

PARADE IS POSTPONED

WILL TAKE PLACE ON FRIDAY NIGHT

Every Bradley Factory Will Be Represented in Patriotic Demonstration

The big patriotic demonstration which was to be held at Kankakee last Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Elks club, had to be postponed on account of the bad weather, until tonight. If the weather permits the big parade will take place tonight, and it is expected to be the largest parade of its kind ever seen on the streets of Kankakee. Every factory from Bradley will be represented in the parade, as well as many members of fraternal organizations.

Girls Club

On last Thursday evening the Bradley Girls' Evening Club met at the school house and held their regular business meeting.

After the business was disposed of, the members all adjourned to the cozy basement of the school where they enjoyed a three-course chicken dinner cooked in a fireless cooker. The demonstration and lecture was given by Mrs. John W. Blackstone and was much enjoyed by the club.

It is hoped that those who were at this meeting will inform their friends, who are members, of the very pleasant and instructive evening which they had so that there will be a crowd on hand at the next meeting which will be held on Friday evening, May fourth.

The club is now actively at work planning a May Festival to be given the latter part of May in the Bradley school.

The arrangement committee for the said May Festival is composed of the following members:

Frances Mackintosh, Nellie McCoy, Mary McCue, Marian Hoehn, Cerga Swan, Helen C. Beebe, and Mrs. J. W. Blackstone.

School Notes

Miss Mayne Cunningham of Cheshane substituted in the public school here last week in the place of Miss Josie Durning who could not be here on account of the sickness and death of her foster mother.

The Alumni of the Bradley High school will meet in the High School building Friday night at 7:45. All who belong are invited to attend.

Promoted

Frank Wright of this city, who has been filling the position of cashier for the Illinois Central Railroad Co. at Mattoon, Ill., has been promoted to the position of Chief of Accounts at Harvey, Ill.

Frank has been a good conscientious worker for the railroad company and this position comes as a recognition of his faithful service. He was here several days this week visiting his parents, before entering on his new duties at Harvey.

Apaches Start Sunday

The Apache Baseball Club of Bradley will go to Clifton Sunday where they will play the club of that place for their first game. The home club is full of confidence this season, and with the "pep" already shown it looks as though they will live up to their past record and win a large majority of their games.

The Apaches won a practice game last Sunday, and while some of the team were not on hand those who were gave a good account of themselves. The club will tackle several strong clubs for their first few games, among them Peotone, Crete, Cheshane, and Clifton. While all above are heavier clubs than the Apaches they are not going into the games with any other expectations than of winning them. The Apaches are pulling hard to win these games and if they can get away with them it looks as though opposing clubs will have a tough time of it the rest of the season.

The probable line-up which will

open the season at Clifton will be: Lucas, center field. Hackley, first base. Stevens, third base. Windal, short stop. McCarthy, left field. Brouillette, catcher. DeLong, right field. Shubert, second base. Supernant, pitcher. The Apaches would like to book games with any amateur teams in the vicinity.

Alumni Meeting

A meeting of the Alumni of the Bradley high school will be held in the assembly hall at the school house tonight (Friday) at 7:45 p. m. All are urged to be present.

To Grand Rapids

E. S. McDaniels of the Bradley factory left for Grand Rapids, Mich., Saturday last week where he will undergo an operation.

Our best wishes go with Mac and here is hoping he will be back among us in a short time.

In Justice Court

Thos. McGrath was arrested on a charge of drunkenness Friday of last week, plead guilty and was fined \$3.00 and cost.

In Chicago

Yvon L. Marcotte son of Mr. and Mrs. Fredric F. Marcotte of this city is in Chicago, being in charge of the work done by the city of Chicago in getting vacant lots under cultivation. Yvon was selected by the Kankakee County soil and crop improvement association to have charge of this work and is working in connection with Mayor Thompson of Chicago in getting the lots under cultivation. His selection for this important work speaks well for his ability and integrity.

GREYS ARE DEFEATED

ST. VIATOR'S COLLEGE TAKES FIRST GAME

Season Officially Opened Sunday

Greys Made Good Showing
Score 4 to 0

The Bradley Greys officially opened the baseball season Sunday when they played their first game of the season with a team from St. Viator's college, on the college grounds. The Greys lost the game by a score of 4 to 0 in a hard fought contest. The game was an interesting one from start to finish, and was witnessed by a fair size crowd.

The players were not the same as the old lineup, and this was the first game this team had ever played but they made an excellent showing. The lineup was as follows:

H. M. Malire, C. McAndrews, P. Herr, 1st B. L. Malire 2nd B. Tighe, S. S. Suprenant 3rd B. L. Topfif R. F. F. Hirt C. F. M. Sheehan L. F.

Board Meeting

The village board will meet next Monday evening, at which time the old board will wind up their business for the term and the members of the new board will be installed into the office. The new officers to be installed are Mayor W. H. Baker, City Clerk Edward F. McCoy, Aldermen C. I. Magruder, Geo. Bertram and Adolph Beck. The aldermen holding over are James McCue, Fred Lambert and Ernest A. Bade. Saloon licenses will be issued at this meeting and policemen, attorney and treasurer appointed. It is expected that the police appointments will be T. J. Fahey as marshal, Joe. Suprenant as night police, Ovide Martin as treasurer and E. A. Marcotte as attorney.

St. Viators Win

The St. Viators college defeated the Cathedral college of Chicago in fast game of baseball at the college grounds Monday by a score of 13 to 3. The St. Viators made 9 of their 13 runs in one inning.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICE

ODD FELLOWS WILL HAVE SERVICES

Ninety Eight Anniversary To Be Appropriately Celebrated By Local Lodge

The ninety eight anniversary of the establishment of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows will be appropriately celebrated by the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of this city, next Sunday evening, April 29th. Services will be held at the United Brethren Church at 7:45 p. m. Rev. John Codd, pastor of the U. B. church, and a member of the local lodges of the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will be the speaker of the evening. The local lodges of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs from Kankakee, Peotone and Weldon Center will participate in the celebration, as well as the Encampment branches from Kankakee and Bradley. The Uniform Rank Odd Fellows from Kankakee will head the procession, which will be formed at the Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash at 7:30 p. m. and will march to the church. Rev. Codd the speaker of the evening, is a forcible speaker and a good service can be expected.

Boards Wanted

Wanted—Two good boards. A good home for two good people. Gentlemen preferred. Rates very reasonable. Inquire at THE ADVOCATE office.

Found

A small sum of money. Owner can have same by calling at 275 N. Cleveland Ave., Bradley, Ill.

To Rent

Good residence on North Grand Ave. Call Louis Gousset, 147 E. Court St. Kankakee, Bell phone 1984.

Leaving Bradley

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartram and family left for Stockland, Ill., Wednesday, where they will make their future home. Mr. Bartram will engage in the merchandise business in partnership with Mrs. Bartram's father. We regret to see this family leave our midst as they were always sociable and pleasant and have been good neighbors and citizens indeed. We wish them success and contentment in their new home.

Farewell Reception

The Irene Rebekah lodge tendered a farewell reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartram last Wednesday evening, at the lodge room. The evening was pleasantly spent and refreshments were served.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Lorenzo D. Ullom, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Ullom late of the County of Kankakee and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Kankakee County, at the Court House in Kankakee, Illinois, at the June A. D. 1917 term, on the first Monday in June next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Kankakee, Illinois, this 19th day of April, A. D. 1917.
E. C. VANDAGRIFT,
Administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Ullom deceased.
J. BERT MILLER, Attorney.

Entertained at Luncheon

Mrs. Harry Baker entertained at a luncheon at her home on South Prairie Ave., Thursday afternoon for the benefit of the M. E. Ladies Aid Society.

From The Army

The following interesting letter was secured by THE ADVOCATE this week from Walter R. Symmonds a Bradley boy, who is serving his country in the U. S. Army in the Coast Artillery.
C. A. C. FORT PREBLE, ME., April 15th, 1917

DEAR FRIENDS:—I take the pleasure of writing a few lines to let you all know that I like the Army life fine. Of course it has its ups and downs as well as Civilian life but it is a good life, we left Jefferson Barracks on Saturday April the 7th at 5:30 took the R. St. L. and W. out of St. Louis to Toledo, O., then around the Lake to Cleveland; from there to Buffalo and then to Albany and Troy, then to Boston, from Boston to Portland Maine, we landed in Portland about 5:30 Monday evening, had a very nice trip there were 94 soldiers on the train. We got off the train at Toledo, O. for a short time. After we got to Portland we took the street car down to the boat landing, then the ferry boat over to Fort Preble, we have certainly a fine place out here, we have plenty of big guns along the beach, there will be a fine place along the beach here in the summer time, a fine place for swimming and bathing. Well we have 4 drills in the A. M. and 2 in the P. M. we are drilling with rifles mostly now latter we will get a chance to drill with the big guns, we have several 12 in. motor guns here they are a pretty large piece of artillery.

We'll we are stationed at one of the best Posts in the United States. They had a big recruiting rally at Boston the other day there was a large number enlisted in the Army. If there ever was a time for true Americans to show their patriotism for their country it ought to be now it seems as though this country was getting closer all the time to war. I believe every true American should step out and show his color and help keep Old Glory up so it will wave over the Country for ever, as we all live under the stars and stripes for protection, should we not protect them when they get into trouble. I remain as ever your Friend and Soldier of the U. S.
WALTER R. SYMONDS,
C. A. C. Fort Preble, Maine.

ASSOCIATION MEETING

HOME IMPROVEMENT ASSN., TO MEET WEDNESDAY

Big Attendance Looked For. Important Subjects to be Discussed.

The Bourbonnais township Ladies Home Improvement Association will hold their regular monthly meeting next Wednesday May 2nd, at the Bourbonnais town hall and a large attendance is looked for, as several very interesting subjects will be brought before the meeting.

Miss Edmundson the county advisor will lecture on Interior Decoration, and the members are anxiously awaiting this lecture. There will be a paper read on American Artists by Mrs. Henry Vallat.

The Illustrated Poultry lecture by Mrs. Ed Radz president of the poultry association promises to be one of the best and most interesting lectures ever given before the association.

Refreshments will be served by the committee Mrs. H. Vallat, Mrs. D. Wickoff and Miss Stornberg.

Entertained

Mrs. Jos. McCue entertained Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Martin and family of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Goodman and Mr. and Mrs. Van Wilson of Wateksa Sunday at a dinner party in honor of her birthday anniversary. She received many pretty and useful gifts.

Inquired

Mike Mulligan was off duty from the Bradley works several days the past week account of injury to his back.

EVANS MAKING GOOD

BRADLEY BOY MAKING SUCCESS

Henry Evans At Head of Large Foundry Concern In East Chicago

Henry Evans, an old Bradley boy and a former foreman of the David Bradley Mfg. Works, has engaged in a foundry business in East Chicago, Ind., and is making a success of the venture as is shown by the following item clipped from an East Chicago, Ind., newspaper. Mr. Evans is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aicher of this city, being married to Miss Mayme Aicher a few years ago. Here is what the East Chicago paper has to say about Mr. Evans.

"From the debris and ruins of the old car wheel foundry on Railroad avenue, facing 14th street, a most progressive industry is now flourishing. Messrs. Harry Stewart and H. S. Evans, two young men with a wonderful amount of confidence, leased the old building, which has gone through a fire, and remodeled it sufficiently to establish a foundry which they styled the East Chicago Foundry Company. On the 2nd of January, the first heat was made, but owing to the frozen conditions of the sand, it was only a partial success and much waste resulted, but as the frost got out of the sand better results occurred and today, under the skilled management of Mr. Evans and the business sagacity of Mr. Stewart, the foundry is in a fine condition and the highest possible results are attained.

The company is employing between forty and fifty skilled men and so satisfactory is the output that a continuous stream of orders from all over the country are pouring in. The building affords an immense amount of floor space. The main moulding room alone being 85x200 feet. The core rooms comprise a large amount of space while the pattern room has accumulated nearly \$10,000 worth of valuable patterns in this short time.

Two monster hawser pipes for a big vessel to be launched next Saturday are completed. The vessel, when it leaves the dry dock, will sail for Denmark, Sweden.

