

CALLED TO HIS REWARD

ALEX. ERSKINE, BROTHER OF ROBT. ERSKINE, DIES

Died At His Home In Kilbourne, Wis., Friday Following Operation. Funeral Monday

Word was received here Friday night of the death of Alexander Erskine, brother of Robert Erskine of this city, at his home in Kilbourne, Wis., following an operation for appendicitis. The remains were shipped to Carpentersville, Ill., the old home and the funeral services were conducted there by the Masonic Lodge Monday.

Mr. Erskine leaves a wife, two children, mother, father and several brothers and sisters and other relatives to mourn their loss. Robert Erskine of this city attended the funeral.

Mother's Day

Sunday is Mother's Day. Appropriate services will be held in the Methodist church Sunday night at 7:30. Extra music and short sermon in harmony with the thought of the day. Come and bring your friends.

IVER JOHNSON

A Pageant of Spring

CHARACTERS

- Father Time.....Robert St. John
- Jack Frost.....Harry Hartleb
- 1917.....Dorothy Anderson
- North Wind.....Fredie Hildreath
- South Robin Red Breast.....
- Willis Goodwin and Lillie Brassard
- Crows.....Leo Duchene, Raymond
- Riley Levi Coyer, Leo Suprenant,
- Edward Grimes, Edgar Montie
- Plover.....Joseph McCarthy
- Spring.....Eloise Lambert
- Heralds.....
- Elisworth Wilcox, Herbert Studer
- Crowning fairy.....Bernice Dawkins
- South breeze.....
- May Queen.....La Fleur
- Snow flakes, Fairies and Sunbeams
- Primary grades
- Rain drops, Violets, Sprigging beauties, Leaf buds, Grass blades and Attendants.....
- Intermediate grades
- Prologue.....Edward Vogelesing

BOARD MEETING

Adjourned meeting of the president and board of trustees of the village of Bradley, Illinois, April 30th, 1917.

William Dressler, clerk, administered the oath to the following: President W. H. Baker, Clerk E. F. McCoy, Trustees C. I. Magruder, George Bertrand and Adolph Bock, Treasurer O. L. Martin, Night Police Joe Suprenant. The board is comprised of President W. H. Baker, Clerk E. F. McCoy, Trustees E. A. Bade, Fred Lambert, James McCue, C. I. Magruder, George Bertrand and Adolph Bock.

President called new board to order, all members being present. The appointments made by the president were as follows: Night police Joe Suprenant, day police for thirty days James Riley, attorney E. A. Marcotte, health officer Dr. N. Magruder, Treasurer O. L. Martin, water collector T. R. McCoy, special police Wesley LaBarre, John Walters, Capel Knox and Jess Dawkins. Moved by Bade, seconded by Lambert, all appointments be accepted. Carried.

Applications for saloon license of Albert Krzynoski, Ed Wisenowski, Emil Mailloux, Tom Bray, Eugene Richard, Anton Krizan and Mat Gerdesich were referred to the board for their approval.

Moved by Bade, seconded by Lambert, that all bonds for the above parties be accepted and license be granted for same. Carried.

Moved by Lambert, seconded by Bade, we adjourn. Carried.

E. F. McCoy, Clerk.

Harold Wright Dead

Harold, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wright Jr., died Thursday of last week following a twelve days illness of peritonitis. The remains were laid to rest in the East Court St. cemetery Saturday morning following services which were held at St. Joseph's Catholic church by Rev. Granger.

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

School Notes

School closes on June 8. High school commencement will be held in Orpheum Auditorium on Tuesday evening, June 5.

Eighth grade commencement will be held in Orpheum Auditorium on Thursday evening, June 7.

A Pageant of Spring will be given by the grade in the Bradley park on Thursday afternoon, June the seventh, but should the weather be inclement on said date, it will be postponed until Friday afternoon, June 8 and then should it be unfavorable to hold it out of doors, it will be held in the high school assembly hall on Friday afternoon the eighth.

The Alumni are planning to hold their annual banquet at the Orpheum Hall on Friday evening of April 8th.

Moved to Country

Mr. John Love has moved his family to the country where they will make their future home.

Mother's Day

Mother's Day will be observed by the United Brethren church next Sunday. In the morning Rev. Codd will deliver an appropriate sermon for mothers, while the evening service will be of special interest to fathers. Owing to the fact that the church is being moved, services will be held in the Woodman building on Broadway.

Surprise Party

A surprise party was given Tuesday evening of last week in honor of Miss Velda Liston's 16th birthday, at her home. Refreshments of oranges, bananas, pickles, cake, sandwiches and cocoa were served, and a number of pretty presents were received. Those present were: Mable Codd, Helen Hassett; Lillian Matthews, Virgie Evans, Flossie Stump, Loretta Cramer, Vera Wall, Elizabeth McNutt, Mildred Bock, Charlotte Rantz, Velda Liston, Myrtle Austin, Martin Miller, Herritt Rantz, Forrest Erickson, Roy Liston and Ray Cooper.

Mothers Day

The local lodges of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will meet at the lodge room Sunday morning and go to Kankakee where they will participate with the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Kankakee in the observance of Mothers Day services at the first M. E. church. All members of the order are requested to meet at the Bradley lodge room at 9 a. m.

To Rent

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

Moving Church

The United Brethren church building is being moved from its present location on Cleveland Ave. Services therefore will be held in the Woodman building on Broadway next Sunday.

Entertained

Mrs. Ed Kroehler entertained the ladies of the Ladies Aid of the M. E. church at luncheon Wednesday afternoon.

New Saloon

Mr. Edward Steller has opened up a new saloon at the corner of Broadway and Washington. The place is being re-decorated through out and will be run in a proper manner.

If your furniture was to catch fire and burn tonight, have you the money to replace it or would you have to go into debt. We write good safe fire insurance on furniture and household goods at very cheap rates. Let the Insurance Company carry the risk, you can't afford it.

Herman Worman, Agent
Broadway and Grand Ave.
Bradley, Ill.

F. L. Banks was a business caller here Wednesday.

Mr. Fred Holland of Centralia spent Tuesday with relatives in this city.

NEW BOARD MEETS

DRAM SHOP LICENSE ARE GRANTED

President Appoints His Committees—Proceedings In Full

VILLAGE HALL, May 7, 1917. Regular meeting of the President and Board of Trustees at the village hall, Bradley, Ill., May 7th, 1917.

Meeting called to order by the President. All members present. Minutes of an adjourned meeting of April 30th, 1917, were approved as read.

Application of George Kecker for day police and Nels Anderson for night police were read. Moved by Bock, seconded by Lambert, to lay application over.

Application of Geo. C. Schneider for a drug store license to sell intoxicating liquors, with five hundred dollar bond attached, read and referred to board. Moved by Lambert, seconded by Bock, that bond be accepted and license be granted. Carried.

Bonds of James W. Riley, day police were referred to the board. Moved by Bock, seconded by Bock, that bonds be accepted.

Application made by E. J. Steller for a saloon license was read, and his bond referred to the board. Moved by Bader, seconded by Bertrand that bonds be accepted and license be granted. Carried.

Application of Emery Soulgine for water, with three dollar check attached, was read. Riley was instructed to look after this, and check for three dollars was turned over to treasurer.

The following bills were read and referred to the Finance Committee:—

Public Service Co.	\$153 47
L. C. Looker	20 00
Kankakee Republican	9 65
Bradley Advocate	115 75
E. J. Fortier	30 00
Central Union Telephone Co.	2 50
Kankakee Democrat	1 80
Frank Ward	6 25
R. Thorp	8 75
Eli Delude	10 00
Emery Soulgine	20 00
E. J. Steller	9 44
John Beland	10 00
Will Dressler	80
American Well Works	131 15

Finance committee recommended payment of all bills, except bill of American Well Works for \$131.15, which was paid April 30th, 1917.

Moved by Bade, seconded by Magruder, that report of finance committee be accepted and bills paid. Carried.

Treasurer's report of April 30th, 1917, was read by E. J. Steller and books referred to finance committee. Moved by McCoy, seconded by Bade, that treasurer's report be accepted. Carried.

Committees appointed by president as follows:

Finance:—Bertrand, Bock and Lambert.

License:—Bade, Magruder and Bock.

Street and Alley:—Magruder, McCue and Bock.

Ordinance:—Bade, Bertrand and Magruder.

Police and Fire:—McCue, Bade and Bertrand.

Light and Water:—Lambert, Bade and McCue.

Printing:—Bock, McCue and Magruder.

Purchasing:—Baker, Lambert and Bertrand.

Moved by Bade, seconded by Lambert that clerk be instructed to purchase: 1 roll call book, one-half dozen file cases, 1 ledger for police records, 1 ledger to keep record of street work and one rubber stamp. Approved.

As there was no further business, it was moved by Bade, seconded by McCue, that we adjourn. Carried.

E. F. McCoy, Village Clerk.

Degree Work

The local lodge of Odd Fellows put on the second degree for a candidate from Peotone last night. Several visiting Odd Fellows were present and following the work of the evening, refreshments were served.

Boarders Wanted

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

Visitors.

Robt. Erskine returned home Tuesday from Carpentersville and his brothers, James and Edgar and sisters, Helen and Marion, and Mrs. Strom and two children returned with him for a few days visit.

Do you know that

Under-paid fathers and over-worked mothers lose many children?

The U. S. Public Health Service issues free publications on the care of children?

The infant mortality rate is the most sensitive index of community intelligence?

Dirty milk kills many babies?

One eight of the children born in the United States, die before they are a year old?

Removing the cause before it becomes a result is the best kind of public health work?

Babies have a right to an officially registered name?

The board bill for last year's babies was almost as great as the undertaker's bill for last year's babies?

The Assessor

The Hon. Louis Gauthier, tax assessor of this township, is making his rounds assessing the personal property of the township for taxation next year.

WANTED—Man with rig or auto to deliver books and collect money in Kankakee County rural districts. No canvassing. High class proposition for right man. Write G. A. Holt, 981 Rand McNally Building, Chicago. Give address and telephone number.

THE LOCAL HAPPENINGS

SMALL PERSONAL NEWS NOTES AND ITEMS OF INTEREST.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Sirois of St. Anne, L. G. Spies and Frank Lake and family of Chebanse, Henry Sirois of Chebanse and E. X. Sirois and family of St. Anne visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paris last week.

Arthur Magruder is on the sick list.

The Larkin barber shop has purchased the pool tables from H. L. Koontz and will install them in the barber shop.

Thos. Dunn of Chicago was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mrs. Thomas Major has gone to Silver Lake and Topeka, Kansas, where she will spend the summer visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Fred Johns and daughter Hazel returned home from Polatte, Ill., Friday, where they have been spending a week with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Weakley and family spent Sunday with friends in Onarga, Ill.

Ed Trahan who has been working in Michigan is home on a visit.

Mr. Frank Hesik of Chicago was a business caller Monday.

Henry Graf of Chicago spent the past week here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spencer of North Schuyler Ave.

One Year Ago

Mr. Casper Born and Miss Bessie Truett were married.

Edward Brouillet died suddenly following an attack of heart failure.

