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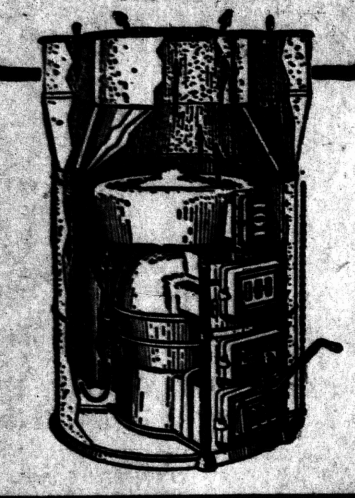
You don't need to depend on stoves any longer. We are handling a new kind of furnace that can be put into any home where stoves are now used and will give you much better, more even heat, besides saving you trouble and labor.

Mueller Pipeless Furnace

Now to every room in the house from one register and under the air pipe and whole house. Really installed no matter how small your cellar is. No flues—no pipes. No alterations or tearing up walls to put in. No lost heat. Keeps house warm and cellar cool. Easy to run and regulate. Burns wood, coal or coke. A new idea in furnace building that we've taken hold of because the making has convinced us that it's just the thing for home use that are now using stoves exclusively. Price is very reasonable, and it is wonderfully economical of fuel.

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H. E. Buch, McHenry, Ill.
Phone 69-J



THE McHENRY PLAINDEALER

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
F. G. SCHREINER
Office in Bank Building Telephone 90-W

Thursday, November 29, 1893

St. Mary's School Notes

The children of St. Mary's school are engaged between hours with rehearsals for a good Christmas entertainment. There is a great deal of mystery about their preparation and the youngsters surely have some surprises for their parents and friends.

Brick work on the belfry of St. Mary's new church has been completed and the carpenters will now proceed to construct the cupola, which will replace the old needle point. The masons will be engaged in setting the heavy cut stone. Every week shows marked progress and distinctive beauty on the imposing building.

Special Thanksgiving services will be held in St. Patrick's church at 10:30 o'clock Thursday morning. Everybody is invited regardless of creed or religion to join in these services and in accordance with the president's wishes give thanks to God for the signing of the armistice and the victory of our arms. Father Berthold will preach a patriotic sermon at this occasion and the services will conclude with the hymns "Holy God We Praise Thy Name" and "The Star Spangled Banner."

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Robinson of Crystal Lake were guests of relatives here last Saturday evening.



"Our House Is Fine and Warm!"

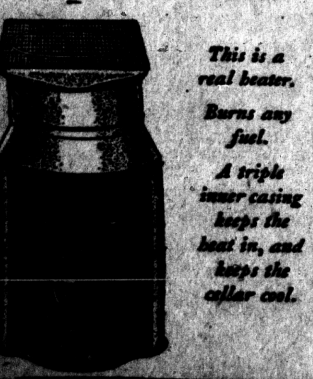
"Every room is comfortable. Even the floors are warm. We have only one fire to tend and no coal or ashes to track through the house." That's what a man says who has an

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LETTERS FROM SOLDIERS

LEORR MEAD WRITES INTERESTING LETTER

Other Interesting News From Officers in Service "Over There"—Mail Reached Here Monday
From Corp. LeOr W. Mead
The following are notations taken from letters written by LeOr W. Mead, a former McHenry boy and a grandson of Mrs. Barbara Schiessle of this village:

Somewhere in France, Oct. 4.
Dear Folks:

Just received your letter with letters from the church and Mrs. Peace. Have not answered them yet, but you can tell them that I appreciate the motives that prompted them to write, and am sure the boys all welcome such letter, showing that they are not forgotten. All I could suggest is that they do these things oftener, but they will have to hurry if they expect to write us over here, as I think the "job" is about over. We are very optimistic and expect to be home as soon as we get the kaiser's goat, and we happen to have the goods with which to do it.

I was so glad to get your letter. You can't appreciate what it means to us to get letters from home. Y. M. C. A.'s are very scarce here.

