

in Advance.

DOWNERS GROVE.

Downers Grove is situated in DuPage county, Illinois 21 miles west of the Union...

Mrs. Keiser is quite sick.

The Oddfellows conferred the initiatory degree last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt and Mrs. G. Graham have gone to Plano and Sandwich for a visit.

Mrs. Danielson has returned from her visit to Seneca, Ill. D. N. now has a broad smile on his countenance.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bartle celebrate their wedding anniversary to-day (Friday) by entertaining a few of their relatives.

Mrs. G. A. Siddons and daughter arrived here last week, after being away some two months.

The new M. E. church needs a pipe organ. Who will be the first to head the list with a substantial subscription?

Conductor John Hawkes and wife, of this place, left recently for a trip to California. Jack Downey has Mr. Hawkes' run.

E. W. Annable will occupy the pulpit at the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening. Special song service in the evening.

Those of our citizens who happened to be up Saturday morning at 5:00 o'clock, witnessed one of the grandest phenomena ever seen in the heavens. Its beauty cannot be pictured.

The Junior C. E. society had a social last Saturday afternoon, at Mrs. Strong's. Although the afternoon was so unpleasant, about eighteen were present and had a jolly good time.

The members of the Masonic lodge desire to extend thanks to the ladies of the Eastern Star for the beautiful bouquet of roses furnished for the entertainment last Friday evening.

The music school, under the supervision of Prof. T. S. Lovell, has been opened in the reading room. This is a move in the right direction, and our young people should take advantage of it. Information in regard to terms, etc., can be obtained at the school.

J. L. Leath's new house, on Prince's addition, is about completed and he expects to move in it the last of the month. Leath has a very pretty eight-room cottage, with a fine location, and everything fixed up in god shape. This is the kind of a house that is an honor to any place. We would like to see a few more as nice ones put up in our village.

The Davenport & Prince potato planter manufactory is now in operation. Quite a force of men is at work on a lot of planters. They expect to have 200 ready for the spring planting. This planter stands without peer in its line, and is so near perfect, that it seems almost human. Wherever it has been in use, there is no chance to sell any other kind. Potato planting with one of these machines is like child's play, as compared with the old, tedious way of hand planting. They have orders now for more than they can get ready by spring. Next year they expect to be in shape to put out all that they can sell. We would like to see a few more factories start in this place. It would be a great help to our town in the line of business.

The following are the new officers elected by Maple Camp 898, M. W. A., for the ensuing year: J. B. Huling, V. C.; J. M. Wells, W. A.; W. H. Edwards, Banker; W. H. Barnhart, Clerk; C. H. Curtis, Escort; A. Saxon, Watchman and Sentry; John Rutherford, C. L. Sharp, J. C. F. Romuicis, Managers; Jas. Crawley, Songster. The Camp is now in a flourishing condition, and it is the belief of the members that the present officers will fulfill their duties, and conduct the affairs of the Camp on strictly business principle. With the next quarterly dues, which are due and payable in March, the Camp will be out of debt. A good attendance has been out at every meeting for some time, and very interesting times are had. The present officers would be pleased to see the hall filled at every meeting. If the members will turn out, they will be assured of a good time.

In glancing over the report of the dedication service of the M. E. church in last week's REPORTER, the writer thought there was something lacking. The choir was mentioned, also the eminent divines who so ably assisted in making the day such a grand success; but it seems to us that the name that should stand out clear and bright, above all the rest, is that of our beloved pastor, A. E. Saunders, who has labored almost night and day to make it a success, and if you should ask him to-day the secret of it all, he would tell you that it was simple faith and trust in a prayer-answering God. Our dear brother has gone to take a much needed rest, and I am sure he carries with him the well-wishes of this entire community, and on his return will receive a glad welcome.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR. 1895. BUSH & SIMONSON, DRUGS & MEDICINES. MAIN AND CURTIS STS. Bring Your Prescriptions. HOLIDAY GIFTS.

CLUB RECEPTION

In Honor of Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Bush.