Krohler Mfg. Co. commenced work on a new addition to their factory.

Floyd Windal had his automobile demolished on Bourbonnais road when it struck by another car.

Mr. T. B. Snirtzer was operated upon at Barrett hospital.

Two Years Ago

A team of horses belonging to Lon Blessing of Monteno, ran away killing one of the horses.

The Mystic Workers lodge initiated a class of 22 members.

John Garrett, an employe of David Bradley Mfg. Works suffered a paralytic stroke while at work.

Mrs. Frank Gardener was reunited with a son 20 years old, whom she had not seen for 16 years.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Boyd.

Three Years Ago

Mr. John Henry Bee and Mrs. Cora Eve Fox were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Gay. Rev. Pruner of the U. B. church performed the ceremony.

Mrs. Amable Vanier widow of Dr. S. C. Vanier, formerly of Bourbonnais died at her home in Chicago.

A two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clute died.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Grill.

Mrs. Mat Falzer was taken to Emergency Hospital for an operation.

Smile Brother

You say that with flour and potatoes costing what they do, you can't. Sure you can. Just put on a brave front and smile and see how much nicer it is to live. If you have any troubles you can soon forget them, if you will smile. The biggest nuisance in the world is the man that has forgotten how to smile. The fellow that feels he is too important to see in the machinery of life to smile, is an obstructor. His ugly countenance takes the energy out of willing workers, and does not leave them the heart to give the best that is in them. This old

world is a busy place and it requires a strenuous effort to keep abreast of the times, but it does not take any more time to smile than it does to frown. You will not help business by frowning, you may by smiling. We have never heard of anyone making friends by frowning, but many a lasting friendship started from a smile. A hard piece of work, is made easy by a smile. Many a discouraged man has been given encouragement and granted a new lease on life by a smile. Smiles don't cost anything, so while everything else costs like blazes, while not lay in a bumper crop of smiles, free of charge and pass them around. You will feel better, and so will the other fellow. A cheerful idiot is preferable to a wise grouch, so smile brother, smile.

From the Army

FORT PEBBLE, ME., April 30th, 1917.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I take the pleasure of writing to you that you may know that I am still in the land of the living and enjoying pretty good health, except a little cold. Everything is about the same as usual up here we are having some nice weather but it is always cool at night. They say that we have cool nights all summer as it is right on the Atlantic coast, really would be cooler than if we were farther out on land.

Well today was mustering day as they always muster the troops the last of each month it was the first one I have stood since I have been in the service. Well, I understand that we are going to send an army to France but I could not say just how soon they are going to prepare for it. I do not think that we shall have to go it will be the field artillery and probably the national guard.

We do not know just yet, I am not anxious to go there myself but if they should call me to go to France to defend the American flag I would go. I will go anywhere to defend Old Glory. As the Red, White and Blue is my national colors and I certainly am fond of them.

We received about 40 new recruits in our fort since I wrote last, we have about 300 in this fort now. Of course there is some leaving as they are forming a new company every two or three weeks.

Well we had a funeral in our company last Sunday, it was a recruit who had only been in the service about two weeks, he died with the some kind of lung trouble, I did not hear exactly what it was. He came from Virginia. There was a good turn out at the funeral it was a sad one to his father who came up after him. We had quite a march, it is awful hard to march the funeral march, of course there is not very many old men to lead up, so we had to go with what men we had. We did very well, they made up money and bought about twenty-five dollars worth of flowers they hauled the flag down to half mast and also fired 24 shots over the body with rifles.

Well I just came off guard this afternoon, we went on Sunday noon. I am pretty tired to night so I will close hoping you people are all enjoying good health. I remain as ever your friend and soldier.

WALTER R. SYMMONDS,
2nd Co., C. A. C.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Lorenzo D. Ulom, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Ulom 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, 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. Ulom deceased.

J. BERT MILLER, Attorney.

KINDNESS

Drop a word of cheer and kindness
Just a flash and it is gone.
But there's half a hundred ripples
Circling on and on and on,
Bearing hope and joy and comfort
On each splashing, dashing wave
Till you scarce believe the volume
Of the one kind word you gave.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness
In a moment you forget
But there's gladness still a swelling
And there's joy a circling yet
And you've rolled a wave of comfort
Whose sweet music can be heard
Over miles and miles of water
Just by dropping a kind word.

DESPERATE OUTLAWS PUT A PRICE ON HEAD OF "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON

Their Activities in the Indian Territory Being Seriously Hampered by the Work of the Special Officer of the Indian Department They Resort to Assassination — Conspiracy Finally Ended.

LEWIS' REVENGE RESULTS IN TWO DEATHS

We have seen how William E. Johnson's sensational raid of the Monte Carlo establishment in "No Man's Land" by Lewis, Killion and Paradise, resulted in the murder by Killion of Carr, marshal at Caney, Kan., and in Killion's being sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary. The next tragedy that was to develop out of this affair came swiftly. After his release from the short term of imprisonment which was meted out to Lewis, the "King of No Man's Land," he vowed vengeance on Johnson and Keeler, the deputy who had aided in the raid, and sent word that he would shoot them at sight. In the meanwhile he set up a livery stable at Bartlesville.

Lewis had had a worse career than his confederate Killion. Some fourteen years previously he had been implicated in the last train robbery that was committed in the Cherokee Strip. A portion of the booty was traced to him, and Deputy Marshal Thomas went after him, got him, and removed from his person two revolvers and a knife. He then put him in jail at Guthrie.

While Lewis was still in jail the marshal discovered that he closely resembled a certain "Jerry" Lewis who was wanted for murder in the Chickasaw country. There was a reward of \$500 offered for his apprehension, and Marshal Thomas, fearing that the jail at Guthrie was too weak to hold Lewis, removed him to Oklahoma City for safekeeping. The jail there proved really too weak, however, and within a month or so Lewis made his escape.

He was next heard of in Arkansas, from which state he made a hasty departure on account of a charge of bigamy that was brought against him. He went to Colorado, assumed another name, and actually became a deputy United States marshal, in which capacity he killed a man. Lewis was tried, but acquitted. Subsequent to that he robbed the Wells-Fargo express company at Cripple Creek, and was sent to the penitentiary for a term of eight years. After his arrest he confined his operations to bootlegging in the Indian territory, suffering several short terms of imprisonment, and finally engineered the Monte Carlo kingdom which has already been described, and which was ended by Johnson.

As may be imagined, Lewis' livery stable at Bartlesville was only meant as a blind for the "blind tiger" that he contemplated establishing. With the easy money that would roll in from the sale of liquor, a man of Lewis' record would hardly engage in any legitimate business. However, so long as Officer Johnson was pouncing here and there about the territory, arresting liquor sellers by the score, and smashing their stocks, Lewis

has not even haled any of those who have assaulted him into court. When the word reached him, Johnson saddled his horse and rode into Bartlesville, and, in his own words, "I made a little play" at Lewis' stable.

"He wouldn't come out," says Johnson. "He wasn't just ready to come out and have the shooting match in the street. I saw that I had taken the sand out of him, and I rode away." At last, however, Johnson was met at Oklahoma and the Territory dawned, and Johnson, who was now made chief special officer over all the Indian reservations in the country, had no longer power in Indian Territory. He had no authority to arrest Lewis. However, he got two of his men to swear in deputies and go down to the saloon that Lewis had immediately opened, and smash it. Oklahoma was now a prohibition state, under the terms of her admission to the Union. One of Johnson's deputies was Keeler, who had helped him to raid the Monte Carlo; the other was George Williams. The intention was to carry out a surprise attack on Lewis, make mincemeat of the furnishings and smash the bottles that contained the stock in trade.

The officers duly arrived outside the saloon, which was running in full blast. Lewis, however, had got wind of their approach, and was ready for them. As they entered Lewis pulled a revolver and fired. The bullet pierced Williams through the heart, and he fell dead across the threshold. Before he could fire a second shot, Fred Keeler had drawn his weapon and shot Lewis dead.

Three men had now died as the result of Johnson's raid on No Man's Land's Monte Carlo. More deaths were to follow, though not in this immediate connection. Johnson's activities in the territory, and his increased powers, which took him into practically every state west of the Mississippi, had thoroughly alarmed the bootleggers all over the country. They felt that, until he was out of the way, their traffic would be unprofitable and their lives in jeopardy. Traps were carefully laid, and managers sought to ambush Johnson and his deputies.

One of the most zealous of these was Harry Sanders, who lived near McKay, and had been specially marked down by the bootleggers on account of the vigilance with which he helped Johnson in his work. Johnson learned that the ruffians were on Sanders' track, and specially warned him not to show himself outside his door, unless accompanied by others from the deputy's camp. Johnson, however, did not heed the warning. He went out to attack in daylight, laughed at the warning.

"All the same, mind they don't trick you," Johnson warned him. A week or two went by, and Sanders began to think that the bootleggers had decided to let him alone, for he was a handy man with a gun, as they all knew. One night, just as he was about to go to bed, there was a knock at the door. With his revolver in his hand, Sanders went to the door, and, before opening, asked who the visitors were, and what they wanted. The reply came in a voice which sounded like that of a woman, and Sanders thought that he was being asked as that of a neighbor. He cautiously opened the door and peered round, having his gun ready, as he was still suspicious. He got a glimpse of two men, but the outlaws were too quick for him, and before he could fire he fell with a bullet through his head. The ruffians at once made off, and it was not until some hours later that Sanders was discovered, upon the verge of death. Although shot right through the side of the head, he made a miraculous recovery, and lived to bring many more bootleggers to justice, but he was never able to discover the identity of the man who shot him.

The shooting of Sanders was the beginning of a whole series of murderous exploits, in the course of which eight or nine of Johnson's men were either killed or badly injured. That he himself escaped with his life was contrary to his expectations, for, brave as his men were, and animated by a spirit of reckless loyalty to him, Johnson was not single-handed into danger with the odds so overwhelmingly against him, as will be instanced later in the case of the murderer Harris, whom he took single-handed out of a camp of outlaws. He led his men in a reconnaissance of the Oklahoma Territory, and bootleggers arrested. Revolver battles were constant. Probably a score of outlaws were killed by Johnson's deputies before he had finally cleaned the region.

After the death of Lewis and Williams in the saloon duel, one of Johnson's most trusted aids, was Robert L. Bowman, who was indefatigable in hunting down bootleggers. He accompanied Johnson on most of his raids in the Southwest, and the conspirators resolved to get the par-tout-venant. It was now the inevitable practice of Johnson's deputies never to go abroad except in twos and threes, but in spite of his chief's warning, Bowman, who was a man of exceptional courage, courted death alone on several occasions. Four bootleggers constantly dogged him, hoping to catch him and the elusive Pussy-foot together and "do them up."

Bowman was shot at on three occasions, but he seemed to bear a charmed life, and escaped without a scratch. On the fourth occasion the conspirators laid their plans more successfully. At dusk one evening Bowman was riding toward his home near Caney, Kan., after a successful raid. A report had been spread that the bootleggers who were dogging him had left the district, and Bowman was of his guard in consequence. Suddenly a couple of shots rang out. Bowman was unharmed, but his horse fell dead beneath him. Being an old frontiersman, he took refuge behind the body of the animal and replied with his rifle, hoping to scare the cowardly ruffians away. Apparently they were resolved to get him, however, and two of the party, moving round among the shelter of some trees, pumped a hail of lead into the spot where Bowman was lying.

