

WANTED, FOR RENT, FOR SALE

FOR RENT

For Rent—Safety deposits boxes at \$3.00 per year. One hundred new boxes just received. Highland Park State Bank.
Houses for Rent and for Sale—Auto and Fire Insurance, money to loan. H. K. Coale & Son, Pearl Theatre Bldg. Tel. H. P. 17.
For Rent—9 room house, garage, large lot, fine location, near lake. Inquire 15 N. Sheridan Rd. Tel. H. P. 156.
For Rent—Nicely furnished front bed room. 445 Oakwood Ave. Phone 847-R. 19pd
For Rent—Two rooms furnished for housekeeping. Tel. H. P. 330. 19
For Rent—Furnished rooms with house keeping privileges. Reasonable Call. H. P. 1350. 19
For Rent—A garage, steam heat, capacity of 40 cars, 136 N. First St. 19
For Rent—Store and flat, electric light and hot water heat, 136 N. First St. 19
For Rent—Modern 7 room stucco house, hardwood, electricity, fireplace, 2 baths. Will sell unexpired lease at bargain. Account of illness. Tel. H. P. 943. 19pd

FOR SALE

For Sale—\$300.00 cash buys new modern bungalow on Nalda Terrace adjoining electric line just south of Moraine Rd. Station. Also 50 ft. lots fronting Waukegan Ave. Nalda Terrace and Orchard St. \$550.00 and up. Easy payments. Most lots have fine shade trees and ravines in rear. Come early and pick the best lots. Oscar A. Lewis, R. 218 Reaper block 82 W. Washington St.
For Sale—One 1916 Ford, A1 condition. Call H. W. Huber Electric Co., Phone 597.
For Sale—Splendid young saddle horse, well mannered, gaited and gentle. Officer at Fort Sheridan, subject to orders, may leave soon and desires to place animal in good home. Will sell reasonable. Call Veterinary hospital, Fort Sheridan, Phone Fort Sheridan 116.
For Sale—Motorcycle, Flying Merkel. Twin cylinder model. Good running condition. Have good reason for selling. Will demonstrate evenings. \$55.00. Call H. P. 663. ask for Robert. 19pd

HELP WANTED

Wanted—Maid for general house work. Tel. 1044. 27 N. Linden Ave.
Wanted—Lady clothes ironers and other help. Reliable Laundry. Tel. 178.
Wanted—Man or strong boy to work in washroom. Reliable Laundry, tel. H. P. 178.
Boys and girls over 16 years wanted. Good Wages. Reliable Laundry, tel. H. P. 178.
Wanted—Protestant girl for general house work. Also good laundress for two days a week. References required. Call H. P. 167.
Wanted—Competent general housework maid. Call Tel. 272.
Wanted—Lady cashier. Palace Meat Market. 533 Central Ave. 19pd
Wanted—Maid for general housework. Three in family. Mrs. George B. Hart. 815 Lincoln Ave. Telephone 393.
Wanted—Young girl to assist with house work by the day. Tel. 1058. 19

MISCELLANEOUS

Wanted—Baby carriages, childrens clothes, shoes for Arden Shore. Please send clothing to Miss K. G. Yoe, 160 Hazel Ave. Tel. H. P. 226.
Wanted—A baby's crib. Tel. 841-R or 522.
Wanted—A baby's go-cart in good condition. Tel. 557.
Wanted—Room and board with use of piano by music teacher, studying at N. U. and with Mr. Hageman for the summer. Will give music lessons or accompany if desired. Must be reasonable. Address Lucy Parrott, 518 Surf St., Chicago. 19pd

SITUATION WANTED

Wanted—Work by the day. No washing. Tel. H. P. 315.
Wanted—Lawn to mow. Tel. 7.
Wanted—Work by the day, by clean industrious woman, Housecleaning. Address E. J. Press office.
Wanted—Sweeping, cleaning and washing. Wednesday, Thursday and Saturdays. Fannie Lighthouse, 312 Glen Rock Ave. Waukegan Ill. 19pn

LOST

Lost—One Irish terrier puppy. Answers to name of Fanchu. Liberal reward for return of same. Miss Mott, 170 Laurel Ave. Tel. 357. 19

Assisted by a Tornado

By Maud Leonard Towson

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

"I do not understand in the least Robert," said Miss Mackay.

