

## WEEKLY FARM LETTER

### PROFITABLE PRODUCTION DISCUSSED BY VROOMAN

How the Government is Meeting the Farmer Half Way in the Fight for Economic Improvement

A review of the most significant steps that have been taken in the last few years to benefit the economic condition of the farmer is contained in an article by Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, published in the forthcoming Yearbook of the Department. In this article Mr. Vrooman points out that for 50 years the United States Department of Agriculture has been studying how to increase production on the farms, but that it is only very recently that stress has been laid on a study of the problem of making that production profitable. In the past, he says, there has been a mistaken theory that everybody is interested in increasing agricultural production, but that nobody but the farmer is interested in making that production profitable. That this theory has at last been recognized as fallacious is indicated by important legislation enacted in the last few years. Prominent in this legislation was the creation, in 1913, of the Office of Markets and Rural Organization. The creation of this office, says Mr. Vrooman, "was an innovation of epoch-making significance." This office represents the first attempt on the part of the Government to remedy through scientific investigation the waste and extravagance in our present methods of distributing and disposing of farm products. Long before there was any official recognition of the need for this step, the farmers themselves realized the necessity for it. The Grange movement, the Farmers' Alliance movement, and the Populist movement were all inspired by the conviction on the part of the producers that organization on their part was essential to improvement in their economic condition. The Assistant Secretary points out that while many of the specific remedies demanded by the leaders of these movements were impracticable, their basic demands were just, and he emphasizes the necessity of applying to these problems the same methods of scientific study which have made possible such extraordinary advances in the production of crops.

In addition to the creation of the Office of Markets and Rural Organization, a number of laws have been passed which are characterized as being of immense economic importance to the farmer. Perhaps the most important one of these is "that financial magna charta of the farmer," the farm loan act. "This," declares the assistant secretary, "is the first great financial measure ever passed by Congress primarily in the interest of the farmer. I have no doubt that in the future it will be strengthened by amendments with regard to some of its minor details, as was the Federal reserve bill, but in all fairness it must be admitted that this bill will do for the farmer very much what the Federal reserve act is doing for the business man. It will furnish the farmer with those fundamental necessities that he has been asking for, voting for and praying for, during the past half century."

These fundamental necessities are defined as:

First. Available capital in sufficient quantities for the farmer's legitimate needs.

Second. Loan on longer time and easier terms of payment.

Third. Lower rates of interest.

Another measure cited in this connection is the bonded warehouse act of August 11, 1914. This legislation was passed in response to a demand on the part of the farmers for a mechanism that would enable them to borrow money more easily, and at a lower rate of interest, on stored crops. It permits a farmer to place produce in a bonded warehouse and secure a receipt for it. On this receipt he can easily borrow money, for it represents a first-class security. The risk which in the old days the banker took in lending money, even to farmers with good credit, is eliminated by this method and the rates of interest therefore lowered. In addition, the farmer now has a much larger field in which to negotiate his loans than in the days when he was practically limited to those bankers who knew him personally.

The cotton futures act and the United States grain standards act are

cited as further examples of recent progressive agrarian legislation. "The latter of these," Mr. Vrooman says, "is a step in the direction of national efficiency and national economic preparedness." Its effect will be markedly beneficial on our foreign commerce in grain. Of the cotton futures act it is said that the net result already has been that prices of cotton, which are now published every day throughout the country reflect the actual changes in the value of cotton rather than quotations of arbitrary fluctuations created by gamblers for their own benefit, as was too often the case in the past.

In summing up the effect of these and other laws, Mr. Vrooman says: "It is clear, I think, that as a result of this splendid program of constructive legislation, a new agricultural epoch has begun. At last what for so long was merely the hope, the aspiration, the dream of the widely scattered, imperfectly organized tillers of our soil has become the avowed policy of the Federal Department of Agriculture, and has been written by Congress into the law of the land."

In conclusion the Assistant Secretary says: "There is indeed still need for organized efforts on the part of farmers, still need for educational campaigns in behalf of measures to meet those requirements of the farmer which still remain unsatisfied. But it is a great thing that the Government of the nation that leads the world in agricultural production at last is meeting the farmer at least half way and has manifested a willingness and a friendly desire to cooperate with him in the future in any constructive work that looks to be the building up of our national prosperity on the basis of a permanently prosperous agriculture."

### Forrestors Initiate

The Catholic Order of Forrestors initiated a class of eleven candidates Sunday afternoon, and following the initiating work an excellent luncheon was served. The Kankakee drill team were present and put on some fine work.

### Injured

Mr. Joseph Guthrie had the misfortune of falling and bruising his hand but is getting along as nicely as can be expected.

### Attending Convention

Mrs. T. B. Switzer is in East St. Louis, attending the State Convention of the Royal Neighbors of America acting as a delegate from Pansy Camp of this city.

### Your Subscription

The cost of white paper has advanced to such a point that the price is almost prohibitive, and this fact coupled with the calling of a strike of rail road trainmen, which compels shipment by express, instead of freight, at a greatly increased cost, has increased the cost of producing a newspaper, to where each issue is produced at a loss to the publisher.

We therefore will thank all of our subscribers who are in arrears with their subscription to make prompt remittance. We believe that Bradley needs a newspaper, a town without a newspaper is dead indeed, and we believe further that when the people realize that the cost of producing a paper has increased to where profits cease to exist that subscriptions will be paid in order to assist in keeping the paper going. An idea of the situation may be gained when it is known that such papers as the St. Louis Post Dispatch and the St. Louis Times have reduced the size of their paper from 24 pages to 8 pages.

Pay your subscription, and if you can say a good word to your neighbor and have him subscribe for THE ADVOCATE do so and help us keep a good newspaper in Bradley.

### A Surprise Party

A surprise party was given on Irwin Hoehn Thursday. The evening was spent in playing games and refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, pickles, cookies, cocoa and apples.

### Mrs. Hard who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Demarah has returned to her home in Goodland, Ind.

## FORRESTORS INITIATION

### BRADLEY COURT RECEIVES NEW MEMBERS

Good Meeting Sunday Afternoon With Good Addresses By Officers

The Catholic Order of Forrestors of Bradley held their regular meeting last Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, after which the district court C. O. F., which includes members from Kankakee, Iroquois and Ford Counties, held a special meeting to initiate candidates. The work was put on by the district degree team and eleven candidates were initiated, after which an exhibition drill was put on by the C. O. F. district drill team. Each and every member of the team is on the job at every command and they sure make a fine showing. At the close of the meeting hot coffee, lunch and cigars was served. The following program was carried out:

Talk by District C. R. S. J. Brossart. Song by Cap. Coash of the drill team. Talk by J. H. Bertrand C. R. of Kankakee court 56. Song by Leo LaBan of Kankakee court 58. Talk by Mr. Richard of Bourbonnais court. Song by Dr. C. F. Morrill of Bourbonnais court. Short talk by C. W. Reinecke. Song by Leo LaBan.

The Bradley candidates initiated were as follows, Dolar Martin, Euchid Martin, Arthur Martin, Rube Lambert, George Mulligan and Fred Roy, the rest were from Bourbonnais and Kankakee.

The meeting was closed by C. R. E. J. Mulligan in a short talk on the good of the order and extending the thanks of Bradley court to all present for the good response to the call and hoping for a repetition on the occasion in the near future.

### Refunding Poll Taxes

A statement has been circulated that the poll tax which was paid last year, has not been refunded by me. I wish to state that it is impossible for me to refund any poll tax unless the party wishing the refund made secures from the Commissioners of Highways of this township an order signed by two of the commissioners, authorizing the refund. The Commissioners of Highways of this township are Ben E. Fraser, M. L. Shreffler and Geo. Courville. There was \$34.00 in poll tax collected last year, which is in the banks, and it is impossible for me to refund any of this amount, without an order from the commissioners. Any statement made to the contrary can only be construed as an attempt to injure me in my race for re-election as supervisor. I wish my friends to know the facts of this matter, so that they will not be misled by statements that are not correct.

### FREDERICK F. MARCOTTE Candidate for Supervisor on The People's Ticket.—Adv.

### Boards and Roomers Wanted

Boards and roomers wanted. Private family 3 blocks south of Broadway.—215 South Wabash. 8-2t.

### Called to South Bend

John Nelson was called to South Bend, Ind., on account of the death of his sister.

### Meeting Tuesday

Rev. Johnson, a Swedish evangelist, was at the home of Chas. Book Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting and bible reading was held by a number of friends of the family.

### Entertained

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritzen entertained the five hundred club at their home on North Grand Ave. Wednesday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent with cards and a delicious luncheon was served.

The home of Mr. W. Balthazar on South Prairie Ave. is quarantined account of small pox.

## A Good Supervisor

The announcement of Frederick F. Marcotte that appears in this issue, announcing his candidacy for the office of Supervisor of Bourbonnais township on the People's Ticket, should be given a great deal of study and consideration by the voters and taxpayers of this township. The fact that Mr. Marcotte has held public office for a number of years, is one of the strongest recommendations he can have for re-election, for the years spent in township office has given him an inside knowledge of conditions that is acquired only by actual experience. If the salary attached to the office was large, then the theory of passing the office around might be a feasible one but inasmuch as the compensation is small, the best man for the office is one who can afford to put the time to the work, necessary to properly handle the office, without entailing a loss which the incumbent of the office is unable to stand. Another good reason why Mr. Marcotte should be re-elected Supervisor is that he lives right here in Bradley, where the biggest part of the work of the office has to be performed. He also knows how to handle the county charges at the least expense to the county, but with the greatest amount of good to the poor. Mr. Marcotte is a candidate for re-election on the People's Ticket. The election is held Tuesday, April 3rd.—Adv.

## Annual Town Meeting and Election

Notice is hereby given to the citizens, legal voters of the Township of Bourbonnais in the County of Kankakee and State of Illinois, that the annual township meeting and election for said town will be held on Tuesday the third day of April next, being the first Tuesday of said month. The election will begin at the hour of 7 a. m. and close at 5 p. m. in the places designated as follows:

Precinct No. 1. Town Hall Village of Bourbonnais

Precinct No. 2. Village Hall Village of Bradley

The officers to be elected are one supervisor, one commissioner of highways in Highway District No. 1, two justices of the peace, two constables. The town meeting will open in Bourbonnais township at the hour of 2 p. m. and after choosing a moderator will proceed to hear and consider reports of officers, to appropriate money to defray the necessary expenses of the township and to deliberate and decide on such measures as may in pursuance of law, come before the meeting.

Also to vote on the following question, "For or against the payment of poll taxes."

Given under my hand at my office in Bourbonnais this 19th day of March A. D. 1917.

CHAS. G. ROY Township Clerk

### John Haymond

Mr. John Haymond announces in this issue of THE ADVOCATE his candidacy for the office of Commissioner of Highways on the Fair and Square Ticket and asks for the support of the voters of Bourbonnais Township at the election on April 3, 1917. Mr. Haymond has been a resident of this township all his life and is known by all to be a thoroughly competent and honest man. If elected Commissioner of Highways he will render valuable service to the taxpayers of this township.—Adv.

### Ben E. Fraser

The announcement of Ben E. Fraser as a candidate for Supervisor of Bourbonnais township on the Fair and Square ticket appears in this issue. Mr. Fraser has been a resident of this township all his life and has many friends in this township who will welcome his candidacy. He has served as commissioner of highways and conducted the affairs of the office in an efficient and careful manner. He is capable of handling the office of Supervisor and if elected will make an honest and efficient public servant. The voters of Bourbonnais township will do well to give his claims serious consideration at the election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917.—Adv.

## THE LOCAL HAPPENINGS

### SMALL PERSONAL NEWS NOTES AND ITEMS OF INTEREST.

All the News That's Fit To Print. If You Don't Find It Here Come In and Tell Us What's Missing.

Mrs. Lettow, who has been on the sick list is better.

Read THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE for all the news.

Miss Durning was a visitor in Chebanse this week.

Shoe polish, all colors, 10c per bottle. The Economy, Broadway and Grand Ave., Bradley, Ill.

Mrs. Switzer has gone to East St. Louis as a delegate for the Royal Neighbors.

Read the home paper THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE.

Miss Bertha Gorman of Kankakee was a visitor at the Switzer home on Broadway this week.

FOR RENT—Good home on Wabash Ave. Inquire at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenedy and family have moved from South Center to South Blaine Ave.

Three cents a week pays for this paper. Can you afford to be without it at this price.

Mrs. F. Richardson, who has been on the sick list, is better.

Clean your carpets, prevent disease in the home by using dustbane. The Economy, Broadway and Grand Ave., Bradley, Ill.

Sam Hakey is on the sick list.

Have you paid your subscription to THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE.

Mrs. D. Cheffer of Kankakee was here visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Johns.

The Economy has a full line of garden tools of all kinds.

Mr. and Mrs. Curt H. Opitz called on Mrs. L. D. Ullon Saturday on business.