"We ultimately found poor Bowman," says Johnson, "with about a dozen bullets in him. The conspirators made no mistake that time."

Finally the gang was rounded up, and the leaders were captured and placed in jail. It was in the town of Chelsea that the ruffians nearly got Johnson. He had entered the "Joint" of a man named Edmondson with Deputy Lowe, but as the crowd was very threatening in its demeanor, Johnson moved out side to hold the door, and went into the barroom alone, in his customary manner. He smashed the liquor and the fixtures, and was about to leave when the mob brushed Lowe aside and surged into the place surrounding Johnson, led by a "bad man" named Dyer, of enormous build and muscularity. Dyer thrust his fist into Johnson's face, discoloring his eye. Johnson knocked Dyer down and twice, and Dyer concluded that he had had enough. Beer glasses and billiard cues began to fly around Johnson's bald head, and revolvers were drawn. In another moment Johnson would have been put out of existence. But snatching up one of the billiard cues, he laid about him with force, cracking half a dozen heads and clearing a little space about him. At this juncture Lowe managed to effect an entrance and knocked up a revolver which was thrust into Johnson's face, in the nick of time. A minute later Johnson, with his billiard cue, was driving the flock of rowdies like sheep before him. Within an hour of this occurrence news of Johnson's death was being spread in every Oklahoma city.

"I'll always telephone in when I'm killed," Johnson explained to an inquiring newspaper reporter. In connection with the killing and wounding of Johnson's deputies may be mentioned the attack on Omer L. Lewis, though his death occurred, like that of Charles Escalante, one of Johnson's brave Indian deputies, at a later period. At Arloe, Mont., Lewis met

himself a "blind tiger" to whom Lincoln wrote, happened to under heavy obligations to one of Johnson's men, wrote to him, revealing the conspiracy. Johnson was to be followed night and day until the opportunity for his assassination presented itself. Johnson put the matter in the hands of his most trusted deputies—he has never taken action in the courts in self-defense—and gave the matter no further thought.

Of all the regions most notorious for cold-blooded murder and outlawry the palm might have been awarded, in 1907, to that section of Oklahoma centering about the little town of Form.

This section was dominated in 1907 by two young outlaws, named Eugene and Ben Tisworth, and their gang intimidated the entire district. Johnson thought this part of the country needed cleaning up, and he took the task in hand, accompanied by Dr. E. J. Sapper, who, besides being his deputy, was also a United States deputy marshal.

The Tisworths had a "blind tiger" and gambling layout in the woods, near a railway construction camp at McCurry Crossing, where the ignorant Italians were constantly fleeced of their wages after being made drunk on the vilest of spirits. Johnson and Sapper made a night raid upon the blind tiger haunt, which was being run by Eugene. They reached McCurry's Crossing at midnight in a raging thunderstorm, and found the place filled with drunken men. As Johnson appeared at the door there was a wild stampede. Ben Tisworth, in the entrance while Johnson, having demolished the stock in trade with his axe, placed Eugene Tisworth under arrest and drove off through the rain.

Tisworth made his escape from jail, but Johnson took up the pursuit again, and caught him after a long chase, and finally landed him in jail at Muskogee.

Then he made a descent upon Ben Tisworth's drinking and gambling haunts at Warner, in a wild section of the country near Muskogee. He went alone this time, into the most lawless part of the Territory, and single-handed raided Tisworth's place, smashed the fixtures, arrested him, and took him a prisoner to Fort Smith.

While in jail there Ben Tisworth, who was involved in the conspiracy, made the acquaintance of a man

way cars, so that I had everybody in front of me, and in the restaurant I always got a C. & C. card with my back against the wall. When I was in the street, if I heard anyone behind me—well, I just lined up against the wall till he had passed, keeping a mighty close eye on him the while."

The leading spirit and initiator of the plan to get the man out of the big reward was a man named J. D. Lincoln. He had been a blacksmith at the little town of Byars, near Pauls Valley, and had run a "blind tiger" there, which Johnson had put out of existence. Lincoln, who was a great, brooding, silent man, very severely shunned on account of his moroseness, conceived a violent hatred for Johnson after the smashing of his saloon. In his distorted brain he evolved the scheme for getting a man to make sure of putting Johnson out of the way. He put his suggestion before a number of bootleggers all through the country by letter, boldly detailing his plans and asking for financial assistance. Several of them were believed to have complied, for the \$3,000 was duly collected. An amusing, though grim, feature of this scheme was that when a deputy who sought to apprehend Johnson was shot and killed in mistake for him, the money was actually paid over, and half of it had been squandered on a wild orgy of dissipation before the mistake was discovered.

However, one of the bootleggers to whom Lincoln wrote, happened to under heavy obligations to one of Johnson's men, wrote to him, revealing the conspiracy. Johnson was to be followed night and day until the opportunity for his assassination presented itself. Johnson put the matter in the hands of his most trusted deputies—he has never taken action in the courts in self-defense—and gave the matter no further thought.

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The leading spirit and initiator of the plan to get the man out of the big reward was a man named J. D. Lincoln. He had been a blacksmith at the little town of Byars, near Pauls Valley, and had run a "blind tiger" there, which Johnson had put out of existence. Lincoln, who was a great, brooding, silent man, very severely shunned on account of his moroseness, conceived a violent hatred for Johnson after the smashing of his saloon. In his distorted brain he evolved the scheme for getting a man to make sure of putting Johnson out of the way. He put his suggestion before a number of bootleggers all through the country by letter, boldly detailing his plans and asking for financial assistance. Several of them were believed to have complied, for the \$3,000 was duly collected. An amusing, though grim, feature of this scheme was that when a deputy who sought to apprehend Johnson was shot and killed in mistake for him, the money was actually paid over, and half of it had been squandered on a wild orgy of dissipation before the mistake was discovered.

However, one of the bootleggers to whom Lincoln wrote, happened to under heavy obligations to one of Johnson's men, wrote to him, revealing the conspiracy. Johnson was to be followed night and day until the opportunity for his assassination presented itself. Johnson put the matter in the hands of his most trusted deputies—he has never taken action in the courts in self-defense—and gave the matter no further thought.

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Snatching Up One of the Billiard Cues, He Laid About Him With Force, Cracking Half a Dozen Heads and Clearing a Little Space About Him.

who was shot in the head and killed. The murderer was a fellow named Stephenson, whose place Carthey had helped wreck previously. The dead officer's body lay in state in the little Methodist church for two days before it was laid away; but the people held an indignation meeting in the opera house, and every bootlegger in the district had to go for his life.

In the month of August occurred a pitched battle at Sasakwa, Okla., which resulted in the death of two more of Johnson's band. Between Sasakwa and the Oklahoma border is a strip of country inhabited chiefly by the offspring of Seminoles and negroes, known as Seminole niggers. After Johnson had shut off the railroad traffic a band of these men formed an express wagon system, carrying whisky over the country.

Securing the aid of several city marshals, Johnson set out upon a regular campaign. He sent Harvey De Hart from Thrace with an armed posse to them, win along the route, and three prisoners were brought in, together with 25 gallons of whisky and a team of horses. The liquor was destroyed, and the horses were confiscated and sold.

Soon afterward John Morrison, who divided his time as Johnson's deputy and as village marshal for Sasakwa, received news of a gang near the settlement, which was said to have robbed a wagon line across the Okla. in pursuit of them, and, on the way, encountered another officer. The two men decided to wait in ambush until the negroes returned, as it was evident that they were on the way to Thrace, along the route, and three prisoners were brought in, together with 25 gallons of whisky and a team of horses. The liquor was destroyed, and the horses were confiscated and sold.

As soon as the news became known a posse was formed and set out in pursuit. A regular battle followed, resulting in the death of L. F. Dixon of Shawnee, and of a bootlegger.

a bootlegger who had recently come out of jail, to which Lewis had consigned him. The bootlegger had had plenty of time to all himself with a new medicine, and had instantly attacked Lewis with a formidable dagger. Unfortunately Lewis had not his revolver with him. Drawing his sheath-knife, he tried to defend himself against the man's vicious thrusts, but it was an unequal fight, for Lewis was a small man, while the bootlegger was of huge physique, as may be seen in the accompanying photograph, which shows the ruffian and Lewis side by side just after the arrest had been made. Several of Lewis' friends came up, but they were afraid of shooting for fear of hitting Lewis. While they hesitated the bootlegger felled Lewis to the ground and thrust his dagger through his throat. Before he could inflict further injury the man was caught and pinioned. The dagger had pierced the larynx, but subsequently Lewis made a recovery, though he lost the use of his voice permanently.

That Johnson won the admiration and affection of his men is shown from the fact that his deputies found time, in the thick of fighting, to surprise him with the gift of a magnificent gold watch.

"The chase of a chipmunk," said Johnson to them, "may be sport in a small way. The pursuit of a bear or a tiger is still higher game, but the hunting down and arrest of criminals, who prey upon the laws of our country—the men who make their living in crime and in preying upon the appetites and passions of their fellow-men, is sport of the highest possible order."

Thus far, then, in spite of numerous murders, the outlaws had failed to murder Johnson. Now they set about their endeavor in a more systematic way. The price of \$3,000 was placed on Johnson's head.

"That was the time," he says, "when I did not expect to get through. It lasted for six months. Of course I was shot at some, but I used always to sit on the last seat in the rail-

MANAGER WAS SYMPATHETIC FOREIGN NAMES IN ENGLISH

Theatrical Troupe, Stranded in Western Town, Found a Good Samaritan Unexpectedly.

The troupe had been playing in hard luck. They had \$25, \$35, now and then \$100, were the nightly receipts, hardly enough to pay the railroad "jumps," let alone pay salaries. There was just enough money in the treasury to get to Walville on Christmas night. It was the manager, "Boss" Lynn, "the child is with its mother in London" piece, and when the company straggled into the town at midday the local theater manager was at the station to be sure they had the eight actors.

"The players wandered about the town during the day. The curtain went up on \$24.75, most of it in the gallery. Some of the \$24.75 went out of the pockets of the actors and didn't come back. When the final curtain came down a weedy crowd scattered to the chill dressing rooms, wondering if the hotel proprietor would stop them at the station the next morning.

This speculation was at its height when the manager of the town appeared, his arms filled with bundles, and drugged them into the arms of the youngest member of the troupe.

"Say," he blustered, apparently a little ashamed of what he was going to say, "you people are having rotten luck, ain't you. I'm alone up at midnight. Come up and have supper with me, will you? And say, I've a bit of luck this year, and I'll stake you to the night's receipts. And those things I gave you, they're going to appear, they're never should use a foreign word where an English one could be made to take its place. The supporters of Virgil now demand to know where the purists are going to stop. Are they, they ain't, going to be content with Virgil, or are they going the full length to Vergilius? Are they going to be content with Venice, or are they going to indulge in Venezia, and if Venezia, why not the whole length, and say Venezia? When it comes to precedents, we are afraid the reformers have not much chance.—Christian Science Monitor.

