

RADIO-X

R
A
D
I
O
-
X

Watch for the Man With the RADIO-X

The New Gas Lamp



He will call at your home and demonstrate the most brilliant and attractive gas lamp ever offered.

The Radio-X is small, graceful and artistic in design. Finished in oxidized brass and brass yellow enamel that will not tarnish.

The Radio-X has transformed the gas lamp into an ornamental bit of household furniture appropriate for the modern dwellings.

It gives a strong steady flood of comfortable light. The most economical and satisfying illumination in the world. It adds to the cheerfulness of any home.

\$2.50 Installed. Cash or threemonthly payments.

See the RADIO-X in our Window

NORTH SHORE GAS CO.

R
A
D
I
O
-
X

RADIO-X

BARTLETT THEATRE Highwood

Sunday
Monday
SPECIAL FEATURES

Tuesday
Wednesday
COMEDY NIGHTS, 3000 FEET

Thursday
Friday
Saturday
SPECIAL FEATURES

Always a Good Show
5 and 10c
First Show 7:30 Second Show 8:30

BARTLETT THEATRE Highwood

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a claim is strictly patentable. Consultation free. Patent agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. For sale at 10c. Send model, sketches or photos and description for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. Bank references. PATENTS BUILD FORTUNES for you. Our free booklets tell how, what to invent and save you money. Write today.
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS
305 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

trade marks and copyrights obtained or no fee. Send model, sketches or photos and description for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. Bank references. PATENTS BUILD FORTUNES for you. Our free booklets tell how, what to invent and save you money. Write today.
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS
305 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

MINING TIMBER.

Beds of Prehistoric Trees Under the Earth's Surface.

You know all about mining, or, at least, you know the sort of things that are obtained from the depths of the earth, such as gold, iron, coal, salt and precious stones. Did you ever hear of mining timber? The chances are that you did not, and yet there was a time when the mining of white cedar was one of the most important industries of New Jersey.

Those who delved in the swampy earth in pursuit of the great and perfectly preserved logs were not compelled to dig deep pits, for the trunks of those prehistoric trees were seldom more than fifteen feet below the surface. Many of the logs were as much as six feet in diameter, and one was found with 1,080 annual rings. Beneath this tree, which had flourished in its native forest for more than a thousand years, there was dug up another tree of an even earlier forest with more than 500 rings.

New Jersey is by no means the only state in the Union or the only part of the world where prehistoric trees are to be found so perfectly preserved that even their characteristic odor is retained. Near Salem, O., a large quantity of timber was dug up at a depth of forty feet, the trees incased in a thick layer of glacial mud, and it is nothing uncommon in eastern Michigan for the diggers of wells to encounter tree trunks sixty feet down in the soft earth. The wood thus obtained is the best wood to be had, especially for fine cabinet work. In Germany it has long been the custom to dredge the deep bed of the Rhine for ancient logs, out of which the cases of the finest toned pianos are constructed.—Exchange.

How to Free the Place of Rats.

"When I was a boy our farm was alive with rats," a contributor tells in Farm and Fireside.

"We noticed the rats were eating the grain and drinking the water of a sitting hen in a corner of the barn. So when the hen hatched and was moved we put strychnine in the water and the first night killed twenty-three rats and the second nineteen.

"Besides this a good many more went away to die. The best way to get rid of rats is to make them accustomed to drink at one place and then poison the water."

The Real Acme.

"The acme of happiness," gushed the ardent lover, "is to marry the woman you love."

"There's something in that," responded the old married man, "but the main point is to love the woman you marry."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A woman nowadays is only as old as her clothes.—Mrs. John Lane.

HUMOR AS A WORLD FORCE.

Contrasting the Men Who Create With the Men Who Destroy.

Sir Herbert Tree in a lecture at the Birmingham and Midland Institute said:

"Humor may be a help or a clog in life. Many great men have been without it. I think it may be broadly stated that men of action, the great destroyers, the men who take, are as a rule devoid of humor, while men of imagination and contemplation, those who create, who give, have the gift of humor. Among those pre-eminently gifted with humor were Abraham Lincoln, Disraeli, Goethe and Helne, the late Lord Salisbury, Arthur Balfour, Dickens, Thackeray, Fielding, Shakespeare, Queen Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Charles II., Dr. Johnson, Charles Lamb, Emerson and Byron.

"I could enlarge upon this theme until your eyelids would no longer wag. But I will content myself with contrasting as typical examples of the yea and nay of humor two of the world's greatest men—Shakespeare and Napoleon, the arch creator and the arch destroyer.

"Shakespeare gave an abiding joy, one that will contribute to the happiness, the education and the ennobling of mankind throughout the ages, 'in states unborn and accents yet unknown.' Napoleon, on the other hand, took from mankind millions of lives and set humanity wailing."—London Telegraph.

A Queer Diagnosis.

A celebrated Dublin physician was Sir Dominic Corrigan, who was as much famed for his brusqueness to ward patients as for his skill. In the course of some reminiscences William Charles Scully told a story of the doctor which is quite well worth quoting. "I was taken to see him," says the writer, "several times, but he always treated me with the utmost kindness. However, a highly respectable maiden aunt of mine had a different experience. She went to consult him. After sounding her—none too gently—and asking a few questions he gave a grunt and relapsed into silence. Then after a short pause of meditation he said, 'Well, ma'am, it's one of two things—either you drink or else you sit with your back to the fire.'"

