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Every Day Except Sunday

Maintained by First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Highland Park

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London's Rapid Growth.

Paris was the largest city in the world for several hundred years until about the end of the seventeenth century, when London overtook it. The population in Paris in 1680 was 400,000, while London had reached 600,000, the latter figure showing the rapid growth of trade and commerce during the Tudor period.

Sale of Apples Banned.

In the sixteenth century there was a curious law in England whereby street peddlers were forbidden to sell plums and apples, for the reason that servants and apprentices were unable to resist the sight of them and were constantly tempted to steal their employers' money in order to enjoy the costly delicacies.

PEARLS FAMOUS IN HISTORY

Romance Surrounding Them Transcends That of Any Other of the World's Prized Gems.

What unbelievable romance there is in the lives of certain pearls, passionately admired, desired, awaited, stolen, sold as beautiful slaves, then returned again to their glory in the oriental luxury of a diadem or on the neck of an empress! Reflect upon those which were enshrined thousands of years ago in the jade casket of some Chinese emperor, and which, suddenly exhumed, find new life in reflecting the sky! Others, in Greece, have adorned the statues of Venus in the temples or, at Rome, after the conquest of the East, have received imperial honors. The patrician women, M. Rosenthal reminds us, decked themselves with pearls during their slumbers to possess them in their dreams, and they suspended them by threads from their ears that the tinkling of the pendants might remind them of their beauty which they could not see.

There was that pearl of a million which Julius Caesar offered to Servilla, mother of Brutus. There were, in our history, the pearls of Isabel de Baviere, of Mary Stuart, the gift of Catherine de Medicis, and those of Henry III. Pearls were present at dramatic moments, concerning which they tell us with more impressive exactness than the historians of the time; and you can imagine all that the gems which adorn the portraits of the Florentine Renaissance must know of the tragic intimacies of that sensuous sixteenth century, so gorgeous and murderous. One pearl once had a famous name, the name of a courtesan. It was called La Perigrina (The Incomparable). It belonged to King Philip II of Spain, and Saint-Simon (the historian) felt himself glorified from having once held it, for an instant, in his hands.—"Flaneur," in Indianapolis Star.

JELLYFISH'S STING NO JOKE

Best Known as "Portuguese Man-of-War" Is Dreaded by Bathers, for Excellent Reasons.

The jellyfish has long been the subject of myth and jest, but at times it is aggressive and formidable, and its sting is a source of fear for bathers. The sting of the southern Portuguese jellyfish, known technically as the Nemus, is very severe.

Jellyfish are found in the trade-wind belts of all oceans. Each Portuguese "man-of-war," as the jellyfish is sometimes known, is made up of a number of small animals of the jellyfish order, which have in common an iridescent colored, bubble-like float, about the size of a man's hand, which rests on the surface of the water. A fin or sail enables the float to make headway across the wind, rather than with it. The jellyfish has long paper-like tentacles, and these are equipped with the stings. When they brush against bathers they burn and leave red welts that itch and burn for hours, and should two or three pass over a man's arm at once, they would almost paralyze it. Some years ago scientists discovered a little man-of-war fish that accompanies the man-of-war jellyfish. It swims around the float until danger threatens, when it sneaks underneath and is safe from harm under the protection of the jellyfish's tentacles.

Possible Cause of Fever.

The Medical Journal asks if "all fever, or at least a large proportion of it, may not be due to some change in the fluids of the body which prevents water from being available as perspiration which by its evaporation serves to keep the body cool."

It may be that the practice of making a fever patient perspire freely has another purpose than the washing out of impurities from the blood, this being an actual cooling by evaporation. "An abundance of water has been found beneficial in fevers, and there are many clinicians who are decidedly of the opinion that cold-water baths have much more than merely a direct and mechanical refrigerating purpose, for they are followed by rather free diuresis and often also by perspiration. Indeed, one of the great indications for bath in fever is that the skin is dry and hot, for it is under these circumstances that the bath will do much good."

Birds' Speed Deceptive.

An interesting check on some of those gunners who know their bird was flying 100 miles an hour because they had to lead him seven feet would be to paint a duck on a long board at the end of an express train running at, say 60 miles an hour, and let the gunner blaze away at the painted duck at normal duck-shooting ranges. To check up the speed of the painted bird, with the "lead" necessary to give the charge to hit the wild duck alleged to have gone 100 miles per. Neither train nor long-winged honker gives a fair idea of the actual speed, because they are both large; the 'little bird often deceives.