Unexpected Approval.

"I was rather embarrassed," remarked Senator Sorghum, "when I forgot my speech and had to make an abrupt finish."

"What happened?"

"I made the hit of my life. They printed articles about me as one great statesman who could be depended upon not to blunder."

Effort to Convert Virgil into Vergil Raises Doubt as to Where Purists Would Stop.

Quite a vigorous discussion is going on in the English press, as to the spelling of foreign proper names. It has all originated over the modern effort to convert Virgil into Vergil. Of course the poet's name is Vergilius, but Virgil is the time-honored Anglican form for it. The opponents of Vergil point out that it is ridiculous to say that Vergil is the correct way of spelling it, for the simple fact that that abbreviation is not and never was Latin. But it is Antiquated way of spelling the word Vergilius, and that in order to incorporate a word into another language you have a right to make it conform to that language, and that your determination to make it so conform is a sure sign of the vitality of the language.

As a matter of fact there is very little doubt that those who take this point of view have all the precedents on their side. Macaulay always insisted on using Louis as Lewis, and a dozen other names never should use a foreign word where an English one could be made to take its place. The supporters of Virgil now demand to know where the purists are going to stop. Are they, they ain't, going to be content with Virgil, or are they going the full length to Vergilius? Are they going to be content with Venice, or are they going to indulge in Venezia, and if Venezia, why not the whole length, and say Venezia? When it comes to precedents, we are afraid the reformers have not much chance.—Christian Science Monitor.

Unpopular.

"He seems to be very unpopular."

"Stranger, you've hit it. He's about as well liked around here as a pacifist in a patriotic meeting."



Robert L. Bowman, One of the Murdered Heroes.

saw that it would be a losing game. He knew that Johnson's employment by the Indian department would terminate in a short time, as soon as the impending statehood was given to Oklahoma, and, with the redoubtable Pussyfoot out of the way, he calculated that his scheme would work out to a nicety. His hatred for Johnson arose in the main from the knowledge that he was impatient to see liquor so long as Johnson was in the way. Yet, whether he really meant to kill him or not, he was at the same time sending threatening letters to Deputy Marshal Thomas, saying that he intended to have his life also.

As a matter of fact, the man he killed had an quarrel with him. When Johnson learned that he was to be killed he was greatly interested. He had never been killed, and he wanted to give Lewis a chance of making good on his threat, for Johnson is emphatically a fair man. Nor has Johnson ever taken a life. He

Fads and Fancies of Fashion



When Nancy Dances

Nancy's mother has just finished making her a dance frock which she is to wear at the final party of her dancing class. It is flimsy and crisp enough to make a gauze-winged butterfly envious—it is exactly suited to the graceful and slender little maid and her gently frolicsome dancing. Long will Nancy remember the glory of this frock and the painstaking work and planning that make it such a success.

The frock is made of swiss-orende flouncing, very sheer, very white and very wide. The edge of the flouncing is scalloped, and each scallop frames a wreath of dainty embroidery, made of small leaves and a single blossom. Above this edge there are small, widely scattered dots and above them a narrow border of little-embroidered blossoms and leaves. The scalloped edge appears only on the skirt, for the discriminating taste of Nancy's mother teaches her that much decoration is out of place in the dress of little children.

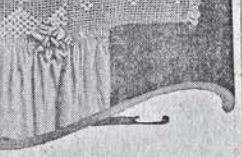
The skirt is laid in shalloe, even plaits at the top and joined to a plain "baby" waist in which the embroiderer's hand appears just above the waistline. The sleeves are merely

short, pointed flounces, edged with fine lace whipped on to a rolled hem. A little cape hanging in points from the shoulders and at the front and back, veils the embroidery in the bodies and is edged with val lace. The Dutch neck is cut square and finished with a fine, narrow edging of lace also.

The sash, which suits so well the daintiness of the dress, and the boy's bow, which holds Nancy's hair up of wide, soft satin ribbon in light sea green. Just why this particular color and shade are so convincing as the best possible choice for a gossamer dress, is not to be fathomed—but they are.

Two petticoats, joined to a single body to make them hang even, are worn under the frock and they are made of organdie edged with val lace. No matter what splendor may make can shine down the beauty of Nancy's dress.

Vogue for Beads.
The vogue for beads has invaded the sweater world. Beads and masses of beads are used to encircle the waists of the comfortable sports coats



Lace Crochet in Night Gowns

However much we admire and wonder at the marvellous ingenuity that adapts machinery to lace making, and however pretty machine-made lace may be, they can never hold the same hand-made lace hold. This is the reason that everyone is so industriously crocheting and knitting and making tatting in these busy days. Even business women, on their way to the office, are going to run from offices, often prefer lace-making to reading, and probably have about as much definite knowledge of current events as those who devote themselves evenly to the development of all events they have something to show for their time.

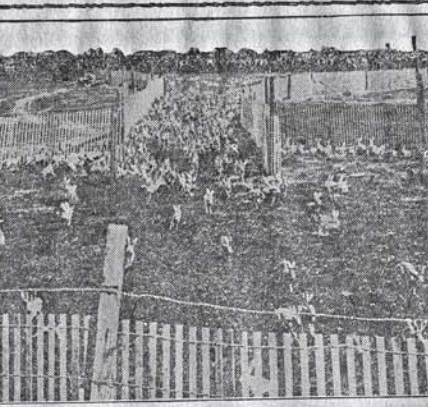
Hand-made laces are more durable than those made by machines—as a rule—and they make the most acceptable of gifts to woman friends. Just now yokes for gowns, or covers for covers, combinations, appear to have seized the attention of those who know how to crochet. The time spent on them is well invested for they will wear almost a lifetime if made of strong mercerized cotton thread. Even those of finer threads are strong.

The photograph shown here falls to do justice to the handsome nightdresses made of white japona silk, joined to a yoke and sleeves of crochet lace. The yoke is not an unusual pattern, so that anyone familiar with the work will know how to make one like it. A bending and scalloped edge, made in the crochet, finishes the neck and sleeves. Narrow, light blue satin ribbon is run through the beading and knotted loops of the ribbon form the pretty ruffles that set off the sleeves and yoke. A little edge, in the same shade of blue as the ribbon is crocheted to the scallops.

A yoke of this kind is likely to cut-

When Nancy Dances

DESTROYING RODENT PESTS ON THE FARM



JACK RABBIT DRIVE IS A WESTERN EVENT.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The common woodchuck inhabits eastern North America from northern Georgia and middle Alabama northward, including the greater part of Canada. In the United States it ranges westward to Arkansas, eastern Kansas, and eastern Minnesota. Another species frequently damages garden vegetables, clover, and other crops. Also, its burrows and mounds interfere with mowing and other farm operations. In some states the animal is regarded as an obnoxious pest. In local localities are paid for destroying it.

Woodchucks, while somewhat gregarious, seldom occur in large colonies, and may, therefore, be kept in check by shooting or trapping. They may be poisoned by strychnine inserted in the holes of sweet potato, or sweet potato. The animals are often destroyed in their burrows by fumigation with carbon bisulphide or by the discharge of blasting powder.

To destroy woodchucks with carbon bisulphide, saturate a wad of cotton or waste with about one and one-half ounces of the liquid. Place the cotton wad inside the woodchuck burrow and close the opening with a piece of sod, well stamped down. If there are two or more entrances to burrow, all but one should be tightly closed before fumigation.

The smaller forms of rabbits, known generally as cottontails, are useful animals and become objectionable only when too numerous in the vicinity of orchards or nurseries. The name is true of the larger snowshoe rabbits. The jack rabbits of the West are of less value for human food, and by reason of their abundance in newly settled regions, often interfere greatly with crops and the growing of orchard and other trees.

Jack rabbits are not protected in any of the states, but are everywhere regarded as a pest. They afford considerable sport in coursing with fleet greyhounds, but at times they become so abundant and destructive that entire communities unite to kill them by the organized hunt or drive. A large area is surrounded and the animals are driven toward some central point, where they are shot.

Partly ripened or ripe heads of barley or wheat, in a sack, are soaked in a solution of strychnine or coated with the starch-strychnine paste just described have also proved effective baits for rabbits, but care must be exercised in using them, as they are likely to be eaten by live stock.

EFFICIENCY OF THE MILKING MACHINES
Successful Operation Depends on Ability of Operator to Adjust it to Cow.

That the efficiency of the present-day milking machine depends on the ability of the operator, is the opinion of J. B. Fitch, associate professor of dairy husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

"Several new milking machines have been placed on the market in the last few years and their manufacturers have carried on extensive advertising," said Professor Fitch. "Many farmers have been led to believe that with a machine their troubles would be at an end. As a result many machines have been sold. Although they apparently gave good results at first, many are not used now.

"In most cases where the machine has been discarded, it has been the fault of the operator. It takes an able man to operate the machine and adjust it to the cow and get good results. Satisfactory results cannot be obtained unless it is properly adjusted to the cow. An efficient hand milker will get more milk from a cow than a machine. The machine, however, will do better milking than the average farm hand. For the farmer who has trouble getting good yields from his cows from 15 to 20 cows, the machine will work to good advantage. "It is necessary, when any machine is used, to finish by stripping the

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE" \$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 5000 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 wearer proceeds 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 20 years experience in making fine shoes. The most styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centers 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 ones, all working with a honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other route. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to make your own shoes. Look for W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



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

WORMS

"Wormy" that's what the matter of em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Coat your stomach with "La Creole" Hair Dressing and you'll get rid of them. Look for W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

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FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Lively Spots. There's no more urgent need of testing ointment of your freckles, as the prescription which will remove them is so simple that you can apply it at home. It is guaranteed to remove these pesky spots. A little of it will do the trick. While the lighter cases have vanished entirely, it is almost sure to clear the skin and give a beautiful clear complexion.

Money to ask for the double strength guarantee. If you don't see results in 10 days, your money back if it fails to remove freckles. Ask for "La Creole" Hair Dressing.

Antidivulgent Optimism. "It's going to be a terrible deluge," remarked Japhet. "Yes," replied Noah. "But we're lucky in having a good clean ocean ahead of us and no submarines in it."

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

Another Paradox. "What is the greatest step to your ambition?" she asked of the young artist. "The checks I get for my sales," he answered without a quiver.

GAVE HIS CANE AWAY! Mr. S. P. Benton, Kerrville, Texas, writes: "For several years prior to 1906 I suffered from kidney and rheumatic troubles. Was bent over and unable to walk. I was advised to use 'DODD'S' Kidney Pills. For these disorders I am glad to say I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, which proved to be the proper remedy. I am 64 years old, feel fine and once again stand as straight as an arrow. Dodd's Kidney Pills deserve great credit. Be sure and get 'DODD'S' the name with the three D's for diseased, disordered, damaged kidneys; just as Mr. Benton did. No similarly named article will do.—Adv.

FOR LEAKY CYLINDERS Get the Best Tight Compression Piston Rings. Buy the best quality rings. Buy the best quality rings. Buy the best quality rings.