The company has also made a big hawser pipe for a boat for John D. Rockefeller.

Messrs. Stewart and Evans are highly delighted with their progress to date and are planning to make substantial improvements in the near future. This is the only jobbing grayiron foundry in this district, and was established at a time to fill a long felt want.

No less interesting is the cleaning room, where all the rough castings are cleaned, inspected and polished. The company has installed a new cost system which will be very valuable in operating the plant. That the East Chicago Foundry Co., which is capitalized at \$20,000, will take its place in the near future as one of the important industries of the great Calumet district, there is no question of a doubt, and the promoters are to be congratulated for their great courage."

Country Girl's Club Met

The Bourbonnais Township Young Women's Country Club met at the home of Mrs. Arthur Uran on Bourbonnais road last Tuesday afternoon and completed plans for their new tennis court that they will have made in the near future.

They also completed their banner that was to be used in the big patriotic parade Tuesday night but which was postponed until Friday night.

A very pleasant and social afternoon was spent with Mrs. Uran and refreshments were served. The next meeting of the club will be held on May 8th with Miss Ruth Seaberly at her country home.

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

Surprise

The Harmony Girls surprised Mary McCue Monday evening in honor of her sixteenth birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and games and refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy were served. Miss Mary was presented with a number of nice presents.

Small Fire

The home of G. Hassett on South Wabash Ave., was threatened by fire Wednesday morning when a small blaze of unknown origin was discovered in a closet under a stairway. It was extinguished before any damage was done. An alarm was turned in and the fire department responded, but the blaze was put out before they arrived.

Pool Tournament

A team from St. Anna played a return game of pool with a team at the B. and M. parlor here Friday evening and were defeated by the locals by a score of 260 to 225.

The high gun of 18 was made by McAndrews. This game makes it 4 games each for these teams and the third and deciding game will be played in the near future. The score was as follows:

St. Anna	B and M		
Cody	23	Martin	54
Savoie	42	Hirt	51
Martin	47	Bradish	53
Sneff	90	Lambert	60
Scheffer	27	McAndrews	42

Petition for Rehearing Denied

The objectors to the Bradley sewer through their attorneys filed a petition with the supreme court asking for a rehearing on the sewer case.

The petition was denied by the supreme court which leaves the sewer question stand just as it was.

Peotone Visitors

A number of the local lodge of Odd Fellows from Peotone visited the local lodge of Odd Fellows last night and the second degree was conferred upon a candidate from the Peotone lodge. An enjoyable evening was spent by visitors and members.

High School Wins

The Bradley High School baseball team defeated the Manteno High School team last Saturday afternoon the final score being 19 to 10.

The game was a one sided affair and both teams made plenty of errors. Although the Manteno boys piled up ten scores on hits, errors and wild throws it was not enough to overcome the large score made by the slugging Bradley boys.

Yost pitched a good game for the local team but was not given the support that he should have had.

Tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon will the Bradley High School team will cross bats with a team composed of Latin scholars of Kankakee High School, and one week from tomorrow (Saturday May 5) Clifton will come to Bradley for a return game at which time the local boys will seek revenge.

BRADLEY	R.	H.	E.
Murphy, CF	3	2	2
Devereaux, 3B	2	2	0
Vorhees, SS	4	3	1
Hackley, 1B	2	3	1
Anderson, LF	2	2	1
Hartleb, 2B	1	2	0
Riley, C-LF	2	2	1
Anson, RF	2	2	0
Yost, P.	1	1	1
TOTAL	10	5	7

MANTENO	R.	H.	E.
Beedy, P-2B	2	1	0
Addems, 1B	1	0	1
Deboeck, 3B	1	1	1
Payne, LF	0	0	1
Nusbaum, SS	0	2	0
Man, 2B	3	1	0
Arrers, C	0	0	1
Wilson, RF	1	1	1
Constable, CF	0	1	0
Smith, C	0	0	0
TOTAL	10	5	7

Score by In. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—Total
Bradley.....6-1-3-2-1-0-3-3-0—19
Manteno.....0-2-0-1-4-2-0-1-0—10

Earned Runs—Manteno, 3, Bradley—12
Three Base Hit—Beedy, Two Base Hit—Hackley 2, Smith, Voorhees, Double Play—Voorhees 2, Hartleb to Hackley, Hit by Fitcher—Anderson and Hartleb.

WOMAN SICK TWO YEARS

Could Do No Work. Now Strong as a Man.

Chicago, Ill.—"For about two years I suffered from a female trouble so I was unable to walk or do any of my own work. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and determined to try it. It brought me immediate relief. My weakness has entirely disappeared and I never had better health. I weigh 165 pounds and am as strong as a man. I think money is well spent which purchases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. J. O. BRYAN, 1705 Newport Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, toxic pain, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

BREATHE FREELY. Are your Nostrils CLOGGED? If you are, you need a good remedy. If your nostrils are not open, you cannot breathe freely. If you are suffering from a cold, or from any other ailment of the nose, you need a good remedy. If you are suffering from a cold, or from any other ailment of the nose, you need a good remedy.

Soldierly. General Bliss was relating reminiscences of sham battles. "I had a young friend, Captain Eze, who could never be worsted in sham wars," he said. "One day he started to lead his valiant company at double speed across a bridge to storm a height, but a young captain belonging to the opposite side rushed up and shouted: 'Hi, Eze! You must cross that bridge! Don't you see the notice? The bridge is supposed to be destroyed.' 'It is, hey? roared Eze. Well, then, we're supposed to be swimming across. On, boys, and at 'em.'"

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as young girls' hair. After a "Danderine hair cleanse," you try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

Needs a Guardian. Host—That pianist has no control over himself. Guest—No; he plays whenever he is asked.

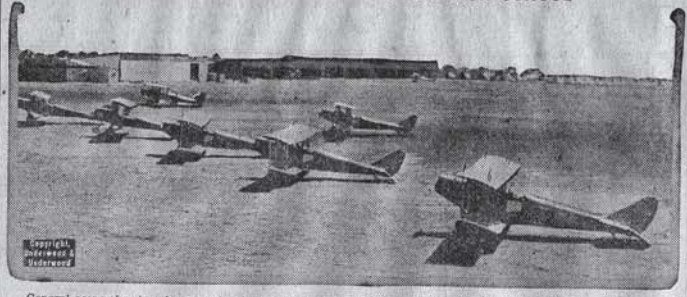
WHAT IS LAX-FOS

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 RHUBARB 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 but also as a digestive and liver tonic. Syrup laxatives are weak, but LAX-FOS combines strength with palatable, aromatic taste and does not gripe or disturb the stomach. One bottle will prove LAX-FOS is invaluable for Constipation, Indigestion or Torpid Liver. Price 50c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM A hair restorer. For itching scalp. For faded color. For thinning hair. For balding. For itching scalp. For faded color. For thinning hair. For balding.

UNCLE SAM'S BIGGEST ARMY AVIATION SCHOOL



General scene showing the grounds of the largest of Uncle Sam's army aviation schools, at North Island, located near San Diego, Cal. The school is commanded by Col. W. E. Glassford. It is the crack school of the country, and it is expected that over 200 aviators will be graduated from this instruction post every year.

ARMY SHORT OF MEDICAL SUPPLIES

Military Surgeon Says It May Take Year to Get Necessary Material. ONLY ENOUGH FOR 200,000

To Care for Force of 750,000 Men Congress Must Act Quickly—Much Time Is Lost in Fixing Orders.

New York.—Uncle Sam now has material in reserve for the sanitary equipment of approximately 200,000 men, says the New York Medical Journal after explaining that the Dodge commission recommended that "a year's supply for an army at least four times the actual strength, of all such medicines, hospital furniture and stores as will not incline damaged in keeping are kept constantly on hand in the medical supply depots." The Dodge commission was appointed at the close of the Spanish-American war to investigate the matter of military supplies and suggest steps for preventing a recurrence of errors in that war.

The Medical Journal points out that as the army is being recruited up to about 750,000 men, exclusive of the National Guard, we shall have only one-fourth the material supplies recommended by the Dodge commission. It adds that in event of war we shall require in addition to the regular army at least 250,000 militia and 500,000 volunteers.

"To meet the medical requirements of these three-quarters of a million men," it continues, "we are told by the Military Surgeon that there is now practically nothing on hand and that even if the money were available it would take nearly a year to obtain the material, which would cost about \$10 a man. We are relatively exactly where we were at the outbreak of the war with Spain and at the outbreak of the Civil war; namely, with barely enough supplies for the regular army and no provision made for the volunteer army."

Congress Must Act. "The first step to be taken is for congress to comply with the recommendation of the Dodge commission and authorize the purchase of reserve supplies for an army four times the actual strength of our present army, or better still for an army of 750,000. This should be done immediately and will give us at least a stock to cover our needs for the immediate future."

"The navy department, which is practically always on a war footing, has shown a way out of this difficulty. We learn from the daily press that all the shipyards and armor plate plants in the United States have agreed to devote at least 70 per cent of their force to government work and to accept a profit of 10 per cent above the actual cost for work performed for the government."

"If the war department is authorized to make contracts on a similar basis it would certainly not take a year to obtain the medical material for three-quarters of a million men, providing the contracts were divided among all the manufacturers of such goods."

Much Time Lost. "Much of the time required in filling orders for military supplies is lost in getting specifications, issuing instructions, advertising for bids, making awards, and in what might be termed the preliminary paper work on the part of the contractors. All this could be saved by adopting the following suggestions:

"Let the authorities take a census of the manufacturers of military medical material, noting the special lines which they manufacture and their capacity. Divide the requirements for armies of 250,000, 500,000, 1,000,000 and 2,000,000 among all these manufacturers proportionately. For each manufacturer provide with a complete schedule of the articles which he would be asked to supply, with full instructions as to packing, shipment and point of delivery, provide each manufacturer with a secret code, and on receipt of the appropriate code word he would immediately begin the manufacture and delivery in the shortest possible time of the quota of goods allotted to him for an army of 250,000, 500,000 or 1,000,000 as the case might be. Let contracts with the manufacturer be contingent contracts under which he would agree to furnish the goods at specified in the shortest possible time after receipt

WAR STOPS DIAMOND SUPPLY

Practically No Stones Coming to United States Now, Says Big Importer.

New York.—Practically no diamonds are coming into the country at this time, said a big importer. Neither cut diamonds nor diamonds in the rough, neither white diamonds nor yellow ones, tiny diamonds nor walnut-sized ones, are being imported. There is a scarcity of diamonds, so far as newly imported ones are concerned, such as this country has not known since the time when packages of them began to come regularly and in great numbers from the mines of South Africa.

"Spring time, the only pretty ring time," was written long before the present European war, and does not mean the spring of 1917 at all.

Reason Returns; Faces Trial. White Plains, N. Y.—Eight years in asylums have cured John McGuire and now he must stand trial for the murder which originally sent him there.

Can't Stand Name "Pigg." Portland, Ore.—James Averil Figg of this city is so sure that his name is a handicap to his life that he has asked the county court to change it.

OFFERS BARBER UNIT FOR WAR SERVICE

Columbus, O.—If President Wilson issues a call for volunteers, a company of barbers, who will follow the Ohio soldiers in to the trenches, if necessary, will be immediately organized by Dick Grabs, boss barber at a local hotel. Grabs thinks he will experience no difficulty in organizing the "razor squad." "The present war has shown that mustaches and beards are decidedly unnecessary in trench fighting," declared Grabs. "If the boys are called, it will be our duty to see that each man gets the 'once over' as often as possible. If the enemy should attack us suddenly, we could wield our razors with good effect."

of a definite order at a price to be made up of the actual cost of production, plus a specified profit."

CHARTING THE AIR FOR AVIATORS

Advisory Committee Takes Important Step in Aviation Preparedness.

CONGRESS IS ASKED TO ACT

Plan to Establish Survey of Air on Same Line as Hydrographic Office Which Guides Mariner in Ocean Navigation.

Washington.—One of the most important steps in aviation preparedness yet undertaken is the effort of the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics to establish an aerological survey, designed to serve aviation much the same as the Hydrographic Office of the Coast and Geodetic survey advises on ocean navigation.