Optimist.

Growler—Yes. In the end, we all get six feet of earth.

Cheerup—What would you do if they discovered oil on your plot before you died?

Hammered In.

"The school of experience is a hard one."
"Thorough, though, very thorough. What you learn there, you know."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WELCOME HOME

By LIZZIE M. PEABODY.

The old mill town seemed steeped in glorious sunshine the day it welcomed home its returned sons from the various branches of war service; bells rang, bands played and banners waved everywhere.

The beautifully staged floats, each representing its bit of history, each bearing loyal men and women who had in their appointed way fought hard to help win the war, were also generously applauded as they passed on their way.

After the parade came the banquet and speeches, and then dancing in the town hall. Certainly each returned man and boy should have felt his heart warm with appreciation of the hearty welcome given him, and Stephen Glenn, honorably discharged that very day, and who had arrived in town only a short time before the parade started had honestly appreciated every effort made in his behalf as a returned soldier, and yet there was a dissatisfied look in his dark eyes as they roved around the hall, even as they danced with the prettiest girl and best dancer there.

He was looking for little Betty Plummer, and she had not yet appeared.

Seven laboriously written letters which should have passed the censor, he had sent to her.

Even while keeping step to the gay music he sorrowfully admitted to himself that as far as he was concerned he might as well have tied a stone to each letter and have dropped it into the deep sea; for he had not heard from her. Members of his company had received letters from the home town more or less regularly, but the sensitiveness which made him hide deep his hurt feelings, counseled silence, and he had asked no questions of them.

Although he was fond of dancing he suddenly decided early in the evening to go home; and as a result soon found himself walking rapidly in the direction of the old Plummer homestead, where Betty lived with her grandmother, and which was in the opposite direction from his boarding place.

Supposing that Betty had stayed away from the dance in order to avoid him, he argued to himself—supposing even that she preferred spending the evening at home with someone who had taken his place in her heart. There really wasn't any reason why he shouldn't stroll down by the old-fashioned gambrel-roofed white cottage where she lived, and he was soon standing close to the old furrowed stone which after many years of service as a part of the busy old grist mill had been chosen by Betty's grandfather as a suitable stepping stone to his front door. In the sitting room there was a cheery light and outside the old-fashioned flowers which grew about the sides of the old stone seemed to sleepily nod to him a welcome as they swayed toward him in the pale moonlight. Then the unexpected happened. From force of habit, and almost unconscious of the act, he raised the old-brass knocker and knocked upon the door.

It was Betty who came, opened the door quickly, and then stood gazing at him.

Without being wholly successful she tried to veil the look of happiness which sprang into her blue eyes as she recognized him, and checked an exclamation, with hands hanging limply by her sides, she silently waited for him to speak.

"Don't stand there looking like that, Betty!" he burst out. "You must have known that I couldn't keep away; that I would have to learn from your own lips your reason for not answering my letters to you. Maybe they weren't interesting, maybe they weren't well written; but, oh, Betty! couldn't you have written just once?" Her expression changed and she tried to speak calmly, but her voice trembled and broke.

"You told me you would send your address, and I waited for you to write."

"At first I was very patient, and then—but oh, I didn't get any letters, Stevie—" and for a moment she covered her eyes with both hands.

A feeling of perfect comprehension crept over him. Couldn't he understand well enough how hard it had been to bear the strain of waiting? Eagerly he caught at her hands and drew them swiftly away from her face.

"Seven letters, Betty!" he cried. "Seven letters I wrote and sent and would have written 77 more, only I made up my mind at last that you did not care for my letters, or for me."

In his voice was the ring of truth. Truth shone in his clear, young eyes, and all her doubts and fears vanished; but with gloomy foreboding he asked: "Can't you believe me?"

"Yes! Yes!" she replied hastily. "And no one else in all the wide world could be so welcome," she said softly.

As a few moments later she stood in the sitting room doorway, watching as he placed his hat on the hook in the little front entry, her smiling eyes and lips seemed to him to still be saying: "No one else in all the wide world could be so welcome."

Looking over her shoulder he noted the big old armchair, the red and green woolen carpet, so familiar to him. And even the little sitting room echoed her softly spoken words, and a boyish smile lit up his face as he remarked: "The right sort of welcome from the right girl! Can you beat it?"

Pearl Theatre

PROGRAM FOR COMING WEEK ON OPPOSITE SIDE

CUT OUT AND PRESERVE FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

This Program will be found in this position every week

Trees With a Frostball

Should be planted from now until Spring.