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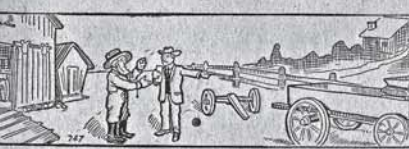
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THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE
 HERMAN WORMAN, Editor & Publisher
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LOSING UP.
 I'd like to save up seven bones, against the rainy day, but kindly folk, they are not to be had. I'd like to have a kind, helpful people, great of heart, are evermore abroad, and they pursue me through the mart, and touch me for my wad.
 This morning, when I drew my waddy, and stepped upon the street, there came a girl of chicken age, with dazzling smile and sweet. "My friend," she said, "across the seas, were shot off soldiers' walls; their legs were wound off at the knees, and they are short of kale. Dip up the coin you've labored for," the lovely damsel bled, "and buy some hero of the war a brace of wooden legs."
 When such a human buttercup waddles a world-worn gent, that gent can only loosen up, and try to look content.
 Before I'd gone a hundred feet I met another maid, with eyes so bright and smile so sweet, she made the first one fade. She seized me by the buttonhole, and cried, "Well met, old buddy! I'm sure you have a goodly roll this being true, shall out! The ladies of the Uplift Guild would help the Eskimo, who is so poor he has to build his bungalow of snow. We build for them a thousand huts upon the modern plan, so kindly sprinze no 'fis' or 'buts,' but cough up like a man."
 I do not care a dozen whoops about far-off jays, nor care in what design of coops they have to spend their days. But when a lovely, smiling peach would help those greasy lads, a mortal man can only reach down in his jeans for a coin.
 In other days the women old went round and passed the hat, and found their victims stern and cold—no man would fall for that. An ancient dame with grizzled hair, and shapeless frame and bent, might drop my footsteps everywhere—she wouldn't get a cent. But now the lovely maidens take the warpath every day, and even hand out tightwad quacks, and yield the right of way to the daughters of the horseless rise, and camp upon my trail, with pearly teeth and starry eyes, and always set the kale.—By Walt Mason, from Judge.

ESKIMOS GORGE YET KEEP HEALTH
OF MEAT IN THEM EATS 4 POUNDS OF MEAT IN DAY WITH NO ILL EFFECTS
 Copenhagen Resident on Contrary, Lives on Potatoes.
 Two studies recently made by European scientists illustrate the range in nutritive conditions to which the human being can adapt himself.
 In one case an Eskimo on the island of Disco in western Greenland consumed in one day nearly four pounds of boiled meat corresponding to eighty-five grams of nitrogen and 218 grams of fat. This is said to be far below the record figure among those people who eat very large meals at irregular and somewhat infrequent intervals.
 Indigestion and other nutritive disorders however, are rare among them and their physical endurance and resistance to cold is very high. The way the above extraordinary meal was utilized by this Eskimo was found to be very satisfactory.
 The other study was of a man in Copenhagen "who was able to maintain himself on a diet essentially composed of potatoes and margarin." Four pounds of potatoes were eaten daily yielding 65 grams of digestible nitrogen, which with the margarin, amounted to 3,900 calories.
 When hard work had to be performed this man ate eight pounds of potatoes with liberal additions of fat so that the entire energy content was brought up to 5,000 calories with 10 grams of digestible nitrogen. No dilatation of the stomach was found to result from these monster meals.
 Such curiosities of the literature of nutrition simply show the great adaptability of the human organism which has enabled man to live in every region of the earth. It is needless to say that neither the maximum nor the minimum of nutritive element is desirable. The normal individual lives in the safe medium.

NO ASSESSOR
 Ever placed a higher value on your property than do we
ON YOUR PATRONAGE
 Which We Strive to Merit.



OUR WEEKLY RECIPE
 Cream of Pea Soup.—To one can of peas add a pint of water, a bay leaf, a blade of mace, salt and white pepper to taste. Simmer for twenty minutes, mashing occasionally with a wire potato masher. Rub through a sieve; return to the fire; thicken slightly with flour wet with cold water and boil for three minutes. Stir in a cupful of hot cream and serve.

BRANDS OF MERIT
 What will I get for dinner in the question.
 Hart Brand Peas, None Such Corn, Van Camp Hominy, Fresh Vegetables, Carrots, Cauliflower, Cucumbers, Parsnips, Turnips, etc. Choice Apples, Strawberries and you need a sack of Big Jo.

A. C. BEARDSLEY & SONS

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

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

Wild Horses Could Not Break This Sidway
 Three years ago I bought a Sidway Carriage and it was in constant use every day until last June, when it was run over by a runaway team; the carriage was not broken, only badly bent.
 Now that I have another daughter four months old, I am in need of a carriage. The carriage I have now could be fixed, without a doubt, and there is no one around here that does that kind of work, my husband advised me to write to the factory and see what you would do.
 MRS. LESTER E. ONYAN, Clifton, N. Y.
 To tell the truth, we wouldn't have believed it ourselves. We know the Sidway is built as well as we know how to build it; we know the remarkable record of the over-a-million collapsibles we have built; and we know that all the repairs as severe usage as any buyer is likely to give it—and such merchandise makes permanent customers for the store which sell it.
 However, the incident proves conclusively that the Sidway will stand up under as severe usage as any buyer is likely to give it—and such merchandise makes permanent customers for the store which sell it.
 We Sell all Kinds of Sidway Go-carts
THE ECONOMY
Bradley's Handy Shopping Store
 Broadway & Grand Ave. BRADLEY, ILL.

DIRECTORY

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

Board of Education
 Meets every first Friday following the first Monday of each month at the school hall. E. J. Stelter, Pres., C. W. Reineke, Sec'y., M. J. Mulligan, Peter Beimore, Frank Erickson, Peter Miller and George Bertrand, Members.
 Bradley Lodge 862 I. O. O. F.
 Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Thursday evening. Visitors welcome.
 Irene Rebekah Lodge No. 171.
 Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Tuesday evening.
 Ideal Camp 1721 M. W. A.
 Meets at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, second and fourth Wednesday of each month.
 Pansy Camp 1129 Royal Neighbors.
 Meets 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.
 High mass, 10:00 a. m.
 Vespers, 2 p. m.
 PATER CHARLESBORO, 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. IVEE 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. GRASBERG, 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 8:30 p. m., Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
 Rev. JOHN COOD, Pastor.
 Village of Bourbonnais.
 F. E. Legris, president.
 Eli Marcotte, clerk.
 John Flagoole, treasurer.
 C. T. Muel, E. J. Lannarrie, George C. T. Muel, E. A. Marcotte and A. F. Marcotte, trustees.
 Meets every second Monday of each month.
 Mystic Workers Lodge 1242
 Meets the first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Broadway and Wabash.
 Bradley Encampment I. O. O. F.
 Meets 1st and 3rd Friday night of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall, Broadway and Wabasha Ave.
 St. Peter and Paul Society.
 Meets at Staudohar Hall First Sunday of each month.
 St. Anna Sodality.
 Meets at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. First Sunday of each month.
 Holy Name Society.
 Meets at St. Joseph's Hall Second Sunday of each month.
 Children of Mary Society.
 Meets at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. Third Sunday of each month.

REBUKE TO THOUGHT—LESS TRAVELERS.

The traveler of today is so accustomed to the comforts and luxuries afforded in modern railway and steamship travel that he fails to appreciate them at their true value. This fact is brought to mind by the steers in every railroad train, steamship, state room and frequently in hotels. One of the largest Pacific coastwise steamers has a placard in every stateroom requesting passengers to refrain from lying down in the berth, upon their boots, and the proprietor of a western hotel has expressed his request that the property be respected by his patrons in this keenly sarcastic manner: "If you are accustomed to sitting in the front of home, you are at liberty to do so here. Make yourself at home." Almost daily one observes newspaper reports of the abuses of privileges by campers, tourists and travelers, until finally government action has become necessary in many places to insure protection of public grounds.
 It is a sad comment of human nature that most of us lack in respect for other people's property. It is strange that persons who exercise the greatest care in conserving their own effects will put their feet on plush sofas in pullman cars and in hotels, will scatter debris about trains and feet lying down in the berth, wherever, throw away lighted cigars, ashes and often through their carelessness, cause fires and destruction to property. The same kind of thoughtless persons will litter up picnic grounds and deface property in seeking souvenirs and in writing and cutting their names in public places and conspicuous spots.
 With travel this tendency has become more marked. If the vacationist is to find second nature in the woods, it behooves him to show his good breeding by his regard for the comforts and luxuries of travel, and gratitude toward his fellow citizens who have made him gifts of parks, camp sites and forest reservations.
 A scientist states that fully two-thirds of a woman's pleasures in life are derived from her ability to shed tears at will.
 Keep an eye on the man who says money will do anything. The chances are that he will do anything for money.
 The dachshund has very short legs, but his pants are just as long as those of any other dog.
 Sometimes it is a woman's fondness for change that keeps her husband's pockets empty.
 Some men are so reckless with their coats that they even use it for paying debts.
 A pessimist is a person who is seasick during the entire voyage of life.
 The majority of men are like clocks—either too fast or too slow.
 Tomorrow is the happiest day in the life of the average man.
 It's a strong friendship that can stand a loan.
 Prudence is common sense well trained.

PUTS UP GUIDE BOOK

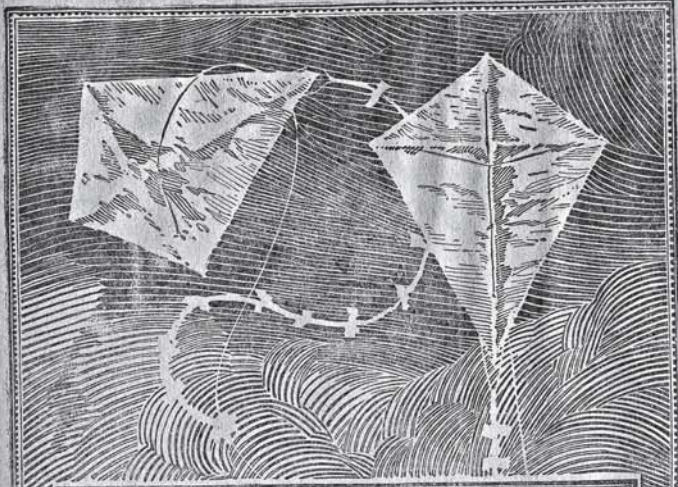
Uncle Sam Prepares Volume on West-ern America.
 Such volumes as the "Guidebook of the Western United States," which has recently been prepared in four parts by the United States Geographical Survey and the literature of travel to make the "See America First" movement more popular than ever before.
 Together the four parts into which the book is divided make practically a complete handbook for travel between the Mississippi valley and the Pacific coast.
 Three of the volumes are devoted, each to one of the main routes, the northern, the central and the southern, describing in detail the history and geography of the country traversed and its geographical character and significance in a manner which stamp them as painstaking works of accuracy.
 These are part A, the Northern Pacific route with a side trip to Yellowstone Park; Part B, Overland route with a side trip to Yellowstone Park, and part C, Santa Fe route with a side trip to the Grand Canyon of Col.-Wyo. The fourth, Part D, describes the famous Shasta route and coast line.