October 10.
Am continuing the letter that I started about a day's travel from here five days ago and believe me I have been having some experience since then. I am still all right tho. I have had to kick German helmets out of my way at times during the last few days. We came up to the front here on the 6th of October (dad's birthday) and have had plenty of initiation of shell fire already, too. We are where the big shells hit and stay in trenches and dugouts as much as possible to avoid casualties. Have had a few already, but believe me the Germans are getting hit from five to ten times to our one and are going back pretty fast. I am in what was the Hindenburg line and it is surely elaborate. They went away and left a lot of supplies and dead soldiers behind them. Sergt. Hamilton, of Alec Crow's regiment, brought in thirty prisoners yesterday.

I received eleven letters today and surely enjoyed them. The big guns shook the paper at times so that I had to look twice at some words to get them. The German prisoners say that if "Peace is not soon made they will have revolution among themselves."

October 15.
Will continue the letter I started at 8— and say am still O. K. We dug in last night on the back side of a hill in anticipation of a big shelling, but they did not land near us after all.

October 16.
I suddenly postponed my letter yesterday on account of a few big shells landing close to us and I beat it for my hole and found plenty of company, too. They are at it right now, but are apparently "working on traffic" at a cross roads about one-quarter of a mile from here. When the shells are flying overhead from both ways one feels pretty safe, but when they hunt a battery of artillery located close to you it comes close to home with a fellow and he wonders where the next will land. Since a week ago Sunday we have advanced about thirty kilometers (1.6 miles to a kilometer). The enemy is across the river now and still running except a near guard left to halt us from getting too close.

This is the prettiest laying country I have seen in France, rolling prairie and all seems tillable, but now of course all covered with grass and it looks fine. We have seen nothing of the Salvation Army over here so far. Just received a coupon to send home with which to mail a Christmas package and I enclose one as I don't expect to be back by that time. We expect our division (36th) to be relieved soon by some other division and put in a rest camp again for awhile. Adieu for this time,

LeOr W. Mead

Somewhere in France, Oct. 19, 1918.
Dear Sister and Family:
Just a few lines to say I am still O. K. and hope you are the same. I received some pictures from mother of you all and am glad you look so well.

We are still at the front here and doing our bit. I think this division distinguished itself on the 8th especially. We came into action on father's birthday and it was also exactly one year in service for me on the 6th of October. Some anniversary. We had a few casualties, but we really had to expect a few. I have been unable to run across any of our relatives, like Carl or Rudie or Paul or Loyal or any of the boys from up that way. Guess they must be fighting on another sector. We here are part of a French army corps. It sometimes looks as tho they had been having a peaceful little war over here until Uncle Sam got into it and then he made them double time or quit and guess they will have to quit soon. We expect to be thru with them by spring and maybe home by next summer. Have seen many dead Germans and helmets galore, but hope to see the finish of war soon, so we can see the statue of liberty and things worth while and more modern. Love to you all.
Your brother,
LeOr W. Mead

From Corp. T. McGranahan
A letter to Rev. M. J. McEvoy of this village from Corp. T. McGranahan of France will be of interest to many here, especially the members of the Choral society, whom he assisted as

tenor in "Stabat Mater," which was given at the Central opera house a year or so ago. We are of the opinion that he is at present on the cheering line in a U. S. base hospital in France. It follows:

Hallowe'en, Oct. 30, 1918.
My Dear Father Mart—Your good letter came a few days ago and needless to say I was tickled to death to hear from you and to know that you and the folks were all fine. I never will get over May losing her ring. I was all wrought up over it for a long time. Did she ever do anything about it or hear any thing? I am glad Pen is married. I am sure it was a good move. I am afraid May is not smothered with pleasure over the idea, however. I bet Marion went down to New York (?)

We have a good opera company in town. I go once in awhile. Genevieve Vix was here for two weeks. I saw her in Thais, Tosca, Le Jongleur and Manon and liked her work very much. I met her and sang for her. She was quite complimentary and enthusiastic. I asked her to come out here and sing for the wounded and she did so without any coaxing. The boys enjoyed her singing so much. One had exclaimed after she had finished Le Marseillaise "I think I'm all better," which pleased her very much. She is in Paris now and goes from there to Barcelona and Monte Carlo for the balance of the opera season.

Isadora Duncan played here last week and some of the gallery gods were laughing during her dance after the first number. She stepped forward and in good French asked them to at least show respect for the music of Chopin even if they didn't respect her, a mere dancer. The whole program was Chopin and the assisting artist was Walter Rummell, who played beautifully, but nearly broke up the party because he had long hair. She is getting old and more hefty than she used to be in by-gone days, consequently not near as light waisted and graceful. I cared less for her this time than I ever did before.