More Lovable.

Two peevish old dames were sent over to inspect a Red Cross hospital in France. They came back and reported that a black cat was kept as a pet in the institute. The head of the hospital was written to about it and replied: "The black cat is the Tommie's mascot, and they're fond of her—a lot fonder than they were of the two old cats you sent out here to inspect us."—Chicago Herald.

"We" and "They."

In the smaller towns and country districts people say "we" when they speak of governmental activity. "We" built the courthouse and got it done at low cost. "We" pay the expenses of keeping prisoners in the jail.

In the big cities people say "they." "Why don't they do this and so?" People wonder when the city government falls down. It isn't a personal matter with them. The government isn't their government. It belongs to somebody else.

There is a world of difference in the two attitudes. When the people of the cities get to saying "we" about their cities and counties, then they are going to clean house and take possession.—Kansas City Star.

What the Knife Said.

"Some folks want funny inscriptions engraved on their silver," said the jeweler. "Take wedding knives. Many wedding cakes are such mountainous affairs that a special knife is required to cut them. One of last month's brides cut her cake with a knife that was a present from her aunt. I guess not many of the guests got to read the inscription. If they had they would be supposed to be used for cutting the bride's cake and then laid on the shelf for the rest of the time, but the aunt couldn't distinguish, apparently, between wedding and birthday cakes, for she made us engrave on the knife, 'May I serve thee well and often.'"—New York Press.

Passing of the Whale.

The whale is passing and rapidly. Modern means of destroying him have reduced his numbers until, comparatively speaking, only a few remain. Ten years ago the whalers operating from the various Newfoundland stations made an annual catch of 1,500. Today a catch of 200 in a year is considered remarkable. The whale will soon be extinct at that rate.—Boston Herald.

Scientific Research.

"Well, what is the professor up to now?"

"More scientific research. He is conducting experiments to determine the exact velocity with which a man drops a hot potato."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Just a Lapse.

Hokus—I actually caught Longbow telling the truth yesterday. Hokus—Wasn't he embarrassed? Hokus—Only momentarily. He immediately tried to lie out of it.—Life.

Repetition Desired.

He—Dearest, this kiss tells you all I have to say. Have you understood me? She—Oh, please say it again.—Boston Transcript.

OUR NAVEL ORANGES.

We Got Them From Brazil, Where They Were First Cultivated.

The navel orange first appeared at Bahia, Brazil, as a bud sport of the Portuguese variety of orange, Laranja selecta, and was first propagated by a Portuguese gardener at Bahia in 1822.

These statements and those that follow are made on the authority of A. D. Shamel, physiologist of the United States department of agriculture, Riverside, Cal., who tells in the Journal of Heredity the results of an expedition to Brazil made by himself, P. H. Dorsett and Wilson Poppeno.

There are about 50,000 trees growing navel oranges at Bahia.

The navel orange was introduced into the United States in 1873 by William Saunders, horticulturist and landscape gardener of the patent office. He got the American consent to send him some of the trees, which he budded on seedlings grown in the government greenhouses. He sent two to Mrs. L. C. Tibbets of Riverside, Cal., and the others to Florida. The latter never amounted to much, but the former thrived and are still living and bearing fruit. All the navel orange trees in California are their progeny. There are about 100,000 acres of this variety in that state, and about 10,000,000 boxes are produced every year.

The navel orange cannot be grown from seed, as it contains no seed. It is in California generally budded upon stocks from the Mission sweet seedling orange.

THE SEVEN DAYS' KING.

Short and Tumultuous Career of a Neapolitan Fisherman.

In 1647, when the kingdom of Naples was under the grinding rule of Spain, a fisherman of Sorrento was stung to madness by the indignities offered his wife by Spanish officials because she had attempted to smuggle a few handfuls of flour. So furious was he that he tore down an edict that had just been posted by the authorities.

The whole population, including women and children, rallied around him. Forty years of Spanish oppression had made them frantic. They terrified the viceroys, resisted the soldiers successively and killed many of the Spanish residents. They secured a recognition of oppressive edicts, the abolition of oppressive taxes and full pardon for all who engaged in the insurrection.

The fisherman, whose name was Masaniello, was the leader in all this and became the idol of the people. He ruled Naples for seven days, but his success seems to have turned his head. He became dictatorial and oppressive and was put to death by the populace. Hence he is called the "seven days king."—Argonaut.

J. Smith

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Iron
Rags 1c per lb.
Metal
Rubber
Bottles
Paper, etc.

Highest Cash Prices
Automobile Tires, Metals
& Rubbers A SPECIALTY
Drop me a postal card or
telephone me and
I will call for
goods

60 North First St.
Highland Park
Telephone 410

Wm. Grand, English, will take full charge of dinner parties or assist at receptions' halls, etc. Best references. Tel. 721-W

Chas. E. Russell

CIVIL ENGINEER AND
County Surveyor

OFFICE RESIDENCE
Court House, Washng. Lido Tenet, Tel 534-W
Surveying and Engineering, Typography Landscape and Construction Work. 20 years in Engineering, Surveying and Construction.

Tel. Central 928 Res. Tel. Highland Park 322
John E. Conrad
Attorney at Law
Suite 801 Resper Block
Cor. Clark & Washington Sts.
Chicago