During the past twelve months the committee has been exercising every means possible to advise and assist the aerial arms of the government, both for land and sea operation. This committee has been able to assist in standardizing airplane construction to a certain extent, has met with manufacturers of airplanes and airplane motors in an effort to expedite the delivery of machines to the government, and has been of great assistance in the solution of many other problems.

Is Vital Necessity. Now it proposes the serious consideration of the vital necessity of recording and charting the irregularities of the atmosphere so that our aviators in peace and war may have the benefit of exact information both for their own safety and as an expedient to efficient operation of aerial messenger, reconnaissance and fighting service.

The committee believes the time has come when aerological stations should be established and maintained, especially in conjunction with military stations maintained for the instruction of aviators.

The plans include, through the cooperation of the weather bureau, the establishment of additional aerological stations for observing measuring and investigating atmospheric phenomena in the aid of aeronautics, not only at the surface of earth but at different elevations up to 10,000 or more feet, and making of a set of accurate charts of the same.

An estimate of an appropriation of \$100,000 for the establishment of special aerological stations in connection with the United States weather bureau was submitted at the last session of congress and will again be brought to attention of the coming session.

Nothing Known of Air Currents. In a telegram read by President Alan R. Hatley at the Aero Club of American banquet in New York, Dr. Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the Smithsonian institution, and chairman of the executive committee of the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, advised its members to urge most strongly the establishment and maintenance of the aerological sur-

CURRENT WIT and HUMOR



A Woman's Theory.

"It was my painful duty to decline an offer of marriage from Professor Bernhard last night," said the young widow.

"Indeed," said her lady friend, "Why did you refuse him? He is considered the most eminent mathematician of the age."

"Yes, and that is just why I refused him," said the y. w. "He would be always trying to mathematically demonstrate the errors in my dressmaker's bills."

FROM HIS PA'S SIDE



"She doesn't know where the baby gets its bad temper."

"That's strange. Most young mothers can place that sort of responsibility in a jiffy."

Choice of Evils. Wags—I had no idea you were so gallant, old chap. Naggs—Why, what do you mean? Wags—I saw you give up your seat in a crowded car to a homely woman last night.

Naggs—Oh, that wasn't gallantry; it was self-defense. Rather than have her stand on my feet I preferred to stand on them myself.

As It Should Be. "No," said the tooth carpenter, "it would simply be a waste of good money for me to advertise in the newspapers."

"How can you say that?" asked the persistent solicitor.

"Because," explained the man with the tools of torture, "my work speaks for itself through the mouths of others."

Ladies Barred. Mrs. Hilo (Sunday afternoon)—George, dear, can't you arrange to accompany me to church tonight? Hilo—Awful sorry, but I promised Rounder to accompany him to a sacred concert tonight.

Mrs. Hilo—Oh, very well. I'll go there with you. Hilo—But, my dear, I—er believe no ladies are admitted.

FICKLE



Cholly—So she threw you over? Willo—Yes. Said she thought I wouldn't be the kind that would stick. Cholly—Why didn't she recommend you to some other girl who wanted that kind?

The Wrong Fluid. "Doctor, my druggist wouldn't fill this prescription. He referred me to a garage."

"Let me see that paper, Hum. It calls for ten gallons of gasoline. You got the order intended for my chauffeur."

Wasn't Necessary. The Maid—I suppose you carefully weigh your words when writing a poem? The Poet—No; the clerk at the stamp employe does that after it is written.

LITTLE LILLIAN ROMAINE FISHER CAN TALK AGAIN



This attractive little lady is the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Fisher, 238 North St., Harrisburg, Pa. Last winter she had an attack of measles, together with a very severe cold. Just at that time Druggist R. J. Wilhelm presented Mr. Fisher with a jar of the Southern Salve, "outside" treatment—Vicks VapoRub Salve, which was just then being introduced in Harrisburg, and requested that he give this preparation a thorough trial. Mr. Fisher writes—

"I must say that our baby had such a cold on her chest and in her throat that she could hardly talk, and we could not get her to take anything internally. After we used Vicks VapoRub Salve on her breast and throat at night before going to bed she was entirely relieved."

No family should be without this preparation. It is externally applied, and so can be used freely—it is absorbed through and penetrates the skin and, in addition, is inhaled as the vapor. It has a hundred uses for the many minor ailments for which every mother is the doctor. Three sizes, 25c, 50c or \$1.00.

Its Resting Place. "Sir, I have come to ask you for your daughter's name. You'll find it in my pocket."

"All right, young man. You'll find it in my pocket."

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER, BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stopping a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel gay by morning. They work fast—never grip, never gripe, seldom or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take Cascarets' now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Carrying it to the Limit. Mrs. Browning—Why did you name your son Eugene? Mrs. Backbay—To show he is the result of a perfectly eugenic marriage.—Judge.

RED FACES AND RED HANDS

Soothed and Healed by Cuticura—Sample Each Free by Mail.

Treatment for the face: On rising and retiring smear affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For the hands: Soak them in a hot lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and rub in Cuticura Ointment.

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

Taken Internally. "What has become of my almond cream?" "Your almond cream?" "Yes, my complexion cream."

"I thought that was some fancy grin you got for the party last night, so I spread it on the sandwiches."

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

Great Britain now has 270 electricity companies, with a capital of \$305,000,000. Three square meals a day constitute a satisfactory board of health.

Nan of Music Mountain. By FRANK H. SPEARMAN. AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH". Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons.

DE SPAIN RECEIVES A MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE WHICH CAUSES HIM TO TAKE THE MOST DESPERATE CHANGE OF HIS LIFE

Henry De Spain, manager of the stagecoach line between Thief River and Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountains, is fighting a band of cattle thieves living in Morgan gap, a fertile valley about 20 miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabasas, where the stage horses are changed. De Spain has killed two of the gang and has been seriously wounded. Pretty Nan Morgan, niece of Duke Morgan, the leader, and De Spain are in love. Her uncle has taken steps to marry her to Gale Morgan, a cousin, who is a bad man in every way.

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

Bull lifted his weak and watery eyes. His whisker-veined face brightened into the ghost of a smile. "I'm going to ask you to continue," De Spain, "is a man's job. You can get into the gap without trouble. You are the only man I can put my hand on just now that can. I want you to ride over this morning and have out around Duke Morgan's place till you get a chance to see Miss Nan."

"At the mention of her name Bull shook his head a moment in affirmative approval. "She's a queen!" he exclaimed with admiring but pungent epithets. "A queen!" "I think so, Bull. But she is in troublesome circumstances. You know, Nan and I—"

"And her Uncle Duke is making us trouble, Bull. I want you to find her, speak with her, and bring word to me as to what the situation is. That doesn't mean you're to get drunk over there—in fact, don't think anybody over there would give you a drink—"

"Don't believe they would." "And you are to ride back here with what you can find out just as quick, after you get into the clear, as a horse will bring you."

"I'll call myself his hand over his mouth with a show of resolution. It indicated that he was pulling himself together. Within half an hour he was on his way to the gap."

For De Spain hours never dragged as did the hours between Bull's starting and the setting of the sun that night without his return. And the sun set behind Miss Nan in a drift of heavy clouds that brought rain. All evening it fell steadily. At eleven o'clock De Spain had given up hope of seeing his emissary before morning and was sitting alone before the stove in the office when he heard the sound of hoofs. In another moment Bull Page stood in the door.

He was a sorry sight. Soaked to the skin by the steady downpour; rain dripping intermittently from his eyes, his hair matted and plastered over; shivering with the cold as if gripped by an ague, Bull, picking his staggering steps to the fire, and sinking in a heap into a chair, symbolized the uttermost tribute of manhood to the ravages of whisky. He was not drunk. He had not even been drinking; but his vitality was gone. He tried to speak. It was impossible. His tongue would not frame words, nor his throat utter them. He could only look helplessly at De Spain as De Spain hastily made him stand up on his shaking knees, threw a big blanket around him, sat him down, kicked open the stove drafts, and called to the kitchen for whisky. He was not drunk. He had not even been drinking; but his vitality was gone. He tried to speak. It was impossible. His tongue would not frame words, nor his throat utter them. He could only look helplessly at De Spain as De Spain hastily made him stand up on his shaking knees, threw a big blanket around him, sat him down, kicked open the stove drafts, and called to the kitchen for whisky. He was not drunk. He had not even been drinking; but his vitality was gone. He tried to speak. It was impossible. His tongue would not frame words, nor his throat utter them. He could only look helplessly at De Spain as De Spain hastily made him stand up on his shaking knees, threw a big blanket around him, sat him down, kicked open the stove drafts, and called to the kitchen for whisky.

the bowl, emptied it. The potion electrified him into utterance. "I see here," he declared, looking up as well down and in, and speaking in a pardonably proud throat. "Good, Bull!" "They've got things tied up for fair over there," he spoke slowly and brokenly. "I'll never get inside the house till after supper. Toward night I tipped Pardaloe put up the stock. He let me into the kitchen after my coaxing for a cup of coffee—he's an enemy of the coffee, that Pardaloe. Old Duke and Sassoon think the sun rises and sets on the top of his head—funny, ain't it?"

De Spain made no comment. "Whilst I was drinking my coffee—" "Who was it you saw?" "Old Bunny, the Mex. Pardaloe goes out to the bunkhouse; I sits down to my supper, alone, with Bunny at the stove. All of a sudden who comes a-trippin' in from the front of the house, but I never see him as strong as I could, but I was too cold and stiff to jump up real strong. She seen me, but didn't pay no attention. I dropped my spoon on the floor. It didn't do no good, neither, so I pushed a hot plate out and gave it to the table. It bit the dog 'n' he jumped like kingdom come. Old Bunny saits into me, Nan a-watchin', and while Mex was pickin' up and cleanin' up, I sneaks out to the stove and winks at Nan. Say, you oughter see her look mad at me. She was hot, but I kept a-winkin', and I says to her kind of huskylike: 'Got any letters for Calabasas tonight?' Say, she looked at me as if she'd bore holes into me, but I stood right up and glared back at the little girl. 'Come from there this mornin', says I, 'going back tonight. Someone waiting there for news.'

"By jing! Just as I got the words out 'n' my mouth, who comes a-stakin' in but Gale Morgan. The minute he seen me, he lit on me to beat the band—called me everything he could lay his tongue on, and I let him rant, rant, but that didn't help. He ordered me out of the premises. 'N' the worst of it was, Nan chimed right in and began to scold Bunny for lettin' me in here. 'You oughter see her, like, Bunny put it on Pardaloe, and she and Gale had it, an' jing, Gale put me out—said he'd pepper me. But wait till I tell 'n' how she fooled him. It was rakin' like h—n, 'I' looked as if I was looked for a ride through it and hadn't half drunk my second cup of coffee at that. I starts for the barn, when someone in the dark on the porch grabs my arm, spins me around like a top, throws a flasker up into my face, and there was Nan 'Bull,' she says, 'I'm sorry. I don't want to see you ride out in this with nothing to eat; come this way quick.'

"She took me down cellar from the outside, under the kitchen. When Gale goes again she flings up the trapdoor, shakes down, locks the doors, and I sets down on the trapdoor steps 'n' eats a pipin' hot supper; say, Well, I reckon I drank a couple of quarts of coffee. 'Bull,' she says, 'never done this in no barn, did it?' 'Yes,' says I, 'and I never done you none, neither did I.' And what more, I never will do you none. Then I up and told her. 'Tell him,' says she, 'I can't get hold of a horse, nor a pen, nor a piece of paper—I can't leave the house but what I am watched every minute. They keep track of me day and night. 'Tell him,' she says, 'I can protect myself; do what they'll break me—make me do what they want me to—marry—but they can't break me, and I'll never do it—tell him that up.'

"But," says I, 'that ain't the whole case, Miss Nan. What he'll ask me, when he's borin' through me with his eyes like the way you're borin' me through with yours, is: When will you see him—when will he see you?' "She looked worrit for a minute. Then she looks around, grabs up the cover of an empty baccho box and begins a-writin' inside. Bull with as much of a smile as he could call into life from his broken nerves, opened up his blanket, drew carefully from an inside coat pocket an oilskin package, untripped from it the flat square top of a tin tobacco box, on which Nan had scratched a message, and handed it triumphantly to De Spain.