If you have not already paid your subscription to THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE, start the New Year right and do it now.

Two small children of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Traser of east of town are on the sick list.

Subscribe for THE ADVOCATE. You need the paper and we need the money.

William Stump of Blue Island spent Sunday with home folks.

Read THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE it costs less the 3 cents per week.

Mrs. Dan Callahan of South Wabash Ave. was on the sick list during the week.

Do it now! Subscribe for THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evans of East Chicago, Ind., were week end visitors here.

Tell your neighbor to mail in his subscription to THE ADVOCATE today. The price is only three cents per week; he needs the paper and we need the money.

Mrs. Roy Clark of South Bend, Ind., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCue, of South Center has been on the sick list the past week.

Have you paid your subscription?

Walter Symonds has moved from South Cleveland Ave. to North Prairie Ave.

Read THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE for all the home news.

Ed Ducharme is moving his family from Grand Ave. to Prairie Ave.

Dustbane used in sweeping will make old carpets and rugs look like new. 25c per can. The Economy, Broadway and Grand Ave., Bradley, Ill.

Mrs. Gust Book returned Tuesday from an extended visit at Tennessee Ridge, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bertrand of Goodrich visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ducharme, the first of the week.

Read your home paper THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE.

Ed Ducharme has moved from South Grand Ave. to Prairie Ave.

J. D. Kelly was a business caller in Chicago Thursday.

Mrs. Jesse Dawkins who has been on the sick list is better.

Are you going to have a garden this summer? If so call and see our line of seed tape, the new way to plant garden seed. For sale by The Economy, Broadway and Grand Ave., Bradley, Ill.

Mrs. Chaney is on the sick list suffering with the gripe.

Miss Elisatte Pervell of Danville who has been here visiting at the Smiley home, has returned home.

Miss Selvia Smith of Kankakee visited the Burns family on the Bourbonnais road Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Dougherty, who has been here taking care of Mrs. B. F. Richardson, who has been ill, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Mrs. Ferryman of Kankakee has been visiting Mrs. L. B. Knickerbocker this week.

W. T. Cary, Robt. Cary and wife and Johh Colstock attended the funeral of Mr. Cary's son-in-law, at Morris Wednesday of this week.

The home of M. Balthazar on South Prairie Ave. is quarantined with small pox.

John Munion is quarantined at the Richie home with small pox.

Judge W. T. Cary of Gary, Ind., was visiting here during the week.

Mrs. Calhoun, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to her home in Joliet.

Lester Knickerbocker who was a caller in Chicago this week has returned home.

### Three Years Ago

Loretta Stevens, five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Stevens had a narrow escape from death under the wheels of a Chicago Southern Traction car when she attempted to cross the street in front of same.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. Gillit of Center Ave.

Anton Prie sailed for his old home in Belgium. The boat that Mr. Prie sailed on was the same one he came to this country on eleven years ago.

Joseph Juderich of this place was fined \$35.00 and cost in the police court at Kankakee on a charge of assault and battery.

John Kohl of Bourbonnais was badly injured in a runaway.

Heavy winds caused considerable damage here in the way of blowing down fences, small sheds and breaking windows.

Mrs. Ben Vickery returned home from Bloomington where she attended the convention of the Royal Neighbors as a delegate of the local lodge.

### Two Years Ago

Chester Fletcher resigned his position as conductor on the North Kankakee Electric Line.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Topf.

Vern Long had a narrow escape from death when he fell from an automobile as it turned the corner at Perry and Schuyler Aves.

James McGowan, father of Mrs. James Riley of this city celebrated his 100th birthday.

The Bradley Greys baseball team reorganized for the season.

Sam Lambert moved his family to Hershey where he opened a meat market.

Mrs. Harriett Grimes died at her home in Rockville.

### One Year Ago

Miss Maud Graham died at her home here.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. Wiggins.

Mrs. William Schreffler was operated on at the Barret hospital in Kankakee.

A hail and wind storm passed over this community causing considerable damage.

Fred Spivey who has been on the sick list is better.

Alfred Frieke of Switz Island was a visitor at the Switzer home this week.

Miss Cary Gonderman is on the sick list suffering with the gripe.

Frank Richardson is on the sick list.

Emile Gonderman was a business caller in Peoria this week.

# KEEPS THE LOCATION OF SHIPS SECRET

Uncle Sam Chary About Telling People Where His Fighting Vessels Are.

## PRESENT STRENGTH OF NAVY

There Are 359 Vessels of All Kinds Fit for Service and 53 Vessels of Different Classes Under Construction—Recruiting for Navy.

By EDWARD B. CLARK, (Washington Correspondent of Western Newspaper Union.)

Washington—Uncle Sam makes no secret of the number and the kind of ships which he has for the protection of his possessions. Just now, however, Uncle Sam is chary about telling people where his ships are. The word concerning their whereabouts might be heard by someone "who would know what to do with the information."

Within two years, and possibly under the spur of need, the United States government will have a good many more men of war of various degrees of offensive and defensive strength than it has today. Next year's naval appropriation bill probably will make provision for a total expenditure of \$332,000,000.

Today there are 359 vessels of all kinds fit for fighting or other service in behalf of the colors which they carry. In addition to these there are 53 vessels of different classes under present construction. To these must be added 68 ships authorized and for which appropriations have been made. Then again must be added the ships for which congress made provision in the last hours of the present session.

There are 14 battleships of the first class now in commission, and five are under construction, while the building of four more already has been authorized. Nowadays they call these first-class battleships, "battleships, single caliber." The second-class battleships are called "battleships, mixed caliber." Of these latter there are 23 fit for service.

**Is Guarded Secret.**  
In a general way the public knows that so many of our battleships are in the Atlantic and that so many of them are in the Pacific. No one today, however, is allowed to say definitely, even if he knows, just where the Atlantic fleet is sailing or harboring. It can be said, because the information is public matter, that a good many of our battleships of the second class are in harbors along the Atlantic coast, where they are being made ready for possible hard service.

Today there are no battle cruisers of the kind possessed by both the British and the German navy, carried on our list of active-service ships. Four battle cruisers, however, already have been authorized, and the money has been appropriated for their construction.

The time when they will be ready for cruising has not been disclosed. Of other ships of all classes the United States has today in the service or soon to be ready for the service these vessels: Armored cruisers, 9; first-class cruisers, 4; second-class cruisers, 8; third-class cruisers, 16; monitors, 7; destroyers, 78; coast torpedo vessels, 16; torpedo boats, 17; submarines, 109; tenders to torpedo vessels, 8; gunboats, 29; transports, 5; supply ships, 5; hospital ships, 2; fuel ships, 23; converted yachts, 14; tugs, 49; special type vessels, 9; and vessels unserviceable for war purposes, 20.

To these must be added the ships provided for in the present naval appropriation bill: Battleships, 3; battle cruisers, 3; destroyers, 15; destroyer

tender, 1; submarines, 18; submarine tender, 1.

The Navy League of the United States furnishes the following information concerning recruiting for the navy:

"In the summer of 1916 there were 33,000 enlisted men in the navy. Congress then authorized an increase up to 77,000. It desired the efforts of the department and its officers, the enlisted force is now only 63,500—24,500 short of even our peace-time complement. Not only is the Atlantic fleet short of seamen, but the 16 battleships in the reserve force of our eastern coast have only about 25 per cent of their needed crews.

**Competes for Men.**  
"In recruiting the navy competes for men against industrial concerns and civil employment, where high wages now prevail. Further, men in civil life do not know the navy, and shun it as being mysterious and forbidding. They do not know the advantages and the pleasure it offers. Recruiting officers are handicapped by being strangers in the district where the work takes them—and our people are incredulous to the offers of strangers."

It is the intention of the Navy League, acting with the sanction of the navy department, to send its members to aid the work of recruiting for the navy throughout the country by supplying information concerning just what the navy does for young men and the advantages it offers them in peace times. Of course it is expected that in war time the ordinary patriotism of the people will supply the recruits that are needed.

It seems likely as a result of legislation that a large sum will be put at the disposal of the president to be used if necessity arises. The legislation, a quantity of letters and papers read like this: "To enable the president to secure the expeditious delivery of materials, equipment and munitions, and to secure the expeditious construction of ships authorized, for the purchase or construction of such ships, torpedo-boat destroyers, submarines, submarine chasers, and such other naval small craft, including aircraft and ammunition for all of said vessels and for each and every purpose connected therewith as the president may direct to be expended at the discretion of the president, \$150,000,000, or so much thereof as it may be necessary, and to be immediately available."

The big guns and the general armament of our naval vessels have been made from time to time a matter of public information, but today there is no strong desire on the part of the United States government that undue publicity be given to the strength of its ships, its battle plates for defense and its batteries of guns for offense.

**SALESMAN WINS BIG FORTUNE**  
Goes to Russia on Commission and Returns With Orders Totaling \$2,000,000.

Memphis, Tenn.—After having gone to Russia to secure orders for American shoes, Arthur S. Biggerstaff of this city has returned with orders totaling more than \$2,000,000.

When the salesman suggested an invasion of Russia the house he represented looked with disfavor on the plan and declined to advance him expense money. He made an agreement with the house that he would go at his own expense, receiving in return a percentage on all the business he secured. His profits amount to almost \$500,000.

Mr. Biggerstaff will return to Russia in the spring. He says American manufacturers could secure an almost unlimited amount of business in Russia if they were more optimistic and willing to make the proper effort to get it.

## LEATHER PRICES STAY HIGH

Use of Substitutes in Manufacture of Footwear to Show a Marked Increase.

Boston.—A marked increase in the use of substitutes for leather in the manufacture of footwear, such as fiber soles and cloth uppers, is predicted by leather shoe authorities of New England.

Shoe manufacturers express the opinion that leather prices are not likely to decline from the present high points in the next few months. Alfred W. Donovan, secretary of the state board of labor and industries, and a shoe manufacturer, declares the utilization of so-called substitutes is a natural development of the shoe manufacturing industry.

## STORK TURNS IN TRIPLETS

Peekskill Gardener, His Family Suddenly Increased to Ten, Says "I Should Worry."

Peekskill, N. Y.—Unconcerned about the high cost of living, N. A. Victorino of Katonah, near Peekskill, jubilantly announced to friends that the stork made three trips to his home and left robust baby triplets.

Although he earns only \$2 a day as a gardener, Victorino, when asked how he was going to support ten children on his small pay, remarked, philosophically, "I should worry."

## WHIPS INSULTER OF FLAG



Acting Wheelman Leo H. Lukschik, just promoted to his present rating and shown for the first time in his new uniform, photographed outside the coast guard service station in New York, where he is assigned and where he patriotically defended the American flag from insult, knocking down the man who insulted the national colors.

Wheelman Lukschik was promoted in recognition of his brave defense of the national honor and flag. While on duty recently at the coast guard recruiting station at the Battery large office, New York city, he severely thrashed a teamster who in passing wiped his hands on the colors. He was officially commended in orders by the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Andrew J. Peters.

At the annual dinner of the Sons of the Revolution he received the Bennett gold medal and a great ovation from those gathered at the tables.

Lukschik is by birth an Austrian, but is now a naturalized American citizen. He is serving his eighth year in the United States coast guard service.

## BAREFOOT GIRL TOTES MAIL

Traveled Over Lone Mountain Route That Paid Her Twenty-Five Cents a Day.

Whiteburg, Ky.—Miss Mary Hall, aged sixteen, is a rural mail carrier on a star route leading from Colly, a village in Letcher county, to Hilliard, Ky., four miles.

Over this route little Miss Hall, many times in bare feet, has made the trip afoot over lone paths through mountain fastnesses, with only an occasional farm house on the way, for which she earned 25 cents a day.

"To keep the wolf from the door," is the explanation of the young woman. "Mother has no one to care for her and is unable to work, being a sufferer from a complication of diseases, and I realized that I must do something for a livelihood. No other work being available, I accepted the rural carrier's place from a neighbor, was sworn in, and entered upon my duties to the best of my ability. I have made a patient, regular employee of Uncle Sam, doing my duty at all times."

Her four years' tenure expired some time ago and Miss Hall said she would not care to enter again for a four years' term with the United States unless she got a better price for her work.

## HE COULDN'T CLIMB SO COURT WENT TO HIM

San Diego, Cal.—The unique situation has been presented here of an adjournment of court to accommodate a witness who was too bulky and lame to climb the courthouse stairway.

The change to a ground floor court room on the opposite side of the street was agreed to by the court attorneys interested and the testimony of Dr. W. Allen, health officer of National City, in the case against Davis Green on a statutory charge, was taken, with Judge Lewis presiding.

## Paper Blown Sixty Miles.

Reo, Ga.—Relative of J. A. Swartz, killed in the cyclone several weeks ago, recently received from Des Arc, where he was blown away when the Swartz home was destroyed. They had been carried more than 60 miles by the wind.