HEALTH NOTES

To keep a house in perfect sanitary condition does not mean that it must be sweeping, dusting, and scrubbing all the time. It is not so much the dirt that is in sight as it is the cleanliness, and decay in times, a unnoticed places that make a place unsanitary.
 There is a doctor who waged a war against tight collars when they were in fashion, and if they come back to fashion, which seems likely, it is well to remember his arguments. He attributes many alarming symptoms to the collar that binds the neck too closely. The trouble does not lie in the fact that it pressure on the windpipe is too severe. This pressure, it is said, is not a good thing; but the neck, it seems, has many highly organized, sensitive nerves, which do their best to notify their owner that they are being badly treated. In making her lizzy, faint, short of breath and filled with various aches and pains.
 For the Housewife
 In cleaning clothes with gasoline a ring is soon made. The ring can be removed by steaming over a teakettle.
 Dried orange peel revives a neglected fire more thoroughly and quicker than anything else, but is a very noisy and noisy remedy.
 A little bag of sulphur suspended in a bird cage is not only healthful for the bird but will keep away the parasites with which most birds are apt to be infested.
 Pack bottles of medicine or blocking in your rubbers when going on a short trip. After wrapping them carefully and placing them in the rubbers, tie the two together firmly, and wrap in paper. You will be freed from the fear of the contents leaking on your clothes.

AUTO PROPELS BARGE.

New Style Motor Propels Craft Along Seashore.
 For crossing a bay twenty miles wide connected at each end with a fine driving beach along the shore, a motorist of Aberdeen, Va., has devised a barge built for less than \$100 and so equipped that it can be driven by the automobile that it transports across the water. A propeller wheel, that is housed for safety, is located at each side of the barge near the stern.
 The axle of each wheel is at the right height to come in line with the rear car axle when the end of the car is raised a few inches above the deck of the barge, and is capped with a hardwood wheel eighteen inches in diameter and two inches thick. On wheel are leather clamps for securing it to the spokes of the car wheel.
 With the rear of the car raised to the wheels are clear of the deck and those wheels connected with the propellers by the straps, the barge is ready for operation by the engine of the automobile.
 The work of placing the car aboard the barge and making it ready for use requires about eight minutes. The barge can easily make eight miles an hour when propelled by a light standard considerably more than this with a high power car.—Popular Mechanics.
 For the Housewife
 Dark calicoes should be ironed on the wrong side with irons that are not too hot.
 In ironing a garment on which buttons are sewed, care should be taken not to close the buttons. You can prevent this by placing flannel or any thing soft beneath the buttons.



The Kite must have just enough tail to fly--no more

MAN must have just enough food to be healthy--too much makes him ill--too little starves him. When men go to extremes they always go wrong. The balanced man does not believe in too much or too little of anything.

For 60 years BUDWEISER--an honest brew of Barley-Malt and Saazer Hops--has made for true temperance. When rationally used this mild beverage imparts a kindly humanity, and its wholesome juices benefit the entire body. BUDWEISER sales exceed other beers by millions of bottles.

Visitors to St. Louis are courteously invited to inspect our plant--covers 242 acres.

Anheuser-Busch Branch
Distributors Chicago, Ill.

Budweiser

Means Moderation



REFUSE PAPER

Newspapers, wrapping papers and the like must usually either be burned in the house or sold, for it is against city laws to burn paper, cloth or wood in ash pits. The accumulation of paper is enormous in a month's time, and it is not safe to burn it in the furnace as it chokes the flues, making them unfit for use. The best plan is to fold the papers and tie them in a big bundle, throw them into a barrel or box and sell them. Children who want a few pennies will take care of the refuse paper to get it to sell do not keep papers too long, for if they dampen they mould. It is a nuisance to take care of them, but they will be less care if they are all kept together and tied ready for sale. Do not throw boxes and papers into the basement to be carted out some day, you know not when, for a single spark might set them afire.

A Home Welcome

Have you ever gone up the broad marble steps of a stately mansion, stood at the door until admitted by a very prim and proper maid, and found yourself ushered into a cheerless grand room, where you were told to be seated on a gilt chair to await the coming of the mistress? Have you gone into a pleasant house where there was a big open fireplace, a gathering place for the family and all who wandered in? And have you sat there chatting and talking, happy in that family circle? Have you felt and seen the ruddy glow from the firelight outside? Yes, you

A STEP OUTWARD

Hospital Nurse--"These new patent fire escapes are great blessings."
Hospital Doctor--"Indeed they are. It is much easier to cure fractures than burns."

HIS TRAINING

"My man, where did you become an expert swimmer?"
"I responded our hero, "I was a traffic cop

to produce it.--By Walt Mason from Judge.

SARCASTIC TRUTHS.

Before marriage he has a duck fit if she sees him with a shave and massage that are less than two hours old or the perfect poise of his correct tie disturbed a hair's breadth; but afterward he comes to the table with his shoe strings untied, no collar or a stubby growth of beard that would play a tune if you ran it through a music box.

These days one cannot help admiring the raw and recherche college youth who goes out and gets a job and a stubby growth of beard that would play a tune if you ran it through a music box.

A fool and his money are soon parted.

Even the rich have their struggles--these days it's all they can do to keep the stock from the door.

Of course, when an old rake marries a grass widow, he'll rattle her occasionally.

Hey to the waist line--let fashion move it where she may.

In the stone age man awed women with clubs; these days women awe men with them.

And some women wouldn't enjoy living in a heavenly mansion unless they could clean house at least once a month.

Had Thought About It

Kind Lady--Do you ever think of the solemn fact that we all must die?"
"Tramp--You, mum, often."
"So do I, and I hope to die the death of a Christian. Have you ever thought of the death you would like to die?"
"Yes, mum. I'd like to be drowned in a beer vat."

* Unless a man can see a slight improvement in himself, it's impossible to make him believe the world is growing better.

A man never knows what he can do until he tries--and if he is wise there are a lot of things he will not try.

Most women are born leaders--and most men are born followers thereof.

Happy is the wife who believes that her husband is the best man on earth.

A tourist without money is a tramp, and a tramp with money is a tourist.

Cold cash has melted many a girl's heart that warm love couldn't touch.

Wise is the woman who can keep appearances up and expenses down.

About three minutes after starting an argument with a woman a man realizes that he is up against it.

If it's easier to preach than to practice, it must be easier to be a clergyman than a physician.

A fool shows his folly and knows it not, but a wise guy knows his folly and shows it not.

The contents of the pockets have a good deal to do with the fit of the trousers.

A neglected grave furnishes as much talk for the neighbors as a dirty kitchen.

Sea weeds do not obtain nourishment from the soil at the bottom of the sea, but from the matter contained in sea water.



"Radeke Beer" Helps Them to "Grow Old Gracefully"

This superb brew is a support to advancing years. It is an aid to appetite and failing digestions. It strengthens, refreshes and invigorates. It preserves health and postpones the ills of age. It makes for contentment and happiness and prolongs the capacity to enjoy the good things of life.

Radeke Beer

Made in Kankakee

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



The Housewifery Questionnaire

"Not long since," says Mrs. Mary Pattison, in her private printed volume on "The Principles of Domestic Engineering," "the Federation of Women's Clubs in New Jersey determined to discover, if possible,....where the woman stood in relation to her own domain. To this end several thousand questionnaires were sent to the women throughout the state." Some of these questionnaires, with constructive answers by a New Jersey club woman, follow:

Q--What is your most serious housekeeping problem? Ans--The problem of waste and of being always ready for the unexpected.

Q--On what basis have they built the best results, ideal and practical? Ans--On the basis of the highest possible standards.

Q--What do you consider the most important problem to be solved in the home? Ans--The raising of housework from the commonplace plane to one of cultural activity.

Q--What has been the chief hindrance in your housekeeping? Ans--Lack of knowledge and the right source of knowledge.

Q--What utensils are best for cooking, and why? Ans--The lightest, the most readily cleansed and the most conveniently shaped.

Q--What is your opinion of the solution of the servant problem? Ans--Elevate housework, standardize home-making, and professionalize houseworkers and the servant problem will take care of itself.

Q--Best method of cleaning stoves and chimneys? Ans--Never let them get dirty.

Q--What is your idea of an ideal kitchen? Ans--A design and arrangement for the least possible expenditure of effort in every necessary operation, air from four sides and an atmosphere of cleanliness, comfort and beauty.

Instead of swathing the ordinary brick flower pot in crepe paper or otherwise trying to disguise it, give it a coat of black paint.

One on Billy.
Billy Sunday stopped a newsboy in Philadelphia the other day and inquired the way to the postoffice.
"Up one block and turn to the right," said the boy.
"You seem a bright little fellow," said Sunday. "Do you know who I am?"
"Nope!"
"I'm Billy Sunday, and if you come to my meeting tonight I'll show you the way to heaven."

"Aw, go on!" answered the youngster. "You don't even know the way to the postoffice!"

Recipes

Rice and Meat Casserole--Boil a cup of rice. Line a buttered pan with the hot rice. When cold fill the center with chopped cooked meat of any kind, season well. Add gravy. Set in pan over water for half an hour. Turn out on a dish and serve with tomato sauce.

Tomato Sauce--Take two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of salt, a sprinkle of cayenne pepper and one and one half cups of tomato juice. Melt butter until it bubbles, add flour and seasoning and stir until smooth, then add tomato juice and stir constantly until it thickens.

Newfoundland Duff--Raisin pudding: Two cups flour, with one teaspoonful of soda sifted in it, one-half cup sweet chopped fine, one cup raisins, one-half cup of sugar, one half cup molasses, one half cup milk, or more if needed, one teaspoonful salt, all kinds of spices. Boil three hours.

Mock Maple Syrup--One cup of white sugar, two cups of brown sugar, one and a quarter cup of boiling water. Boil three or four minutes. When cool add one teaspoon of vanilla and stir into jars. This is fine with griddle cakes or hot biscuits.

Health Notes

There are two very simple but effective remedies for that kind of sleeplessness that comes from overwork or nervous exhaustion. One is to have the feet very warm. Put them against a rubber bag filled with hot water. A rubber bag is better than an earthen bottle, as it will retain the heat for hours. The second method is much more simple. Discard the pillow, turn over and lie on the stomach with hands clasped under the forehead to lift the head a trifle. This will often send one to sleep.

The thing to do if you are desirous of losing flesh is to restrict your diet to clear soups, lean meats, vegetables which contain iron but no fat, such as spinach, carrots, beets, turnips, squash egg plant, oyster plant, celery, tomatoes, brussels sprouts, cabbage and string beans. Eat no corn, potatoes, either white or sweet; lima beans, peas, white bread, thick gravies, mayonnaise dressings, or salad; in fact, any dressing that contains much olive oil, or desserts. Eat fruit in the place of dessert, cut out cream and sugar in your cereals; in fact eliminate cereal altogether from your menu.

Occasionally a girl marries a man just to keep him from hanging around the house every evening.

Still, if you find yourself in a rut, remember that a rut is the smoothest part of the road.