On last Saturday evening the Downers Grove Club tendered a congratulatory reception to its president, Mr. Guy L. Bush, and bride, who have only recently returned from their bridal tour through the east and south. Mr. and Mrs. Bush were very ably assisted in receiving their friends by Mr. and Mrs. James Leath. The reception feature of the evening was followed by informal dancing until 10 o'clock, when a very dainty lunch was served, after which the remainder of the evening was enjoyably passed in dancing the graceful, sometimes intricate, but always beautiful, figures of the German, led with ability by Mr. Chas. P. Stivers. One of the many pleasant features of this particular dance is that the pleasure is shared alike by both spectators and participants, and as the graceful figures of the dancers glided by, an observing eye could hardly escape noting the tasty and attractive costumes of the ladies.

Mrs. Guy L. Bush looked charming in a becoming white silk gown; Miss Louise Colwell was attired in black satin; Mrs. James Leath appeared attractively in white silk; Miss Louise Stanley wore pink silk draped with chiffon; Miss Claudes Lucas, a very becoming black satin; Miss Eva Hunt, of Naperville, wore white silk; Miss Bertha Mertz, black silk; Miss Olive Mertz, black and pearl gray costume; Mrs. C. F. Stivers, in colored silk; Mrs. G. G. Carnahan wore a very attractive gown of green crepe; Miss Mabel Heckman, a black and white costume; Mrs. A. R. Heckman was attired in black lace; Mrs. Geo. M. Lee wore a very becoming evening gown. These are but a few of the attractive costumes that met the observers' notice.

The German was brought to a close at 11:15 o'clock, when a count for the highest number of favors received during the progress of the dance made Miss Louise Colwell the recipient of the ladies' prize, while Mr. James Leath proved to have been the most popular gentleman. Both received handsome and appropriate prizes.

We understand that the entertainment committee of the Library Association is endeavoring to secure the most celebrated dramatic club of Chicago, "The Carleton," for its regular mid-winter entertainment. This club has been organized seven years, and contains some very talented members, who have been sought for by theatrical managers, but are people of high social position, with no desire for professional honors. The club is strictly amateur, and never plays except upon invitation of some club or society. As it only gives a limited number of performances during the winter season, and its invitations are numerous, Downers Grove may not be fortunate enough to secure this treat. If the negotiations should prove successful, it will be the event of the season, dramatically and socially. The club's present play, "Lend Me Your Wife," has been enthusiastically received by the most critical audiences at the Ashland and other of Chicago's well-known clubs, and also at La-Grange, where it was given Tuesday evening of this week. It is a sparkling comedy, filled with pure fun and comic situations from beginning to end. The title itself gives a hint of amusing complications. We trust that good luck will attend on the negotiations.

Rev. Dr. Stiles preached two thoughtful, and eloquent discourses at the Congregational church last Sabbath. The Ladies Aid Society will give a chicken pie supper in Thompson's hall next Friday night, January 25th. A cordial invitation is extended to all who can be present. Supper 25c.

A. H. Dannmark & Co., have got a very neat general store on the north side. All their goods are new and of the best. They have a wagon out in the country three days out of the week, to accommodate the farming community.

MASONIC INSTALLATION.

On last Friday evening the members of the Masonic lodge here held their first public installation. It was their original design to have the exercises in their hall in Central Block, but as there were quite a number of invited guests, they secured the Auditorium and found it none too large for the occasion. The weather was severely cold, but that evidently did not deter the guests from attending, as we estimated an attendance of near 200, and that nearly corresponded with the number of invitations in excess of the members. We wish we had time and space for a detailed account of the ceremonies, as they were impressive and instructive, and absorbed the undivided attention of the spectators throughout. We believe that this is the first of the kind ever held in our village, and the successful rendering of it, and all the happy incidents connected therewith, cannot fail to have a good effect here. This lodge has scarcely been in existence two years, yet it has been a success from the start, and they now have a good working lodge, composed of an earnest, influential membership, to the number of nearly fifty, with frequent accessions and excellent prospects.

After the installation ceremonies, a banquet was served, where some excellent responses to toasts were made and the good things of this life, in the way of refreshments and good cheer, loaded the tables and were appreciated by all. The Ladies of Vesta Chapter, Eastern Star, were present as invited guests, and Mesdames Shesser, DeGroot and Hall responded in eloquent and interesting addresses to the respective toasts: "The Old and the New," "The Eastern Star" and "Vesta Chapter No. 242." We give the responses of the ladies in full and would be pleased to publish the gentlemen's, but space forbids.

