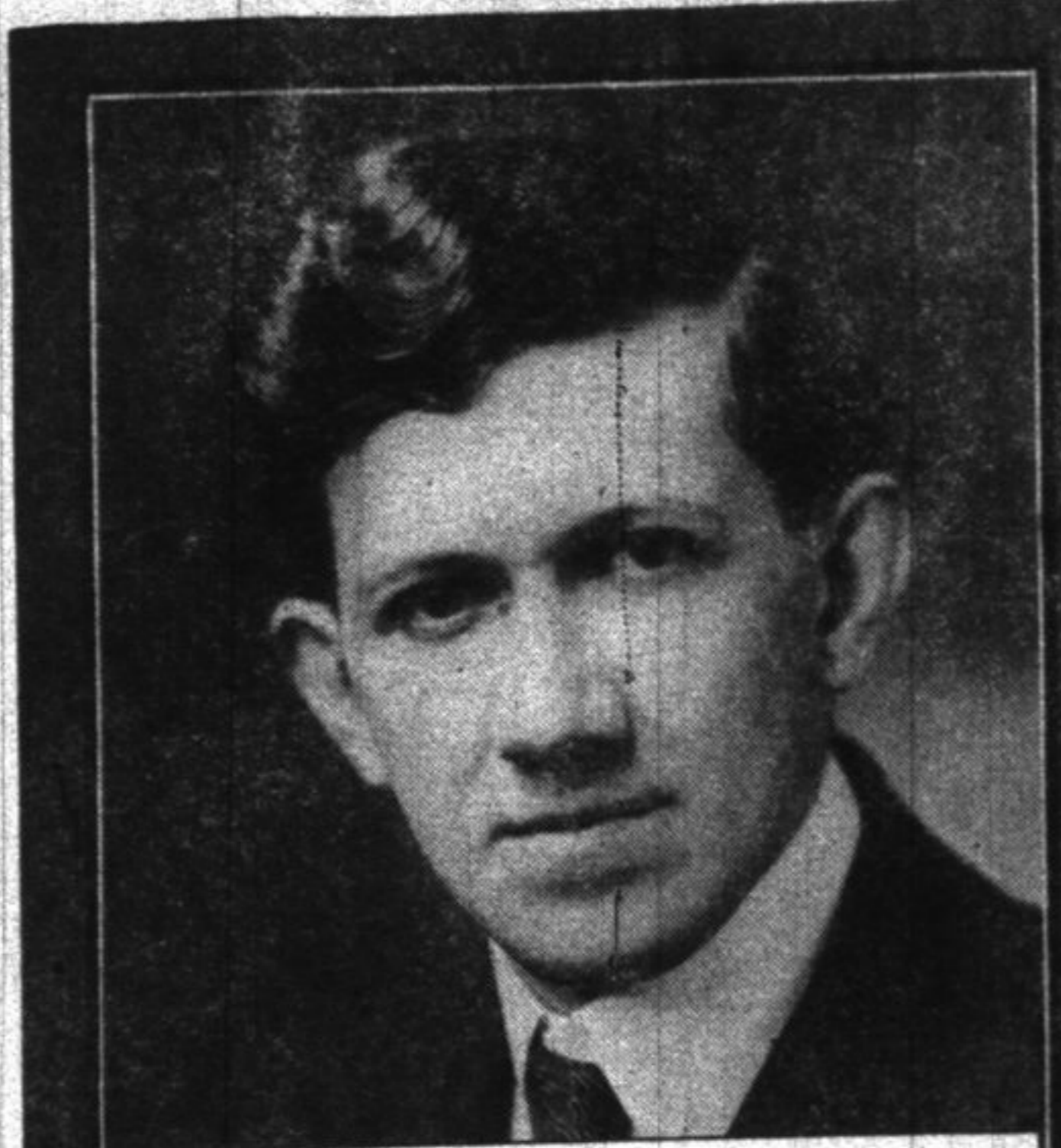


MERRICK AMES WHIPPLE



MERRICK AMES WHIPPLE
 REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR
CONGRESS
 10TH DISTRICT

Candidate for the Republican nomination for Representative in Congress for the Tenth Congressional District, has lived in the district for over 15 years. He was born in La Salle county, Ill. He is a descendant of sturdy New England stock, of a family that contributed loyalty and valiantly in the birth of our great Republic and who since have served it devotedly; that he is 100 per cent American goes without question.

