to send her away during my absence. The trouble is that I have no place to send her. This is her home, and it would pain me to turn her out of it even for a short period."

"I beg of you," said Travers, "not to put her to this inconvenience on my account. I will do my best not to fall in love with her. I have become much interested in and curious about this plan that has been laid down for me and would not for the world do anything to interfere with it. I shall certainly not become involved with any woman until I have met the one provided for me. Then, if I don't like her, I shall break away from my father's intentions and do as I please. Of course I speak with the proviso that the girl accepts me."

Travers asked Miss Twitchell why she could not make the introduction before she left, but got no satisfaction. Neither would she give him any information as to the girl's appearance, age or characteristics. Her action was in perfect keeping with everything else pertaining to this singular affair. The last injunction given him by Miss Twitchell was that he was to say nothing to Miss Louise Maryweather as to why he was there. He promised anything that was required of him since it was now only a month before the mystery would be solved.

The first thing Miss Twitchell did after her return was to summon Travers and Miss Maryweather before her together. "I charged you two before I went away to keep from falling in love with each other. I have received information since your departure that you have given every evidence of having disregarded my warning."

"I am resolved," said Travers, "not to be hampered with walking on this chalk line, drawn almost before I was born, any longer. I shall hereafter do as I like."

"And I," said Miss Maryweather, "will not be tied down by a lot of regulations with the making of which I had nothing to do."

"This means, I suppose," said Miss Twitchell, "that you have fallen in love with each other and are engaged?" "That's about it," replied Travers. "And you, Lulu—do you admit that?" "I do," said the girl with a blush.

"Very well. The mystery pertaining to both of you is solved. You, Ned Travers, are the son of the late senior partner of the Travers & Maryweather manufacturing firm, and you, Lulu, are the daughter of the late junior partner in the same concern. Singularly enough, both men were widowers, each with one child. They formed an agreement that you two were to be brought up to marry each other, own the stock of the company jointly and you, Ned, eventually to manage the business."

"To complete this arrangement your marriage comes next; then Ned is to spend the time in the factory necessary to learn the business, after which he and you, Lulu, owning jointly nearly all the stock, are to elect him president, and he is to be manager."

"All's well that ends well," said Travers, embracing his fiancée. "I must confess that the affair has been managed very adroitly."

"The most adroit part of it," said Miss Maryweather, "is my auntie's having us here together, telling us that we mustn't fall in love with each other. Had she told us we must, all might have been spoiled."

VENUS AND MARS.

The Theory That Life Exists Upon Both of Those Planets. We are bound to hold life to be a general phenomenon in nature, developing wherever the stars are shining on their attendant planets, and thus wherever a star twinkles in the depths of the firmament.

Now as for Mars and Venus, in our own system, it need hardly be said that they are surely inhabited by living beings of some kind. Observations show that Mars has a rare atmosphere, a day thirty-seven minutes longer than our own, seasons of the same type, but longer duration, and snow caps at the poles, and thus water vapor, though the amount is small. Mars is a desert planet, with a very rare air, about like that in the higher regions of the Himalaya mountains. But as life on the earth extends to the highest plateaus and mountainous, except when perpetually frozen, it may also exist on the planet Mars, which has a moderate temperature, as shown by the formation of clouds in the twilight belt after the sun has set for the Martians.

The probability of Venus being inhabited is much greater than that of Mars, for Venus rotates in 23 hours 21 minutes and in all respects so closely resembles the earth as to be called her twin sister. Venus has an abundance of air, clouds, water and also mountains and therefore seas, lakes and rivers. The seasons are like ours except they are shorter, the year being 223 days in length. Why should not such a planet be inhabited? If a man were transported to Venus and landed there without injury it seems certain that he could live and flourish physically under the air and temperature of this beautiful planet.—T. J. J. See in Leslie's.

GLOOMY CARLYLE.

His Pessimism and His Wonder at the Optimism of Emerson.

Thomas Carlyle's friendship with Ralph Waldo Emerson is a matter of history, but Charles Elliot Norton tells in his published letters that Carlyle marveled at the optimism of the American philosopher. Writing in 1873, Norton says: "As we were sitting together just after my coming in this afternoon, Carlyle spoke of Emerson. 'There's a great contrast between Emerson and myself. He seems verily content with life and takes much satisfaction in the world, especially in your country. One would suppose to hear him that he had no troubles there and no share in the darkness that hangs over these old lands. It's a verita striking and curious spectacle to behold a man so confidently cheerful as Emerson in these days.'