## Walks to Discharge Debts.

St. Paul, Minn.—Charles Joy, a lumber jack from Akeley, Minn., walked 47 miles in two days, he says, to return \$3 borrowed from Detective Hank Wells, and a pair of over-shoes loaned him by Jester Neuman, six weeks ago.

## Child Shoots a Hawk.

West Baldwin, Me.—Melville Ward, aged eight, of West Baldwin, seeing a hawk about to raid the henyard, ran to the house, got his father's shotgun, and succeeded in shooting the hawk before it could do any damage.

# Fads and Fancies Of Fashion



Elegant Blouse for Matronly Wearers

A blouse of black georgette crepe over an underblouse of white crepe is an elegant and matronly model, designed especially for elderly women. It is made with the popular spanglette shoulders, to which the back and front are gathered and joined with hemstitching. The front of the blouse is prettily embroidered with a scroll pattern in black silk floss and above this an outline pattern in black beads adds a style feature of the season to its attractions.

The sleeves are plain, finished at the wrist with two tucks, and they are cut short enough to allow the sleeves of the underblouse to extend three inches beyond them. This brings a deep cut of the soft, white crepe well over the hand and corresponds with the treat-

ment of the neck. It is much more becoming than unrelaxed black at the throat and wrists.

Both the under and overblouse are finished with sailor collars. The one of the overblouse is wider at the front than the other, which turns back over it. Two ends of white crepe, embroidered with French knots in black silk, form a tie that is knotted at the front and slipped through a black crochet slide. There is nothing startlingly new or unusual in this design, but it is one of those well-balanced combinations of black and white that are always dignified and elegant and appeal to women of refined taste. The embroidery in silk and beads adds life to this model, and the tie at the front is unusually effective.



Three Lovely Hats for Midsummer

Although Easter comes early this year midsummer millinery has been fully launched, as the group of lovely hats shown above will indicate. Milliners must anticipate the needs of their patrons long before they are actually pressing, so that spring styles make their advent while the snows and those for summer arrive with the early spring. It is a wise woman who makes her choice early—for the first hats are really the best hats. The summer outfit in headwear might as well be bought at the beginning of the season as later.

An outfit in hats will include a tailored model for street wear, a sport hat and a dress hat, anyway, and may be supplemented with a special hat for motoring. The tailored hat is relied upon for early wear and is always in the vanguard of new season millinery.

Many of the styles for midsummer are very wide brimmed and many of them are of lace materials. Swiss half braids, malines, chiffon and lace, in combination with straw braid, or worked up without them, make up these airy models. Workmanship on them is difficult and exquisite and women who demand the best in millinery art must be willing to pay for the patient labor required to produce it. Since this is all done by high-class women, the high price of silver-class millinery will not be begrudged.

At the left of the group of hats pictured an incredibly fine black millan is faced with satin and trimmed at the front of the crown with an embroidered scroll in fine black beads. Flat black cabochons in jet follow the curve of the scroll and extend to the top crown. The brim edge is trimmed away across the front and an ulany of black chantilly lace introduced.

The hat at the center has a wide poke-bonnet brim of black maline and a crown of lfsere. A bias fold of satin breaks the width of the brim. An ornament of brilliant jet bangles is applied at the front of the crown and tufts of malines fill in the upturned back.

A leghorn brim with a crown of pink crepe combine to make a dream of midsummer in the hat at the right. It has a collar and bow of narrow black velvet ribbon about the crown with a cluster of garden flowers at the front. Two folds of black velvet on the underbrim, emphasize its graceful lines.

Julie Bottomley

About the Size of It.  
Ques—Do you believe the victims of the cigarette habit ever outlive it?  
Hazel—No; they usually die together.

# SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies' children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

Could Tell Him That.  
Client—"How much will your opinion be worth in this case?" Lawyer—"I am too modest to say. But I can tell you what I'm going to charge you."—Boston Transcript.

## SOOTHES ITCHING SCALPS

And Prevents Falling Hair Do Cuticura Soap and Ointment

On retiring, gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water using plenty of Soap. Cultivate the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment for everyday toilet purposes.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## SPREAD OF AMERICAN TRADE

Far Corners of the World Look to the United States for Expert Aid and Advice.

American genius is triumphant. Girard writes in the Philadelphia Public Ledger. A United States firm has arranged to fight the office of the president of China with indirect electric light.

Australia has sent for 40 expert American workers to teach the men in kangaroo land how to make glass. The first motortruck ever seen in northern Honduras was recently sent there by an American firm.

A Boston manufacturer was induced to go into Canada to instruct our northern neighbors how to make toys. I am reliably informed of an extraordinary use being made of the American mails by a New York factory. This concern had contracted for a large number of railroad lanterns for Russia. To save time all these lanterns are sent to San Francisco by parcel post.

These are merely a few samples to show that if Europe does not snatch from us our world trade after the war, Europe at least will know that it has been in a fight for it.

**India's Hoarded Treasure.**  
The "hoarded treasure" of India is estimated by the Financial Review at over \$400,000,000. Most of this is believed to be hidden in comparatively small sums. It is a financial atom in London that all the gold and silver which is sent to India annually by the British government is immediately absorbed and passes quietly out of circulation. In India, however, the existence of any really important hidden wealth is declared a myth.

Don't prolong a quarrel. Make one hard fight and then quit.

# Foods Are Increasing In Price

But you can still buy

# Grape-Nuts

at the same price.

This staple cereal in its air-tight, wax-protected package will keep indefinitely, yet is ready to eat at a moment's notice.

Grape-Nuts is full of compact nourishment with a delightful wheat and barley flavor.

The Most Economical of Prepared Cereals

## WIDOW OF LINCOLN PARTNER



Mrs. B. M. Cox, wife of Capt. B. M. Cox, who commanded a company of Illinois volunteers in the Civil war, who has applied for a pension in San Francisco.

Mrs. Cox said that her husband died in 1876 and she thought she would never need to apply for a pension, but circumstances have changed. Her husband was a law partner of Abraham Lincoln when Lincoln was a struggling lawyer in a little Illinois town.

**WOMEN'S OFFICIAL BALLOT**

Bourbonnais Township, First Precinct, Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917

<input type="radio"/> FAIR AND SQUARE TICKET	<input type="radio"/> PEOPLE'S TICKET
For Supervisor	For Supervisor
<input type="checkbox"/> BEN E. FRASER	<input type="checkbox"/> FREDERIC F. MARCOTTE
For Commissioner of Highways	For Commissioner of Highways
<input type="checkbox"/> JOHN HAYMOND	<input type="checkbox"/> M. L. SHREFFLER

I hereby certify that this sample ballot is a true and correct copy of the ballot to be voted on at the Annual Town Election, on the 3rd day of April, 1917, same being the first Tuesday of said month. Given under my hand this 21st day of March, 1917.

CHARLES G. ROY, Town Clerk.

**WOMEN'S OFFICIAL BALLOT**

Bourbonnais Township, Second Precinct, Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917

<input type="radio"/> FAIR AND SQUARE TICKET	<input type="radio"/> PEOPLE'S TICKET
For Supervisor	For Supervisor
<input type="checkbox"/> BEN E. FRASER	<input type="checkbox"/> FREDERIC F. MARCOTTE
For Commissioner of Highways	For Commissioner of Highways
<input type="checkbox"/> JOHN HAYMOND	<input type="checkbox"/> M. L. SHREFFLER

I hereby certify that this sample ballot is a true and correct copy of the ballot to be voted on at the Annual Town Election, on the 3rd day of April, 1917, same being the first Tuesday of said month. Given under my hand this 21st day of March, 1917.

CHARLES G. ROY, Town Clerk.

**DIRECTORY**

**Village Council.**

Frank Bognobio, mayor.  
Jos. Grill, clerk.  
E. J. Steller, treasurer.  
E. A. Marcotte, attorney.  
F. L. Martin, E. Gonderman, Harry Baker, Fred Lambert, E. A. Bade and James McCue, trustees.  
Meets at Village Hall first and third Monday of each month.

**Board of Education**

Meets every first Friday following the first Monday of each month at the school hall. E. J. Steller, Pres., C. W. Heinicke, Sec'y., M. J. Mulligan, Peter Belmont, Frank Erickson, Peter Miller and George Bertrand, Members.

**Bradley Lodge 862 I. O. O. F.**

Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Thursday evening. Visitors welcome.

**Irene Rebekah Lodge No. 171.**

Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Tuesday evening.

**Ideal Camp 1721 M. W. A.**

Meets at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

**Pansy Camp 1129 Royal Neighbors.**

Meet at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, second and fourth Thursday of each month.

**Yeoman Camp, Bradley, Ill.**

Meets the second and fourth Monday of each month in Modern Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

**Woodmen of the World, Bradley, Ill.**  
Modern Woodman Camp 1721 meets every Friday night.

**St. Joseph's Church 1766, Catholic Order of Forerrestors.**

Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

**St. Joseph's Court No. 190**

St. John the Baptist Society meets every fourth Sunday at St. Joseph's hall at 11:30 a. m.

**Roman Catholic Church, Bourbonnais**

First mass, 7:30 a. m.  
Highmass, 10:00 a. m.  
Vespers, 2 p. m.

**Methodist Episcopal Church.**

**SUNDAY**

Sunday school 10 a. m.  
Epworth league, 6:45 a. m.  
Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**WEDNESDAY**

Ladies Aid, Wednesday afternoon.  
Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

**Rev. IVER JANSEN, Pastor.**

**St. Joseph's Catholic Church.**

Low mass, 8 a. m.  
High mass, 10 a. m.  
Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.  
Vespers and Benediction, 3 p. m.  
Rev. WM. A. GRANGER, Pastor.

**U. B. Church, Bradley.**

Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Y. P. C. E. meeting 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.  
Rev. JOHN COND, Pastor.

**Village of Bourbonnais.**

F. E. Legris, president.  
Eli Marcotte, clerk.  
John Plagole, treasurer.  
C. T. Morrel, E. J. Lamarre, George Arsenault, Oscar Byron, E. A. Marcotte and A. F. Marcotte, trustees.

Meets every second Monday of each month.

**Mystic Workers Lodge 1242**

Meet the first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Broadway and Wabash.

**Bradley Encampment I. O. O. F.**

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday night of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall, Broadway and Wabash Ave.

**St. Peter and Paul Society.**

Meet at Staudohar Hall First Sunday of each month.

**St. Anna Sodality.**

Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. First Sunday of each month.

**Holy Name Society.**

Meet at St. Joseph's Hall Second Sunday of each month.

**Children of Mary Society.**

Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. Third Sunday of each month.

**Good Idea.**

"Who is the patron saint of music?" inquired the student. "What kind of music?" rejoined the professor. "If you allude to ragtime I should say St. Vitus."—Washington Star.

**Sunday Trading Discouraged.**  
For selling an egg and an orange to a child on a recent Sunday a dealer was fined 15 and 25 cents, or seven days in prison, at Borwick, Scotland. The chief constable said Sunday trading was being put down in the town, and there had been complaints about the accused.

**W. C. MEYERS**

**References:**

Kankakee Conservatory of Music, Guiss Piano Store and Y. W. C. A.  
**Piano Tuning and Repairing**  
Res. Ind. 308 Office, Ind. 655 Bell 1024  
265 S. SCHUYLER AVE.  
Kankakee, Illinois

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lund and family of Gilman have moved here and are living on South Grand Ave.

Mr. E. Taylor is on the sick list.  
Mrs. R. Wright is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Liedecker of Erwin where visitors at the Knox home this week.



**Radeke Beer for Quick and Easy Lunches**

This sparkling, wholesome brew has helped to make happy housewives and carefree hostesses. For, with a few cold bottles in the ice box, appetizing, tasty "eats" can be served in "jiffy" time—a before-bedtime "bite"—a lunch for unexpected guests—an after-theatre "snack"—all are both easy and economical when served with this popular and ever-welcome beer.

*A food product of golden barley and aromatic hops*

**Radeke Beer**

**Made in Kankakee**

*A telephone message to us will bring a case promptly to your door.*



**D.W. GRIFFITH'S**  
**COLOSSAL \$2,000,000**  
**SPECTACLE**

**INTOLERANCE**

**LOVE'S STRUGGLE THROUGHOUT THE AGES**

MR GRIFFITH'S FIRST AND ONLY PRODUCTION SINCE "THE BIRTH OF A NATION"

**AT THE MAJESTIC**

FOR THREE DAYS ONLY

**MARCH 30th, 31st and APRIL 1st**

The gift of all the languages cannot describe this--The Great Event--  
In all History, of Stage, Pictures and all Pagents.  
With the same Orchestra and Chorus  
that is now at the Colonial  
Theatre, Chicago.

**THE Fashion**  
For MEN QUALITY CLOTHES For Boys  
252 East Avenue, Kankakee, Ill.

—THE FIRST CHANCE—  
FINE WHISKIES—GOOD SERVICE—CIGARS and TOBACCO  
GENE RICHARD, Prop.

## CANADA'S BONUS TO FARM LABORERS

Offering 160 Acres to Farm Hands.

