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THE MONEY THEY CARRY.

Poor Men, as a Rule, Have More in Their Pockets Than Rich Men.

The next time you meet John D. Rockefeller just ask him how much money he has in his pocket. Ask him how much he has in the safe at his house or in the safe deposit box at his bank—I mean real, old-fashioned banknotes and dollar bills. Let me tell you that if at this very moment you and John D. Rockefeller should swap pocketbooks you would likely get stung. Mr. Rockefeller probably has not a cent more of real money in his pocket today than you have. In a general way this applies to all peoples all over the world. In many communities the workpeople carry more money about with them than the rich.

I well remember that once, at my summer home on the coast of Massachusetts, where real money is scarcer than fresh eggs, a very rich man who was visiting us asked me to cash a check for him as he was leaving for New York. On looking into his pocketbook he discovered he had only \$7.13! Well, I was even worse off, having only a five dollar bill and a few pennies. Even Mrs. Babson could dig up only a few dollars, as we have everything charged and pay by check.

We were just on the point of breaking open a child's bank when a painter working about the house overheard the conversation and suggested that perhaps he could cash a check for \$50! This workman had on him a roll of several hundred dollars in bills.—Roger W. Babson in Saturday Evening Post.

BAGPIPES AND BRICKS.

One Case in Which Music Did Not Do the Soothing Act.

The Adelphi buildings in the Strand, London, were built by two brothers of the family name of Adam, and from this fraternal union came the name that was given to the buildings, the Greek appellation of "Adelphi" or "the brothers."

These brothers were Scots and in the erection of the buildings desired to employ their own countrymen. So they sent to the "Land of Cakes and Brither Scots" for laborers to do the work.

The story goes that after they arrived and were set at work they proved less active and energetic than was profitable to the employers, to whom a bright idea finally came. They acted upon this idea and brought to London from the north country a number of bagpipers to encourage the toilers.

At first all went well. When the bricklayers heard "O Hone a Rie," and the "MacGregors Gathering" they worked rapidly. Unluckily one day one of pipers under the influence of London gin "gave the snap away" by admitting that he and his fellow bagpipers had been bribed to play in quicker time.

Following this exposure of foul play the men from the north put down their tools and found employment elsewhere.—Indianapolis News.

Love Affairs of Handel.

Women greatly admired Handel, who was very handsome, but the serenity of the composer seems only to have been ruffled twice by love on his part. His first attachment was to a London girl, a member of the aristocracy. Her parents believed him beneath her in social position, but were good enough to say that if he abstained from writing any more music the question of marriage might be entertained. It was easier to abstain from his daughter than from his art, and he did so. Years after almost the same thing occurred. Handel and another beautiful pupil of his fell in love with each other, and proud parents gave him the choice between giving up his profession or their daughter. Music, "heavenly maid," was chosen.—"The Love Affairs of Some Famous Men."

A Prophecy That Failed.

The old Emperor William used to tell a story against himself which well serves to illustrate "that most gratuitous form of error, prophecy." When the emperor was only king of Prussia he saw one day among his troops an untidy looking lieutenant. "Who is that man?" he asked. "An officer," he was told, "who has just left the Danish service and joined the Prussian."

"That man will never get on in the army," said the monarch, and he used to add in telling the story, "The man was Molke, and my judgment of him gives you the measure of my insight."

Bluffs Sometimes Win.

The Chinese tell a story about a tiger that was led by a monkey to a field where a fat mule was grazing. The tiger, who had never seen a mule before, licked his chops. But the mule looked up languidly at the monkey and said:

"Friend monkey, heretofore you have always brought me two tigers. How is it you bring me only one today?"

The bluff was so excellent that the tiger made off as fast as he could go.

The Elephant.

East Indians believe that the elephant lives 900 years. Instances are on record of these huge animals having been in captivity for 130 years, their ages being unknown when they were taken from the jungle in a wild state.

Nothing Exempt.

"Can you run over tonight in your auto?"

"I think so. I've run over about everything else."—Baltimore American.

No nation can be destroyed while it possesses a good home life.—J. G. Holland.

LITERARY HOLBIES.

Even Railway Time Tables May Make Interesting Reading.

Rudyard Kipling finds both pleasure and profit in reading the dictionary, and this habit largely accounts for his wonderful knowledge of words, his rich vocabulary and his keenness in the use of words. He does not confine himself to the ordinary dictionary. He likes to look at a slang edition or a dictionary of a dialect.

There is a certain noble lord who loves nothing better than turning over the pages of Bradshaw, spying out all the ways to anywhere, all the branch lines and noting the railway stations with queer names. He is an adept in all railway lore and is often referred to by his brother peers when a moot point is raised about the iron roads of the world, for his knowledge extends from Charing Cross to New York via Yokohama.