'Twas a great program, however, and I enjoyed the music immensely.

The war news is fine today and from the way things seem we will be on our way, if not home, this time next year victorious. We have quite a few German prisoners here in the hospital as patients. I was talking to one of them the other day. He was an aviator. He was telling me how he was hit by our men and how he landed behind our lines. 'Twas all very interesting. They are being treated fine and getting good food to eat. If Germany does as well by our boys all O. K. I met a boy from Kedzie and Polk some few days ago. His name is Herbert Harner. He says Geo. Lemon is his uncle; knows and Farnums and many west siders I know. He is getting on fine and will soon be returning to the front. I sing to the sick boys quite often and enjoy it very much. They are a fine lot of chaps and deserving of the best we have. I am looking every day for that Music News. With best to you and the folks,

Most sincerely,
Tom McG.

There is a wonderful cathedral here. I am to sing there Christmas the old stand-by "O Holy Night" by Adams, in French. I am becoming quite proficient, by the way, in my French. Give my best to May and Jack. How is the baby? I bet he is a twister by now.

From Jos. Scheid
Camp Stanton, Eng., Nov. 2, 1918.

Dear Mother and All—How are you? I am fine and hope this finds you all the same. I am not very busy today so I will write you a few lines.

We had a lot of rain here last night and all kinds of wind. A lot of our tents were blown down and we have about fifty men out there putting them up and they are going down about as fast as they can put them up, and it is raining and Sunday at that, but the new men that came in camp are working anyhow. I told them this morning that they could have next Sunday off, but I know they will be gone and new men here, so I can tell them anything.

Well, I do have it easy here. I was at a dance up at Winchester last night and got home this morning at two o'clock. Did not get up till ten and the other sergeant had all the men out and now he is gone and I have to take care of them. At five o'clock I go up and tell them that's all for today. That is all there is to it. We work together and it makes it easy for the two of us.

Well, mother, don't worry about me for I am having the time of my life. Will be home some day before long. Will close for this time.

As ever your son,
Joseph.

From Mortimer Schnorr
In a recent letter to Mrs. Frank Schnorr from her son, Mortimer, who is overseas, he enclosed the following poem, which she appreciated and wishes every war mother to read:

Mother
Dear mother, when I read each tender phrase,
Each throbbing line of love you write to me,
My heart grows sad, and oft I count the days
Until at last I shall sail o'er the sea
Back, back to you and home and all I love,
And once I cursed the fate that placed me here.
But, lo! I caught a vision from above
That stole my heart with patience, mother dear.
Before my thoughts were dark with fancied wrongs,
Of plans miscarried and of work

undone,
I heard faint echoes of the old home songs
And glimpsed your loving faces one by one.

I knew your troubles—that I could not ease —
I suffered at the worry in your heart.

I longed to rest my head upon your knees
And feel my bitter loneliness depart.

To me the war had brought out bitterness;
Brought discipline—that cut me to the raw—
And acts unjust that promised no redress

Beneath the changeless military law.
All thru the days I heard the homing call;

I saw your pleading eyes and heard your voice.
I prayed to come, I prayed to cheer you all

And in reunion let our hearts rejoice.
All useless seemed the changeless game we played

Of endless labor, unremitting drill.
It seemed 'twould be far better had I stayed

At home with you, who love and need me still.
And then I caught a vision from the skies

Of why we fight and suffer and are sad!
I saw the reason for our sacrifice,
And, seeing, lo! my heart grew strong and glad;

That I was in the ranks to fight and die,
If need be, for the millions yet unborn!

I saw the Belgian women as they lie,
The spoils of Hunnish lust, undone and torn!

Their children lifting mutilated arms
And babies caught on the bayonet;
Their aged mothers, slaving on the farms

To feed the German hordes unconquered yet!
I saw the helpless sinking in the waves
While German sailors laughed to see them die;

I saw a row of new-made baby graves
And distant aircraft sailing in the sky.

I saw the towns of desolated France,
The fruiting trees destroyed in senseless hate!