Canada today, with the great demand that is made upon it for food-stuffs, finds itself almost in the throes of a labor famine. A novel means of solving the problem has been evolved by the Canadian Government at Ottawa on Wednesday last, when it was decided to practically bonus every farmhand going to Canada, by giving him 160 acres free as a homestead, and to allow the time he would be working out for, the good wages offered, and as residence duties on the homestead. Western Canada has been a big producer of grain and it is estimated that there is a shortage of over thirty thousand men, necessary to produce an average crop in 1917. This shortage has been caused by so many young men leaving left the farms to go to war, and it is essential to make an unprecedented offer of this kind, to fill their places on the land at once.

It has been required in the past to do three years' duties on homesteads to get title, but an additional inducement has been offered by practically reducing this term to two years. As explained by an official of the Canadian Government, Canada's need for farm laborers is intense, and exceptional inducements are being offered to get the needed farm workers at once. A farmhand will make his entry for one of the 100-acre farms, satisfy the Government that he is working for a farmer and that time will apply as residence on the land for free, just the same as if he were actually living on it.—Advertisement.

### Revival of Tatting.

We see that tatting has been revived in our best circles, but we don't suppose it will be any more difficult for a thoughtful man to hold his wife's undivided attention as he discusses the tariff in its various aspects and ramifications than it has been under the diet-crochet regime.—Ohio State Journal.

**WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY**  
In her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

### Ferns That Grow Everywhere.

Two ferns are common throughout the world. One is the common brake found on the floors of all California canyons, known as *Polypodium aquilinum*. The other is the polypod found on rocky canyon sides and known here as *Polypodium Californicum*, and elsewhere, the world over as *Polypodium vulgare*. The specific differences are due entirely to geographic range.

## BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

### Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and bowels—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, delayed, delayed in the bowels or sour, gastric stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, indigested food and foul gases, and are especially from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you up by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Wasting Time.  
"Are you an efficiency expert?"  
"I sure am."  
"To what extent?"  
"Well, for one thing, I think it is a waste of time to wink at a girl in the dark."

### Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic is equally as good as any other tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, drives out Malaria, Fortifies the Blood and builds up the Whole System. 50 Cents.

Pockets in shoes.  
Small pockets for valuables, intended to be fastened to linings of shoes, have been patented.

**SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE**  
and constant use will irritate the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and drizzle in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

It is easier to renew a good resolution than a 90-day note.

Either a man must make a way for himself or get out of the way of others.

# PRUDENCE of the PARSONAGE

By ETHEL HUESTON

Prudence and Fairy entertain the good ladies of the congregation and the result is rather disastrous for Prudence.

Mr. Starr, a widower Methodist minister, has been assigned to the congregation at Mount Mark, Iowa. He and his daughter Prudence—she is nineteen and the eldest of five—have come on ahead to get the new parsonage ready for the younger members of the family. The whole town, especially the Methodist element, is very curious about the strangers, and individually members of the church call at the parsonage and "pump" the girls for all they're worth. But the Stars soon adjust themselves to their new surroundings and after much preparation, Prudence and Fairy are going to entertain the Ladies Aid society. Some of the members are arriving now.

### CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Not on your life," said Carol prominently and emphatically, "he's worse than Prudence. Like as not he'll give me a good thrashing into the bargain. No—I'm strong for Prudence when it comes to punishment—in preference to father, I mean. I can't seem to be fond of any kind of punishment from anybody."

For a while Carol was much depressed, but by nature she was a buoyant soul, and her spirits were presently soaring again. In the meantime, the Ladies of the Aid society continued to arrive. Prudence and Fairy, freshly gowned and smiling-faced, received them with cordiality and many merry words. It was not difficult for those who had been reared in the hospitable atmosphere of Methodist parsonages, where, if you have but two dishes of oatmeal, the outsider is welcome to one. That is Carol's description of parsonage life.

But Prudence was concerned to observe that a big easy chair placed well back in a secluded corner, seemed to be giving dissatisfaction. It was Mrs. Adams who sat there first. She squirmed quite a little, and seemed to be gripping the arms of the chair with unnecessary fervor. Presently she stammered an excuse, and rising went into the other room. After that, Mrs. Miller, then Mrs. Jack, Mrs. Noy, and Mrs. Reed, in turn, sat there—and did not stay. Prudence was quite agitated. Had the awful twins filled it with needles for the reception of the poor Ladies! At first opportunity she hurried into the secluded corner, intent upon trying the chair for herself. She sat down anxiously. Then she gasped and clutched frantically at the arm of the chair. For she discovered at once to her dismay that the chair was bottomless, and that only by hanging on for her life could she keep from dropping through.

Up rose Prudence, conscientiously pulling after her the thin cushion which had concealed the chair's shortcomings. "Look, Fairy!" she cried. "Did you take the bottom out of this chair? It must have been horribly uncomfortable for those who have sat there! However did it happen?"

Fairy was frankly amazed, and a little inclined to be amused. "Ask the twins," she said tersely; "I know nothing about covered at once. At that moment, the luckless Carol went running through the hall. Prudence knew it was she, without seeing, because she had a peculiar skipping run that was quite characteristic and unmistakable.

"Carol" she called.  
"Carol" she called.  
"Carol" more imperatively.  
Then Carol slowly opened the door—she was a parsonage girl and rose to the occasion—she smiled winsomely—Carol was nearly always winsome.

"How do you do?" she said brightly. "Isn't it a lovely day? Did you call me, Prudence?"  
"Yes. Do you know where the bottom of that chair has gone?"  
"Why no, Prudence—gracious! That chair—why, I didn't know you were going to bring that chair in here. Why—oh, I am so sorry! Why in the world didn't you tell beforehand?"

Some of the Ladies smiled. Others fixed their brows and shoulders in a mildly suggestive way, that Prudence, after nineteen years in the parsonage, had learned to know and dread.

"And where is the chair-bottom now?" she inquired. "And why did you take it?"  
"Why, we wanted to make—"  
"You and Lark?"  
"Well, yes—it was really all my fault, you know. We wanted to make a seat up high in the peach tree, and the bottom of the chair was just fine. It's a perfectly adorable seat," brightened, and sobbing again as she recalled the gravity of the occasion. "And

we put the cushion in the chair so that it wouldn't be noticed. We never use that chair, you know. I'm so sorry about it."

Carol was really quite crushed, but true to her parsonage training, she struggled valiantly and presently brought forth a crumpled and sickly smile.

But Prudence smiled at her kindly. "That wasn't very naughty, Carol," she said frankly. "It's true that we seldom use that chair. And we ought to have looked." She glanced reproachfully at Fairy. "It is strange that in dusting it, Fairy—but never mind. You may go now, Carol. It is all right."

Then she apologized gently to the Ladies, and the conversation went on, but Prudence was uncomfortably conscious of keen and quizzical eyes turned her way. Evidently they thought she was too lenient.

"Well, it wasn't very naughty," she thought wretchedly. "How can I pretend it was terribly bad, when I feel in my heart that it wasn't?"  
The meeting progressed, and the business was presently disposed of. So far, things were not so seriously bad, and Prudence sighed in great relief. Then the Ladies took out their sewing and began industriously working at many articles, designed for the clothing of a lot of young Methodists confined in an orphan's home in Chicago. And they talked together pleasantly and merrily. And Prudence and Fairy felt that the cloud was lifted.

But soon it settled again, dark and lowering. Prudence heard Lark running through the hall and her suit gave her. Why was Lark going up stairs? To be sure, her mission might be innocent, but Prudence dared not run the risk. Fortunately she was sitting near the door.

"Lark!" she called softly. Lark stopped abruptly, and something fell to the floor.

"Lark!"  
The Ladies smiled, and Miss Carr, laughing lightly, said, "She is an attentive creature, isn't she? Prudence would gladly have down out into the hall to settle this matter, but she realized that she was on exhibit."

"Lark!" she called softly. Lark stopped abruptly, and something fell to the floor.

"Lark!"  
The Ladies smiled, and Miss Carr, laughing lightly, said, "She is an attentive creature, isn't she? Prudence would gladly have down out into the hall to settle this matter, but she realized that she was on exhibit."

"Lark!" she called softly. Lark stopped abruptly, and something fell to the floor.

"Lark!"  
The Ladies smiled, and Miss Carr, laughing lightly, said, "She is an attentive creature, isn't she? Prudence would gladly have down out into the hall to settle this matter, but she realized that she was on exhibit."

"Lark!" she called softly. Lark stopped abruptly, and something fell to the floor.

"Lark!"  
The Ladies smiled, and Miss Carr, laughing lightly, said, "She is an attentive creature, isn't she? Prudence would gladly have down out into the hall to settle this matter, but she realized that she was on exhibit."

"Lark!" she called softly. Lark stopped abruptly, and something fell to the floor.

"Lark!"  
The Ladies smiled, and Miss Carr, laughing lightly, said, "She is an attentive creature, isn't she? Prudence would gladly have down out into the hall to settle this matter, but she realized that she was on exhibit."

"Lark!" she called softly. Lark stopped abruptly, and something fell to the floor.

"Lark!"  
The Ladies smiled, and Miss Carr, laughing lightly, said, "She is an attentive creature, isn't she? Prudence would gladly have down out into the hall to settle this matter, but she realized that she was on exhibit."

"We—we—we are making—mud images, Prudence. It—it was awfully messy, I know, but they say—it is such a good—and useful thing to do. We don't expect—the Ladies—to see us."

"Mud images!" gasped Prudence, and even Fairy stared incredulously. "Where in the world did you get hold of an idea like that?"

"It—it is in that—that Mother's Home Friend paper you take, Prudence," Prudence blushed guiltily. "It was modeling in clay, but—we haven't any clay, and—the mud is very nice, but—oh, I know I look just—horrible. I—I—Connie pushed me in the puddle—for fun." Another appealing glance into her sister's face, and Lark plunged on, bent on smoothing matters if she could. "Carol is—is just fine at it, really. She—she's making a Venus de Milo, and it's good. But we can't remember whether her arm is off at the elbow or below the shoulder—" An enormous gulp, and by furious blinking Lark managed to crowd back the tears that would slip to the edge of her lashes. "I—I'm very sorry, Prudence."

"Very well, Lark, you may go. I do not really object to your modeling in mud, I am sure. I am sorry you look so miserable. You must change your shoes and stockings at once, and then you can go on with your modeling. But there must be no more pushing and chasing. I'll see Connie about that tonight. Now go. And Lark was swift as a swallow from the parsonage.

Followed a quiet hour, and then the Ladies put aside their sewing and walked about the room, chatting in little groups. With a significant glance to Fairy, Prudence walked calmly to the double doors between the dining room and the sitting room. The eyes of the Ladies followed her with interest, and even enthusiasm. They were so enraptured with the parsonage. The Ladies clustered about her, and stood amazed also. The dining room was there, and the table! But the appearance of the place was vastly different! The floor was carpeted, and artistically over a picture on the wall, the lowest edges well above the floor. The plates and trays, napkin-covered, were safely stowed away on the floor in distant corners. The kitchen tub hacket had been brought in and turned upside down, to afford a fitting resting place for the borrowed punch bowl, full of overflowing with fragrant lemonade.

And at the table were three dirty, disheveled little figures, bending seriously over piles of mud. A not-unrecognizable Venus de Milo occupied the center of the table. Connie was palming it; work on some animal, a dog perhaps, or possibly an elephant. And—

The three young modelers looked up in exclamatory consternation as the doors opened.

"How are you ready?" cried Carol. "How long no longer? We had no idea you'd be ready so soon. Oh, we are sorry, Prudence. We intended to have everything fixed properly for you again. We needed a flat place for our modeling. It is a shame, that's what it is. Isn't that a handsome Venus? I did that—if you'll just shut the door one minute, Prudence, we'll have everything exactly as you left it. And we're as sorry as we can be. You can have my Venus for a centerpiece, if you like."

Prudence silently closed the doors, and the Ladies, laughing significantly, drew away.

"Don't you think, my dear," began Mrs. Prentiss too sweetly, "that they are a little more than you can manage? Don't you really think an older woman is needed?"

"Oh, do not think so," cried Fairy, before her sister could speak, "no older woman could be kinder, or sweeter, or more patient and helpful than Prue."

"Undoubtedly true! But something more is needed, I am afraid! It appears that girls are a little more difficult than in my own young days! Perhaps I do not judge advisedly, but it seems to me they are a little—unmanageable."

"Don't you think that Mr. Starr would save Prudence much worry and responsibility if he gave a little less time to his personal duties and a little more to helping her manage the youngsters?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Out of the Calculation.

"Do you think there are people in the world?"  
"What difference does it make?" rejoined Senator Sorghum. "Even if there are they are too distant to vote or even drag us into diplomatic controversies."

Grasping Opportunity.

"Jane, there is a friend of mine who is very anxious to know if you will marry him."  
"Tell him of course I will. Who is he?"