His private life has been above reproach and he commands the respect and confidence of all who know him.

He is a graduate of the Northwestern University Law School, a member of the Chicago Bar Association, the Illinois Bar Association and other organizations.

He has an extensive private practice in both the State and Federal Courts and is reputed to be one of the ablest lawyers at the Bar.

His integrity, ability and experience eminently qualify him for the office of Representative in Congress.

The Tenth Congressional District needs a Representative of the highest type to adequately represent the interests of the District in this critical period of our country's history.

Merrick Ames Whipple has submitted his candidacy for the office of Representative in Congress upon the following declaration of principles:

To bring the present war to an early and a victorious conclusion for the United States, and to establish an honorable, a just and an American peace is the paramount business and duty of the nation.

I will vote for appropriations of every character in the interest of and for the support of our American army and navy. I am in favor of the government making generous appropriations to care for our invalid soldiers and sailors and the dependents of those who bear the burden of war, but I insist that, as the people I am in favor of adequate appropriations for the purpose of carrying on the war, but I insist that, as the people must bear the burden of any portion of these funds to greedy profiteers. I will oppose the diversion of any portion of these funds to greedy profiteers. My sympathies are with those who toil in the diversified field of industry, agriculture and commerce. I shall insist on the enforcement of all existing laws designed to benefit labor, and shall advocate in the future as in the past the adoption of measures to better the condition of the working people. I affirm my allegiance to the principles of the Republican party as declared in its national platforms.

JOSEPH E. BIDWELL, JR., Chairman Campaign Committee.

PRIMARY SEPTEMBER 11TH

Roy W. Bracher

For County Treasurer



Yeoman's Withdrawal Practically Assures Bracher's Nomination

In his withdrawal statement to the voters of Lake county, Mr. Yeoman said:

"I now believe it is for the best interest of the people of Lake county that I withdraw from the contest, and I hereby ask my friends to support Roy W. Bracher, who, in my opinion, is the strongest candidate, and who is the only candidate whom I can consistently support."

ELLEN'S VACATION

By MARY F. WENTWORTH.

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"Is supper ready, Ellen?" asked Hiram, as he appeared in the kitchen door.

"Not quite, Hiram, but it will be in just a few minutes," calmly answered his wife, as she hurried to prepare the evening meal.

Hiram was always grumbling when the meals were not on time, and poor Ellen was oftentimes discouraged.

Having eaten in silence, hardly noticing the tired wife who could scarcely force the food into her mouth, he left the table and went into the kitchen, took his cap and started for the barn.

"Ellen! Ellen!" called Hiram from the barn door. "Yes," shouted Ellen, rising from the table, where she had remained sitting, too tired to move. "Bring me them milk pails, and don't keep me waiting as you did for supper. I'm in a hurry, as I have to drive over to Will Jackson's to see about a cow he has to sell."

Poor Ellen! How her feet ached and how tired she was; but she knew it was no use to complain.

"Why couldn't he have asked me to ride over to the Jackson's? It is a long time since I was over there, and Mrs. Jackson is the dearest little woman!"

Ellen, with much bitterness in her heart, sat long into the twilight. She had been wondering how she could cure her husband of his grumbling and his selfishness. "I have it," thought Ellen, straightening up. "I'll have a vacation. But I'll not mention a vacation to Hiram," she told herself.

Next morning Ellen hurried to get her work done, and as Hiram was away for the day there was no dinner to get, so Ellen flew round to pack up what articles she would need, and laying the table ready for supper, she took her valise and went to the guest chamber in the far corner of the big house and prepared to make herself comfortable. "What a vacation; and in one's own house, too," she chuckled.

Hiram returned, and not seeing Ellen, thought she must have run out for a few minutes and would be in presently, as it was near supper time, but Hiram was doomed to disappointment, for Ellen did not come and Hiram was forced to eat what was left for him on the table. He wondered what kept her, but had no fear of her staying overnight.

Finishing his chores, he sat down on the piazza and waited. How long he sat there he knew not, but at last he went into the house and went to bed.