Odd Alarm Clock

How close a crow is to the intelligence of such an animal as the dog has been attested on numerous occasions. I once knew a pet crow many years ago, for example, which belonged to a small boy on a farm. The boy's grandfather lived a few hundred yards away, and every morning of the year the crow flew first to the grandfather's house, waking that old gentleman up with almost clockwork regularity (he seldom varied more than fifteen minutes, tho the sun, supposedly his timepiece, varied a whole hour), and then he returned and roused his own family.

The rousing process was simple. He perched on a bedroom window sill and cawed. Sleep thereafter became impossible. If you are fond of sleeping late in the morning, by the way, do not try to keep a pet crow, or you may become as profane as he.

It was this same crow which, greatly to our delight and the teacher's wrath, followed his little master to school one morning, pounced upon the schoolhouse key when the teacher dropped it and, flying to a low branch over her head, sat there for nearly an hour, replying sarcastically to her threats. He used to come to meet his master almost every day when school was out, again telling the time by some instinct as mysterious as a dog's and either riding home on his master's shoulder or else flying along ahead, lighting on the fence posts.

It was the same crow too, I recall which got into the house, upset a bottle of ink, investigated the contents with his feet and then walked on the bedspread. It was a seven day wonder in the neighborhood that, because of his master's pleadings, his life was spared. We youngsters looked with a kind of awe upon a boy who could put such a case to his justly irate parents. Demosthenes seemed, by comparison, rather second rate.

TO QUIET SWITCHING ENGINES

Maxim Expects to Muff Its Disturbing Puffs.

Hiram P. Maxim, inventor of the gun silencer and of mufflers for motor boats and general noises, is expected to silence the noises of the New York Central's switching engines.

Maxim believes the exhaust-steam passing thru the smokestack, as it must to create the necessary draught on the boiler fires--may be reduced to a scarcely noticeable puff-puff.

PRUDENCE

of the PARSONAGE

(Hobbs-Merrill, Copyright, 1919)

By ETHEL HUESTON

PRUDENCE FINDS HERSELF BLUSHING AND BREATHLESS EVERY TIME SHE LOOKS INTO THE EYES OF HER HANDSOME RESCUER

Mr. Starr, widower Methodist minister at Mount Mark, Ia., 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 homely incidents glorified by affection. The preceding installment described the accident suffered by Prudence when she went for an early-morning bicycle ride and her rescue by a strange young man.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"Oh—whatever will Mattie Moore say to me? It's borrowed. Oh, I see how, that it was just foolish pride that made me unwilling to ride during decent hours. What a dunce I was—at least."

He looked at her curiously. This was beyond his comprehension. She explained and then was silent a while. "Fairy'll have to get breakfast, and she always gets father's eggs, and hard." Silence again. "My dear papa'll worry. But then, they know by this time that something always does happen to me, so they'll be prepared."

She turned gravely to the young man beside her. He was looking down at her, too. And as their eyes met, and clung for an instant, a slow, dark color rose in his face. Prudence felt a curious breathlessness—caused by her hurting ankle, undoubtedly.

"My name is Prudence Starr—I am the Methodist minister's oldest daughter."

"And my name is Jerrold Harmer." He was looking away into the hickory grove now. "My home is in Des Moines."

"Oh, Des Moines is quite a city, isn't it? I've heard quite a lot about it. You might tell me about Des Moines. Is it very nice? Are there lots of rich people there? Of course I do not really care any more about rich people than the others, but it always makes a city seem grand to have a lot of rich citizens, I think. Don't you?"

So he told her about Des Moines, and Prudence lay with her eyes half-closed, listening, and wondering why there was more music in his voice than in most voices. Her ankle did not hurt very badly. She did not mind it at all. In fact, she never felt it. At length, from beneath her lids, she kept her eyes fastened on Jerrold Harmer's long brown hands, clasped loosely about his knees. And whenever she could, she looked up into his face. And always there was that curious catching in her breath, and she looked away again quickly, feeling that to look too long was dangerous.

"I have talked my share now," he was saying, "and I'll say all about yourself, and the parsonage, and your family. And who is Fairy? And do you attend the college at Mount Mark? You look like a college girl."

"Oh, I am not," said Prudence, reluctant to make the admission for the first time in her life. "I am too stupid to be a college girl. I left high school five years ago and have been keeping house for my father and sisters since then. I am twenty years old. How old are you?"

"I am twenty-seven," and he smiled. "Jerrold Harmer," she said slowly and very musically. "It is such a nice name. Do your friends call you Jerry?"

"The boys at school called me Roldie, and sometimes Hamme. But my mother always called me Jerry. I ain't living now, either. You call me Jerry, will you?"

"Yes, I will, but it won't be proper. But that never makes any difference to me, except when my sister looks at the members. You want me to call you Jerry, don't you?"

"Yes, I do. And when we are better acquainted, will you let me call you Prudence?"

"Call me that now. I can't be too particular, you see, when I am lying on your coat and pillow with your belongings. You might get cross, and take them away from me. Did you do to college?"

"Yes, to Harvard, but I was not wait for Prudence. It would be like waiting for the next comet."

Indeed, it was nearly noon when a small, one-horse spring wagon drove into the parsonage yard. Mr. Starr was in his study with a book, but he heard a piercing shriek from Connie, and a shrill "Prudence!" from one of the twins. He was downstairs in three leaps, and rushing wildly out to the little rickety wagon. And there was Prudence!

"Don't be frightened, father. I've just sprained my ankle, and it doesn't hurt hardly any. But the bicycle is broken, and we'll have to pay for it. You can use my own money in the bank. Poor Mr. Davis had to walk all the way to town, because the woman's car was down stairs in the wagon with me lying down like this. Will you carry me in?"

Conie's single bed was hastily

Fairy's very grand looking. I've tried my best to eat lots, and exercise, and make myself bigger, but—I am a fizzle."

"Yes, I played football. But girls do not need to be so tall as men. Don't you remember what Orlando said about Rosalind—'Just as tall as my heart? I imagine you come about my shoulder. We'll measure as soon as you are on your feet again.'"

"Are you going to live in Mount Mark now? Are you coming to school?" Prudence was almost quivering as she asked this. It was of vital importance.

"No, I will only be there a few days, but I shall probably be back every week or so. In your father's very strict! Maybe he would object to your writing to me."

"Oh, he isn't strict at all. And he will be glad for me to write to you, I know. Is Des Moines just full of beautiful girls?"

"I should say not. I never saw a real beautiful girl in Des Moines in my life. Or any place else, for that matter, until I came—You know when you come right down to it, there are mighty few girls that look—just the way you want them to look."

Prudence nodded. "That's the way with men, too. Of all the men I have seen in my life, I never saw one better than the one that looked just the way I wanted him to."

"Before?" he questioned eagerly.

"Yes," said Prudence frankly. "You look just as I wish you to."

CHAPTER IX.

Father Starr Reads the Signs. And in the meanwhile, at the parsonage, Fairy was patiently getting breakfast. "Prudence went out for an early bicycle ride, so the members wouldn't catch her," she explained to the family. "And she isn't back yet. She'll probably stay out until afternoon, and then ride right by the grocery store where the Ladies have their Saturday sale. That's Prudence, all right."



"Do Your Friends Call you Jerry?"

over. Oh, father, I did forget your eyes again. I'm afraid they're too hard. Here, twins, you carry in the oatmeal, and we will eat. No use to wait for Prudence. It would be like waiting for the next comet."

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"Don't be frightened, father. I've just sprained my ankle, and it doesn't hurt hardly any. But the bicycle is broken, and we'll have to pay for it. You can use my own money in the bank. Poor Mr. Davis had to walk all the way to town, because the woman's car was down stairs in the wagon with me lying down like this. Will you carry me in?"

Conie's single bed was hastily

brought downstairs, and Prudence deposited upon it. "There's no use to put me upstairs," she assured them. "I won't stay there. I want to be down here where I can boss the girls."

The doctor came in, and bandaged the swollen purple ankle. Then they had dinner—they tried to remember to call it luncheon, but never succeeded. After that, the whole parsonage family crowded about the little single bed in the cheery sitting room.

"Whose coat is this, Prudence?" asked Conie.

"And where in the world did you get these towels and silk shirts?" added Fairy.

Prudence blushed most exquisitely. "They are Mr. Harmer's," she said, and glanced nervously at her father.

"Whose?" chorused the family.

"If you will sit down and keep still, I will tell you all about it. But you must not interrupt me. What time is it, Fairy?"

"Two o'clock."

"Oh, two. Then I have plenty of time," and her own frank way, she told the story.

"Then Mr. Davis came along with his cart," she concluded, "and Jerry—er—Harmer, you know, helped put me in, and the cart was so small they both had to walk."

"Where is he now?" "Is he young?" "Is he handsome?" "Did he look rich?"

"Don't be silly, girls. He went to the hotel, I suppose. Anyhow, he left us as soon as we reached town. He said he was in a hurry, and had something to look after. His coat was underneath me in the wagon, and he wouldn't take it out for fear of hurting my ankle, so the poor soul is probably wandering around this town in his shirt sleeves."

"Already, in the eyes of the girls, this Jerry—er—Harmer, had taken upon himself all the interest of the affair.

"He'll have to come for his coat," said Lark. "We're bound to see him."

"Where does he live? What was he doing in the hickory grove?" inquired Mr. Starr with a strangely sinking heart, for her eyes were alight with new and wonderful radiance.

"He lives in Des Moines. He was just walking into town, and took a short cut through the grove."

"Walking! From Des Moines?"

"Prudence flushed uncomfortably. "I didn't think of that," she said. "But I do not see why he should not walk on my bicycle ride, if he is strong and athletic, and fond of exercise. I guess he's plenty able to walk if he wants to. I'm sure he's no tramp, father, if that is what you are thinking."

"I am not thinking anything of the kind, Prudence," he said with dignity. "But I do think it rather strange that a young man should set out to walk from Des Moines to Mount Mark. And why should he be at it so early in the morning? Doesn't he require sleep, as the rest of us do?"

"How should I know? I guess if he likes to be out in the morning when it is fresh and sweet, it is all right. I like the morning myself. He had as much right out early as I had. His clothes were nice, and he is a Harvard graduate, and his shoes were dusty, but not soiled or worn. Anyhow, he is coming at four o'clock. If you want to ask if he is a tramp, you can do it." And Prudence burst into tears.

Dramatic silence in the cheerful sitting room! Then Fairy began bustling about to bathe the face and hair of "poor little Prudence," and her father said sympathetically:

"You're all nervous and wrought up with the pain and excitement, Prudence. I'm glad he is coming so we won't be waiting for him. He'll be here, wasn't it? A Harvard graduate! Yes, they are pretty strong on athletics at Harvard. You'd better straighten this room a little and have things looking nice when he gets here," said Father Starr, with great diplomacy. And he was rewarded, and startled, by observing that Prudence brightened wonderfully at his words.

"Yes, do," she urged eagerly. "Get some of the roses from the corner bush, and put them on the table there. And when you go upstairs, Fairy, you'd better bring down that little lace spread in the bottom drawer of this bed. Work hard, girls, and get everything looking fine. He'll be here at four, he said. You twins may wear your white dresses, and Connie must put on her blue suit. Fairy, do you think it would be all right for you to wear your silk dress? Of course, the silk is rather grand for home, but you do look so beautiful in it. Father, will you put on one of those suits, or are you too busy? And don't forget to wear the pearl cuff buttons Aunt Grace sent you."