## W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 3000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wear is guaranteed high price for inferior shoes. The same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas shoes is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centers of America. They are made of well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direct supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take an order for them. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price. It returns mail, please.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00  
President W. L. Douglas  
185 Spring St., Brockton, Mass.

### Play That Helps.

Play that leads the children to use their own ideas and perhaps also to make their own toys is infinitely to be preferred to amusements that offer no stimulation to their imagination. In a family where word games were liked the mother saved all the newspapers that had large black letters and let the children cut the letters out neatly. An envelope was labeled for each letter, and all the "A's" put in one, all the "B's" in another, and so on. Then squares of cardboard were cut out and the letters were pasted on. Material for a game was economically supplied thus, and extra occupation for the children, too. Another time some paraffin was given to them to mold. It was first put in the oven until in a workable condition. Beginning with so many blocks, the children soon attempted more ambitious modeling, to their own pleasure and advantage.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

### Save Your Night Thoughts.

A memorandum book or tablet, which is at hand during the day for the reception of the ideas of literary people and other brilliant folk, is not generally available at the bedside, and many good thoughts are lost by the failure of the author to get out and make a note of it. An electrically-lighted memorandum pad is for this man. One end is equipped with a hood, under which is a tiny electric lamp and the battery to supply the current. Contact is made by pressing a slide at the end of the cylinder, and the hood shades the eyes from the light and throws the rays down upon the paper sheet.

### Keeps Files Off.

A special form of electric fan is made for use in markets to keep the files from goods on display.

Don't tell all you know. Keep a little for seed.

## Saves Eggs

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder makes it possible to produce appetizing and wholesome cakes, muffins, cornbread, etc., with fewer eggs than are usually required.

In many recipes the number of eggs may be reduced and excellent results obtained by using an additional quantity of Dr. Price's Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted. The following tested recipe is a practical illustration:

- SPONGE CAKE**
- 1 cup sugar
  - 1/2 cup water
  - 3 eggs
  - 2 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder
  - 1 cup flour
  - 1 teaspoon salt
  - 1/4 cup cold water
  - 1 teaspoon flavoring
- The old method called for six eggs and no baking powder.

Booklet of recipes which economize in eggs and other expensive ingredients mailed free. Address: Independence Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

## DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes.

No Alum No Phosphate No Bitter Taste

## Canada Offers 160 Acres Free to Farm Hands

Bonus of Western Canada Land to Men Assisting in Maintaining Needed Grain Production

The demand for farm labor in Canada is great. As an inducement to secure the necessary help at once, Canada will give

## ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES OF LAND FREE AS A HOMESTEAD

and allow the time of the farm laborer, who has filed on the land, to apply as residence duties, the same as if he actually had lived on it. Another special concession is the reduction of one year in the time to complete duties. Two years instead of three as heretofore, but only to men working on the farms for at least six months in 1917. This appeal for farm help is in no way connected with enlistment for military service but solely to increase agricultural output. A wonderful opportunity to secure a farm and draw good wages at the same time. Information as to low railway rates may be had on application to G. A. Cook, 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo. (C. J. Bronghton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.) Canadian Government Agents

# Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

(Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons)

**DARING IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE, DE SPAIN TELLS NAN THAT SOME DAY HE AND SHE WILL BE MARRIED—SHE DOESN'T LIKE IT.**

Henry De Spain, general manager of the stage coach line running from the Thief River mines to Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky Mountains, is trying to rid the region of a band of horse thieves, cattle rustlers and gunmen known as the Morgan gang. They live in Morgan Gap, a fertile valley 20 miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabassas where the coach horses are changed. De Spain has killed two of the gang and has been seriously wounded. Pretty Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, has saved his life and he is trying to make love to her, but receives no encouragement.

### CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Take me away, Gale," cried Nan. "Leave him here—take me home! Take me home!"

"She caught her cousin's arm. 'Stay right where you are,' shouted Morgan, pointing at De Spain, and following Nan as she pulled him along. 'When I come back, I'll give you what you're looking for.'"

"Bring your friends," said De Spain tauntingly. "I'll accommodate four more of you. Stop!" With one hand still on his revolver, he pointed the way. "Go down that trail first, Morgan. Stay where you are, girl, till he gets down that hill. You won't get over her shoulder for a while yet. Move!"

Morgan took the path silently, De Spain covering every step he took. Behind De Spain Nan stood waiting for her cousin to get beyond earshot. "What," she whispered hurriedly to De Spain, "will you do?"

Covering Morgan, who could whirl on him at any turn in the descent, De Spain could not look at her in answering. "Looks pretty rocky, doesn't it?"

"He will start the whole gap as soon as he gets to his horse."

He looked at the darkening sky. "They won't be very active on the job before morning."

Morgan was in a safe distance. De Spain turned to Nan. Her eyes were bent on him as if they would pierce him through. "If I save your life—"

still breathing fast, she hesitated for words—"you won't trick me—ever—will you?"

Steadily returning her appealing gaze, De Spain answered with deliberation: "Don't ever give me a chance to trick you, Nan."

"What do you mean?" she demanded, fear and distrust burning in her tone.

"My life," he said slowly, "isn't worth it."

"You know—" He could see her resolute underlip, pink with fresh young blood, quiver with intensity of feeling as she faltered. "You know what every man says of every girl—foolish, trusting, easy to deceive—everything like that."

"May God wither my tongue before ever it speaks to deceive you, Nan."

"There's not a moment to lose," she said swiftly. "Listen: a trail around this mountain leads out of the gap, straight across the face of El Capitán."

"I can make it."

"A good climber can do it—I have done it. I'd even go with you, if I could."

"Why?"

"She shook her head angrily at what he dared show in his eyes. "Oh, keep still—listen!"

"I know you'd go, Nan," he declared unperturbed. "But, believe me, I never would let you."

"I can't go, because to do any good I must meet you with a horse outside."

He only looked silently at her, and she turned her eyes from his gaze.

"See," she said, taking him eagerly to the back of the ledge and pointing. "Follow that trail to the one to the east—you can't get lost; you can reach El Capitán before dark—it's very close. Creep carefully across El Capitán on that narrow trail, and on the other side there is a wide one clear down to the road—oh, do be careful on El Capitán!"

"I'll be careful."

"I must watch my chance to get away from the corral with a horse. If I fall it will be because I am locked up at home, and you must hide and do the best you can. How much they will surmise of this, I don't know."

### CHAPTER XIV.

A Venture in the Dark. Pushing his way hastily forward when he could make haste; crawling slowly on his hands and knees when held by opposing rock; flattening himself like a leech against the face of

the precipice when the narrowing ledge left him only inches under foot; clinging with torn hands to every favoring crevice, and pausing when the peril was extreme for fresh strength. De Spain dragged his injured foot across the sheer face of El Capitán in the last shadows of the day's falling light.

Spent by his effort, De Spain reached the rendezvous Nan had indicated, as nearly as the stars would tell him, by ten o'clock. It was only after a long and doubtful hour that he heard the muffled footfalls of a horse. He stood concealed among the smaller trees until he could distinguish the outlines of the animal, and his eye caught the figure of the rider.

De Spain stepped out of the trees, and, moving toward Nan, caught her hand and helped her to the ground.

She enquired silence, and led the horse into the little grove, stopping well within it, she stooped and began rearranging the mufflers on the horse.

"Thank God! So do I!" "But he is a cousin."

"Then I suppose he must be one of mine."

"Unless he tries to kill you."

"He won't be very long in trying that. And now, what about yourself? What have you got to defend yourself against him, and against every other drunken man?"

"She laid her own pistol without a word in De Spain's hand. He felt it, opened, closed, and gave it back. "That's a good defender—when it's in reach. When it's at home it's a poor one."

"It will never be at home again except when I am."

"Shall I tell you a secret?" "What is it?" asked Nan unsuspectingly.

"We are engaged to be married."

"She sprang from him like a deer. "It's a dead secret," he said gravely; "no body knows it yet—not even you."

"You need never talk again like this if you have a friend named me," she said indignantly. "I hate it."

"Hate it if you will; it's so. And it began when you handed me that little bit of lead and brass on the mountain tonight, to defend your life and mine."

"I'll hate you if you persecute me the way Gale does. The moon is almost up. You must go."

"You won't let me," he persisted, "how you got away at all." They had walked out of the trees. He looked reluctantly to the east. "Tell me and I'll go," he promised.

"If I stay I want you to come with me. I started for Calabassas. When I came back I got up to my room without being seen, and sat at the window a long time. I waited till all the men stopped riding, and then I climbed through the window and down the kitchen roof, and let myself down to the ground. Some more men came past, and I hid on the porch and slipped over to the horse barn and found a hackamore, and went down to the corral and hid, and around till I found this little pinto—she's the best to ride bareback."

"I could ride a razorback—why take all that trouble for me?"

"If you don't start while you have a chance, you undo everything I have tried to do to avoid a fight."

The wind, stirring softly, set the aspen leaves quivering. The stars, shining in the clear night air, hung diamondlike in the heavens, and the eastern sky across the distant desert paled for the rising moon. The two, standing at the horse's head, listened a moment together in the darkness. De Spain, leaning forward, said something in a low, laughing voice. Nan made no answer. Then, bending, he took her hand and, before she could release it, caught it up to his lips.

"For a long time after he had gone she stood, listening for a shot—wondering, breathless at moments, whether he could get past the waiting traps. De Spain, true to all she had ever heard of his Indianlike stealth, had left her side unembarrassed and unafraid, laughing, playing bold court to her even when she stubbornly refused to be courted—and had made himself the twinkling of an eye a part of the silence beyond—the silence of the night, the wind, the stars, the wattle of sand, and of all the mystery that brooded upon it. She would have welcomed, in her keen suspense, a sound of some kind that had betokened yet lived and could yet laugh; none came.

"McAlpin showed it to me the last time I was at the stage barn, hanging where you left it." He strapped the cartridges around him.

"You should never have taken that ride for it. But since you have—" He had drawn his revolver from his waistband. He broke it now and held it out. "Load it for me, Nan."

Day was breaking when the night

"What do you mean?" "Put four more cartridges in it yourself. Except for your cartridge, the gun is empty. When you do that you will know none of them ever will be used against your own except to protect my life. And if you have any among them whose life ought to come ahead of mine—name him, or them, now. Do as I tell you—load the gun."

He took hold of her hands and, in spite of her refusal, made her do his will. He guided her hand to draw the cartridges, one after another, from his belt, and waited for her to slip them in the darkness into the empty cylinder, to close the breech, and hand the gun back.

"Now, Nan," he said, "you know me. You may have doubts—they will all die. You will hear many stories about me—but you will say: 'I put the cartridges in his revolver with my own hands, and I know he won't abuse the means of defense I gave him myself. There can never be any real doubts or misunderstandings between us again, Nan.'"

She remained for her to speak, but she waited silent.

"You have given me my life, my defense," he continued, passing from a subject that he perceived was better left untouched to his nearest and dearest to you at home?"

"My Uncle Duke."

"I never will raise a hand against your Uncle Duke. And this man, tonight—this cousin—Gale? Nan, what is the man?"

"I hate him."

"Thank God! So do I!" "But he is a cousin."

"Then I suppose he must be one of mine."

"Unless he tries to kill you."

"He won't be very long in trying that. And now, what about yourself? What have you got to defend yourself against him, and against every other drunken man?"

"She laid her own pistol without a word in De Spain's hand. He felt it, opened, closed, and gave it back. "That's a good defender—when it's in reach. When it's at home it's a poor one."

"It will never be at home again except when I am."

"Shall I tell you a secret?" "What is it?" asked Nan unsuspectingly.

"We are engaged to be married."

"She sprang from him like a deer. "It's a dead secret," he said gravely; "no body knows it yet—not even you."

"You need never talk again like this if you have a friend named me," she said indignantly. "I hate it."

"Hate it if you will; it's so. And it began when you handed me that little bit of lead and brass on the mountain tonight, to defend your life and mine."

"I'll hate you if you persecute me the way Gale does. The moon is almost up. You must go."

"You won't let me," he persisted, "how you got away at all." They had walked out of the trees. He looked reluctantly to the east. "Tell me and I'll go," he promised.

"If I stay I want you to come with me. I started for Calabassas. When I came back I got up to my room without being seen, and sat at the window a long time. I waited till all the men stopped riding, and then I climbed through the window and down the kitchen roof, and let myself down to the ground. Some more men came past, and I hid on the porch and slipped over to the horse barn and found a hackamore, and went down to the corral and hid, and around till I found this little pinto—she's the best to ride bareback."

"I could ride a razorback—why take all that trouble for me?"

"If you don't start while you have a chance, you undo everything I have tried to do to avoid a fight."

The wind, stirring softly, set the aspen leaves quivering. The stars, shining in the clear night air, hung diamondlike in the heavens, and the eastern sky across the distant desert paled for the rising moon. The two, standing at the horse's head, listened a moment together in the darkness. De Spain, leaning forward, said something in a low, laughing voice. Nan made no answer. Then, bending, he took her hand and, before she could release it, caught it up to his lips.