Oh, mother, these I saw as in a trance,
And others that my lips dare not relate!

Oh, think if we had lived in Belgium then!
If France had been our home! Oh, God on high,

To picture you the toy of brutish men,
Our home destroyed, my loved ones left to die!

I see—I see at last—the reason why
We must forget the little things of life
And dry our tears and stifle every cry,
Whatever pain may issue from the strife!

Why we must battle on, with ne'er a thought
But victory, nor stop to count the cost,
Until a sweeter liberty is wrought
From out the old, which was so nearly lost!

My mother, cheer your heart and dry your tears,
For afterwards, God willing, I'll return.

We sacrifice today that thru the years
We may enjoy the peace for which we yearn.

Forget all cares, forget all minor things;
Today we labor and tomorrow rest!

We fight for every mother as she sings
Her babe to sleep upon her throbbing breast!

We battle for the womanhood of earth,
For liberty, for honor and for right!
Be proud, oh, mother dear, that you gave birth
To one who lived to enter such a fight!

QUARTER OF A CENTURY

Items Clipped From The Plaindealer of Twenty-five Years Ago

November 22, 1893
Rev. F. M. Yates of Marseilles preached at the Universalist church Sunday morning and evening.

Henry Simes and wife, who have been living at Elgin for some time, have again taken up their residence here.

Burglars played havoc in the Harvard saloons a few nights ago. The cash and goods stolen amounted to about \$200.

Mrs. Mark Bangs of Wauconda was called away Saturday morning. The deceased was the only sister of Elisha Hubbard of this village.

Rev. H. Slade, who has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Universalist church in McHenry, preached to the congregation here six years.

Mrs. John Green of Ringwood died Saturday at the advanced age of seventy years. She leaves two sons and two daughters. Funeral services were held at St. Patrick's Sunday afternoon, Rev. P. O'Neil officiating.

At two o'clock on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 16, 1893, A. H. Hill of Chicago and Miss Jessie Wightman of McHenry were married. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wightman.

The death of Lena G. Buch, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Buch, occurred Monday. She was aged 22 months and 9 days. The funeral services were conducted from the Catholic church at Johnsburg, attended by Rev. H. Melring.

The Universalist sociable at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Owen Friday evening was a very pleasant gathering. The attendance was good and those who had the good fortune to be present enjoyed a delightful evening. A program, consisting of a piano duet by the Misses Whitting, a solo by Mrs. Ed. Hanly, a duet by O. N. Owen and W. A. Cristy, a reading by Miss Grace Stevens, a piano solo by Miss Jennie Covell, a reading by W. A. Cristy, a duet by Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Walsh, a reading by A. O. Rupp and a trio by T. J. Walsh, O. N. Owen and W. A. Cristy, was enacted.

November 23, 1893
Chas. Nickels is a new clerk in the store of A. N. Baer.

Some of the young men of the village are making efforts to organize a social club.

William Schreiner has accepted a position as manager of the Woodstock Brewing company's saloon in this village.

Two hundred and thirty hogs were sold in our markets yesterday. They were in the finest condition and brought five cents per pound.

There will be a hot biscuit and honey social at the city hall on Friday night of next week, given under the auspices of the Epworth league.

Rabbit hunting has been a popular pastime for the past week. Many of our citizens return daily from an expedition with a nice string of the game.

Prof. W. H. Strayer's night school is a success. The meetings are characterized by good attendance and great interest in the work is manifested.

The store of Hattendorf & Bagge of Roselle was robbed one night recently and \$600 worth of plunder was secured. This store has been robbed three times within a year.

Fred L. Buck of Elgin, formerly game warden for this county, killed his wife on Saturday last. He has been held, without bail, to await the action of the grand jury.

Huemann Bros. have placed in their jewelry emporium a very pretty show case. It is large in size and beautiful in design. In the language of the streets, "It sets off their jewelry in great shape."

Wm. Bacon and J. J. Bishop went to Terra Cotta Monday and when the former gentleman returned home, his friends found him the possessor of a handsome ferret. Mr. Bacon will do considerable rabbit hunting this winter, hence he made the purchase.

It was feared that the demand for milk in Chicago would decrease at the close of the fair. But this does not happen to be the case. The demand for milk is as great as ever, while the price remains firm and unchanged.

