SAMPLE OFFICIAL BALLOT. AT THE NEW - BAKERY For Village Election, Tuesday, April 16,1895. -Will be found-Cream Bread. Breakfast Rolls. lrish ... Doughnuts. Vienna · Cup Cakes. Home-made Bread l, Lady Fingers, Quaker Bread. Buns, Graham " All kinds of Cookies.

Soda Crackers.

Oyster "

Graham "

Marshmallow Creams

ALL KINDS PLAIN AND LAYER CAKES, IT

Fruits and Candies.

Call and examine goods and get prices.

MARY S. DIENER.

P. S. Store closed on Sunday.

Vanilla Wafers.

Ginger Wafers,

Pfefferneusse.

GEO. T. HUGHES, Clerk. REGULAR TICKET. CITIZENS' TICKET. For President of Village Board. For President of Village Board. W. S. CARPENTER. For Trustees. For Trustees. A. H. WETTEN.

JAS. CHILVERS. For Village Clerk.

JOHN M. WELLS.

For Village Clerk.

G. H. BUNGE.

August Cyrus, A Dangerous Game. Veterinary Surgeon.

All Rye "

Half Rye "

Pompernickle.

15 Years Experience.

CEATS ALL KINDS OF DISEASES.

> Headquarters at Miller's Hotel, or J. W. Rogers' Store.

> > Calls Promptly Attended To.

C. A. PROUT. SURVEYOR.

Work done in all parts of the county on short notice.

Money to Loan.

WHEATON, ILLINOIS.

SLUSSER & JOHNSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW OFFICES,

Chas. H. Kayler,

PROPRIETOR . .

Naperville

Marble Works.

GRANITE A SPECIALTY

Maperville, Illinois.

DOWNERS GROVE



and Plants. That will grow in this latitude.

These planting large lawns and parks will a complete assectment. THEE HUNDRED VARIETIES on hand New and sholes trees, etc., a specialty. Des ri; the entalogues FREE; send for one.

Ad fress A. B. AUMTIN. Downson Geor-

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE OF AREAST."

"Hyon out Knew?" I emhave pity! It dlyon, as tray a littay has above us, that, if you have you would had blame me for a morn out?"

"It so, you would tell me. What should keep you silent? Don't you understand what this is to no? I have loved you as femderiy and as pass ourtely as ever man loved a Woman. It you sail told me it was not you whom I saw for the glot. I should have believed you in system all that I have heard, Yes, I have been worn it: but I live I and trusted on. Hen with your own lips you aeknowledge that it was on you and Carden. There can be only one meaning to it." "What can I say" Giffiert, von ure unjust

and ernel, and yet I know, it you will not trust, you must condensu me. I was helpless last night; I cannot defend my self. I am helpless now. But I have done nothing wrong. I hate Crawford Carden! I have never had a thought d sin, at to you,

"Ideas of right and love to differ strangely," he said, but a total war or statemed me to the heart. "Did you me most by appointment? Did be not a visco a bundle of let-

"Ye." "And those letters were the letters that had passed between you?"

"No, no!" "Then whose were they"

"I cannot tell you."

"Letters that had passed between you he repeated. "You had persuaded him to return them to you, seized at fast with some thought of me. You succeeded in descriving both of us with your dark eves and your soft voice. He must have known you were engaged to me, unless indeed he was the first you duped. I suppose the love of one man is not enough for a woman. New you can have the satisfaction of knowing that you have spailed my life."

In misery and despair I wrong my hands, "tilliert, you cannot think so of me!" I

But he never looked but a my harded; and

I was left alone. I showl still, and standal a great from near me, and noticed bene it was serrated and how it was grounded with relieus spores,

Sense and feeling must have left mentterly. For a time that seemed hours I could not think, I could not move; and then a violent shindder seized me, and I sank down on the EXCHANGE OFFICE, Downers Grove. little iron chair and burst into a miserable wild flood of teats. There was no ray of hope or help. The more I thought of it all, the more I recognised that nothing could SUITE 28, 81 CLARK ST. CHICAGO. help me now. Reason and sense were all on Gilbert's side; there was only love to

> How could I expert he should trust me after what he had so in? I had been betrayed, I had been slass ered, and I could do nothing to save myself. For Gwendoline's sake I could not report what I had done; I knew of no other way to belp her. My life would have been a cheap exchange for her happiness; but this was worse to bear than

For the rest of that day Gilbert stayed away from the Grange. When he next came, I would, I told myself, plead with him till he must believe; love must have power and would convince at last. If he really cared for me, he would not believe even his eyes before my word; and, if he did not believe me, I would go away and hide myself for ever, so that he should have the Grange.

But he did not come. The next day a note in his writing was brought to me from the

"Gilbert has gone up to London, Ulric says," Annis told me as I took the letter-"I suppose only for a day or so on business -and he has written to tell you about it. Living next door, we don't get many loveletters, do we, Viola? So it is as well for him to seize any opportunity.

I drew away from her into the deep window-recess, and with trembling fingers broke the seal-the Clascoigne seal, a mailed arm: but no mailed arm could have struck me a heavier blow than the words on the paper

"I have been thinking it a tover," he began me. You said I was unjust and cruel. Perhaps it's best, dear. He wanted to go, and he was afraid you would object, I excould have told him; every word was hurned into my memory, "But it was because I loved you so well; I could not bear the thought that you were false. I have tried to be more just. I do not think now that you meant to be false. I believe you would still have married me, and thought even it was for my good, to give me the Grange. But it has been a terrible mistake, Viols. I give you your liberty, thankful that I know in time to prevent lifelong misery to both of us. I will not speak of Carden; but, if he makes you happy, I will try by-and-by to forgive nim. Do not imagine I grudge you the Grance. It is you and you alone I grudge. I shad never interfere with you; perhaps I shall never see you again. I scarcely know yet what I am going to do; but I think of going out to Egypt with a friend. I leave you to say what you like. have said nothing, except to tell I ric that I had an offer to share in an expedition to Egypt which I thought of accepting. Goodbye, my own Viola, good-bye.