Day was breaking when the night

boss, standing in the doorway at the Calabassas barn, saw a horseman riding at a leisurely pace up the Thief River road. The barman scrutinized the approaching stranger closely. There was something strange about something familiar in the outlines of the figure. But when the night rider had dismounted in front of the barn-door, turned his horse loose, and, limping stilly walked forward on foot, the man rubbed his eyes hard before he could believe them. Then he uttered an incredulous greeting and led Henry De Spain into the barn office.

"There's friends of yours in your room upstairs right now," he declared, bulging with shock. De Spain, sitting down, forbade the barman to disturb them, only asking who they were.

When he had asked half a dozen more leisurely questions, he made an answering reply to many, the barman at De Spain's request helped him upstairs. Beside himself with excitement, the night boss turned, grinning, as he laid one hand on the door knob and the other on De Spain's shoulder.

"You couldn't have come," he whispered loudly, "at a better time."

The entryway was dark, and from the silence within the room one might have thought its occupants if there were such, wrapped in slumber. But at intervals a faint clicking sound could be heard. The night man threw open the door. By the light of two single candles, he saw the dramatic and the other on a window ledge, four men sat about a rickety table in a life-and-death struggle at cards. No voice broke the tense silence, not even when the door was thrown broadly open.

No one—neither Lefevre, Scott, Frank Elpaso nor McAlpin—looked up when De Spain walked into the room and, with the night man tiptoeing behind, advanced composedly toward the group. Even then his presence would have passed unnoticed, but that Bob Scott's ear mechanically recorded the limping step and transmitted to his trained intelligence merely notice of something unusual.

Scott, perceiving his cards one at a time as Lefevre dealt, raised his eyes. Startling as the sight of the man given up for dead must have been, no muscle of Bob Scott's body moved.

De Spain, however, was not so disposed to let a grin that nuttily invited the others, as he had found out for himself, to find out for themselves.

Lefevre finished his deal, threw down the pack, and picked up his hand. His suspicious eyes scanned the cards above the level of the faces at the table; but when he had thumbed his cards and looked from one to the other of the remaining players to read the weather signs, he perceived that Bob's face was an unchangeable expression and looked to where the secret gaze was turned for an explanation of it. Lefevre's own eyes, at the sight of the thinned, familiar face behind Elpaso's chair, started open like the doors of hell.

The bell below spread one hand out, his cards hidden within it, and with the other hand prudently drew down his pile of chips. "Gentlemen," he said lightly, "put a silent hand across the table over Elpaso's shoulder. 'Hearty,' he exclaimed impassively, "one question. If you please—and only one: How in thunder did you do it?"

"See McAlpin, Bull, next time you're over Calabassas way. Here"—De Spain drew some currency from his pocket and handed a bill to Fags. "Go get your hair cut. Don't let me see you wear your whiskers long and your tongue short."

"Right!" "You understand."

"Take it from old Bull Page, he's a noble wonder of a sucker, but he knows his friends."

"But remember this—you don't know me. If anybody knows you for a friend of mine, you are no good to me. See?"

But beyond expressing his comprehension in words alone, He yinked, nodded, and screwed his face into a thousand wrinkles. De Spain, wheeling, rode away, the old man blinking first after him, and then at the money in his hand. He didn't profess to understand everything in the high country, but he could still distinguish the principal figures at the end of a banknote. When he tramped to Calabassas the next day to interview McAlpin he received more advice, with a strong burr, about keeping his own counsel, and a little expense money to run him until an opening presented itself on the pay roll.

CHAPTER XV. Strategy.

One week went to repairs. To a man of action such a week is longer than a year. De Spain, however, had to bed in the Sleepy Cat hospital. De Spain had no escape from one week of thinking, and for that week he thought about Nan Morgan. And the impulse that moved him the most, he could get out of bed and into a saddle was to spur his way hard and fast to her; to make her, against a score of rebelly cousins, his own; and never to release her from his sudden arms.

With De Spain to think was to do; at least to do something, but not without further careful thinking, and not without anticipating every chance of failure. He was not a man to cast up all difficulties and obstacles in a situation, brush them aside, and have his will if the heavens fell; and he now set himself, while doing his routine work every day, to do one particular thing—to see, talk to, plan with, struggle with the woman, or girl, rather—child, even, to his thoughts, so fragile she was—this girl who had given him back his life against her own.

His friends saw that something was absorbing him in an unusual, even an extraordinary way, yet none could arrive at a certain conclusion as to what it was. The one man in the country who could have surmised the connection between the two—the barn boss, McAlpin—if he entertained suspicions, was far too pawky to share them with any one.

When two weeks had passed without word from De Spain, or of having heard of her being seen, the conclusion urged itself on him—that she was either ill or in trouble—perhaps in trouble for helping him; a moment

later he was laying plans to get into the gap to find out.

Nothing in the way of a venture could be more foolhardy than he admitted to himself—nothing, he consoled himself by reflecting, but something stronger than danger could justify it. Of all the money Morgan found within the mountain fastness he could count on but one man to help him in the slightest degree—this was the derelict, Bull Page. There was no choice but to use him, and he was easily enticed, for the Calabassas affair had made a heroic figure of De Spain in the barrooms. De Spain, accordingly, lay in wait for the old man and intercepted him one day on the road to Sleepy Cat, walking the twenty miles patiently for his whisky.

"You must be the only man in the gap, Bull, that can't borrow or steal a horse to ride," remarked De Spain, stopping him near the river bridge.

Page pushed back the broken brim of his hat and looked up. "You wouldn't believe," he said, imparting a cheerful confidence, "but ten years ago I had horses to lend to every man 'twixen here and Thief river." He nodded toward Sleepy Cat with a wretched smile, and by a dramatic chance the broken hat-brim fell with the words: "They've got 'em all."

"Your fault, Bull."

"Say!" Up went the broken brim, and the whiskied face lighted with a



Ten Years Ago I Had Horses to Lend Every Man 'Twixen Here and Thief River.

shaking smile, "you turned some trick on that Calabassas crew—some fight, Bull chuckled.

"Bull, is old Duke Morgan a Republican?"

Bull looked surprised at the turn of De Spain's question, but answered in good faith: "Duke votes 'most any ticket that's again the railroad."

"How about picking a couple of good barmen over in the gap, Bull?"

"That kind of a job got 'em."

"See McAlpin the next time you're over at Calabassas. How about that girl that lives with Duke?"

Bull's face lighted. "Nan! Say! she's a little hummer."

"I hear she's gone down to Thief river, teaching school."

"Come by Duke's less'n three hours ago. Seen her in the kitchen makin' bread."

"They're looking for a schoolteacher down there, anyway. Much sickness in the gap lately, Bull?"

"On'y sickness I knowed lately is that you're responsible for y'self," retorted Bull with a grin. "Fity 'y left any chips at all from that Calabassas job, eh?"

"See McAlpin, Bull, next time you're over Calabassas way. Here"—De Spain drew some currency from his pocket and handed a bill to Fags. "Go get your hair cut. Don't let me see you wear your whiskers long and your tongue short."

"Right!" "You understand."

"Take it from old Bull Page, he's a noble wonder of a sucker, but he knows his friends."

"But remember this—you don't know me. If anybody knows you for a friend of mine, you are no good to me. See?"

But beyond expressing his comprehension in words alone, He yinked, nodded, and screwed his face into a thousand wrinkles. De Spain, wheeling, rode away, the old man blinking first after him, and then at the money in his hand. He didn't profess to understand everything in the high country, but he could still distinguish the principal figures at the end of a banknote. When he tramped to Calabassas the next day to interview McAlpin he received more advice, with a strong burr, about keeping his own counsel, and a little expense money to run him until an opening presented itself on the pay roll.

CHAPTER XVI. Peaceful Continuance Best.

The accumulating of a substantial fortune can make a prosperous man, but not necessarily a happy one; a peaceful conscience is the true contentment and wealth is but her golden ornament.

Street traffic in San Francisco is regulated by electric semaphore.

## FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDROFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderin Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not removed causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderin tonight—now—any time will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderin from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp—Adv.

An attachment for piano pedals to permit children to operate them easily has been invented.

FEW MOTHERS REALIZE how many delicious dishes can be prepared with Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti. For this reason the Skinner Mfg. Co. has prepared a beautiful Cook Book containing recipes telling how to serve it in a hundred different ways. Write Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for a free copy. All good grocers everywhere sell Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti—Adv.

An Opportunity. "He has asked me to marry him, but I hate him."

"Then why don't you do it?"

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Some corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply on it a little of a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

At little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and dries the moment it is applied and does not fume or even irritate the surrounding skin. Just think! You can lift out hard, horny and callous now without a bit of pain or soreness. If your (droight hasn't freezone he can easily get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house—adv.

Solar Surface Temperature. The latest estimate of the absolute temperature of the solar surface is that of B. Biscoe of Warsaw, whose computations are based upon the intensity of radiation for individual wavelengths in the solar spectrum as obtained with the spectre-heliometer at the Smithsonian astrophysical observatory. He gets your average of 7,500 degrees plus 100 degrees Centigrade.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you darken your hair with gray hair by using 'La Creole' Hair Dressing—Adv.

Good Way to Test Diamonds. Suspended V diamonds are frequently tested by placing them between two rings and prenting hard with the fingers. It is said to be impossible to make the smallest impression on a real diamond, but in the case of a paste article, the edges may be crushed. The effect can be discerned by a critical examination with a lens.

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE CATHARTIC AND LIVER TONIC

LAX-FOS is not a secret or Patent Medicine but is composed of the following old-fashioned roots and herbs:

CASCARA BARK BLUE FLAG ROOT SLEAZEBERRY ROOT BLACK ROOT

MAY APPLE ROOT SENNA LEAVES AND PEPSIN

In LAX-FOS the CASCARA is improved by the addition of these digestive ingredients making it better than ordinary Cascara, and thus the combination acts not only as a stimulating laxative and cathartic but also as a digestive and liver tonic. Syrup laxatives are weak, but LAX-FOS combines strength with palatable, aromatic taste and does not grip or disturb the stomach. One bottle will insure regularity for Constipation, Indigestion or Torpid Liver. Price 50c.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Rats, Mice, Fleas, Lice, Bed Bugs, etc. Destroyed by "Rough on Rats." Write for free literature. Best results.

Patents. Write for free literature. Best results.

**THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE**

HERMAN WORMAN, Editor & Publisher  
Office: 182 Broadway, Bradley, Ill.

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

A local newspaper devoted to the interests of Bradley.

Entered as second-class matter January 30, 1914, at the post office at Bradley, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**For Supervisor**

We are authorized to announce Frederic F. Marcotte as a candidate for Supervisor of Bourbonnais Township on the People's Ticket. Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917.

**For Commissioner of Highways**

We are authorized to announce John Haymond as a candidate for Commissioner of Highways of Bourbonnais township on the Fair and Square Ticket. Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917.

**For Supervisor**

We are authorized to announce Ben E. Fraser as a candidate for Supervisor of Bourbonnais township on the Fair and Square Ticket. Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917.

**Magazines at Bargain Prices**

We can save you money on any magazine of any kind, see us. The Saturday Evening Post \$1.50 per year. The Ladies Home Journal \$1.50 per year. Etude and McClures \$2.25 per year. When your subscription expires on any magazine you are now taking, send your renewal to us and we will save you money. THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE.

**Epworth League**

The entertainment given by the Epworth League of the M. E. church last Friday night was well attended and enjoyed.

Mrs. Mary Reed of Prairie Ave., left on Thursday for Oklahoma City, Okla., for an extended visit for the benefit of her health.

The Ladies Aid of the U. B. church met at the home of Mrs. John Schroeder Wednesday afternoon and enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

The Sunday School teachers and officers, also the choir, and any and all who are interested in the Sunday School or choir of the U. B. church will meet at the home of Rev. John Codd on Prairie Ave. tonight to transact business, and to assist in securing a good organization.

James Hackley has moved his family to Kankakee and will reside on Chicago Ave.

Chas. Burt was a Sunday visitor here.

A number of the members of the local lodge of Odd Fellows attended the initiation of a large class at Kankakee last Monday evening.