The Old and the New

(MRS. I. M. SLUSSER.)

Allow me to congratulate our Masonic brethren upon the possession of an institution which is perhaps the oldest and the least changeful of any merely human institution. This, in itself, in this restless age, means much. New and startling changes jostle and crowd whatever is old or long accepted with such aggressive persistency as to make us almost fear for our own identity. It must be with feelings of something more than pride that you perpetuate, in your forms and ceremonies, these solemn words of ancient wisdom. We can imagine with what restful satisfaction you turn aside from the endless strife and change of our modern life to sit in the presence of that which during so many ages has remained untouched by change.

There is, however, one other human institution more ancient than Masonry, and which, subject as it has been to every change that touches human life, still retains a large measure of its original plan and purpose. When Abraham went out from his own country and kindred to found a new home and a new people in a strange land, the Divine seal was put upon the family as an integral factor of civilization. From that day to this, nations have prospered as the family has prospered; nations have been honored as the family has lost their identity as the family has lost its identity.

Sitting to-night in the presence of the Old, which you tell us does not change, we look into each other's eyes and see the type of the New, which we know does change. Anxiously we scan each other's faces to know if possible how much of the vital principle of the Old remains, how much has been lost to us. We cannot tell; we are not satisfied.

It would be superfluous to remind this little gathering of families of woman's place in the home, in the family; but it seems to me eminently fitting and proper that we should here and now together look at some of the dangers that threaten woman, and through her the home and the family.

You cannot have failed to hear the many voices that call to woman from every walk of life, from every form of business, of benevolence, of public affairs—crying with insatiable greed, like the daughters of the horse-leech, "Give, give, give!" Shall the home be robbed to supply the shop, to increase competition in business, to furnish more hustlers for public office? But we are told that times have changed. That we live in a progressive age. That great questions are to be met; the temperance question, the labor question, the question of monopolies. That great wrongs must be righted. These wrongs touch woman's life. They touch woman's home; with what rude and ruinous touch you know. We women feel that we are at a disadvantage. We cannot think that our father gives us work in two different places at the same time. Our hands are already full of work—home-work. Nature has set limitations beyond which we may not safely pass; and yet the platform, the public press, public opinion—I beg your pardon; some platforms, a part of the public press—tells us that the wrongs of women must be redressed by women; that women must act in self-defence; that we must vote in self-defence. But every true woman feels that every true man should blush as deeply to see in her hand a ballot in self-defence, as if she must needs hold a bayonet in self-defence.

When that marvellous and complicated world of machinery at the White City was set in motion by the touch of a finger, the finest wheel, missing from its place, would have thrown everything into confusion. When the Divine touch is laid upon human affairs and the command is given to go forward, the great question—for us the only question—is, "Am I in my own proper place?"

The Eastern Star.

(MRS. MARGARET D. DEGROOT.)

Roll back the cycling centuries! Sweep the dark mists of time aside! And see in far Judean skies The star that rose to be our guide! It glows with light, While many a splendor blaze Led us to our present day. Where shepherds gazed with rapt amazement It shines again. And we have seen that Orient star; We caught its gleams of fervid light That flashed from Judea's skies afar, And follow as it leads, aright "To worship Him." The "Fairest among thousands," sung, A loved theme. We stand near the honored square—And compass, too, And though our hands are starry strands They bind us true.

Vesta Chapter, No. 242.

(MRS. LOUISA E. HALL.)

It seems almost superfluous to say anything of Vesta Chapter when our body is here so well represented. Its presence speaks eloquently for itself. While our "Star" may not be the largest or brightest one in the entire firmament of Eastern Stars, still it shines with steady, undiminished lustre, and if I may draw the curtain from the future, I see it shining as a star of the first magnitude, numbers not counting as much as devotion and untiring zeal. Star differing from star in glory. Yet telling each its own fair story. Our Chapter is to the wives, mothers, widows, daughters and sisters of Masons what Masonry is to the husbands, fathers and brothers. The Eastern Star is closely related to the Masonic fraternity, and although related to it by the dearest ties, yet it is no part of that order. Here we may become co-laborers with your brotherhood in the service of humanity, but while by the laws of your order women are not eligible to its degrees, we, with the broad-mindedness characteristic of womanhood, welcome all Masons as members of our order. Woman's heart ever beats responsive to the cry of sorrow and the wail of distress.