"GILBERT GASCOIGNE." dear? Is there bad news? But no-Ulric better travel a bit until you can get marwould have told me. What is it?" I tried to nerve myself, to be calm and

composed. "The matter? Why do you think any-

With 56 Foot Lot

Within One Block of Depot

Good Improvements

All Conveniences

TERMS EASY

ENQUIRE AT REPORTER OFFICE.

C. PENNER, HARNESSMAKER.



HARNESS MADE TO ORDER A SPECIALTY Also a stock of harness on hand from \$4.50 upwards per set. Prompt attention given to all work.

DOWNERS GROVE.

tuning is the matter, Annes. . inquiren, "You turned so white. There must be something wrong, dear, your voice sounds so strange. Won't you tell me what it is?" I shrank back from the touch of the gentle little hands that were laid on my arm. I' must brace thoughts and feelings; and her sweet voice brought choking sobs to my.

Opposite Carpenter's drugstore.

Moved to Alford's old stand,

I made an effort to smile, a ghastly effort enough, I dare say. "He is going away," I said. "He has been pressed to join some friends who are going'

I could not tell the truth. I could not bear to think he had really left me. He must

"Oh, Viola!" cried Annis. "Gilbert-Gilbert—going away! I wonder he never told its-I wonder if Ulric knows. But, if he goes, he will come back to bid you good-

"I-I don't think so." "I shouldn't like Ulric to go off in that way; but you know men never like a fuss.

I did not answer. "But I am surprised. It seems so strange he should go suddenly and keep it quiet like this. Poor Viola! I don't wonder you felt rather queer; I know I should if Ulric went so far away! But never mind; he will send you loads of letters, and bring you back a heap of pretty things."

Later in the day she cross-examined Ulric. "And do you know, dear," she told me, "Gilbert had explained to Ulric. I fancy if is a very nice opportunity, and he had thought it better not to let you know till the very last. And Ulric thinks," she added, lowering her voice a little-"Ulric thinks that it is perhaps rather a good thing. You see uncle's will being so queer put him in an awkward position. He has nothing to "Viola, what is the matter? Are you ill, do here, and no home; so Ulric says he had

> "Does Ulric think that was his-Gilbert's Annis nodded wisely.

"And I expect Gilbert total time everything, more than he could very well explain to you, don't you see? And I said for my part," she remarked, with a very innocent laugh, "it will be a good thing, because you will find out if you really care for each other. Perhaps you will find somebody you like better; Miss Thorne of the Grange will

have plenty of chances." "Don't, Annis, please," I said huskily. "The Grange is Gilbert's, not mine. It will always be his, whatever I do.

CHAPTER AXIL

I sent Gilbert a letter to tell him so. It is a hard task for a girl to write to the lover who has misunderstood her and renounced his engagement. I could not clear myself; I could give no fresh explanation of my conduct. I could only reaffirm what I had told him; and I loved him too well to refrain from telling him so now that he doubt-

He did not believe me the scene by the shrubbery gate must have risen up before him to contradict my protestations-and he wrote me only a few lines, which he sent on the eve of his hurried embarkation.

"Did you not understand from my letter, Viola, that I am trying to forgive you everything? I have rooted out all those hard thoughts that would come at first; and I quite believe that the Grange was intended for you, not me. I am grad it is so; it leaves you free to do as you please with your life. I could never have lived in it; its old gray walls have held nothing but disappointment and trouble for me. I hope never in my life to see it again, never to see the dark lake by the reeds and the bushes, or to stand by the low wall and the wicket-gate. But I do not wish these things to haunt you as they haunt me. Perhaps you thought once that you loved me; and I believe that, to give me my uncle's house, you would have kept your promise and imagine I you could do your duty as my wife. The Grange could be little compensation for such a wife as that. Do not accuse yourself in any way, for I am glad I heard the truth, and have (To be continued.)

Mertz & Mochel.

DEALERS IN



Furnace, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

Central Block. Downers Grove.

HOTEL MILLER,

CORNER SOUTH OF DEPOT.

Rates Reasonable and Everything First-class.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

< | Yeast. □>

J. B. MILLER.

FOR RENT.—Two stores and sleeping rooms.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND DOWNERS GROVE REPORTER ONE YEAR \$1.75.

Address all orders to

THE REPORTER. Downers Grove,

D. G. GRAHAM, NOTARY PUBLIC. POLICE MAGISTRATE. CONVEYANCING

Fire and Insurance.

RENTING AGENCY. Real Estate

BOUGHT,

SOLD

AND EXCHANGED. COLLECTIONS AND LEGAL BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

EXCHANGE OFFICE

DOWNERS GROVE, ILL.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

WE WILL SEND TO ANY ADDRESS

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS,

A clean, up-to-date Republican National Newspaper, conducted to instruct, entertain, amuse and

> edify every member of every American family.

AND

The REPORTER

FOR

One year for only \$1.75. Address all orders to The REPORTER.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 PARK BOW, NEW YORK CITY, and a sample copy will be maffed to you