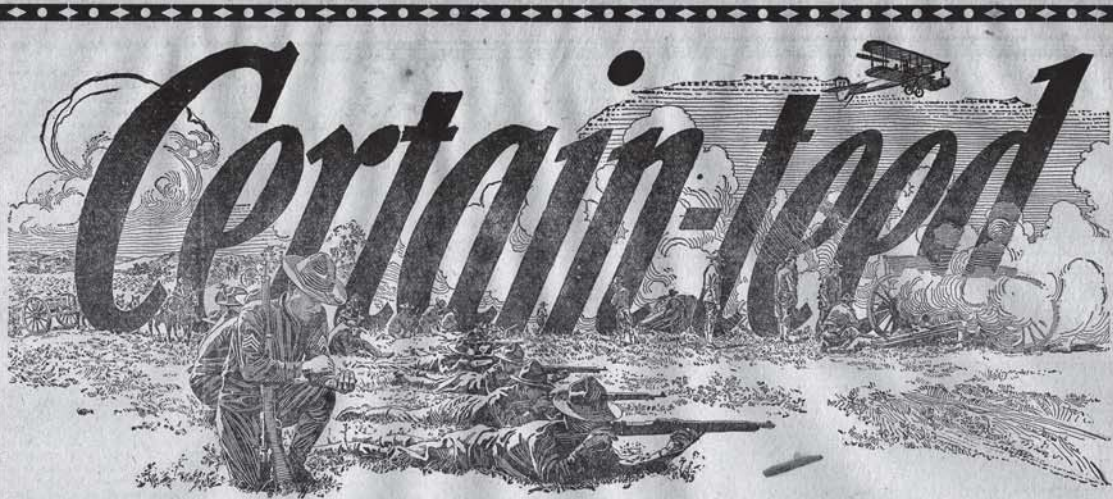
Roy Erickson and Harry Hunnel both of Chicago were visitors here this week at the Erickson home and from here both will leave for the south and will be gone for three months.

Bert Smiley of Danville was a visitor at the Smiley home this week.

The fire children who have been sick with colds are better.

Mrs. Bee and children of Kansas City, Mo., are here visiting relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Boyd who has been on the sick list is better.



**Universal Service.** Certain-teed stands for universal service. In every part of the world you will find Certain-teed products "doing their duty", in all kinds of weather and under all conditions—rendering Universal Service of the best kind.

**Certain-teed Roofing**

gives Universal Service to all who use it. For factories, office buildings, farm buildings, garages, etc., CERTAIN-TEED is the efficient roof. It costs less to buy, less to lay and less per year of life. It is light-weight, clean, sanitary, weather-proof and fire retardant. For residences CERTAIN-TEED Slate Surfaced Shingles have all the advantages of CERTAIN-TEED Roll Roofing, plus artistic beauty. CERTAIN-TEED is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply), but lasts longer than the period of guarantee.

If you are building or need a new roof, it will pay you to investigate CERTAIN-TEED before deciding upon any type of roof. Sold by leading dealers all over the world at reasonable prices.



**Certain-teed Paints and Varnishes**

give Universal Service because they are good, dependable products, honestly made from high grade materials, by expert paint men, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Mixed by modern machinery which eliminates the uncertainties of hand mixing and insures absolute conformity to the expert's formula on the label. The extensive organization for selling and distributing all CERTAIN-TEED products reduces costs to a minimum and makes it possible to sell CERTAIN-TEED Paints and Varnishes at very reasonable prices.

Whether you do your own painting or employ a painter it will pay you to insist on getting CERTAIN-TEED. Any good dealer can supply you. - If he doesn't carry CERTAIN-TEED he can get it for you.

**CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORPORATION**

General Roofing Mfg. Co., Gregg Varnish Co., Mound City Paint & Color Co.

New York Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit Buffalo San Francisco Milwaukee Cincinnati New Orleans Los Angeles Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Indianapolis Atlanta Richmond Grand Rapids Nashville Salt Lake City Des Moines Houston Duluth London Sydney Havana

Our Yards are headquarters for everything that is needed for buildings, lumber, laths, shingles, builders hardware of all kinds. Also wire fencing.

Roofing at \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75 per roll.

Red or green slate surfaced roofing ..... \$2.75 per roll  
Red or green slate surfaced shingles ... \$5.50 per square

Agents and distributors for CERTAINTEED PRODUCTS

**CHAS. WERTZ CO.** Both Phones 150

**MEN'S OFFICIAL BALLOT**

Bourbonnais Township, First Precinct, Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917

<input type="radio"/> FAIR AND SQUARE TICKET	<input type="radio"/> PEOPLE'S TICKET
For Supervisor	For Supervisor
<input type="checkbox"/> BEN E. FRASER For Commissioner of Highways	<input type="checkbox"/> FREDERIC F. MARCOTTE For Commissioner of Highways
<input type="checkbox"/> JOHN HAYMOND For Justice of the Peace	<input type="checkbox"/> M. L. SHREFFLER For Justice of the Peace
<input type="checkbox"/> _____ For Justice of the Peace	<input type="checkbox"/> C. T. MOREL For Justice of the Peace
<input type="checkbox"/> _____ For Constable	<input type="checkbox"/> HERMAN WORMAN For Constable
<input type="checkbox"/> _____ For Constable	<input type="checkbox"/> LOUIS TOURANGEAU For Constable
<input type="checkbox"/> _____	<input type="checkbox"/> L. R. WEAKLEY For Constable

FOR THE PAYMENT OF ALL POLL TAXES

AGAINST THE PAYMENT OF ALL POLL TAXES

I hereby certify that this sample ballot is a true and correct copy of the ballot to be voted on at the Annual Town Election, on the 3rd day of April, 1917, same being the first Tuesday of said month. Given under my hand this 21st day of March, 1917.  
CHARLES G. ROY, Town Clerk.

**MEN'S OFFICIAL BALLOT**

Bourbonnais Township, Second Precinct, Election Tuesday, April 3rd, 1917

<input type="radio"/> FAIR AND SQUARE TICKET	<input type="radio"/> PEOPLE'S TICKET
For Supervisor	For Supervisor
<input type="checkbox"/> BEN E. FRASER For Commissioner of Highways	<input type="checkbox"/> FREDERIC F. MARCOTTE For Commissioner of Highways
<input type="checkbox"/> JOHN HAYMOND For Justice of the Peace	<input type="checkbox"/> M. L. SHREFFLER For Justice of the Peace
<input type="checkbox"/> _____ For Justice of the Peace	<input type="checkbox"/> C. T. MOREL For Justice of the Peace
<input type="checkbox"/> _____ For Constable	<input type="checkbox"/> HERMAN WORMAN For Constable
<input type="checkbox"/> _____ For Constable	<input type="checkbox"/> LOUIS TOURANGEAU For Constable
<input type="checkbox"/> _____	<input type="checkbox"/> L. R. WEAKLEY For Constable

FOR THE PAYMENT OF ALL POLL TAXES

AGAINST THE PAYMENT OF ALL POLL TAXES

I hereby certify that this sample ballot is a true and correct copy of the ballot to be voted on at the Annual Town Election, on the 3rd day of April, 1917, same being the first Tuesday of said month. Given under my hand this 21st day of March, 1917.  
CHARLES G. ROY, Town Clerk.

□□□□□□

**THE VALUE** of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere



□□□□□□

# WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y. — "Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit when so many have proved that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make them well? For over a year I suffered from female weakness I could hardly stand or remove the hair and was afraid to go on the street alone. Doctors said medicine were useless and only an operation would help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved it otherwise. I am now well and can do any kind of work." — Mrs. NELLIE PHELPS, care of R. A. Rider, R. E. D. No. 5, Fulton, N. Y.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you have had symptoms and do not understand the cause, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

# JUST A LITTLE SMILE



HIS LIMITATIONS.

The suffragette was handing the congressman some of her mind in small fragments. "Yes," she said, "I am willing to admit that you possess various talents and are capable of enacting some wonderful acts and noble deeds, but there is one thing which is impossible for you to accomplish."

"What is that?" asked the chap who helps to keep the con in congress. "You can't wink and work your ears at the same time," answered the fair party of the suffragette part. "Only the much-lauded, but intellectual mule can successfully perform that marvelous act."

JUST THE PLACE.



# ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.00 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 3 M.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankies, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Itch, etc. Always ready to tell you more if you write. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at Dealers or Directly. Liberal trial bottle for 10c stamps W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 215 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Marcy, the highest mountain in the Empire state, was named in honor of Gov. William L. Marcy. Its Indian name is "Tahawans" (he splits the sky).

# That Knife-Like Pain

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are your kidneys sore? Is their action irregular? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains, neuralgias, nervousness, all worn-out? Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:

# A Missouri Case

E. F. Grubb, North E. Street, Poplar Bluff, Mo., writes: "I had sharp twinges in my back whenever I moved quickly. I was very weak and my kidneys were in misery. My kidneys were in misery and I was badly run down. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and whenever I have used them since, I have had fine results."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

# Boschee's German Syrup

We'll take cold some time and everybody should have Boschee's German Syrup handy at all times for the treatment of throat and chest troubles, bronchitis, coughs, etc. It has been on the market 21 years and the best recommendation is possible. It gently soothes inflammation, insures a good night's sleep, with free expectoration in the morning. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations.

# Boschee's German Syrup

# Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give the system DEVELOP FLESH.

Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co., New York.

# CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value the health of their children should know without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething Disorders, Don't accept any Substitute. Used by Mothers 30 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 25c. Trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.

# GALLSTONES

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO., 11-1917.

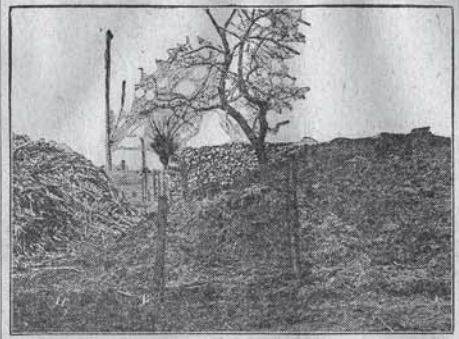
# ARGUMENT FOR PRODUCING MORE MANURE

(By P. P. PETERSON, Professor of Soils, Idaho University.)

During the past few years it has been demonstrated that soils of the Palouse region are "nitrogen hungry." The question now arises and in fact has been repeatedly asked, "Shall we buy and apply artificial fertilizers to our land to supply this required nitrogen?" Our answer is "Not until we have had time to gather more data upon the matter."

However, we do advise the conservation of all of the nitrogen that comes from the soil. In nitrogen the manure produced by a single horse of average weight, say 1,300 pounds, is worth nearly \$8 per year. We should pay that much for it if we had to buy it as commercial fertilizer at ordinary prices. An average cow will give manure of nearly equal value.

Leaving out of consideration all other substances except the one we know our soil needs, is it economy to throw away the manure? Shall the farmer who has a dozen head of



SURE TO LOSE MUCH OF FERTILIZING VALUE.

# FEEDING OATS AND PEAS TO DAIRY COW

For Early Green Feed and Summer Hay of Good Quality Sow One or More Acres.

For early green feed for cows in milk, and for a good quality of hay for summer and early fall feed, sow one or more acres with field peas and oats. Select deep, rich, mellow land, spread about 12 two-horse loads of sowed manure per acre on top of the plowed ground, and sow six pecks of field peas to the acre and harrow the field both ways. This will put the peas in at their proper depth. Then drill two bushels of heavy seed oats per acre. If ground is dry, roll after drilling.

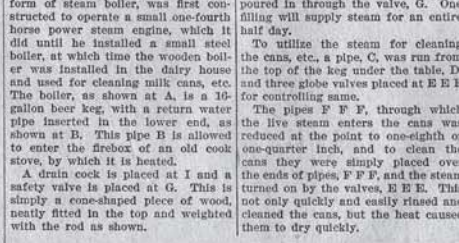
Field peas do best on well prepared rich land. Sown the first part of April, the crop will be fit to cut and feed to cows the first week in June. This combination makes a splendid feed. No grain need be given here with this oat and pea forage is fed. It produces hovers. The Canada white field pea is a hardy and prolific variety. It will average 30 bushels of cured peas and two to three tons of cured hay to the acre.

The field pea is hardy and does best when sown early in spring where the ground is cool and moist. The Virginia cowpea cannot be sown until the ground is warm and dry.

# STEAM DEVICE FOR CLEANING MILK CANS

A young farmer boy devised this rather novel steam device for cleaning milk cans and other dairy utensils. The device, which is a simple form of steam boiler, was first constructed to operate a small one-fourth horse power steam engine, which it did until he installed a small sized boiler, at which time the wooden boiler was installed in the dairy house and used for cleaning milk cans, etc. The boiler, as shown at A, is a 10-gallon beer keg, with a return water pipe inserted in the lower end, as shown at B. This pipe B is allowed to enter the firebox of an old cook stove, by which it is heated.

A drain cock is placed at I and a safety valve is placed at G. This is simply a cone-shaped piece of wood, neatly fitted in the top and weighted with the rod as shown.



To utilize the steam for cleaning the cans, etc., a pipe, C, was run from the top of the keg under the table, D, and three globe valves placed at E E E for controlling same.

The pipes F F F, through which the live steam enters the cans, was reduced at the point to one-eighth or one-quarter inch, and to clean the cans they were simply placed over the ends of pipes, F F F, and the steam turned on by the valves, B E E. This not only quickly and easily raised and cleaned the cans, but the heat caused them to dry quickly.