He read her words eagerly: "Wait; don't have trouble. I can stand anything but bloodshed, Henry. Be patient!"

White De Spain, standing close to the window, deciphered the brief note. De Spain's blanket about him with the air of one whose responsibility is well ended, held out his hands toward the blazing stove. De Spain went over the words one by one, and the letters danced before him. It was, after all their months of ardent meetings, the first written message he had ever had from Nan. He flamed angrily at the news that she was prisoner in her own home. But there was much to be made of it. It was much to think about concerning her feelings—not alone concerning his own.

He dropped into his chair, and, oblivious for a moment of his companion's presence, stared into the fire. When he started from his reverly Bull was asleep. De Spain picked him up, carried him in his blanket over to a cot, cut the wet rag off him, and, smiling at the second blanket, walked out into the barn and ordered up a team and light wagon for Sleepy Cat. The rain fell all night.

CHAPTER XXII. An Ominous Message. Few men bear suspense well; De Spain took his turn at it very hard. "Patience," He repeated the word to himself a thousand times to drown his suspense and apprehension. Business affairs took much of his time, but Nan's situation took most of his thought. For the first time he told John Lefever the story of Nan's finding him on Music Mountain, of her aid in his escape, and the sequel of their friendship. Lefever gave it to Bob Scott in Jeffrey's office. "What did I tell you, John?" demanded Bob mildly. "No matter what you told me," retorted Lefever. "The question is: What's he to do to get Nan away from there without shooting up the Morgans?" De Spain had gone that morning to Medicine Bend. He got back late and, after a supper at the Mountain house, went directly to his room. The telephone bell was ringing when he unlocked and threw open his door. "Is this the office of Duke Morgan?" came a voice, slowly pronouncing the words over the wire. "Yes."

He had a message for you from Music Mountain."

"Go ahead."

"The message is like this: 'Take me away from here as soon as you can.' 'Whom is that message from?' 'I can't call any names.' 'Who are you?' 'I can't tell you that, Goodby.' 'Hold on. If you're treating me fair—and I believe you mean to come over to my room a minute.' 'No.' 'Let me come to where you are?' 'No.' 'Let me wait for you—anywhere?' 'No.' 'Do you think that message means what it says?' 'I know it does.' 'Do you know what it means for me to undertake?' 'I have a pretty stiff idea.' 'What do you get it direct from the party who sent it?' 'I can't talk all night. Take it or leave it just where it is.' De Spain heard him close. He closed his eyes, murmured and began feverishly signaling danger. "This is 101. Henry De Spain talking," he said briskly. "You just called me. Ten dollars for you, operator if you can locate that call, quick."

"There was a moment of delay at the central office, then the answer: 'I'll come from 234—Tension's saloon.' 'Give me your name, operator. Good. Now give me 22, and ring the neck of the telephone.' Lefever answered the call on No. 22. The talk was quick and sharp. Messengers were instantly pressed into service from the dispatcher's office. Telephone wires hummed, and every man available on the special agent's force was brought into action. Livery stables were covered, the public resorts were put under observation, horsemen clattered up and down the street. Within an incredibly short time the town was on its feet, every outgoing trail watched, and search was underway for anyone from Morgan's gap, and especially for the sender of the telephone message.

De Spain, after instructing Lefever, hastened to Tension's. His rapid questioning of the few habitués of the place and the bartender elicited only the information that a man had used the telephone booth within a few minutes, neither did it. And what more, he did know him, refused to describe him in any but vague terms.

Outside, Bob Scott in the saddle waited with a led horse. The two men rode straight and hard on the main street, the horse overcast, and speed was their only resource. After two miles of riding, they reined up on a ridge, and Scott, springing from the saddle, listened for sounds. He rose from the saddle, and he could hear the strides of running horse. Again the two dashed ahead. The chase was footless. Whoever rode before them easily eluded pursuit.

Undeterred by his failure to overtake the fugitive, De Spain rapidly backed to town to look for other clues. Nothing further was found to throw light on the message or messenger. No one had been found anywhere in town from Morgan's gap; whoever had taken his chance of delivering the message had escaped undetected.

Even after the search had been abandoned the significance of the incident remained to be weighed. De Spain's mind was busy with it, with Scott, whose judgment in any

affair was marked by good sense, and with Lefever, who had a way of reaching by intuition a conclusion at which Scott or De Spain arrived by process of thought, only revealed the fact that all three, as Lefever confessed, were nonplused.

"It's one of two things," declared Lefever, whose eyes were never dulled by late hours. "Either they've sent this to lure you into the gap and 'get you, or else—that's a great big 'or else'—she needs you. Henry, did you notice that she never said she was worried—said like Nan Morgan?" De Spain could hardly answer. "It did, and it didn't," he said finally. "But—" his companions saw during the pause by which his lips expressed the resolve he had in his mind that he was not likely to be tripped from it—"I am going to act just as if the word came from Nan and she does need me."

More than one scheme for getting quickly into touch with Nan was proposed, and acted within a few next ten minutes. And when Lefever, after conferring with Scott, put up to De Spain a proposal that the three should ride into the gap together and demand Nan at the hands of Duke Morgan, De Spain had reached another conclusion.

"I know you are willing to take more of your share, John, of any game I play. In the first place, it isn't right to take on the job in a whisper, and going on my own personal affair. And I know Nan wouldn't enjoy the prospect of an all-around fight on her account. Fighting is a horror to that girl. I've got her feelings to think of. She's all my own. I've decided what to do, John. I'm going in alone."

"You're going in alone?" "Tonight, now, I'll tell you what I'd like you to do if you want to: ride with me, but far way in and drag out your body." Lefever put up his hand to cut off any rejoinder. "Don't discuss it. What happens after ten o'clock tomorrow morning, if we don't see the horse, you can't possibly be of interest to you or make any difference." He paused, but De Spain saw that he was not done. When he resumed, he spoke in a tone different from that which De Spain would have expected. "I know you've pulled a good many rough games in this country. No man knows better than I that you never pulled one for the looks of the thing or to make people believe that you overtake it when you didn't feel you had to take. But it isn't humanly possible you can keep this up for all time! It can't go on forever. The pitcher goes to the well once too often, and the pitcher is a time when it doesn't come back."

"Understand—I'm not saying this to attempt to dissuade you from the worst job you ever started in on. I want to hear you stand up. You won't listen to me, but I'll listen to you, and I'm too good an Indian not to know where I get off, or not to know what I'm told. But this is what I've been thinking of a long, long time. I don't think I feel I ought to say, here and now."

The two men were sitting in De Spain's room. De Spain was staring through the broad south window at the white-capped peaks of the distant mountains. "I don't know what I believe you're right, John," he said after a while. "I know you are. In this case I am tied up more than I've ever been tied before; but I've got to do it through as best I can, and take what comes. I know what my mind is made up, and strange as it may sound to you, I feel that I am coming back. Not but what I know it's due to me, John. Not but what I know it's due to me, John. I know I'm wrong now; but I don't feel as it's coming till I've given all the protection to that girl that a man can give to a woman."

CHAPTER XXIII. A Surprising Slip. Scott was called by Lefever to conclude in secret the final arrangements. De Spain, after the quaking asp grove, and nearest El Captain, afforded the best concealment close to the place. And to this point Scott was directed to bring what men he could be forewarned the following morning. "It's a short notice to get men together of the kind we want," admitted Lefever. "You'll have to skrimish some between now and midnight. What do you think you can do?" Scott had already made up a tentative list. He named four—first Farrell Kennedy, who was in town, and said nobody should go if he didn't; Frank Elpasso, the Texas; the Englishman, Tommy Meggeson; and Wickwilt. Deke, the steady, any one of them, Lefever knew, could give an account of himself under all circumstances.

While Scott was getting his men together, De Spain, accompanied by Lefever, was riding Music Mountain. Scott had urged on them but one parting caution—not to leave the aspens until rain began falling. When he spoke there was not a cloud in the sky. "It's a short notice to get men together of the kind we want," admitted Lefever. "You'll have to skrimish some between now and midnight. What do you think you can do?" Scott had already made up a tentative list. He named four—first Farrell Kennedy, who was in town, and said nobody should go if he didn't; Frank Elpasso, the Texas; the Englishman, Tommy Meggeson; and Wickwilt. Deke, the steady, any one of them, Lefever knew, could give an account of himself under all circumstances.

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The sun set across the range in a drift of gray-black, lowering clouds, which seemed only to await its disappearance to envelop the mountains and empty their moisture on the desert. By the time De Spain and Lefever reached the end of their long ride a misty rain was drifting down from the west. The two men had just ridden into the quaking aspens when a man coming out of the gap almost rode into them. The intruders had halted and were suddenly hidden to escape notice. It was Lefever's horse indiscreetly coughed. The man from the gap reined up and called out. Lefever answered.

"It's Bull Page," declared De Spain, after the exchange of a few words.



"It Can't Go On Forever."

calling to Bull at the same time to come over to the shelter of the trees. "What's going on in there, Bull?" asked De Spain after Bull had told him that Gale had driven him out, and he was heading for Calabasas. "You tell," retorted Page. "Looks to me like old Duke's getting ready to die. Gale says he's going to draw the will, and he don't want nobody around—got old Judge Druel in there."

De Spain pricked up his ears. "What's that, Druel?" he demanded. Bull repeated his declaration. Lefever, under violent language at the Sleepy Cat jurist's expense, and ended by declaring that no will should be drawn in the gap that night by Duke Morgan or anybody else, unless he and Bull were made legates.

Beyond this nothing could be learned from Bull, who was persuaded without difficulty by Lefever to abandon the idea of riding to Calabasas through the rain and to spend the night with him in the neighborhood, wherever fancy, the rain, and the wind—which was rising—should dictate.

While the two were talking, De Spain tried to slip away, unobserved by Lefever, on his errand. He failed, as he expected to, and after some familiar abuse, rode off alone, fortified by every possible suggestion at the hands of a man to whom the slightest objection was usually a joke.

De Spain reached Duke's ranch unchallenged. Night had fallen everywhere, and the increasing rain obscured even the outline of the house. But a light shone through one uncurtained window. He waited some time for a sound of life, for a dog to bark or close, or for the door to dash—he heard nothing. Slipping out of the wet saddle, he led his horse into the dark, and after a moment's look at the pine tree and, securing him, walked slowly toward the house.

Mindful of the admonitions he had been loaded with, he tramped around the house in narrowing circles, pausing at times to listen. He listened in like manner he circled the barn and stables, until he had made sure there was no ambush and that he was alone outside. After a time he stepped around to the front of the house, where, screened by a bit of shrubbery, he could peer at close range into the living room.

Standing before the fire burning in the open hearth, and with his back to it, he now saw Gale Morgan, sitting bolt upright beside the table, square-jawed and obdurate. His stubby river pipe supported by his hand and gripped in his great teeth. Duke Morgan looked unaccommodatingly past his belligerent nephew into the fire. A third and elderly man, heavy-faced, and almost toothless as he spoke, sat to the right of the table in a rocking chair, and looked at Duke; but he was old, and he was not, he could peer at close range into the living room.

SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. TWO LARGE PACKAGES 25¢. MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE. SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

Frost Proof Cabbage Plants. Money back without question if HUNTS' CUTTER fails in the treatment of your cabbage. RINGWOOD, CUTTER or other brands of cabbage cutters. Money back without question if HUNTS' CUTTER fails in the treatment of your cabbage. RINGWOOD, CUTTER or other brands of cabbage cutters. Money back without question if HUNTS' CUTTER fails in the treatment of your cabbage. RINGWOOD, CUTTER or other brands of cabbage cutters.

FOR LEAKY CYLINDERS. Patents Watson E. Coleman. Money back without question if HUNTS' CUTTER fails in the treatment of your cabbage. RINGWOOD, CUTTER or other brands of cabbage cutters. Money back without question if HUNTS' CUTTER fails in the treatment of your cabbage. RINGWOOD, CUTTER or other brands of cabbage cutters.