Prices very reasonable upon application

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NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that the Board of Local Improvements of the City of Highland Park, County of Lake and State of Illinois, has filed in the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, a certificate that the following improvement has been completed, and that it conforms substantially to the requirements of the original ordinance for the construction of the same, to-wit:

The construction of a connected system of Water Mains in Woodland Avenue, Groveland Avenue, Lambert Tree Avenue, Ashland Place, Oakland Avenue and St. Johns Avenue Highland Park Special Assessment of said Court Docket Number 241, and that application has been made to said Court to consider and determine whether or not the facts stated in said certificate are true. That a hearing will be had upon said application on Saturday, the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1920, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the County Court Room of said Court, in the County Court House, at Waukegan, in said Lake County. Objections may be filed to said application on or before the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

FRANK L. CHENEY,
ARTHUR G. BROWN,
E. G. HUBER,
(42-43) Board of Local Improvements of the City of Highland Park,
Dated at Highland Park, Illinois,
Dec. 12th, 1919.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

North Shore Fuel and Supply Co. to J. H. Taylor, warranty deed \$17,557.56; part lot 3, western addition Lake Forest.

G. C. Lawrence and wife to R. S. Wells and wife, wd, \$10; lot 14 except w. 107 ft., Lawrence's subdivision Lake Forest.

F. H. Bartlette and wife to Heinrich Mandry, deed, \$509; lot 11, bk. 9 Ravinia Highlands, Highland Park.

F. H. Bartlette and wife to A. G. Kapernick, deed \$499, lot 15 block 7, Ravinia Highlands, Highland Park.

Theo. Scheurmann and wife to A. T. Scheurmann wd \$2,500; lot 37, Ravinia.

G. C. Lawrence and wife to John Griffith wd \$10, lots 8 and 9 except w. 20 ft., Lawrence's subdivision, Lake Forest.

L. A. Pease and wife to David and Anna M. Carlson, quitclaim \$1; lot 6, Pease's subd. Highland Park.

L. A. Pease and wife to O. S. Gooch, deeds \$1,510; part blk 3, plat C, Highland Park.

Domenico Lewzini to Wm. Cortesi and wife, wd, \$256. Lot 10, Driscoll's subd. Highland Park.

F. H. Bartlett and wife to J. C. Borchardt, Deed \$2,250. Lot 44, 1st add to Ravinia Highlands.

F. H. Bartlett and wife to Sarah B. Harrell, lot 13, blk. 14, Ravinia Highlands. Deed \$1,099.

William Noerenberg to Viola S. Fiddler, lot 16, blk 4, Highland Park; wd \$3,000.

H. B. Clark and wife to W. H. Johnson, lot 4, blk. 26, Highland Park wd \$10.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, County of Lake, SS.

IN THE COUNTY COURT
ERNEST S. GAIL, Administrator of the Estate of Charles H. Wagner, Deceased

vs.
ELEANOR V. WAGNER, et al.

By virtue of and pursuant to an order and decree of the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, made on the petition of Ernest S. Gail, Administrator of the Estate of Charles H. Wagner, deceased, for leave to sell real estate of said deceased to pay debts at the December term A. D. 1919 of said court, on to-wit:—December 1st, 1919. Notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 10th day of January 1920 at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, upon the premises hereinafter described in the City of Highwood, Lake County, Illinois, I will offer for and sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title, interest and estate which the said deceased had at the time of his death, subject to the dower and homestead rights of widow and an in-cumbrance of \$300.00, as provided in said decree, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:—

"That part of Lot 11, Bentley's Subdivision, Plat of Highwood, described as follows:—Beginning at the southwest corner of said Lot 11, at the intersection of the east line of Pleasant Place with the north line of Sard Place running thence north on the west line of said Lot 11, 80 feet; thence east 144 feet on a line parallel with the north line of said lot, thence south 8 feet to the north line of Sard Place, thence westerly along the north line of Sard Place to the place of beginning, situate in the City of Highwood, Lake County, Illinois."

or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the debts of said estate and costs.

ERNEST S. GAIL,
Administrator of the Estate of
Charles H. Wagner, Deceased.
Dated December 2, 1919
(40-43-pd)

Emotions of the Inanimate.
Advertisement—"Clearance sale of slightly scared pianos." We don't know why the pianos should be scared, unless possibly at the prospect of being jazzed.—Boston Transcript.