But probably the queerest literary hobby was a certain doctor's predilection for reading an old file of the London Times. He said it made him contented with things at present to see how things were muddled up twenty years ago. He found politicians just as quarrelsome and the comments just as caustic, and yet he concluded:

"Here we are, much as usual!"—London Answers.

HIS FATE A MYSTERY.

No One Knows Just How the Youngest of the "Signers" Died.

By a strange trick of fate Thomas Lynch, the youngest "signer" of the Declaration of Independence, was also the first one of these men to die.

Lynch was born in Prince George parish, S. C., Aug. 5, 1749. He was only twenty-six when the congress declared the independence of the colonies. Ill health compelled him to leave congress soon afterward, and near the close of 1779 he embarked on a vessel, intending to go to Europe for the benefit of his health.

The ship on which he sailed was never heard of afterward, and the fate of the youngest of the "signers" remains a mystery. It is supposed, of course, that the ship sank and that Lynch and all on board were drowned, but there were rumors that it was blown out of its course in a storm and wrecked on a lonely island of the West Indies and that some of the passengers and crew were saved.

Thomas Lynch was educated in England and was the son of a wealthy South Carolina planter.—New York World.

The Trade Winds.

The constancy of trade winds is due to the permanence of the conditions which rule them. As the heated air at the equator ascends surface winds set in from north and south and, uniting, ascend in their turn and blow off in opposite directions. As the velocity of the earth's rotation from east to west is much greater at the equator than at the poles, wind blowing along its surface to the equator is constantly arriving at places which have a higher velocity than itself; hence it is retarded and must lag behind, and under the influence of two opposing forces it is compelled to take an intermediate direction, so that what was originally a north wind is deflected and blows southwest, while what started as a south wind becomes northwest. From the great service they have rendered to navigation these reliable winds are called trade winds.

Willie's Fervent Wish.

Papa was sitting by the table reading his evening paper. Generally, when he came across an item of interest, he read it aloud to mamma.

"Little William, a typical 'little pitcher with big ears,' as a rule was not in the least concerned about the items his father read aloud. But the other evening he was mightily interested.

"I see, ma," said papa, "that the fishermen around Cape Cod have gone out of the whaling business and"—

Up spoke William promptly.

"Gee whiz, papa, I wish you was a Cape Cod fisherman!"—Chicago Journal.

In Hot Water.

Two citizens were toddling up the street one day recently, earnestly engaged in exchanging their experiences with dyspepsia.

"And did you ever try the hot water cure?" asked the thin one.

"Did I?" repeated the melancholy one, who had also something of the saving grace of humor in his makeup, as many melancholy men have, "I should say I did. Why, man, I've been married fifteen years."

All For the Best.

"Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically.

"Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

A Method of Division.

L., who was full of pranks, was taken ill. "We must be careful," said his doctor, "I will send you a nurse of not less than fifty years of age."

"Rather," replied L., "send me two each twenty-five years old."—Gaieties in Medicine.

Ambitious.

"Are your men ambitious?"

"Oh, very. Every man around the place is willing to do anybody's work but his own."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Little things are little things, but to do little things faithfully is a great thing.

TRAITS OF THE MONKEY.

The Most Prominent Are Affection, Curiosity and Sympathy.

Monkeys have excellent memories and keen observation and are able to recognize their friends in a crowd even after long absence. They are exceedingly sensitive and sympathetic in their natures. Sympathy and curiosity, the two most prominent traits in the monkey psychology, are significantly the two most important facts in the psychology of man.

Monkeys are the most affectionate of all animals, excepting dogs and men. This affection reaches its culmination, as among men, in the love of the mother for her child. The mother monkey's little one is the object of her constant care and affection. She nurses and bathes it, licks it and cleans its coat and folds it in her arms and rocks it as if to lull it to sleep, just as human mammae do. She divides every bite with her little one, but does not hesitate to chastise it with slaps and pinches when it is rude. The monkey child is generally very obedient.

The affection of monkeys is not confined to the love of the mother for her child, but exists among the different members of the same tribe and extends even to human beings, especially to those who make any pretensions to do to them as they would themselves be done by.—Exchange.

GERMANY'S FIRST VICTORY.

When Hermann Defeated the Roman Legions in the Year 16.

The first great military victory of the Germans was achieved in the year 16, when Publius Quinctilius Varus, the Roman governor of Germany, committed suicide after his army had suffered a decisive defeat at the hands of the Teuton barbarians of Hermann.

The latter had formed a confederation of all the tribes between the Rhine and the Weser and renounced all allegiance to Rome. Varus advanced on the rebels with an army of three legions. The Germans gradually withdrew until they lurked the Romans into the Teutoburger forest. There they gave battle, and the Romans were routed with great slaughter. Varus having lost 40,000 men, atoned for his disgrace by slaying himself.