HE GOT IN BUT DIDN'T STAY. Business End of Six-Shooter Was Tired Upon Which "Bad Man" Gained Entrance to Show. Some 40 years ago, when I was manager of Haverly's minstrels, the company gave an entertainment in Mark Twain's early home, Hannibal, in old Missouri.

True Mandibles. "What is your definition, Miss Mabel, of a manly man?" he asked. Miss Mabel looked at him coldly. The clock struck eleven. She hid a yawn behind her hand and said: "My definition of a manly man, Mr. Skimmer, is a chap who doesn't say on and on and on just because he knows the girl isn't strong enough to throw him out."

HEALING POSTUM. Scientific facts prove the drug, caffeine, in coffee is harmful to many, while the pure food-drink— Made of wheat and a bit of wholesome molasses, Postum is highly recommended by physicians for those with whom coffee disagrees.

POSTUM. is not only free from drugs, but is economical, delicious and nourishing. Made of wheat and a bit of wholesome molasses, Postum is highly recommended by physicians for those with whom coffee disagrees.

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A Conductor's Story

"Yes, the crowds are letting up now," remarked the Pullman conductor on the through train, with a sigh of relief. "The warm fall has kept us humming pretty late this year and we've been running full every day. Folks sort of hate to leave their summer homes when it's the nicest part of the year. Being conductor on the Pullman takes a lot of work before everybody is satisfied. There was one woman who was a regular tartar on my hat full trip and I must say I didn't blame her a mite."

"Things went wrong, did they?" "Did they? Well, I guess. In the first place, you would have to see her in order to appreciate what it must have meant to her. She was one of these dowager duchess women, the kind that are used to commanding the whole world and making the world like it. You know?"

She was escorted to the train at New York by a swell with a high hat and a cane, who seemed to be her son, and they were much annoyed in a quiet sort of way because she had to take a section instead of a drawing room. I was sorry that we had no better accommodations, but it was rather late to give her anything else, running full as we were, so she settled down to make the best of it. When I came through she was sitting reading a high-class magazine and a bunch of those purple flowers that are so swell lay on the opposite seat. So, she looked like a queen running away from the war."

"You should have felt honored." "Oh, sure I did. However, she kept me busy from the start. In the first place, the porter and I wired for her maid to meet her, and then we fetched and carried for her all the afternoon. Along toward evening we had just got peacefully settled when she rang for the porter and sent him after me. I was sorting tickets, but I stuck them away and went. My land, it was something fierce!"

"A draft on the back of her neck?" "Worse than that," chuckled the conductor. "At one of the way stations a woman had come aboard with four tiny children—all of them tired and some of them frightened to death—and they had settled themselves in the section opposite my dowager duchess."

"Every one of those kids was yelling to beat the band and they were all babies with good, healthy lungs. The noise was something fierce! My lady wished the racket to cease just as if I could do it, but I wasn't any expert at quieting babies though I've got two of my own. There didn't seem to be anything to do. The poor little mother was working hard herself, kind of scared, I guess, for fear she'd get out of the train or something. And nothing she could do would make those kids quiet down. Most of the passengers on the train were men, but there did not seem to be any place for the lady to get away to. I told her that the best thing I could do was to get her a berth on a sleeper that we'd take on at 6 o'clock and then I skipped back to my ticket station."

"It took a lot of wiring around and a good hour's work to secure a berth on that extra Pullman we were to take on, but finally I got it. The porter brought me down from the train from time to time and I knew those youngsters were still yelling. And the dowager was complaining that she was going clean crazy in about five minutes. The porter said the little mother had one child lying on one seat and two others on the other, while she sat between on a suitcase and held the baby in her arms. He said once that she was crying herself, kind of nervous and puffed, and that the dowager duchess was snoring and snoring by turns. It was a most unholly mess."

"She must have been glad to learn that she could move out."

"The conductor laughed. "I went back," he continued grinning, "after dreading to hear all that noise again. And I could hardly believe my eyes at what I saw. The dowager duchess was sitting holding the tiniest baby in her arms fast asleep, and on the seat opposite the two middle children were pulling her purple flowers apart with giggles. The oldest child was looking at the pictures in the high-class magazine, and the little mother was sleeping with her head against the pillow that the porter had brought."

"The dowager duchess frowned at me because I spoke too loud when I told her that I had her section in the other car for her."

"Section?" she says to me surprised. "Why, I don't want a section. I can't move," she says. "I've got to take care of these children and let that poor soul rest," she says.

"Say, what do you know about that?"

Not His Pants. A little 5-year old, looking at a picture of a flock of sheep, said: "Aunt Mollie, what's those things?" "Sheep," his aunt replied. "Sheep's wool is what your pants are made of."

"Huh, no they're not," Francis snorted. "Mamma made my pants out of Charlie's old ones."

An automobile can't climb but there are families that can't climb without one.

WHEN YOU BUY SALMON

When you buy a can of salmon do you know whether it is "red," "pink" or "white" and that all the varieties taste alike and all have about the same food value. But this packer tells the "dumb" or white salmon for less than half he gets for the red and he only gets 50 per cent as much for pink as for red salmon. So when you pay a high price for "red salmon" see that it is really marked "red." I learned these facts while at the dock at Saldovia looking over the cannery of Mr. Randolph and his associates. The floor adjoining the cannery department was covered with shiny cans of salmon still warm from the boiler. There must have been 50,000 cans piled up. As they cooled in the sharp, clear atmosphere of an Alaskan twilight I heard a popping like that of parching corn. The tops of the cans, which had swollen in boiling, were shrinking back under the pressure of the atmosphere. Every can must be full weight under the law. A Chinaman with a nail or bit of iron with incredible speed strikes the tops of the cans, and instantly by the sound detects those that are not fully packed. These are not numerous. Under the law they cannot be sold and are therefore given away to persons in the neighborhood. As I saw the Admiral Watson taking thousands of cases of salmon at Saldovia I asked Mr. Randolph how long the fish then being shipped had been out of the water. He said, "Only a day. They go from here to Seattle and can be on your table in New York three or four weeks after they were caught." Fresh fish! Mr. Randolph said that one of the choicest delicacies he ever ate was a mess of breaded broiled hearts of the big king salmon. Some of these fish weigh 150 pounds each, while the red or "sock-eye" salmon average only eight pounds. "They taste like sweet breads," he added. "It is too bad they are wasted." And so are the fine, large livers as big as your hand, and the spawns which if it was sturgeon eggs would command a high price for caviar. Plans to utilize some of these products are being studied by Mr. Randolph and by others. Another thing is the little chunk of sweet, tender meat lodged in the cheek of the salmon, just below the gills. The cannery reserve such delicacies for themselves and their friends, but the time will come when they will find special mention on the menus of the highest priced restaurants.

LOST AND FOUND.

It is a world of strange happenings. On the Alaska steamer from Seattle was a young lady who bitterly lamented to a friend about the loss of a pin. It was an Elk emblem, gold and jeweled, a thing worth \$500. She had lost it on the street in Seattle just before her departure. She related the circumstances in the presence of another passenger to whom she had just been introduced by her friend. "This fellow seemed interested and finally inquired: "Did you really lose an Elk pin and did it have your initials engraved on the back?" "Indeed I did," replied the young lady. "How did you know about the incident?" The passenger smiled and said: "I found it!" He proceeded to relate that he picked up the pin on the street in Seattle just before the steamer had sailed. In a few minutes he returned from his stateroom and restored the lost treasure. A happier young woman than the recipient could not have been found.—From Leslie's.

BRIEF DECISIONS.

The Mother Hubbard just simply had to go out of fashionable literature. It wouldn't fit our froon.

Isn't it strange considering how fond some men are of attitudes, that they strike them so frequently?

Not every man who gets a good scoldoff can come back.

Some people seem to take great delight in looking forward to yesterday.

By and by, every man finds out that he is a fool—but some woman knew it first.

This would be a poor world for critics if nobody accomplished anything.

The fool never knows better next time till it is too late.

If you want your income to go up hitch it to an airship.—From Judge.

If honesty were not the best policy there would be a good deal less of it.

You never can believe more than half the good that a man tells about himself.

Calling a man a liar is never an argument.

The easier it is to reform a man the less it amounts to.

Wit without wisdom is sauce' without meat.

A lazy man is a dead loss to himself.

MAKING RAIN.

Sometimes the weather is too dry; no cloud appears in all the sky, the sun is blazing all day long, the heat it sheds is fierce and strong, and farmers view the baking plain, and swear because there is no rain. Is there no way of bringing showers upon this thirsty land of ours? Is man as helpless as he feels, when he lifts up despairing sighs? Why do we yield ourselves to gloom, our minds too ready to assume, that Nature's things can't be switched, that Nature's program can't be ditched? If we'd use methods safe and sane, methinks they might produce the rain. I've noticed when I buy a suit that connoisseurs would call a beaut, and drape it on my stately form, and amble forth, there is a storm. The thunder roars to beat the band, the rain comes down on every hand, and I am "Jack Robinson" I've said. It never falls; I've tried it off, and water hard and soft, and hail and sleet and other suds, come slopping down to spoil my duds. I've heard some other fellows say that they are soaked the same old way.

When drought is drying up the oats and burning whiskers from the goats, why don't the farmers dress themselves and all the great things on their shelves, and hold a meeting on the pike? The lightning would be sure to strike, the thunder certainly would roar, and every brand of rain would pour.

Each spring I buy a can of paint of color that would make you faint, and spread that gorgeous stuff upon the rustic seats upon the lawn, the garden swing, the pump, the gate—all sorts of traps I decorate. And they're pleasing to the eye, if that blamed paint could ever dry, but always, when the job is done, an inky cloud steals o'er the sun, the lightning sizzles, fro and to, the thunder makes a howl, the winds bring whirling clouds of dirt, and then the rain begins to squirt. And when the foolish storm has gone, I view the ruins of the lawn, the bridled pump, and chairs that seem like fragments of a hopjot dream, and wonder why it always pours when I go painting out of doors.

Such facts as these should point the way to bringing rainstorms any day. —By Walt Mason, from Judge.

HABIT FORMING DRUGS.

The evils of drunkenness are known to all, but the ravages of the habit forming drugs, more terrible than alcoholism in their effects, are not properly appreciated by the public. These drugs rapidly undermine the constitution, break down the moral character and make complete wrecks of those who are unable to escape from their clutches. In nearly every city there is a systematic and secret traffic in such drugs. They are even smuggled into prisons. Needless to say there is tremendous profit in it to those who are engaged in the business. The habit is increasing alarmingly in the dry states of the south. Dr. Lucien P. Brown, state Pure Food and Drugs Inspector of Tennessee, is authority for the statement that there are 22,500 persons in Tennessee suffering from the drug habit, and that \$50,000 is spent yearly in that state by habitual drug users.

The general public does not realize what is going on. A man can't drink whisky without its being known, but the use of drugs can slip off by himself and quietly, and no one will know his plight until it is too late. —From Leslie's.

JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES.

Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself. Never spend your money before you have earned it. Never say what you don't want because it is cheap. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold. We seldom regret of having eaten too much. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened. Take things always by the smooth hand.

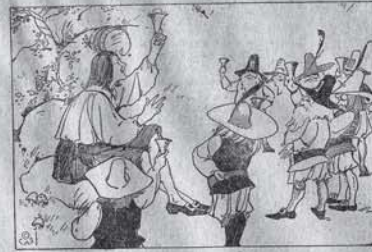
When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count ten hundred.

For the Housewife

When making up a linen oringham dress with lining, collar or loon lace it is well to shrink the lace first, then there will be no danger of puckering it when the dress is laundered. Don't think that because the baby grows up too soon it is not worth while to provide him with conveniences. An inch thick rope, covered with soft material and stretched across a corner of the room about a foot from the floor, will guide the baby to pull himself up or guide him in walking. His little hands grasp it easily, and it is an amusement as well as an aid in his baby gymnastics. It may be fastened to the wall on hooks and taken down when desired.

French Veal Souffle

Mix two tablespoons of butter with two tablespoons of flour to a medium paste; allow one cup of milk to heat, then thicken it with the paste, season it and add to it one cup of minced veal, a teaspoon of chopped parsley and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Mix thoroughly, then remove from the fire and let the mixture cool. When cold, add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs and fill well buttered ramekins with the mixture. Bake 15 to 20 minutes.