Do you think that the stranger is what he says he is? In that case, why should he be walking from Des Moines to Mount Mark, and why out so early? Might he not be an adventurer?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CURRENT WIT and HUMOR



LECTURE ON JOURNALISM.

"See here," snapped the city editor to the cub reporter, "you've crammed this obituary notice full of flowery compliments."

"But I thought—"

"This man didn't die in jail, did he?"

"No, sir."

"He was not killed while trying to rob a safe?"

"No, sir."

"And he wasn't shot down in a running battle with the police?"

"Of course not, sir."

"Well, when a citizen dies a natural death in bed, surrounded by his weeping relatives, the public takes it for granted that he had his good points."

Nothing But the Truth. "Yes," said Stormington Barnes, "we did well in the West. At a one-night stand in Arizona we played to a \$100,000 house."

"Say, what are you giving me?" queried Walker Ties.

"Facts," answered the great and footsore tragedian. "The one man who comprised the audience was said to be worth fully that amount."

How She Feels.

Mrs. Higgins—And so you have secured your divorce, I hear?

Mrs. Wiggins—Yes, I'm glad to say that I have.

Mrs. Higgins—How did you feel when you heard the judge's decision?

Mrs. Wiggins—Well, I felt sort of unannoyed, as it were.

BIRD, BEAST OR FISH?



"He's a beast."

"He certainly is a bird."

"Well, at least he is a queer fish."

Ah, Yes.

The wisest man sometimes rebels. At strict convention—and gets caught: "I'm sorry, but I'm a classic dome of thought."

Heartless Horseless.

"Yes, I've had a dozen men at my feet during the season just past."

"Chiropractors and shoe clerks, I suppose."

Strict Thrift.

"Did that tractor oil miser do anything at the charity bazaar?"

"No, he spent nothing; not even his breath."

As the Wind Blows.

Heine—Breezily has retired from the prize ring for keeps.

Omara—So? What's he doing now?

Heine—Filling automobile tires.

Oh!

"He is very loose in his habits."

"Nahdyne mean, loose in his habits?"

"He gets tight."

The Condition.

"I wonder if I could touch Guy for a five?"

"Not if he's a wise Guy."

Easily Answered.

"Pa, what is Easy Street?"

"It leads off Hard Work avenue, my son."

At the Club.

"Has old Millions much of a family?"

"Numerous—but not touchy."

Realistic Story.

"Have you reviewed that new book entitled 'The Editor's Pursue'?" asked the critic's other half.

"I merely glanced through it," replied the masculine end of the sketch. "There's absolutely nothing in it."

Fitness of Things.

"I suppose," remarked the friend of the newly created husband, "the usual shower of rice fell as you entered the marriage."

"No, it rained beans," he replied. "I married a Boston girl, you know."

The FLAVOR LASTS

IN

WRIGLEY'S

If pleasure made price its cost would be thrice!

WRAPPED IN UNITED STATES PATENTED

Chew it after every meal

Takes Less Time Occasionally. The Highbrow (thoughtfully)—The tide moves a lot in 20 years. The Lowbrow (who got stung on a suburban land scheme)—It moved mine overnight.—Puck.

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Soft corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply on the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. At little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding skin. Just think! You can lift off your corns and calluses now without a bit of pain or soreness, easily get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

It isn't enough to tell a girl she is pretty. Tell her she is the prettiest girl you know if you would knock the pertinacious.

Kidney & Co.

(BY DR. J. H. WATSON)

The kidneys and the skin work in harmony. They're companions, the skin being the second partner. If we are anxious to keep well and preserve the vitality of the kidneys and, also, free the blood from noxious elements, we must pay special attention to a good act of the skin and to see that the kidneys are flushed so as to eliminate the poisons from the blood.

Sweating, by hard work or in a bath, at least once a week, helps to keep the skin and kidneys in good condition. Flush the kidneys by drinking plenty of pure water with meals and between meals. Occasionally obtain at the drug store Anuric, double strength, which will help flush the kidneys and the intestines. You will find that Anuric is many times more active than lithia and that it dissolves uric acid as hot water does sugar.

Mean. "My face is my fortune."

"Heavens! What has kept you out of bankruptcy?"

LAX-POS A pleasant Laxative, cathartic and liver tonic. Does not grip or disturb stomach. 100.

His Resolve. "Now they say our food influences our moods."

"I'll quit eating bluefish then."

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.

Statistics show that the average woman would rather draw a blank in the matrimonial lottery than take no chance at all.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Style. "I heard you had a new suit with a big check in it."

"You heard right. It was a breach of promise suit, and the check was was a big one."

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO., 18-1917.

Prominent Resident of Missouri Indorses It

Higginsville, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered severe pain in my back and the back part of my head. My kidneys were very inactive from time to time. I was extremely nervous, had poor appetite, was melancholy, restless and completely worn out. I used every available remedy recommended, but obtained temporary relief only. But I can truthfully say that after using one package of Anuric all of the former symptoms disappeared and I feel like a new man."—REV. G. W. WATTS.

You will escape many ills and clear up the coated tongue, the sallow complexion, the dull headache, the lazy liver, if you will take a pleasant laxative made up of the May-apple, juice of the leaves of aloe, root of jalap, and called "Pleasant Pellets." You can obtain at any drug store in this country these vegetable pellets in vials.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature *Dr. Wood*

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

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And So Also Are We Proud of Our Flours

BRANDS

Big Jo the Best Ever & Pure Gold

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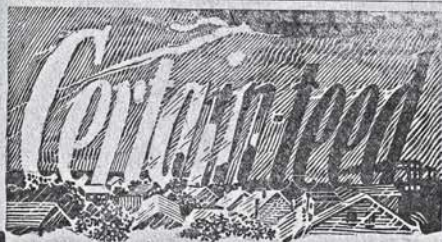
Green Beans, Yellow Beans, Turnips, Carrots,

Pine-apples and Nice Oranges at Reasonable Prices etc.

Cauliflower with Cheese.—Boil the cauliflower as usual and remove the core break the rest into small bits, and put into a baking dish in layers with white sauce and cheese, with a mixture of fine bread crumbs and cheese on top, and brown in the oven.

PROUD OF HER FLOWERS

A. C. Beardsley & Sons



Enduring! *Certain-teed* is a name which can come thru the storm of business competition stronger than ever. It stands for quality, dependability, satisfaction and fair dealing. On the reputation of this name there has been built the world's largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers.

Certain-teed Roofing

is the most efficient type of roof for factories, office buildings, farm buildings, garages, etc. It costs less to buy, less to lay and less per year of life than other types of roofing. It does not rust, is proof against gases, coal smoke, acids, fumes, etc. It is a non-conductor of heat and cold, is fire retardant and weather-proof.

The cost of laying prepared roofing is the same whether you use good materials or poor. Therefore, it pays to get CERTAIN-TEED, which is the best. It is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply), and it will remain efficient long after the time when a poor quality roof would have had to be relaid.

For residences, CERTAIN-TEED Slate Surfaced Asphalt Shingles have all the advantages of CERTAIN-TEED Roofing, plus artistic beauty. They need no paint, are pliable, eliminate waste and misfits, cannot curl, buckle, rot or crack. Guaranteed for ten years.

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are good, reliable products made by experienced paint men who know how to make good paints and varnishes. These men have at their command all the machinery, equipment, materials and resources necessary to manufacture good paints and varnishes economically. They also have at their disposal the extensive selling organization and warehouse system of the Certain-teed Products Corporation, which materially reduces the cost of distributing and marketing.

The result is that CERTAIN-TEED Paints and Varnishes are high grade products, sold at lower prices than you would expect to pay for good paints and varnishes.

We guarantee CERTAIN-TEED Paints and Varnishes to give satisfaction. Whether you do your own painting or hire a professional painter you will find it to your interest to see that you get CERTAIN-TEED.

Any good dealer can sell you CERTAIN-TEED Paints and Varnishes. If he does not carry them in stock he can get them for you.

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Cleveland	Pittsburgh	Cincinnati	Detroit	Los Angeles	San Antonio	San Diego
Kansas City	Seattle	Albany	Indianapolis	Los Angeles	Minneapolis	Richmond
Grand Rapids	Los Angeles	Los Angeles	Salt Lake City	Des Moines	Houston	

Roofing at \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75 per roll
Red or green slate surfaced roofing.....\$2.75 per roll
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KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

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

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 the packer sells the "chum" 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 on 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 salmon from the big king salmon. Some of these fish weigh 180 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 are they? The large livers as big as your hand, and the spawn which if it was sturgeon eggs would command a high price for caviar. Plans to utilize some of those products are being studied by Mr. Randolph and by others. Another tidbit is the little chunk of sweet, tender meat lodged in the cheek of the salmon, just below the gills. The canners 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.

The canners get at wholesale only about 12 cents for a one pound can of the best red salmon and only half the price for the pink and even less for the white. The red salmon constituted only three-sevenths of the pack, but three-fourths in value of the entire product. The public prefers the red meat and is willing to pay double price for it. So much for mistifying a taste.—John A. Steicher in Leslie's.

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 aboard the loss of a pin. It was an Elk emblem, gold and jeweled, a present from her brother. 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 passenger 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 initials?" The passenger rejoined, "Well, 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 the 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 run from.

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 sendoff 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.

Capital \$100,000.00
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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.

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Easy to Find Hard to Beat

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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.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF BRADLEY STATE AND SAVINGS BANK

Filed at Bradley, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 2nd day of May, 1917, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES.

1. Loans	Loans on real estate	\$20,823.48
	Loans on collateral security	8,700.00
	Other loans and discounts	56,287.50
	Overdrafts	\$118,000.08
2. MISCELLANEOUS RESOURCES:	Real estate other than banking house	500.00
	Furniture and fixtures	827.91
	Due from banks	27,722.65
	National	6,974.77
3. CASH ON HAND:	Currency	1,688.00
	Gold coin	142.50
	Silver coin	568.00
	Minor coin	22.87
4. OTHER ASSETS:	Checks and other cash items	305.29
	TOTAL RESOURCES	\$161,006.86

LIABILITIES.

1. CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN	\$5,000.00
2. UNPAID PROFITS	1,822.73
Less current interest expense and taxes paid	4,887.76
3. DEPOSITS	3,141.97
4. Deposits:	2,640.51
Savings, subject to notice	53,761.90
check subject to demand	71,260.33
Demand certificates	696.15
TOTAL LIABILITIES	\$138,698.49

I, E. C. VANDAGRIFF, Cashier of the Bradley State and Savings Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. C. VANDAGRIFF, Cashier

STATE OF ILLINOIS,)
COUNTY OF KANKAKEE:)
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of May 1917.

(SEAL) T. R. McCOY, Notary Public.

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What He Wanted.
"You have written a good, strong, logical play," said the young dramatist's learned friend, after he had finished the manuscript. "For Heaven's sake, don't tell me that I want to be a success."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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