When Louise Mackay called him by his full name in this tone of voice, Bob Murray usually backed down at once. But this time he felt amply supported by the facts in the case.

"I'm sorry, Louise," he said with apparent distress. "Of course if I had known you were upon this special Santa Fe train nothing would have induced me to get on at the last station. Just because my business demands that I should reach Chicago instantly would not have counted in the least, and I should cheerfully have waited over a day in that charming Kansas village—the hottest, most glaringly isolated spot of paralyzed nothingness I ever struck."

By this time Miss Mackay was repeating her attack on him. She felt she could easily be accused of taking too much for granted.

The beautiful face beneath the severe traveling hat flushed. She even managed a smile.

"Don't be absurd, Bob," she said politely. "But of course—you suddenly appearing out of nowhere—and in a situation where I couldn't escape you—and after I had told you—"

Mr. Murray with one motion picked up his traveling bag and moved into the vacant seat beside the girl.

"You didn't think for a minute, did you," he began, calmly, "that because you refused to marry me when I asked you a month ago in Frisco, adding the kindly afterthought that



Stood Watching.

I was to stop bothering you and keep out of your sight unless sent for, that I was going to spend the rest of my life skulking in the tall timber dodging you? Just because you think you don't care for me is no—"

She drew herself up stiffly. "There was nothing haphazard about my decision," she said coldly. "I am quite sure I don't like you well enough to marry you. As you won't be just friends, there was no course open to me but to ask you to stay away."

She sighed as she looked at him, for Bob Murray was a well favored, manly fellow. Then she turned her head sharply and gazed out on the everlasting prairies with their scorching crops drooping in the heat.

"As I was saying," went on Mr. Murray imperturbably, "your whimsical idea that we were not made for each other in no wise interfered with my intention of showing you where you err."

The shoulder nearest him shrugged expressively, the visible ear turned wrathfully pink. Mr. Murray grinned, then grew serious. It is no laughing matter when the girl of your heart tells you point-blank you are mistaken as to the state of her emotions.

What new line of attack he opened his mouth to make no one ever knew, for of a sudden the hum and thump of the car, and the silence of the weary passengers were broken by a scurry and rush towards the rear door.

With one accord Murray and Miss Mackay also jumped to their feet. The cause of the excitement needed no explanatory words.

Coming after them, exactly down the track, whirling, lifting, dipping, was a black, funnel-shaped cloud. It was miles away, but nearing rapidly.

With what looked like diabolical cunning it persistently kept to the track. There was one instant of horrified silence, and then the passengers went crazy in a few minutes.

Like penned rats in a trap they fought for doors and windows, but conductor and brakemen locked the exits, and the speed of the train effectually discouraged the window route.

The engineer had seen the danger and opened the throttle wide; the train whirled and bumped over the ties with much the same motion as the death-dealing black cloud chasing it.

After the first shock Murray instinctively drew closer to the girl. Her

face had turned quite white, her lips were tightly pressed together.

Amid the screaming, frantic women she stood seemingly dazed staring with fascinating eyes at the whirling demon in their wake. If it caught them, it meant death, nothing less. Every ounce of steam was on, yet their pace seemed agonizingly slow. The cloud was gaining on them.

With a quick impulse Murray crushed both her limp hands in his own, and she turned frightened eyes to his compelling ones. There was a certain solemnity about his face which was new and impressive.

"Louise!" He spoke low and fast. In the confusion nobody paid the slightest attention to them; they could not have been more alone had they stood in the middle of the gray desert far back on the Santa Fe line or on one of the lonely mountain peaks long since passed.