"Here's to Your Health and Your Family's Health; May You Live Long and Prosper"

Clink your glasses often to Rip Van Winkle's sturdy toast and let them be filled with "Radeke Beer"—the beverage of health and happiness, of contentment and good cheer. Superlative in quality and purity, exquisite in flavor, supreme in healthful wholesomeness, this excellent beverage deserves a high place in every home ice box.

Radeke Beer

Made in Kankakee

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Frank Esposito, mayor. Jos. Grill, clerk. E. J. Stelter, treasurer. E. A. Marotte, 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. Stelter, Pres. C. W. Reinicke, Sec'y, M. J. Mulligan, Peter Belmonte, Frank Erickson, Peter Miller and George Bertrand, Members.

Bradley Lodge 862 L. O. O. F.

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

Irene Rebekah Lodge No. 171.

Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Washab, 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 Court 1766, Catholic Order of Foresters.

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.

FATHER CHARLESBOSCH, Pastor.

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. IVAN JANSSEN, 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. GRANBERG, 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. JAMES CONN, Pastor.

Village of Bourbonnais.

F. E. Legris, president. Eli Marotte, clerk. John Plagocoe, treasurer.

C. T. MORRIS, E. J. LAMARRO, GEORGE ARSENAULT, OSCAR BYRON, E. A. MAROTTE

and A. F. MARCOTTE, trustees.

Meets every second Monday of each month.

Myrtle Workers Lodge 1212

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

Bradley Encampment L.O.O.F.

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

St. Peter and Paul Society.

Meet at Staudohr 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.

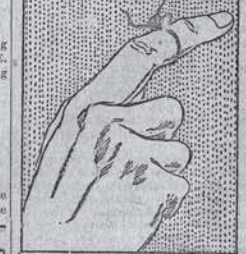
Holy Name Society.

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.

REMEMBER



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PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE



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IT'S TRULY AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD AND THIS WIND BRINGS LUCK TO THE PARSONAGE.

Mr. Starr, widower Methodist minister, is assigned to the congregation at Mount Mark, Ia. He has five charming daughters. Prudence, the eldest, keeps house for him. Fairy is a college freshman. Carol and Lark, twins, are in high school. Constance is the "baby." The activities of the Starr girls—Prudence's work, Fairy's school affairs, the pranks of the youngsters—and the family perplexities make the story; it is simply a recital of glorified homely incidents. This installment describes the capture of a burglar in the parsonage.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Mr. Starr had gone to Burlington that morning to attend special revival services for three days, and Prudence had fifty whole dollars in the house, as unwatched sum in that parsonage. And the dungeon was not locked. Without a word, she slipped softly out of the room, ran down the stairs, making a sound in her bare feet, and saw, somewhat to her surprise, that the dungeon door was open. Quickly she flung it shut, pushed the key lock that moved the "catch," and was rushing up the stairs again with never a pause for breath.

A strange sight met her eyes in the twins' room. The twins themselves were in each other's arms, sobbing bitterly. Fairy was still looking hurriedly through the dresser drawers. "They are gone," wailed Carol, "our beautiful ruby rings that belonged to grandmother." "Nonsense," cried Prue with nervous anger, "you've left them in the bathroom, or on the kitchen shelves. You're always leaving them somewhere over the place. Come on, and we'll search the house just to convince you." "No, no," shrieked the twins. "Let's lock the door and get under the bed." The rings were really valuable. Their grandmother, their mother's mother, whom they had never seen, had divided her "real jewelry" between her two daughters. And the mother of these parsonage girls, had further divided her portion to make it reach through her own family of girls!

"Our rings! Our rings!" the twins were wailing, and Constance, sobbing by the window, was crying beneath the covers of her bed. "Maybe we'd better phone for Mr. Allan," suggested Fairy. "The girls are so nervous they will be hysterical by the time we finish searching the house."

"Well, let's do the upstairs then," said Prudence. "Get your slippers and kimonos, and we'll go into daddy's room."

But inside the door of daddy's room, with the younger girls clinging to her, and Fairy looking odd and disturbed, Prudence stopped abruptly and stared about the room curiously.

"Fairy, didn't father leave his watch hanging on the nail by the door? Seems to me I saw it there this morning. I remember thinking I would tease him for being forgetful."

And the watch was not there. "I think it was Sunday he left it," answered Fairy in a low voice. "I remember seeing it on the nail, and thinking he would need it—but I believe it was Sunday."

Prudence looked under the bed, and in the closet, but their father's room was empty. Should they go farther? For a moment, the girls stood looking at one another questioningly. Then they heard a loud thud downstairs, as of someone pounding on a door. There was no longer any doubt. Someone was in the house. Constance and the twins screamed again and clung to Prudence frantically. And Fairy said, "I think we'd better lock the door and stay right here until morning, Prue."

But Prudence faced them stubbornly. "If you think I'm going to let any one steal that fifty dollars, you are mistaken. Fifty dollars does not come often enough for that, I can tell you."

"It's probably stolen already," objected Fairy.

"Well, if it is, we'll find out who did it, and have them arrested. I'm going down to telephone to the police. You

girls must lock the door after me, and stay right here until morning, Prue." The little ones screamed again, and Fairy said: "Don't be silly, Prue, if you go I'm going with you, of course. We'll leave the kiddies here and they can lock the door. They'll be perfectly safe in here." But the children loudly objected to this. If Prue and Fairy went, they would go! So down the stairs they trooped, a timorous trembling crowd. Prudence went at once to the telephone, and called up the residence of the Allans, their neighbors across the street. After a seemingly never-ending wait, the kind-hearted neighbor left his bed to answer the insistent telephone. Patiently Prudence explained their predicament, and asked him to come and search the house. He promised to be there in five minutes, with his son to help.

"Now," said Prudence more cheerfully, "we'll just sit in the kitchen and wait. It's quiet there, and away from the rest of the house, and we'll be perfectly safe." To the kitchen, then, they hurried, and found real comfort in its smallness and security. Prudence makes up the dying embers of the fire, and Fairy draws the blinds to their lowest limits. The twins and Constance trailed them fearfully at every step.

Every breath of wind against the windows drew a startled cry from the younger girls, and both Fairy and Prudence were white with anxiety when they heard the loud voices of the Allans outside the kitchen door. Prudence began crying nervously the moment the two angels of mercy appeared before her, and Fairy told their tale of woe.

"Well, there now," Mr. Allan said with rough sympathy, "you just got scared, that's all. Everything's suspicious when folks get scared. I told my wife the other day I bet your girls would get a good fright sometime, left here alone. Come on, Jim, and we'll go over the house in a jiffy."

He was standing near the dining-room door. He lifted his head suddenly, and seemed to sniff a little. There was undoubtedly a faint odor of tobacco in the house.

"Been any men in here tonight?" he asked. "Or this afternoon? Think, now!"

"No one," answered Prudence. "I was alone all afternoon, and there has been no one in this evening."

He passed slowly through the dining-room into the hall, closely followed by his son and the five girls, already much reassured. As he passed the dungeon door he paused for a moment, listening intently, his head bent.

"Oh, Mr. Allan," cried Prudence, "let's lock the dungeon first. I want to see if the money is safe." Her hand was already on the lock, but he shoved her away quickly.

"Is there any way out of that closet besides this door?" he asked.

"No," she called to the dungeon, "I snatched Prudence, her self-possession quite recovered. "It is right under the stairs, and not even a mouse could gnaw its way out, with this door shut."

"Who shut the door?" he inquired, still holding Prudence's hand from the lock. Then, without waiting for an answer, he went on, "Let's go back in the other room a minute. Come on, all of you." In the living room he hurried to the telephone, and spoke to the operator in a low voice. "Call the police headquarters and have them send two or three men to the Methodist parsonage, right away. We've got a burglar locked in a closet, and they'll have to get him out. Please hurry."

At this, the girls crowded around him again in renewed fear.

"Don't be scared," he said calmly, "we're all right. He's in there safe enough and can't get out for a while. Now, tell me about it. How did you



Quickly She Flung It Shut.

get him in the closet? Begin at the beginning, and tell me all about it!" Carol began the story with keen relish. "I woke up, and thought I heard someone in the room. I supposed it was Prudence. I said, 'Prudence,' and nobody answered, and everything was quiet. But I felt there was someone there. I nudged her, and she woke up. He moved then, and we both heard him. He was fumbling at the dresser, and our ruby rings are gone. We heard him step across the room and into a closet. He closed the door after him, didn't he, Lark?"

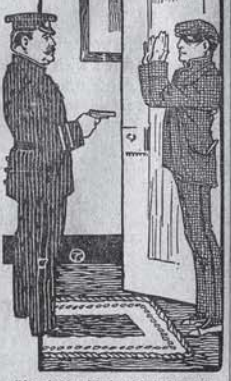
"Yes, he did," agreed Lark. "His hand was on the knob."

"So we sneaked out of bed, and went into Prudence's room, and woke her and Fairy." She looked at Connie and blushed. "Connie was asleep, and we didn't waken her because we didn't want to frighten her. We woke the girls—and you tell the rest, Prudence."

"We didn't believe her, of course. We went back into their room and there was no one there. But the rings were gone. While they were looking at the dresser, I remembered that I forgot to lock the dungeon door, where we keep the money and the silverware, and I ran downstairs and slammed the door and locked it, and went back up. I didn't hear a sound downstairs."

Mr. Allan laughed heartily. "Well, your burglar was in that closet after the money, no doubt, and he didn't hear you coming, and got locked in."

In a few minutes they heard footsteps around the house and knew the officers had arrived. Mr. Allan



"Aren't You Limber-Limb Grant?"

them into the house, four of them, and led them out to the hall. There could be no doubt whatever that the burglar was in the dungeon. He had been busy with his knife, and the lock was nearly removed. If the officers had been two minutes later, the dungeon would have been empty. The girls were sent upstairs at once, with the Allan boy as guard—as guard, without regard for the fact that he was probably more frightened than any one of them.

The chief officer rapped briskly on the dungeon door. Then he clicked his revolver.

"There are enough of us to overpower three of you," he said curtly. "And we have men outside the house, too. If you put your firearms on the floor, and hold both hands over your head, you'll be well treated. If your hands are not up, we fire on sight. Get your revolvers ready, boys."

Then the officer opened the door. Evidently the burglar was wise enough to appreciate the futility of fighting against odds. His hands were above his head, and in less than a second he was securely manacled.

The chief officer had been eying him closely. "Say!" he exclaimed. "Aren't you Limber-Limb Grant?" The burglar grinned, but did not answer. "By gosh," shouted the officer, "it is! Call the girls down here," he ordered, and when they appeared, gazing at the burglar with mingled admiration, pity and fear, he congratulated them with considerable excitement.

"It's Limber-Limb Grant," he explained. "There's a reward of five hundred dollars for him. You'll get the money, as sure as you're born." Then he turned again to the burglar. "Say, Grant, what's a fellow like you doing on this job as this?"

A Methodist parsonage is not just in your line, is it?"

Limber-Limb laughed sheepishly. "Well," he explained good-naturedly, "Chicago got too hot for me. I had to get out in a hurry, and I couldn't get my hands on any money. I had a fine lot of jewels, but I was so pushed I couldn't use them. I came here and looted around town for a while, because folks said Mount Mark was so fat last asleep it did not even wake up long enough to read the daily papers. I heard about this parsonage bunch, and knew the old man had gone off to get more religion. This afternoon at the station I saw a detective from Chicago get out of the train, and I knew what that meant. But I needed some cash, and so I wasn't above a little job of this kind. I never dreamed of getting done up by a bunch of preacher's kids. I went upstairs and got through the jewelry. I've heard about, and one of the little ones gave the alarm. I already had some of them, so I came down at once. I stopped in the dungeon to get that money, and first thing I knew the door banged shut. That's all. You're welcome to the five hundred dollars, ladies. Someone was bound to get it sooner or later, and I'm partial to the ladies, every time."

Now what do you suppose the girls will do with that five hundred dollars? How much will they devote to church purposes—foreign missions, for instance?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Trees Affected by Lightning. No particular species of tree is more susceptible to lightning strikes than any other except in so far as the species determines the height of the tree.