Morning came and still no Ellen. "Where can she be?" he asked himself, and a fear clutched his heart as he thought how he had neglected her.

Breakfast time came and he knew not what to prepare for himself, but knowing he had to eat something, he went into the pantry, and finding nothing but a dish of eggs and a loaf of bread, he felt such a sickening feeling he was obliged to sit down. He wondered how he should get a meal with just bread and eggs. "Well, I suppose I can cook some eggs," he said. "Wish Ellen was home. I'm not used to this housekeeping business," he muttered.

He did not think to find fault because she had not left him anything cooked. How lonesome the house seemed! Hiram looked around and wondered if she had taken any of her things. Yes, her coat and hat were not in their accustomed places, and her valise was nowhere to be seen. "Yes, she has gone," sighed Hiram. But where? Oh! if she would only come back! He bustled himself clearing the table, and washed the dishes and dried them after a fashion. He was not used to housework, and it was awkwardly that he placed them in the neat cupboard. What a lot of time it took, too! It was nearly noon now. Where had the forenoon gone to? He did not realize it took so much time to do the housework. No wonder poor Ellen could not always have the meals on time. Oh, if she would only come! "I won't say anything again if the meals are a little late if she will only come back," said Hiram. "Oh, dear little woman! I've neglected her shamefully, and I bet I will know how to appreciate her after this." Somehow the day came to a close, and another, and still another—and Hiram was almost a nervous wreck.

Ellen, from her room, watched how he was taking his "medicine," knew when to "come home," and was sitting in her rocker in the kitchen as Hiram came in, looking worn and haggard, as if years instead of days had been passed. He got one glimpse of her and fairly flew to her side. "Oh, Ellen! My darling!" shouted Hiram as he snatched her to his breast. "Forgive me, dear, for the harsh words and neglectfulness, and let me make up to you for the past. Come, dear, let us get supper together."

"Hiram, dear, did you miss me?" asked Ellen.

"Did I miss you, Ellen? Darling, don't ever leave me again. Where did you go, little wife?" he asked, as he pressed her to his heart. "Oh, just on a vacation, dear, and I've had a beautiful rest! See the roses that have come back into my cheeks?"

"Yes, dearest little woman in the world, and I'm going to help you keep them there, too!"

As he kissed each cheek, lovingly, she knew in her heart that he would.

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Public Service Company of Northern Illinois

DAD TIME WILL GET KNOCKOUT OCT. 21

Clocks Will be Set Back One Hour to The Old Time on That Date

Having run old Father Time out of breath all summer in the effort to save that hour of daylight and help win the war, have decided to let the bewhiskered scythe swinger take a rest for the winter.

On October 27, at 2:00 a. m., the clocks will be set back an hour to the old time again. And what wonderful hour that will be.

Our old friend, Harry Lauder, "father" says: "It's great to get up in the mornin' but it's better to lay in bed."

Most persons who have to drill to work in the lazy, smoky and frowning dawn these mornings are getting tired of saving daylight. "That's all right in the summer time," but with the passing of the straw hat and the coming world series set forward so as to keep its place in the sun, or maybe there's another reason, it's had enough to get up at half-past five without being reminded it's in reality half-past four.

BOARD OF REVIEW TO PENALIZE TAXPAYERS

Hundreds Failed to Appear Before Board; Thus 50 Per Cent Will Be Added

All residents of Lake County who failed to appear before the Board of Review in response to notices that they must appear, will be penalized severely for their ignoring of the board.

And it is said that there are between 400 and 500 such offenders.

The penalty, that is, the maximum penalty, is an increase of 50 per cent in their assessed valuation—and the board is ready and taking steps to add this 50 per cent penalty in all cases where the notices failed to bring the taxpayer before the board.

The books are to be closed up this week and while many of the 400 or 500 persons may now decide that they would like to appear and explain about their property, the time has lapsed—they are too late and they are going to pay 50 per cent more property valuation just because they thought the board was "fooling" when it sent notices that they must appear and have a heart-to-heart talk with the reviewers.

Probably General Ladendorff will say that the munitions the Crown Prince destroyed or abandoned were not worth keeping.

What has become of the old-fashioned boob who, when we entered the war, thought a single American division should be sent across for moral effect.

J. Smith

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