NOVEL ARRANGEMENT FOR WASHING UTENSILS.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

# Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.  
AVG. PREPARATION FOR REGULATING THE STOMACH AND BOWELS OF INFANTS—CHILDREN

Merely Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A Helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and Loss of Sleep resulting therefrom—Influenza.

THE GENUINE SIGNATURE OF *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Puzzled Youngster.

Our grocery man's delivery boy is always accompanied on Saturday by his younger brother, who in looks is exactly like his older brother. The younger one always brought in our groceries, but one Saturday he was out of town and the oldest boy had to come in. Five-year-old Marian looked for a few seconds at him with a puzzled face, and then exclaimed: "Say, did you growed up?"—Chicago Tribune.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00—Adv.

Do Tell!

He—So you tell Lieutenant Topple kiss you?

She—Yes. How do you know?

He—I heard him brag he'd smelt powder.

Tomorrow is the day when people hire balloons and move into their castles.

# Sudden Death

Before an insurance company will take a risk on your life the examining physician will test your water and report whether you are a good risk. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headaches, dizzy spells, or twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout, or sleep is disturbed two or three times a night—take heed, before too late!

You can readily overcome such conditions and prolong life by taking the advice of a famous physician, which is: "Keep the kidneys in good order, avoid too much meat, salt, alcohol or tea. Drink plenty of pure water and drive the uric acid out of the system by taking Anurie, in tablet form." You can obtain Anurie, double strength, at drug stores, the Discovery of Dr. Pierce of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

A recently patented porch and lawn seat can be converted into a swing or crib for a small child.

Nobody ever ran a successful corner in happiness.

# Careful St. Jo. Mothers Treat Children's Colds Externally

They Say Internal Dosing Harms Delicate Little Stomachs—"Outside" Applications Better.

Careful mothers everywhere realize that internal medicines are injurious to the delicate stomachs of the little folks. Still cough and cold troubles must have some form of treatment. The answer to this problem is the Southern "external" treatment Vap-O-Rub. This was introduced in St. Jo., Mo., for the first time last winter and a number of ladies were presented with complimentary jars by their druggists on condition that they give Vap-O-Rub a thorough test. Here are the reports from several of these ladies—

Mrs. M. A. Myers, 2943 Sylvan Ave., says—"When our three year old boy had a severe cold, about a month ago I tried a jar of Vap-O-Rub. I rubbed it on his chest and let him inhale it, and he was relieved almost immediately and got better in a few days. I think your remedy is the best thing for colds we have ever used."

Vick's Vap-O-Rub comes in salve form, and when applied to the heat of the body the ingredients are vaporized by the body warmth. These vapors, inhaled all night long, carry the medication with each breath, through the air passages, to the lungs. Vick's will be found better than internal medicine for all forms of cold troubles—from head colds, catarrh and asthmatic troubles—down to deep chest colds, bronchitis, sore throat or incipient pneumonia. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.

THE GENUINE VAP-O-RUB

Mrs. John Faynter, 2432 S. 17th St.

See If Your Diamond is Genuine. Here is a test that can be made when a diamond is quite clean and dry. Place on the surface of a diamond a tiny drop of water. Now take a needle or pin and try to move the drop about. If the diamond is genuine, experts say, the drop can be rolled intact. On the other hand when the gem is an imitation the water spreads directly it is touched with the needle point.

Grippy weather this. Better get a box of—

# CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No unpleasant after-effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top seal. Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store.

# GOSSIP OF ST. LOUIS

St. Louis, Mo.—"Quite a few years ago, after motherhood, I was a nervous wreck; I lost my appetite and also found it difficult to sleep. About the time I tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription advertised and bought a bottle. It was only necessary for me to take a couple of bottles to completely restore my health and I felt stronger than I had for a long while." —MRS. ANNIE THURMOND, 2821 Blair Ave.

Druggists have dispensed this Prescription for nearly fifty years. Liquid or tablets. No alcohol, no narcotic. Ingredients on wrapper.

Girls learning to skate prefer fat men as instructors because they are so soft to fall on.

Occasionally there is watered stock in the dry goods business.

# Chicago Dentists

DR. W. E. REID

DR. J. C. KAUFFMAN

## High Class Dentistry

Popular Prices and Modern Methods of doing business have built for us the largest Dentist Practice in Kankakee. We guarantee satisfaction. Examination free.

Located over

### Court Theatre

241 E. Court St., Kankakee, Illinois

OFFICE HOURS:

Daily 8:30 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sunday 10 to 1  
BOTH PHONES: Bell 567; Ind. 184

### A Pleasant Place to Spend a Pleasant Evening

The best of

Liquors, Wines, Cigars and Sandwiches

Our draught beer is always just right

### Tony's Place

Broadway

Bradley, Ill.

# Get Ready For Easter Now!

Our complete line of new Spring Samples are ready for your selection and we are

Showing the most complete Line we have ever shown.

The line consists of the very latest Patterns, and the Styles are the very latest. We will make you a

## MADE TO ORDER SUIT

Made to your individual measure at

**\$20.00**

and up.  
and deliver it before Easter.

Come in today and see them

We are now giving one Suit of Clothes, value, \$20.00, away FREE with the first 20 Made to Measure suit orders.

## Ladies Visit Our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Where all the latest Shapes in Trimmed and Un-trimmed Hats will be found, and they are PRICED EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

## THE PARIS STORE

A. DOLLE, Prop. BROADWAY, BRADLEY, ILL.

## MARTIN & SON

Coal and Transfer

Moving A Specialty

### The Eagle Bar

Math. Gerdesich, Prop.

Hot Roast Beef Every Saturday Night

### His Nerves

Stayfield's nerves were bad and his particular horror was noises. He had fled from the city to escape his ears, but even the sanitarium he selected was not a soundless paradise. Into the first room that was assigned him the noise of dishwashing penetrated and into his second room the moans of his next door neighbor penetrated.

"I'll take a room in a cottage he announced at the office, and he was immediately shown to a large ground floor apartment that overlooked a beautiful lawn.

This is the first quiet spot I have struck for seven years," he announced to the boy who showed him the room. "And here's a quarter for bringing me to such a peaceful den." But the peace was soon disturbed by the sound of a lawn mower, one of the noises that entailed a special torture for poor Stayfield.

However the lawn mower was a mere trifle compared with the sound that awaited him that evening when he returned from the main building, where he had just dined, to the welcome restfulness of his own cottage retreat.

"Of all the sounds in the world that I most abominate," he said to himself, "the chief is the squeak of a squeaky hammock, and here, almost at my window, is the vilest sounding one that it was ever my misfortune to listen to."

And sure enough on the porch of a neighboring cottage that was close to his own, a hammock gently swayed, and the swaying was accompanied by a metallic shriek of rusty, abrading iron that Stayfield declared to himself was little short of diabolical.

"And there's a woman in it," he said "and no doubt she is one of those nervous people who are perfectly unconscious of the noise they make themselves, but who want everybody else to be as soundless as the grave. Well, there's no rest for me in my room until this thing stops. It's just a question of how long a woman chooses to swing."

He returned to the main building, sat along in the reading room, and then went back to his cottage, only to be greeted by the steady, intolerable squeak of his neighbor's hammock.

"I'll go to the office and complain," he declared, mentally, and then reflected that he had complained so many times at the office and each time had met with a smile of patient indulgence. His courage failed him and he connected himself with mentioning the matter to his doctor.

"Oh, put it out of your consciousness," was the physician's advice and Stayfield determined to act upon his prescription.

The next evening he seated himself by his bedroom window with an exciting novel in his hand and in his mind the firm resolve not to allow any evil sound to come between him and the lovely heroine of the story.

"This is too much," he muttered to himself at the end of the third chapter. Down went the book on the table and out of the door went Stayfield. He wandered for over an hour about the grounds and when he returned to his room the hammock was still and the neighboring porch deserted.

"Before another day has passed," declared Stayfield to himself as he lay in his bed that night, "I'll stop the squeak of that infernal hammock. If I have to cut it down and throw it in the lake." Fortune favored him when he returned the next morning after dinner the hammock was quiet and apparently unoccupied.

"Now's my chance," said Stayfield to himself, and hurrying to his room he set a bottle of oil that he had found on the shelf in his closet and made his way to the neighboring porch. It was dark but he had a small flashlight in his pocket. Turning this on the rope that held the objectionable hammock, he proceeded to spout oil in a wholesale manner.

"Who's that?" a voice from the hammock suddenly demanded, and another flashlight encountered Stayfield's and was turned directly into his face. By the light of his own tiny electric he saw a pretty pale face, surmounted by diabeveled locks, turned toward him. But there was a smile on the face and no particular hostility in the glance.

"I beg your pardon," declared Stayfield, returning the smile. "But I noticed that your hammock squeaked horribly, and I thought you might like to have it oiled."

"How very kind!" she murmured. And right then and there Stayfield standing with his bottle of oil in one hand and the flashlight in the other, and the young woman sitting upright in the hammock, they discussed the question of disturbing sounds and of special noises that each one of them was sensitive to for fifteen minutes by the clock.

Capital, \$100,000.00  
Surplus \$150,000.00



Capital \$100,000.00  
Surplus \$100,000.00

OFFICERS OF THE CITY NATIONAL BANK

H. M. STONE, President,  
LAWRENCE BANST, Vice-Pres.,  
H. H. TROUP, Vice-Pres.,  
GEO. EHRICH, Cashier,  
F. M. LOCKWOOD, Ass't Cashier.

OFFICERS OF THE SAVINGS BANK

H. M. STONE, President,  
H. A. MAGRUBEE, Vice-Pres.,  
W. S. VANDERWATER, Vice-Pres.,  
A. M. SHOYEN, Ass't Cashier.

# City National Bank

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN KANKAKEE

## Kankakee County Trust and Savings Bank

YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO MAKE MONEY

says J. Ogdon Armour, head of the vast Armour and Company business "If at the same time you allow any of your money to be wasted".

By carrying out this principle, this man, and his father who founded the house of Armour and Company, have built up a hundred or more factories utilizing every part of the "waste" formerly thrown away by packing houses.

You can adopt the same business plan that has made Armour and Company famous the whole world over.

Keep all your spare funds busy all the time earning more money for you, in this strong Kankakee County Trust & Savings Bank.

FOUR PER CENT ON SAVINGS

## IF A FIRE SHOULD BREAK OUT IN YOUR HOME TONIGHT

are you prepared to stand the loss? You can not afford to carry the risk when good strong old line fire insurance companies will carry it for you very cheaply. Keep your home, or your household goods fully insured.

Herman Worman, Agent  
Bell Phone 1808 and 1477.  
Broadway and Grand Ave. Bradley.

Paper Hanging and Painting  
All Work Guaranteed  
FRED SPIVEY  
BELL PHONE 1559

314 No. Schuyler Ave. Bradley, Ill.

BURRELL Mail Order Service will save you money on everything you buy for home or farm. If we haven't it in stock, we get it for you. We buy direct from factories. 200 N. East Ave., Kankakee, Ill.

E. H. DELONG  
Paper Hanging and Painting. I sell wall paper and have the latest styles and patterns. Leave orders at residence at—

214 South Wabash Ave.  
BRADLEY, ILLINOIS



## Bicycle Repairing.

New and Second Hand Bicycles.  
SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS

Best of work, Best of Service. When in need of anything in this line give me a trial.

F. P. STUA  
Broadway & Grand Bradley, Ill.  
Across the street from the Economy.

## The New Way To Garden

Garden seeds in a tape, plant the tape. Pakro Seedtape is the most economical way to plant garden seed. Seedtape consists of carefully selected garden seeds properly spaced in a thin paper tape. Plant the tape a row at a time. The tape acts as a wick and draws the moisture, assuring an earlier and better crop. No weeding thinning or transplanting required. Saves time and labor. We have 30 varieties of vegetables and 18 varieties of flowers, call and find out about Seedtape.

## The Economy

BRADLEY'S HANDY SHOPPING STORE  
Broadway and Grand Ave. Bradley, Illinois

## A New Broom Sweeps Clean

WHEN YOU BUY A BROOM

Give it a good soaking in hot salt water. This hardens the straws and saves your back, as you will not have occasion to pick so many from the carpet.

## Brooms! Brushes! Mop Sticks!

We keep them at right prices and you will need garden seeds and onion sets, lawn grass seed etc. This is the right time to buy. When our supply runs out the question is can we get any more? Big Jo flour always good.

Mocha Cake—Half cup butter, one cup sugar, half cup strong cold coffee, one and three quarters cups flour, one cup walnuts, two teaspoons baking powder, and whites of three eggs.  
Frosting—Half cup butter creamed, two cups pulverized sugar, two tablespoons black coffee. Be sure the cake is perfectly cold before frosting.



## A. G. BEARDSLEY & SONS

DR. E. G. WILSON

Physician and Surgeon

Kankakee, Illinois

Res. Phone 888-1 Res. Phone 1257.  
DR. C. R. LOCKWOOD  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Room 6 and 7  
City National Bank Building  
BELL PHONE 377