Simple, but in the Mode



There are so many ways of hinting at wide hips and pockets at the sides that one might easily imagine the real things, for some reasons—are taboo. But the idea cannot fasten itself in the mind because there are too many frocks, like that shown in the accompanying picture, in which the designer has the courage of his convictions and shows us how pockets can be made to really embellish a dress. And there are pockets and pockets—make-believes and the real article, all managed with so much art and ingenuity that they compel our admiration.

Not much ingenuity is required when pockets are as frankly accepted as in the one-piece dress shown in the picture, but they are rather artfully placed so that they sag in just the right hues. And they are curved at the top and rounded in shape so that they are graceful. They make a piece for a simple pattern of embroidery which is repeated in the wide, crushed gridle.

This dress is a good model for either silk or wool materials and is just on such simple lines that it hardly needs description. Fancy buttons all the way down the front and a wide cape collar of georgette proclaim it as well aware of the requirements of the mode. It is a fine design for afternoon wear, especially for indoors, and shows the adaptation of the time-honored patch pocket to gowns.

Of even more ancient inspiration, the saddle-bag pocket betrays its source in many a new model in one-piece frocks and in skirt and jacket dresses. Among the prettiest of the former is a plain serge dress with flaring cuffs, an apron emplacement on the bodice at the front, and long, curving pockets at the sides made of polka-dotted silk over serge. In jacket and skirt frocks, a wide hem turned up on the right side, at the bottom edge of the jacket, makes unexpected pockets. They are managed by the simple expedient of leaving a portion of the hem unstitched to the jacket at each side.

Two Peplum Blouses



Two peplum blouses of the thinnest and finest materials show much mod- ernity in design and make it interesting. But they continue to be unusually pretty at the same time and comment themselves to those who like simplicity.

The blouse of striped chiffon depends merely upon direction of the stripes in the design to make it interesting. It is made of a beautiful chiffon with lavender ground and stripes in white and deep purple satin. The blouse is plain, with lines of stripes unbroken from shoulder to hem and a gridle of the material. The sleeves are set into deep cuffs, with transverse stripes. The collar is cut into the becoming wide cape at the back, narrowed into flounces at each side of the front in the jabot style. It is the simplest and coolest of garments for dressy wear.

The second blouse is of georgette crepe in a light sand color. It is also cut to emphasize straight lines and has a narrow vested set in at the front. Hemstitched beems and seams and embroidery at each side of the front make a lovely decoration, to which small buttons are added. The embroidery is of silk floss in contrasting colors, and there is hardly a color that does not look very well on a sand-colored background, so that the choice of colors in the embroidery may be left to the discretion of the wearer of the blouse.

Extra Hats for the Motorist. In touring one often wants to take along a different sort of hat for wear when not in the car. A hat that will hold two or three hats may be made by taking two long, straight pieces of heavy linen, matching the lining of the car. If possible, binding them together with tape at the edges, leaving the top open lengthwise and dividing them into three pockets. Then sew on straps at intervals. Fasten these straps to buttons either in the top of the hood or on the framework between the front and back seats, and the hats will be protected and out of the way.

The Two Extremes in Hat Brims. Hats seem to be either very large or very small, but when they are small there is always the tendency to the brim, whether it is the tiny brim that nestles close up against the crown, or the brim that makes a funny little attempt to shield the eyes, or whether it is the ever-popular visor. In the large brims the tendency is to the cloche rather than the upturned brim, such as the Gainsborough, as this last is inclined to make the wearer look older, and in these days that, above all, is the unpardonable sin.

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before drowsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

An Illinois Case

Henry Klug 41 N. Eighth St., St. Louis, Mo. "I had trouble from my kidneys and was annoyed by too frequent and distressing passages of the urinary secretions. My back bothered me most by night and annoyed me also during the day. On a friend's suggestion I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and they rid me of all my troubles."

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

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTLER'S BLACKED PILLS

10-Dose Pack Blacked Pills, \$1.00 25-Dose Pack Blacked Pills, \$4.00

No Sacrifice. The government soufflé by every known means to stimulate her small pupils' somewhat undeveloped sense of gratitude.

"Now, Charley," she said, "ought you not to be very well obliged to the cow for the milk she gives you every morning?" "Oh, I don't know," said Charley. "She has no use for it herself."

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

Sweet Innocence. Mrs. Youngbride—Our cook says those eggs you sent yesterday were quite odd.

Grocer—Very sorry, ma'am. They were the best we could get. You see, at the young chickens were killed off for the holiday trade, so the old hens are the only ones left to do the laying'. Mrs. Youngbride—Oh, to be sure! I hadn't thought of that.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Used All Over the Civilized World for More Than 50 Years.

Stomach troubles seem to be almost universal the last few years; I mean indigestion in many forms, internal nervousness, caused by incompatible food fermentation, coming up of food, sour stomach, headache, apparent palpitation of the heart, habitual constipation, intestinal indigestion, caused by a torpid liver, and a general breakdown with low spirits and depressed feeling. Green's August Flower was introduced in this and foreign countries fifty years ago with wonderful success in relieving the above complaints. Sold by dealers everywhere at 25c trial bottles or 75c family size. Sole manufacturer, G. C. Green, S. Woodbury, N. J., U. S. Australia and Toronto, Canada.—Adv.

Its Class. "Wasn't it a scene when the Smiths brought all their old battered furniture out of the house?" "Yes, quite a moving picture."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Lumber Consumption. St. Louis has one factory which will this year consume 100,000,000 feet of lumber.

COVETED BY ALL. but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

No Weapon. "I am trying in this article to cut through the bars of prejudice." "Then don't use backwash."—Adv.

Send 10c To Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, for large trial package of Anuria for Kidney-cure backache.—Adv.

After a man has kept you awake all night by his snoring he usually tells you that he didn't sleep a wink.

A fish diet may not strengthen the brain, but a little fishing trip invigorates the imagination.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Stinging—Just Easy Comfort. It seems as if you were in a warm bath. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

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

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 8000 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 wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail price is 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 product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass. by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with the 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 no other shoe. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

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 Shoe Co.,
180 State St., Brockton, Mass.

INFLUENZA

Catarrah Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Etc.

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured, colic and horses in same stable kept from having them by using Spohn's Disinfectant Compound. It is a safe and effective cure for all such diseases. It is a safe and effective cure for all such diseases. It is a safe and effective cure for all such diseases.

Most skillful scientific compound. 10c and 25c per bottle. 45c and \$1.00 per dozen. All drugs and groceries dealers or manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Gesheh, Ind.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These

There is no other, the slightest use of freckles, but the best and most effective prescription obtainable—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these blemishes. Simply get a ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see the work of the ointment. More than one ounce is needed to complete the cure. The skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

LUCK.
"How did he win promotion?"
"By being pleasant and accommodating to all people who didn't appear to be of much consequence."
"They all praised him, I suppose."
"Not exactly. The little old man in the shabby suit that he was courteous to yesterday happened to be one of the directors of the company—the lucky guy."

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

GOING ABROAD.

"Are the Gracabols still trying to break into Society?"
"No. They have decided to wait until the war is over and conquer Europe first."

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole Hair Dressing"—Adv.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S PAINLESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a pleasant form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

It is the emission of waste steam through the stack that causes a locomotive to puff.
An eggholder of Italian design fits on the edge of the breakfast plate.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN

St. Louis, Mo.—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was a favorite medicine of my mother. When I was a girl she gave it to me for irregularity. It was the means of restoring me to health. I do recommend this medicine to young girls, especially those who are just coming into womanhood.—MRS. FLANKIE WOOLSEY, 449 Hunt Ave.

Get "Favorite Prescription" today, either in liquid or tablet form, from any dealer in medicines or send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cents for large trial package of tablets.

Pleasant Pellets for stomach, liver and bowels, are made up of the May-apple, aloe leaves and jalap. This medicine was first used by us nearly fifty years ago, by Dr. Pierce, and can be had for a quarter from almost any apothecary—simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

For Constipation

The Great Vegetable Remedy Puts You Right Over Night

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood. A condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills



CROP OF ALFALFA AIDED BY IRRIGATION.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Community co-operation is even more of an obvious advantage on irrigated land than elsewhere. Most of these areas, especially the government reclamation projects which now include approximately 800,000 producing acres, are far removed from the great consuming centers. In consequence, the transportation charges are high and the marketing problem is a very serious one. Its solution is more likely to be reached through co-operation than by any other method.

The common practice on reclamation areas is to seed the land to alfalfa as soon as possible. This is accompanied or followed by the planting of small grains so that on newly irrigated lands a large proportion of the cultivated acreage is given up to these crops. Under ordinary conditions neither alfalfa nor grain will bear the cost of transportation to distant market centers. It is a common practice, therefore, to turn these foodstuffs into live stock and dairy products which bring higher prices in proportion to their weight and can be shipped profitably over comparatively long distances. It has been found that the returns secured by pasturing hogs on irrigated alfalfa, supplemented with a light ration of grain, are frequently three to five times as great as could be obtained from selling the alfalfa as hay. With grain, the gain from marketing it in the form of pork is usually from 25 to 50 per cent. Live-stock production is, therefore, rapidly becoming an important industry on reclamation projects and, in fact, on a great portion of the irrigated land in the United States. For a maximum of success, however, in live-stock production, community action is indispensable. The danger of hog cholera is frequently an important factor in deterring farmers from raising hogs on a large scale. The control of this disease is, to a great extent, beyond the power of any individual. On irrigated lands, in particular, the germs may be carried in the irrigation water and in this way be spread throughout the entire community. On the other hand, the isolated position of the irrigation projects makes it comparatively easy to enforce whatever quarantine and sanitary regulations are necessary, provided that the entire community has the enforcement of these regulations at heart.

In addition to the prevention of disease, community action results in such obvious economies as the shipping of hogs in carload lots, and the most efficient utilization of the community's grain supply. It frequently happens that farmers who are unable to afford conditions for feeding a sitting hen will lose about three-quarters of a pound in weight during the three weeks of incubation. Examine the nests while the hens are feeding, and if any eggs are broken the remaining eggs should be washed in warm water and the nest cleaned. Moisten the earth around the nest frequently, and on the eighteenth day of incubation immerse the eggs for two minutes in warm water (70 degrees Fahrenheit). This softens the membrane inside the shell and results in a greater percentage of chicks hatching.

SITTING HEN SHOULD HAVE SEPARATE PEN

Floor Should Be of Earth, Dug Up and Moistened—Place Nests Around the Side.

(Clemson College Bulletin.)
It is less trouble to care for sitting hens when they are confined in a separate pen above the surface. The floor of this pen should be of earth, dug up and moistened. The nest boxes should be placed around the sides, and there can be 25 hens in a square foot of floor. The surface of the earth should be smooth and hard to allow the eggs to roll. Cover the earth with a very little straw and put in a few common eggs. Remove the sitting hen to the new nest at night, and cover with yellow insect powder, or grease her with 23 per cent mercurial ointment, and then place her quietly on the nest and shut her in.

ASPHALT COAT GOOD IN BUILDING SILOS

Recommended as Result of Investigations Carried On at the Oklahoma Station.

(By DR. CHARLES K. FRANCIS, Chemist, Oklahoma Experiment Station, Stillwater.)
This department is investigating silos prepared from the grain sorghum and closely related crops. Incidentally, tests are being made of materials which are commonly used in the construction of silos. This experiment has been under way for several years, but so no satisfactory cure and sorghum has never been placed in the cement silo. However, I believe that the method used here for treating the interior of the metal silos will prove of help in applying to cement silos.

In general, materials made of heavy tinware will not decompose by the ordinary acids. I have found that the silage will disintegrate a heavy tin in one season if it is unprotected, but when the same material is coated with asphalt it shows a smaller loss than any other material.

I believe that if a cement silo is built of good cement, which will stand up in one season, and is covered with asphalt, and is well coated with asphalt before the green material is placed in it, so that no serious action will occur. Of course the walls should be recoated each season, and any faults or imperfections which may have developed be remedied.