The situation had become instantly primeval. There was but a man, a woman and the warring elements of the air.

"Louise," he said, "be honest with me now—it can't matter much one way or the other—from the looks of things there aren't many more minutes left for either of us—but tell me, dear, honestly—don't you really care for me? Didn't you intend to tell me yes finally—after you had humbled me sufficiently?"

As this was a most accurate guess at Miss Mackay's intention, though she had never admitted it even to herself, she turned instantly angry at being discovered. For a second she forgot the cyclone, and her eyes flashed as she wrenched away her hands.

"You are conceited and—impertinent!" she gasped, keeping her balance with difficulty in the swaying car. "How dare you assume I love you?"

"I don't assume!" flashed back Mr. Murray sternly. "I know it! But you are too proud to give it! And now—and now you'll never have the chance!"

With a start the girl looked out at the rear door again, recalled to their danger, and the sight she saw sent her blindly groping for shelter, her superb nerve at last shattered.

As Murray put both arms around her and shut her eyes against his shoulder, there was both desperation and victory in his expression.

For the ugly roar of the thing pursuing them was drowning out all other sounds; the whole world outside the rocking, throbbing train had grown dim and black.

"Tell me," he whispered to her commandingly.

Her trembling hand crept round his neck.

"Oh, yes, yes!" she sobbed. "I was wicked—why—why didn't I tell you before? And now—"

"Don't look!" Murray cried sharply as she raised her head.

He shut his own eyes and waited the bare instant for the end of all things. There was the sudden silence of utter terror in the reeling car full of doomed human beings.

But nothing happened, absolutely nothing. When Murray opened his eyes again, wonderingly, the whirling cloud was gone.

At a rise in the track it had leaped, swerved, and taken a sharp tangent, abandoning the prey just in its clutch and roaring its way south across the open country.

The engine stopped the next minute at the little station of Honey Creek, and the crew and passengers staggered out into the open air with dazed, white faces.

Murray and Louise Mackay stood watching the disappearance of the cyclone in the distance. Then he looked at her, and as he remembered and marveled at her happiness, she turned towards him a face on which there was a mingling of tremulous thankfulness, exasperation, and helpless surrender.

"I believe," she said, half laughing, half crying, as their hands met, "I believe, Robert, the whole affair was a sham you arranged on purpose, and pressed a button or something when you were done with it!"

"Of course!" agreed the irrepressible Mr. Murray.

Pretty Indoor Plant.

Perhaps nothing gives such brightness and good cheer to a room—next to a sunny window—as a pot of wandering Jew hanging in the window. The trailing stems with their tiny, almost transparent leaves, are exquisite in lovely against a sunny background, and wandering Jew costs almost nothing, demands almost no care at all, and will grow anywhere, if it has a little sunlight.

It will grow in water as well as in dirt, and astonishing is the speed it makes in growing; long, trailing stems will begin to droop over the side of the pot in no time, and before you know it there is fairly an umbrella of green falling from your hanging receptacle.

It may be grown in a glass bowl of water hung from a hook, high in the window; or the bowl may be set on a bracket where the sunlight will fall across it; or the plant may be grown in soil, in an ordinary flower pot on the window ledge or on a small plant stand set in the sunshine.

Every home should have a pot of wandering Jew growing luxuriantly during the months of autumn, winter and spring.

Grateful Relief.

"I suppose my old friend, the bartender, is rather gloomy since Crimson Gulch went prohibition."

"Not a bit," replied Broncho Bob. "He's pleased to a finish. He said he was plum tired of stayin' up all night at 'n' betn' the only sober man in the crowd."

Highland Park Two Progressive Stores Lake Forest

Pictorial Review Patterns The Meyer & Dobson Co. Gossard Front Lace Corsets Successors to The Warren-Meyer Co.