"And sometimes 'tis her joy and crown To lift with strong yet tender hands The burdens men lay down."

Our order was instituted to afford a larger opportunity of extending the reign of peace and love upon earth, to erect a shrine where the burdened heart could pour out its sorrow, and distress find relief. The symbolic work of our order teaches patience, unselfishness, faith, hope and charity. These virtues are as old as life itself; we are taught their value from the cradle to the grave, and by the work of our order we are reminded most forcibly of their beauties. To live up to its teachings, we must ever hold ourselves in readiness to make sacrifices for our sisters and brothers, to extend sympathy by words and kindly acts to our afflicted

members, to exercise that most excellent gift of charity in our opinions respecting each other, and above all to be truthful and honest with ourselves and others. If we can conscientiously say that we have tried at all times to perform these duties, we have indeed done well!

We are told that the highest triumph of woman is to make home attractive, and it is a sham life where the home is nightly forsaken for the lodge or club room, but we sisters of Vesta Chapter claim that we are better able to render the faithful, loving home-service by endeavoring to live up to the principles exemplified by the work of the Order of Eastern Star. We honor the brotherhood for its noble work, and seek through our chapter to become co-workers with you.

There are times which come to all of us when the conscious possession of a feeling is not sufficient; we desire outward expression of it. Such a time has now come to us, and in behalf of Vesta Chapter I thank the brothers of Grove Lodge for this invitation so kindly extended to us by them, whereby we have been afforded the opportunity of spending so pleasant an evening.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Emma Steere, in this village, on Wednesday evening, the 16th inst., at 8:00 o'clock, Miss Mabel M. Steere and Mr. Archie M. Marvin, both of this place, Rev. F. M. Horning, of Chicago, officiating. Only the immediate relative of the contracting parties were present, with the exception of Rev. and Mrs. Horning and Mrs. Goodspeed, from the city. The happy couple will establish their home here, and have the best wishes and hopes of many friends.

In Chicago, on Saturday, the 12th inst., Mr. David G. Colville, of this village, and Miss Ida M. Griffith, of Zeitonia, Missouri. They will make their residence here, the groom being employed in the grocery house of his brother, on the north side.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The school children, after the holiday vacation, are now at their desks. The people seem to have profited much from the two weeks of rest, frolic and fun, judging from the zest with which they take up the work this term.

Miss Emma Siddons is again in her former place in school. Her teacher and fellow pupils welcome her back again.

To relieve the First Primary of Maple avenue school, grades have been moved forward "one notch," but not in any way a promotion, but a transfer of grades to other rooms.

It is worthy of notice that the pupils who live two, three, four and more miles from school are never late. It would be little short of a curiosity to see the Andrus boys, Frank Briggs, Mabel Hatch or the Wheeler children come to school tardy. It is usually those who live close by who "did not have breakfast in time," or "did not hear the bell."

The moon, with its halos and mock-moons, was a beautiful sight last Saturday morning. The "early-bird" of the Physical Geography class, with her characteristic thoughtfulness, routed out her teachers that they might enjoy with her the rare spectacle.

Jack Frost seems to be rather hard on the cheeks and noses of some of our fair teachers; and yet, ladies we are three million miles nearer the "big stove," the sun, than we were last Fourth of July, or will be again six months hence. Strange, isn't it.

Miss Doris Fraenkel, of the class of '94, very creditably passed the teachers' examination for Chicago not very long since. When it is remembered that only a small percentage of the applicants prove successful, Miss Fraenkel's teachers and schoolmates may feel justly proud of our Doris.

OBITUARY.

J. Austin Wallace was born in West Hartford, Vt., June 11, 1830, moved to Downers Grove in 1839 and has resided here constantly since. He had been in failing health for about a year. In November last—Thanksgiving morning—he was taken seriously ill, seeming to be a combination of dropsy and heart disease, accompanied with slight paralytic shocks. He gradually grew worse, and for the last week of his life was unconscious. He died on Friday, the 11th inst., and the funeral occurred from the home, two miles south of the village, on Sunday, the 13th, Rev. J. F. Heiner officiating. The deceased was respected by all who knew him. His parents, two sisters, and two brothers survive him.