He's telling her that nothing he received from home brought more joy, longer-lasting pleasure, greater relief from thirst and fatigue, than

WRIGLEY'S

THE FLAVOR LASTS

She slipped a stick in every letter and mailed him a box now and then.

Naturally he loves her, she loves him, and they both love WRIGLEY'S.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

Three of a kind Keep them in mind



Academically Defined.
The professor of mathematics in the college had been married, and now the problem of subsistence upon a small salary beset him sore. He and his wife put into effect all sorts of economies and efficient methods to make ends meet.
"And does your wife help you to save?" a friend inquired.
"Indeed she does," replied the professor. "In fact, I might call her my co-efficient."

Didn't Correct Her.
"That dame asked me for some consummated by," said the grocer's new boy, with a grin.
"You didn't correct her, did you?" asked the grocer.
"Aw, nah! I'm onto me job better than dat. I jest handed her a can of condensed 'ye an' said nothin'."

LIFT YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS

How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezeone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without even irritating the surrounding skin.

A small bottle of freezeone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

If your druggist hasn't stocked this new drug yet, tell him to get a small bottle of freezeone for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

THE 3 D'S IN DODD'S

Mr. Robert W. Ferguson, Hingham, Mass., writes: I suffered from kidney disorder for years. Had incessant backache and trouble. Nearly died from it at one time while in Vancouver, but overcame it by a persistent use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Finally I was completely cured. I occasionally use the remedy now in order to keep the kidneys regulated.

He has the highest praise for Dodd's. Be sure to get "DODD'S," the name with the three D's for damaged, disordered, diseased kidneys, just as Mr. Ferguson did. No similar named article will do.—Adv.

Couldn't Say Much.
"You have sworn to tell nothing but the truth."
"Nothing but the truth, your honor?"
"Precisely."
"Then, judge, with that limitation upon me I might as well swear you that I'm not going to have much to say."

He Explains.
"You were numbing in your sleep about Augusta. Now, who is this Augusta?"
"A city, my dear. I may have to go there on a business trip."

Farm Hands wanted

Western Canada Farmers require 50,000 American farm labourers at once. Urgent demand sent out for farm help by the Government of Canada.

Good Wages Steady Employment
Pleasant Surroundings Comfortable Homes
Low Railway Fares
No Compulsory Military Service

Farm hands from the United States are absolutely guaranteed against conscription. This advertisement is to secure farm help to replace Canadian farmers who have enlisted for the war.

A splendid opportunity for the young man to investigate Western Canada's agricultural offerings, and to do so at but little expense.

Only Those Accustomed to Farming Need Apply

For particulars as to railway rates and districts requiring labour, or any other information regarding Western Canada apply to
G. A. COOK, 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.; C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
Canadian Government Agents



End Your Wash-day Misery

No need of back-breaking, hand-bruising, head-aching efforts. Everything is easy, the washing is out early, the clothes look better and last longer, when you use the

MOTOR HIGH WASHER

It runs easier loaded than others do empty. Its spiral cut gears give ease and speed. Nothing to catch or tear the clothes or injure the hands; ball-bearings, no dripping oil. A metal faucet, automatic cover lift, 4-wing wooden dolly, and highly finished tub. Your money refunded in 30 days if you're not satisfied. A 5-year-guarantee with each washer. Used in over 150,000 homes.



See this great time and labor saver demonstrated TODAY!

\$12.75
THE ECONOMY

WEEKLY FARM LETTER

GROW MORE CORN AND LESS WATER

Grow Variety that will Produce Grain Instead of Cornstalks Says U. S. Department Specialist

It sometimes becomes necessary to do heavy work, such as hauling water to plant out the corn, but what's the use of hauling water from the cornfields to the feed lot and hauling it back again to the fields in the shape of unseaten cornstalks? Very tall-growing corn when sappy and immature is almost all water, and so is wet cornstalk manure.

It used to be that many growers prided themselves on the great height of their cornstalks. The more successful farmers, however, have ceased to haul water from the cornfields to the feed lot in the form of coarse stalks which remain unseaten and haul it back to the fields in the shape of wet cornstalk manure. They do not grow such tall stalks and often profitably allow animals to gather the grain, leaving the stalks in the fields to enrich the soil.

A few years ago silage was thought to have a fixed food value. One can not take out of the silo any more food value than is put in. Hauling and silaging large sappy stalks is heavy work and not as profitable as putting a good, almost mature corn crop into the silo. A somewhat larger and later maturing variety of corn that will thoroughly mature for grain can be used in the northern States for ensilage. Even silage corn should be planted early and given sufficient time to make its best growth and reach the stage of maturity at which husks turn brown and the ears become plump.

A cooperator in the department's corn work grows a high-yielding variety of corn the stalks of which reach a height of about 6 feet, while his neighbor grows a big, 12 foot variety. In helping each other shred their neighbor's tall-growing corn was shredded first. The stalks were bulky and high loads were hauled from the fields to the shredder. When beginning the shredding of the competitor's corn, which that year produced over 100 bushels of dry shelled corn per acre, the neighbor put on the accustomed high load, and his team could not pull it out of the field. He got down off the load to make an examination, thinking the rack must be pressing against the wheels. The competitor told him he would have to take off a part of the load, to which he replied that he did not have on a big load and was accustomed to hauling larger loads. After being convinced that it was the weight of the load that stalled his team, they removed a portion and hauled the balance to the shredder, from which they obtained 40 bushels of corn, or almost a ton and a half of ears.

What variety of corn should you plant? Since there are thousands of so-called varieties, it is not possible to designate by name the variety you should plant. Furthermore, with corn there is very little in a name. Two

lots of seed of the Leaming variety sometimes differ from each other more than two varieties differ from each other. An accurate test of two different lots of the Boone County White variety resulted in one lot producing 15 bushels more per acre than the other lot. Quality is what counts and the variety name does not designate quality. Plant a variety that has made good in your neighborhood. Plant seed which was grown in your part of the State and was properly field selected and properly cared for during the winter.

Red Cross Campaign.

The American Red Cross will wage a very extensive campaign for membership in Kankakee, Ford and Iroquois counties during the week of April 30 to May 5.

The object of this campaign will be to enlist members in the American Red Cross, which is the society that will carry on the hospital and relief work during the approaching struggle.

The preparation for war along the lines of hospital and medical supplies is no less important than the preparation along the lines of arms, munitions and foods.

The object of the American Red Cross is to furnish surgeons, nurses, hospitals and all equipment and supplies necessary for full efficiency.

Membership in the American Red Cross Society does not mean that the members are obliged to leave their homes or business. So far as the members are concerned it is a purely philanthropic undertaking and by becoming members, they are giving their financial and moral support to this very important and worthy, not to say indispensable, branch of the national government.

Those in charge of the movement to gain members for the Red Cross believe that the campaign which will be held during the week, April 30 to May 5 will meet with great success because the country is beginning to realize the importance of preparing for war, and the Red Cross is one of the most essential branches of modern warfare.

Membership may be obtained by the payment of a fee of \$1.00 which entitles the member to a Red Cross button. The Red Cross magazine, published monthly, may be secured by the payment of \$2.00 a year and there are memberships at \$5.00 and \$10.00 a year for those who desire to render greater financial aid.

The fee will be delivered to the proper Red Cross authorities who will devote it to the further prosecution of the Red Cross work.

Leaving Bradley

Anthony Beland has traded his residence property here in Bradley for a two story stone business building on Fifth Ave., in Kankakee with an upstairs flat, and will move his family to Kankakee this week. We regret to see Anthony and his family leave Bradley, as they have been amongst the best of our people, and will be missed from our midst.

H. Leclair of Chicago was a Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Kincherbocker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. English of Manteno were Sunday visitors here.

Guy Lintner of Rockford spent several days with home folks here the past week.

Mrs. Monett of the east side is on the sick list.

A. Lintner is visiting relatives in Wisconsin.

Arthur Magruder son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Magruder who has been on the sick list it much better.

Maynard Lintner has accepted a position on a farm South of town.

John Balthazar has sold his Ford to his nephew.

Mrs. Burns visited friends in Harvey several days the past week.

Mrs. Ed Ducearme and daughter visited friends in Chicago Saturday.

E. O. Coash of Morris, Ill., spent Saturday with friends in this city.

Peter Kolwelter was on the sick list several days the past week.

Wm. Kennedy of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent several days the past week at the home of his brother Lee Kennedy.

Ed Codd of Chicago spent several days this week with home folks here.

Mr. O. L. Lancaster who has been sick for sometime is reported a great deal better.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paris entertained a party of friends at their home on Broadway Sunday afternoon.

John B. Tetlow of Peoria was a business caller here Wednesday.

W. F. Hegler of Chicago transacted business here Wednesday.

Miss Alice Sikes is on the sick list suffering with a gathering in her head.

William Decker has resigned his position at the Bradley factory and accepted a position at the Koozts Confectionary.

Kurt Marron was a caller here Tuesday.

Mrs. Elmer Taylor, who has been visiting relatives in Kentucky for the past two months, returned home.

Geo. Kicker and Bright Lucas drove to the State Line Sunday and brought back a nice bunch of fish with them.

A large number of young people here attended a dance at Clifton Saturday evening.

One Year Ago

Edward H. Kegler and Miss Elizabeth Petersdorf were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Platt.

The Bradley Lodge I.O.O.F. No. 382 celebrated the 97th anniversary of the founding of the order.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey DeLode.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Bisping.

Mr. C. E. Harvey and Miss Lillie Johnson were married.

The W. H. Sikes confectionery was robbed by a sneak thief.

Paul Martin of the east side fell while at work on the new Elks building in Kankakee and broke his leg.

Fred Goldstein of Kankakee and Miss Leige Mailloux formerly of this place were married.

Miss Rose Krumreich was operated on for appendicitis.

Two Years Ago

Miss Mary Parent died of heart failure at her home on North Schuyler Ave.

Miss Agnes Franconer and Walter Spivey were married.

S. Ellman of Chicago purchased the Betrand grocery and market on the east side.

Grandma Morissette died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Lancaster.

Olive Marcotte a pioneer French citizen of Bourbonnais died at his home there.

Three Years Ago

Arthur Brinkman of North Schuyler Ave., was badly injured at Cheltenham when he fell off of a traction engine that he was working on, the engine running over the lower part of his body.

A cyclone passed over the southeastern part of the county and did considerable damage at Otto, Clifton, Chelbanse, and through the rural district in this section of the county.

The baseball season was officially opened here with three games

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 BARSZ, Vice-Pres.,
H. H. THOMP, Vice-Pres.,
GEO. EHRICH, Cashier,
F. M. LOCKWOOD, Ass't Cashier.

OFFICERS OF THE SAVINGS BANK

H. M. STONE, President,
H. A. MAGRUDER, Vice-Pres.,
W. S. VANDELWATER, Vice-Pres.,
A. M. SROVEN, Ass't Cashier.

City National Bank

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN KANKAKEE

Kankakee County Trust and Savings Bank

THE FIRST DOLLAR YOU EARNED

Think what a lot of work you had to do for it—how big it seemed when you got it.

Rest assured however that the day will come again to you, as it does to nearly every one of us, when the dollar will look big.

Save some of your dollars now in this strong Bank at 4% interest, so that when the day of the big dollar comes, you will have a substantial reserve fund to draw upon.

Save while the dollars look small. You will be protected when they look big.

FOUR PER CENT ON SAVINGS



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

Bradley & Grand Bradley, Ill.
Across the street from the Economy.

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.
Bradley and Grand Ave. Bradley.

by three home teams as follows: Bradley Juniors won from the St. Vitus Academic by a score of 8 to 5, Tighes Federals beat the Kankakee All Stars by a score of 7 to 6 and the Bradley Colts beat the Gaiety Usbers by a score of 12 to 11.

Louis Tatro age 84 died at the home of his son, Moses Tatro, after a lingering illness with kidney trouble.

The home of John Buxton on North Prairie Ave., was struck by lightning doing considerable damage.

A new button factory was opened here.

A mission was in progress all week at the St. Joseph's Church.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Mesina of North Schuyler Ave.

Mr. B. H. Baldwin moved his family to Leasburg, Mo., to make their future home.

Mrs. B. Switzer was a Sunday visitor at Aroma Park.

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