The dairymen are to be congratulated on this pleasant state of affairs.

The Masonic fraternity of this village enjoyed a sociable Wednesday evening of last week. A good attendance participated in the festivities of the evening. The sociable was opened with an excellent program. Supper was served and toasts and responses followed. W. A. Cristy acting as toastmaster.

The past week has been a week of changes. Thursday noon the thermometer registered twenty degrees above zero, Friday morning the mercury indicated two degrees below and in some thermometers four. This known since 1871. The big snow of Sunday night is succeeded today by rain and maybe ere long there will be another change.

John Evanson & Co. are making some decided improvements on the second floor of their store. Several partitions are being taken out and a large and spacious room will be fitted up for the clothing department. Room will also be made on the second floor for carpets, wall paper and trunks.

When the work is completed the second floor will present a very handsome appearance.

The total cost of the world's fair, exclusive of the expenses of exhibitors, has been \$35,000,000. The buildings, the grounds, the management and administration and all that comes under the direct authority of the exposition officials have cost about \$25,000,000. The amount spent on the state and foreign buildings, the midway pleasure and the remainder of the fair has been about \$10,000,000.

This is nearly three times the cost of the Paris exposition of 1889. The gate receipts are about \$10,000,000 and the concessions \$5,000,000, the interests on deposits has brought about \$100,000 and premiums and the sale of souvenir coins, \$2,500,000. The receipts from various other sources aggregate about \$700,000.

PROBATE NEWS

Real Estate Transfers
Floyd E. Thompson et al to Clara M. Starritt, its 21, 22 & 23, blk 2, Hanly's 2nd addn, McHenry\$1650.00

Martin J. Jung & w to Wm. T. Brennan, its 29, 30, 37, 38 & 16 1/2 ft. strip off w side its 28 & 39, orig plat, Solon Mills 1800.00

Wm. T. Brennan & w to Martin J. Jung, pt sw 1/4 sec 22, Richmond (6 a) 3000.00

Caroline Krause to Geo. F. Kramer, it 40, Orchard Beach, McHenry 1.00

John R. Brents to James Revor, it 6, blk 7, West McHenry 1300.00

Marriage Licenses
Earl Eugene Gile, 19 Woodstock
Elta Emma Schroeder, 18. Woodstock
Frank Costello, 28 Hartland
Mary Donovan, 26 Adrian
A. E. LeGrill, 21 St. Ignace, Mich.
Gladys E. Miller, 20. Marshall, Wis.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

AS PICKED UP BY PLAINDEALER REPORTERS DURING WEEK

What People Are Doing in This Village and the Immediate Vicinity—Other Short Paragraphs

A number of our people are attending the church fair which is in session at Johnsburg this week.

Special Thanksgiving services will be conducted at St. Patrick's Catholic church this (Thursday) morning.

Work has been delayed considerably at St. Mary's church of late on account of the unfavorable weather conditions.

A bright baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Vogt, who reside on a farm east of this village, on Monday morning, Nov. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Degen have moved from the M. M. Nielsen house on Water street to the Henry Heimer cottage on Main street.

A number of the boys about town are fast developing into first-class trappers. It is an every day scene to see these youngsters making the rounds of their traps.

Most of the McHenryites employed at Kenosha, Wis., are now traveling back and forth via railroad, the automobile having become too uncertain since the advent of winter weather.

Carl Bickler, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bickler, is suffering from a severely sprained ankle, received in the McHenry-Woodstock football game here last Saturday afternoon.

For the first time this season ice was formed on the mill pond as well as the river during last Saturday night and now the youngsters about town are anxiously awaiting the opening of the skating season.

Martin B. Schmitt, the West Side tonorial artist, who has ideas which are strictly original, has just put one of his very latest in practical use in front of his shop painted up with the regulation barber-pole colors. What next?

Edward Brefeld, who during the past few months has been employed at Kenosha, Wis., has resigned his position in that city to accept a position in the Centerville meat market and grocery, he entering upon his new duties Monday morning of this week.

Now that the president has seen fit to sign that "dry" bill, would it not be a wise move on the part of the McHenry village board to begin right now in devising ways and means whereby the village revenue will be made up and also trim down the operating expenses of the municipality?

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