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Deerfield News Items

Deerfield Presbyterian Church
The July meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society was held at the home of Mrs. R. E. L. Holmes on Fair Oaks and Woodward Avenues Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Fred Haggie, the vice president, presided. Mrs. T. L. Knaak led the devotionals which was followed by a victrola hymn, "How Sweet Is His Love to Me," by Homer Rodehever.

A review of the year's work in missions made a most interesting program. An article on Alaska was read by Mrs. Bert Easton, Mrs. Reichelt, Jr., told of the work among the mountaineers, and Mrs. Fred Meyer told of the freedmen. The Indian's progress was related by Mrs. Geo. Pettis. Mrs. Frank Peterson sang a hymn "The Great Beyond." Mrs. Gardner discussed the Mexican situation. A charming Chinese story, "Betty's Babies," was read by Mrs. Goldring. Mrs. Hutchison told of the work in India. Mrs. R. E. Pettis read a poem "Our Field's the World." A most delightful and profitable afternoon's study was brought to a close by two piano solos, La Camp-anilla by Paganini-Liszt and Novelette by Sherman, played by Miss Ida Knaak.

Mrs. Holmes was assisted by her sisters, Mesdames Peterson and Hutchison during the social hour.

Rev. Orsborn spent the week in Grand Rapids, Michigan, and during his absence Dr. David DeLong occupied the pulpit.

There will be no service in the St. Paul church next Sunday because of the mission festival to be held at the Rev. Schaer's home near Shermerville. The members of the Deerfield church are kindly requested to participate in the festival.

The Ladies' Aid of the St. Paul's church will meet at their church, Thursday, August 3. The members of the Ladies' Aid of Shermerville congregation have promised to come for a joint meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Murtha of Milwaukee are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. Zahnle.

Miss Mary Hempstead of Evanston is visiting at the home of Mrs. F. Hempstead on N. Lincoln Ave.

Miss Eleanor Meyer was the guest of Miss Edna Bosold of Mokeno, Ill., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holland and family are visiting relatives in Detroit, Michigan.

Miss Mabel Horenberger had as her week end guest Miss Marie Rhoder of Chicago.

The Altar and Rosary Society of the Holy Cross Church met at the home of Mrs. J. C. Wolff Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Sadie Galloway entertained the Five Hundred Club Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Reeds and son Duncan are visiting relatives in Olney, Missouri.

Mrs. P. J. Duffy had as her guest over the week end her sister, Miss Anna Marie Quinn of Chicago.

The Everett Dramatic Club will give a play entitled "The Neighbors" followed by a dance at St. Patrick's hall for the benefit of St. Patrick's church, Everett, Tuesday, August fifteenth. A three piece orchestra from Libertyville will furnish the music for the dance.

The Deerfield Township Sunday School convention which will be held in the Deerfield Presbyterian church at 1:30 July 30th. Mr. Yager of Waukegan and Mrs. Everett of Highland Park are expected to speak and addresses will also be given on "The Final Test of Teaching."

The union picnic will be held in the Knickerbocker Grove Saturday from 12 M. to 7 P. M. Games and races will furnish amusement for all.

The Highland Park Beach is becoming a popular resort for the people of Deerfield. Automobile parties of young people go over every day to enjoy the bathing.

Over fifty people attended the Community House beach party.

Mrs. McGann and son of Cleveland, Ohio, were the week end guests of Mrs. Shinleber.

Miss Martha Karch entertained a number of her friends in honor of her sister, Mrs. Frank Seaman and Miss Angelia Seaman of Cross Plains Friday evening.

A very delightful lawn party was enjoyed by the relatives of Miss Clara Pyle at her home Thursday evening, the occasion being in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Miss Edith Strager of Glenview is visiting her aunt, Miss Jennie Vetter. Mrs. McClasky and Mrs. Simpson of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. Frank Peterson.

The Parkinson entertainers gave a benefit entertainment in the school assembly hall last evening. The proceeds benefited the U. E. church.

TAUGHT THEM A LESSON.

The Czar's Rebuke to the Officers of One of His Regiments.