A Remarkable Sale of 100 New Summer Dresses



Four Groups Specially Priced at \$6.50 \$7.75 \$8.75 \$11.75

Distinctive Fashions--No Two Styles Alike At One-third Under Regular Prices

This is a dress sale such as Highland Park has never witnessed before. Over 100 charming summer dresses purchased from a prominent New York maker. Secured at a material concession in price owing to an overstocked condition.

As beautiful a lot of dresses as you have ever set your eyes on. Dresses especially designed for high-class trade.

Dresses of Voiles, Tissue Gingham, Sheer Organdies and Fine Linens

Style features embrace, overdrapes, tunics, ruffled effects, tucked coat and jacket models, vestee effects and other pleasing new style ideas. On special sale Friday and Saturday at \$6.50, \$7.75, \$8.75, \$11.75.

Many of these dresses are on display in our East window.

Alterations Are Now Under Way to Make Shopping More Convenient

With the idea of improving the service and shopping conditions of our store, we are now making alterations which will enable you to shop here more quickly and conveniently.

Our Notion Dept., Yarns and Art Needle Dept. are now located in our Main East Room in connection with the Dry Goods Depts.

The Office has been removed to the rear of the Main East Room.

The Men's Dept. now occupies the room heretofore devoted to Notions, Yarns and Art Needle. A larger and more attractive store for men.

The Shoe Dept. now occupies the entire west room, which heretofore contained our Men's Furnishings. A larger and more perfectly appointed shoe store.

McADOO MAY GRANT 54-RIDE R. R. TICKETS

WOULD MEAN BIG SAVING

Commuters are Now Forced to Buy Six More Rides Each Month Than They Have Need Of

The Federal Railroad Administration is carefully considering the petition for 54-ride monthly commutation tickets, presented last winter, representing practically all suburban stations on the Northwestern Road. On behalf of the commuters' committee which presented the petition to passenger Agent C. A. Cairns last winter, John Anson Ford of Glen Ellyn, and Lewis Underwood of Maywood, addressed a communication to Director General McAdoo at Washington, urging him to give careful consideration to the 54-ride petition on file with Northwestern officials. It will be recalled that this request which was very generally signed on all trains where it was circulated, asked the road to offer for sale a 54-ride ticket in addition to the 60-ride ticket on the ground that the great majority of commuters were now forced to buy six or more rides each per month which they could not use.

TWO CARS COLLIDE ON SHERIDAN AND LINDEN

Illinois and Wisconsin Cars in Clash that Damages Both Machines. Injures None Seriously

On Sunday last a collision between two cars occurred where Linden Ave. crosses Sheridan Road. A crowd of people gathered in a very short time. About six o'clock in the afternoon a

new Studebaker Roadster containing two young ladies was traveling with moderate speed southward on Linden Ave. When crossing Sheridan Road, the small car was hit by a larger one going southward on Sheridan Road. The small car was struck just in front of the rear wheel and turned about with great suddenness. Its steering wheel was shattered, rear wheel was smashed and glass shield broken. The young lady driving was Miss Montgomery of Chicago. Her wrist was badly wrenched and face slightly cut. No one else was hurt. Both cars were badly damaged. The Wisconsin machine was driven by R. M. Butler. There were four others in the car, three ladies and one gentleman all from Racine.

Two other collisions of lesser vehemence were reported on the same day, but no details could be learned.

reference to sale of 54 ride tickets for commutation service, was duly received and has had consideration of the regional passenger committee with a preliminary report. On account of so wide a variety of commutation forms, fares and practices, it is necessary to study the entire situation. A committee has been appointed which will report within thirty days. Please assure the signers of your petition that every effort will be made to dispose of the matter promptly and in accordance with the satisfaction of all concerned.

Chas. E. Russell CIVIL ENGINEER AND County Surveyor

OFFICE: 1600 East Home, Waukegan, Tel. 1860. RESIDENCE: Lake Forest, Tel. 601

Surveying and Engineering, Typography Landscape and Construction Work. 20 years in Engineering, Surveying and Construction.

RUBBER AT 308 W. Madison St. W. H. SALISBURY & CO. Est. 1855 Chicago