When the news of the defeat reached Emperor Augustus he went weeping about his palace, crying out, "Varus, Varus, give me back my legions!"

Thereafter the Teutons were among the most dangerous of the enemies of Rome. In the reign of Theodosius the Germans crossed the Rhine and drove the Romans out of Spain, France and Portugal.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

How a Great Surgeon Died.

While Bichat, the famous surgeon, was dying of typhoid fever he turned to an old colleague who was sitting beside his bed and said to him:

"My friend, I am lost, but it is some consolation to know that my case is very curious. During the last few days I have noticed some odd symptoms, and I am studying them carefully."

"Oh, you may recover yet," said the friend.

"That is impossible," replied Bichat, "and if it were not for one thing I would be quite willing to die."

"What is that?" asked the friend.

"I am exceedingly sorry," answered Bichat, "that I shall not have an opportunity to perform an autopsy on myself after my death, for I know that I would make some wonderful scientific discovery."

An hour later he was dead.

Derivation of Gibraltar.

In 711 A. D. the Arabs crossed the narrow strait of Gibraltar and established themselves around the famous rock whose name is derived from their leader. Field Marshal Tarik was one of the leaders of the Arab invasion of Spain. Gebel is an Arabic word meaning mountain. The great rock which is by far the most conspicuous object along the shores of the strait, was accordingly named after Tarik, Gebel el Tarik, or the mountain of Tarik. It is easy to see how this name became changed into its present form, Gibraltar.

Curious Water Pipe.

At Mount Love, Cal., the thirsty visitor has only to turn on a faucet projecting from a large tree near the hotel and water begins to flow. No water pipes are to be seen, and curiosity is aroused at once. The lower part of the tree is hollow, and the pipes are run underground and up through the hollow part to a knothole, where a faucet is attached. Around the faucet the hole is plugged up with cement which looks like the tree itself.

Goliath.

The famous Goliath, whose great height and swarthy air so frightened the troops of King Saul and who was slain by the stripling David with pebbles from the brook, was eight feet six inches high. He was a native of Gath and lived 1033 B. C.

Wireless in the Wilds.

When a survey was made of the wilds of Bolivia all longitude was figured by the aid of time signals sent by wireless from a station 120 miles from the base of operations.

More Plausible.

Tjarks—The moon is dead. Bjjenks—Yes, and they say it came out of the Pacific ocean. Tjarks—If it! Why don't they say it came out of the Dead sea?—Exchange.

The way to fame is very much like the way to heaven—through much tribulation.—Laurence Sterne.

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An Edict in the Smack

How a Divorce Met and M

By F. A. M.

If there is anything marks the smart set in London it is the making of a divorce. Indeed, with charmed circles to be quite a feather in a man's cap.

One day Mr. Richmond, a man whose clothes latest London fashion Fifth Avenue, New York restaurant frequent de is came to the coat room, he entered and was shown a table ing sented himself, he

At a table near the brim of whose hat presented a fine re planet Saturn. The was in keeping and for the noon hour. A raise a little neck ch the prong of a thin motion was arrested ing lighted on the neighboring table. The gentleman smiled the gentleman smiled These two had years before, when twenty-three and th Two years later the On the day the decree on-wife friend Evee after went abroad as of his time hobnobbed set of London.

It may seem silly about this meet on Pulfister's return to ed not so strange aft ed references, an one place in the of patronage. Under their meeting was q Mrs. Quimby on husband changed a fork, and to conce ment raised a glass stipped the wine, a and drew a napkin Mr. Pulfister on see left the radish on s slightly, then rose means of relieving his former wife, ra to his lips.

Mrs. Quimby's not compel her. That she was fronted by the ma was certainly a en it was painful or knew. As for tenance as he cou at Mrs. Quimby it Each took care the not meet, for the their minds what reference to a re each other. Fin cided the questi waiter to fill a gl the wine was c Quimby.

The lady, thou before her, saw c understand it. A waiter set a gla ble and, filling it. "Mr. Pulfister's Mrs. Quimby then turned her husband, a faint her pretty lips.

These two had —as are persons where alliances have estates— must marry, first in the second, m been made pri consideration worth three mil more than equi of what in Ame there is no cor other language marrying merely there was no tiage they show a pastime. At way they looked Mrs. Pulfister husband's atten nor had he on the attentions. took up with a when there w Pulfister did no for she was no band, and thtween them ex she was sens should have th ber the attent ever. The cou between Mr. havior been r no children, a rowing to any Both had tin val that they it they had seen developed bot ally. Though years a Londo terested in li intellect very compe tence, grown from a that of a mat Such were Mr. Pulfister fate brought the luxurious laurent patro New York, M