The czar is greatly loved by his own soldiers, and no wonder, for the following story is typical of him:

A certain Russian lieutenant who was none too well off was one day seen riding in a tram. The other officers of his regiment were furious at what they called an insult to the uniform, and they told the lieutenant that he must send in his papers. The unfortunate young officer had no alternative, but before he could do so the czar heard of the affair. Immediately putting on his colonel's uniform of the regiment in question, his majesty left the palace, haled a passing tram and, entering it, sat calmly down until it stopped in front of the barracks.

There he got out and, assembling all the officers, said to them: "Gentlemen, I have just ridden from the palace in a tram, and I desire to know if you wish me to send in my papers. I presume I have disgraced my uniform."

Naturally the officers were dumfounded.

"Sir," stammered the major nervously, "you could never do that."

"Then," answered the czar, smiling, "as I have not degraded the uniform Lieutenant—cannot have done so and will thus retain his commission in this regiment even if he, like me, dares to ride in a tram."

After that snobbery died a speedy death in that particular regiment.—Pearson's.

TRY IT ON THE DISK.

A Test That Proves the Human Skull a Good Sounding Box.

An interesting experiment that proves what a good sounding box the human skull is can be performed by any one who has a disk phonograph, says Electrical Engineering.

Stop up both of your ears with cotton as tightly as possible, so that no sound will be heard from the outside. Now place an ordinary darning needle between your teeth by biting on it hard, taking care that the tongue or lips do not touch the needle. The latter is important, because if either lip or tongue touches the needle the sound will be decreased considerably.

For the best results the needle itself should project not more than one or one and a half inches from the mouth. For that reason the darning needle should be broken off about one and one half inches from its sharp point. It goes without saying that the sharp point should project out of the mouth, while the broken off end should be inside the mouth.

Now start an ordinary disk phonograph and carefully press down upon the record with the needle's point held at the same angle as the reproducer's needle is held ordinarily. As soon as the needle touches the record with sufficient pressure the inside of the head will be filled immediately with music exceedingly loud and clear.

Brignoli in a Temper.

On one occasion Bianchi, the noted teacher, went on the stage to see Brignoli, the famous singer, whom he found pacing up and down like a madman, humming over his part.

"Why, Brig, what is the matter with you? Are you nervous?" he asked.

"Yes, I am nervous," was the reply as he walked harder and faster than ever.

"But, Brig, you ought not to be nervous. I've heard you sing the part 200 times. I heard you sing it thirty years ago."

"Thirty years ago! Who are you that should know so much?"

"Who am I? You know who I am, and I know who you are."

"Very well; you know what I am, but I am sure you do not know what you are, and if you wish I will tell you. You are a fool!"

Alexander in Mesopotamia.

The marshes of Mesopotamia were famous in the time of Alexander the Great. One of the last acts of his life, within a few weeks of his death, was a voyage down the Euphrates to the great dike of Pallakapas, about ninety miles below Babylon. This sluice has been constructed by the ancient Assyrian kings to let off the water of the river when it became excessive into the marshes. It was reported not to be working well, and Alexander proposed to construct another sluice lower down. He sailed on into the marshes, steering his vessel himself, with his diadem on his head, to explore them and the tombs of the kings, and so extensive were the lakes and swamps that Alexander's fleet lost its way among them.

Weather Variety.

Some growl perpetually at the weather; it is too hot or too cold; too wet or too dry. And yet a kind Providence arranges it infinitely better than we could. What a beautiful promise this was in the early history of the race: "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."—Christian Herald.

Looking Ahead.

"I think I had better get a job before we marry."
"Don't be so unromantic, Freddy. I won't need any clothes for a long, long time."
"But you may want to eat almost any time, my dear."—Pittsburgh Post.

Knocking on Wood.

The "knock wood" superstition is said to date back to the days of syran, gods, when oak, ash and rowan were sacred trees, whose deities would come to the assistance of the knocker.

ELECTRIC ARC MELTS STEEL.