"I agree with you in thinking that the times that are coming will be worse than ours, and that by and by men may through long pain and distress learn to obey the law eternal of order, without which there can be neither justice nor real happiness in this world or in any other. The last man in England who had real faith in it was Oliver Cromwell."

"Well, it may be as you say. I'm not such a verily bloody minded old villain after all. Here a cordial laugh, not quite so horrid an ogre as some good people imagine. But the world is verita black to me, and I see nothing to be content with in this brand new, patent society of ours. There's nothing to hope for from it but confusion."

A Scoop. John L. Toole, the famous English comedian and practical joker, and Mr. Justice Hawkins, who was afterward Lord Brampton, were great friends. They were at supper together one evening discussing the events of the day. The judge incidentally mentioned that he intended on the morrow giving the man he had been trying fifteen years because he deserved it.

As Toole was leaving he blantly inquired: "Oh, would you mind calling at the newspaper office and telling them about that fifteen years? It will be a tip for their exclusive information. You know and will do me no end of good with the press."

"Good gracious, no, sir," exclaimed the judge, who took the precaution of accompanying Toole to his hotel and seeing him safely to bed.

Mohammedan Serenity. A Mohammedan people enjoy one great advantage over all others—they never suffer from the anticipation of that which is to come, and, as a natural result, they can always enjoy the present, although only a few hours may separate them from disaster or even from death. Their implicit belief in an ordained future imparts a dignified repose and outward calm to all their actions.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Feminine Paradox. The uneducated woman has often the quickest perception, the finest tact, the most vivid sensibility. She will feel without speaking; she understands your inmost thoughts; she knows without being told.—London Black and White.

The First Skyscraper. The first skyscraper was planned but not built by a Parisian architect in the year 1681. It was to be more than 300 feet high and provide rooms for 500 persons.

A Good Example. Father—Why did you run away, Franz? Franz—Because mamma was so unkind. Father—That is no reason. Do I run away?

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Defies Waukegan's Mayor. WAUEGAN, ILL. — The city commissioners revoked the license of the Majestic theater because its manager defied the mayor and threatened to present a play when ordered to do otherwise. The manager hired a hall in North Chicago, two miles distant, and produced the play there. He threatens to sue the city for \$10,000. The police hereafter are to censor all local theaters.

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Primary Starts "Wata." GALESBURG, ILL. — Tuesday's primary started the "wet" element here. Following closely the indorsements of a local option organization, 1,286 women went to the polls and nominated "dry" candidates for aldermen in every ward. There were 1,375 votes by men. The city will vote on the saloon question April 7.

DR. WATSON DENTIST 45 St. Johns Ave. Highland Park Telephone 374

Get Agricultural Advisor. DE KALB, ILL. — Attacked by county farmers who engaged A. M. Ten Eyck as agricultural adviser. The expenses are to be paid by the county board of supervisors, the Rockford chamber of commerce, the Rockford banks, and by charging a membership fee of 1 cent an acre to all farmers who are supporting the movement.

VENCEL MUZIK BARBER SHOP W. Central Ave. Highland Park

New Bishop Consecrated. ST. LOUIS, MO. — The Rev. Henry Althoff was consecrated bishop of the Belleville, Ill. diocese of the Catholic church. The consecrator was Archbishop Quigley of Chicago. He was assisted by Bishop Rhodes of Chicago. Sermons were preached by Bishop Schrembs of Toledo, O. and by Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis.

Dr. B. A. Hamilton Dr. I. L. Sangman DENTISTS Suite 4, 5 and 6, State Bank Bldg. Telephone 678 HIGHLAND PARK, ILL.

Wat Tyler's Rebellion. Attempts to fix by statute the wages of agricultural laborers in England were largely responsible for the great revolt of 1381, or "Wat Tyler's rebellion." It represented the despairing effort of landowners to get back to the level of wages before the black death came to make labor dear. But the lord of the manor overtook the mark. He wanted the day wage kept down to 4 cents to 5 cents a day. Had he put 6 cents to 8 cents in the schedule there might have been no rebellion.

John Takah Landscape Gardener Lincoln Avenue Glencoe, Ill. Telephone H. P. 18

Precocity. Little Willie is really too precocious. I met him the other day with his school bag under his arm. "Well, well," said I, "and so you go to school now, eh?" "Sure, Mike," said little Willie. "Ain't I over six?" "And do you love your teacher?" I asked. "Aber nit," said little Willie. "The old hen's too old for me."

Geo. H. Morris Painting and Decorating Wall Paper, Etc. Supplied 506 Lincoln Place Telephone 533-7

Father—Why did you run away, Franz? Franz—Because mamma was so unkind. Father—That is no reason. Do I run away?

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