Most Intense Heat Produced by Man is From the Carbon Flame

The most intense heat produced by man is that of the electric arc, and the possibilities of its application in various branches of American industry have only begun to be realized. Like many other useful scientific agents the electric arc has been adopted by the burglar. There is no safe known that will not yield to the electric carbon applied by the skilled "safe cracker."

Aside from lighting, the most useful purpose to which the electric arc has been put is in the mending of broken or cracked castings and metal parts of all kinds. A broken shaft, for instance, can be resurrected from the junk heap if a skilled workman with adequate arc apparatus is given a chance at it. Moreover, a broken metal piece repaired by the electric arc is as serviceable as when new. In fact, strain tests made upon repaired castings often result in breakage at a different point than where the repair was made.

Operators are well protected against danger. Due to the intense heat at the point at which the carbon pours its electrical fire upon the metal, the operators usually wear helmets or at least hold between their eyes and the arc a thick plate of cobalt glass. The amount of protection required depends upon the strength of the current fed to the arc.—Popular Science Monthly.

EXHAUSTING A SUBJECT.

A Satirical Hint to Both Young and Old Writers.

Writers should early learn not to try to exhaust a subject. If there is one thing above another thing that a subject will not stand for it is to be exhausted. It is the one tireless thing extant. In every other way subjects are amiable and tractable.

If you go at a subject in the right spirit you can say nearly anything you wish about it, but immediately you try to get a rope around a subject's neck and chase it around a ring until it is absolutely used up the said subject takes on a dry, dogged, stubborn air and refuses to be interesting, and of course a writer who cannot keep his subject interesting is lost.

Think of the most uninteresting books you ever read. They were written by men who quite evidently sat down with the mental resolution, "Now, I'll just clean up on this subject once and for all, so that it will henceforth be clear to all posterity, even unto the day of judgment." But of course no such aim was ever realized.

The only sure result of trying to exhaust a subject is to prove that it is exhaustless.—Life.

An Awful Experience.

A native diver descended into the water to see whether one of the piers, then in course of construction, had set. While he was engaged in this work a great iron cylinder subsided a little, crushing his hand between it and the masonry. When, on a signal being given, another diver came down he found his unfortunate comrade imprisoned under water without hope of escape. After a few moments of mute despair and harrowing uncertainty a speechless decision was arrived at, and the newcomer proceeded with chisel and hammer to hack off his unhappy companion's hand at the wrist. The prisoner was thus liberated, but died soon after reaching the surface from the shock. Never, I think, has an opium eater in his dreams imagined a more pitiful spectacle of hopeless human suffering.—"Travels in India."

Disagreeable Persons.

When I see a disagreeable person approaching I walk away. I don't wait until he gets started. The most disagreeable people, when they approach, say a few agreeable things to begin with; then is the time for disappearing. It's no use to argue with disagreeable people. If they could help it they would. Possibly they regard the annoying things they say as criticism; every one likes to think of him self as a critic. The only complete answer to a disagreeable person is fight or a fight, and no one cares to be mugged up constantly by fighting.—Ed Howe in New York Independent.

Her First Victim.

Lossie, aged two and a fraction, but precocious in all feminine arts, was discovered by her mother standing on a chair before the mirror and brushing her hair according to a fashion of her own devising with a coquetish and provocative sweep to one side. As her mother entered unnoted by the latent artist, she heard the mins remark to herself with complacency, "Daddy will kiss me now"—New York Post.

They Don't Like Bachelors.

In the Argentine republic if a man engaged to marry hesitates beyond a reasonable time in leading his fiancée to the altar he is heavily fined, and if a resident of the republic should fail to marry he is taxed until he reaches the age of eighty.

Sandy and the Glass.

Tourist referring to the barometer— "I see the glass is going up again, Sandy. Sandy: "Dad, ye tell me that a body will soon be able to afford a dram at all!" Dundee Advertiser.

Filial Philosophy.

Auntie: "Bobby, why don't you get up and give your seat to your father?" Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?" Bobby: "Not in a trun, it doesn't." London Opinion.

Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body. Rousseau.

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