

THE REPORTER.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

D. G. GRAHAM, Associate Editor.

\$1.50 PER YEAR STRICTLY CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the P. O. at Downers Grove, Ill., as second class mail matter.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

A republican county convention will be held at the court room in Central block, in Wheaton, DuPage county, Illinois, on Wednesday, May 5, 1897, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a candidate for county judge.

The basis of representation of the several towns to the county convention will be the vote cast for the republican electors for president in 1896, to-wit, one delegate for every seventy-five, plus five additional thereof, for each major fraction of seventy-five votes.

The several towns will each be entitled to the following number of delegates: Addison, 5; Bloomingdale, 2; Downers Grove, 15; Elsie, 2; Elmhurst, 8; Elgin, 5; Glenview, 7; Glenwood, 2; York, 7. Total, 55. Also to transact such other business as shall properly come before the convention.

Dated at Wheaton, this 12th day of April, A. D. 1897.

J. H. ASHLEY, Chairman.

J. B. FROST, Secretary.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

There will be a caucus of the republican voters of Downers Grove at 4:15 o'clock p. m., Saturday, April 27, 1897, for the purpose of electing fifteen delegates to represent said township at the DuPage County Republican Convention. Called to be held at the court room in Central Block, in Wheaton, DuPage county, Illinois, on Wednesday, May 5, 1897, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of picking in nomination a candidate for county judge to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge George W. Brown.

April 14th, 1897.

JAMES McCLELLAN, J. G. B. HEANTY, J. Com. GUY L. BUSH.

THE JUDICIAL APPORTIONMENT.

The judicial apportionment bill has passed the house, but the emergency clause was stricken out and consequently it must go back to the senate. As it will probably pass that body in the same shape and be signed by the governor the question arises, what effect, if any, will it have on the judicial elections in June?

The Times-Herald says without the adoption of the emergency clause the law will not go into effect until July 1, so that there will be no new judicial districts until then. Can the officers whose duty it is to notify the people of the judicial election in June call such elections for the circuits as they are to be after July 1? That would be putting the law into effect before the constitution says it shall go into effect. It would be tantamount to saying that, although the emergency clause was defeated, nevertheless it is to be treated as though it had been adopted.

But it may be said that the constitution provides that the general assembly may make a judicial apportionment "at its session next preceding the election of circuit judges, but at no other time," and that this is the session next preceding such election. This being so, the people should be allowed to vote for judges according to this apportionment, or otherwise they could have no benefit from it.

But this is not so clear. The obvious meaning of the constitution is that the session of the general assembly "next preceding the election of the circuit judges" must be that session wherein a law of apportionment can be passed in a constitutional manner. That could be done at this session by adopting the law with the emergency clause, which requires a two-thirds vote. But if a majority vote alone is to pass the law, then it must be done at the session of the legislature held two years before the judicial election.

That this is probably the true construction is shown by the fact that the last judicial apportionment made by the general assembly was in 1877, though the elections were not held until 1879, or two years later.

THE PARDON BOARD BILL.

It is safe to say that the best public sentiment of this state will severely condemn the inexcusable utterances of Representative Johnson of Whiteside, who viciously attacked the measure providing for a board of pardons for Illinois. Johnson characterized the measure as an attempt on the part of the governor to shirk his duty and evade responsibility.

There is no excuse for such an attack. It is one of the few measures pending in the house that are actually demanded by a strong public sentiment. The applications for executive clemency in this state are growing so numerous that it is not possible for a governor to give them careful consideration. To grant them or deny them without thorough examination of evidence is an injustice to the applicants and impairs the interests of the state and society. The time of the Governor of Illinois should be occupied with the executive business, which is growing more arduous and more extensive every year.

Under the proposed law it will be the business of the board to carefully investigate and weigh the evidence in each case and report the same to the governor with a carefully considered recommendation as to the disposition of the applicant for pardon. The governor is then at liberty to reject or approve the recommendation of the board and assumes the entire responsibility.

The strongest argument in favor of this bill is the pardon record of Governor Tanner's predecessor. It has been advanced to third reading, and it is hoped no obstacle will be thrown in the way of its passage.

The Novak bill repealing the civil service act and the Braginade bill amending it in a way to impair its effectiveness failed of amendment before the house committee of which Colonel Bryan is chairman. Failed to finally dispose of these two bills, both of which were for spoils in the interest of spolemen. We suppose the more reckless enemies of the government will attempt to continue the fight and may well have their trouble for

their pains. Civil service reform seems to have friends in Springfield among the politicians as well as among the people. The law is here to stay and the camp-followers of the "organizations" might as well understand this fact and make the best of the case.—Times-Herald.

The opinions of Illinois editors on the Humphrey bills, which were printed in the Tribune Saturday and Sunday mornings, ought to open the eyes of legislators to the wishes of the people. These editors are without the whirlpool of corruption at Springfield, and they perceive clearly the iniquity of the senate's proceedings. Most of them speak emphatically for the violated principle of home rule. Many of them declare boldly that the vote of the senate can be explained by boddily only and some of them hold, with very good reason, that the proposed legislation is of a kind to foster anarchy and revolution.

TOLD ON THE CORNER.

You, the merry mischief makers, Who spring up in every village Thick as weeds upon the wayside; You, who gather in a circle 'Round the red-hot stove in winter, And in summer hold conventions On convenient dry-goods boxes, Two-by-fours or any old thing That is not too sharp for comfort: Cease your harsh, discordant babbles, Close your loud, eternal bazoos— If you can for one short minute.

Listed to the tale I tell you Of the fierce and angry combat, Of the great fight in the council—in the Billingville town council.

Far away across the prairies— O'er the verdant grassy meadows, To the eastward, near the sunrise, In the land of Indiana Lies the little town I sing of. Named it is for Major Billings, Named for Major Thomas Billings, Who has lived there all his lifetime And who probably will die there. Major B. is hale and hearty And his laughter is contagious, But beware of interrupting When he tells an ancient story. Years before they put in water, When the town with oil was lighted, When for sidewalks they used cow-paths,

And the west side subdivision Was a wild, unbroken pasture, Major B. sat on the town board. In that happy time so distant, No one heard of any trouble In the aldermanic regions, Save that caused by overfeeding. When the council had to settle Any hard and knotty problem That would stir up their gray matter, They would pass it to the major; Let him suit himself about it; Let him make his own decision:

While they sat around, and spat in The great boxes filled with sawdust, Which adorn the council chamber To this day, and bear me witness That it is no idle fable, But a straight talk I am giving.

Billingville for much is famous: Famous for its lovely maidens, For its school and public buildings, Likewise for its handsome churches, And the pleasant cemetery situated in the center

Of the village, on the main street, Within easy walking distance. Pile these good things all together, Build a picket fence about them And you'll find them, next to nothing, When compared to the town council That's been running things in B'ville.

There was trouble in the chamber, When for years the ordinances, Rules and other regulations Of the village have been drafted. For a month or maybe longer The absurdly easy question "Shall we pave a part of Oak street?" Had been bothering these Solons, And the erstwhile firm united Board, was split in several pieces, As a good wife splits up kindlings, While her good man sweetly slumbers.

All around with frowning faces

For an accurate description Of the subsequent proceedings, We respectfully refer you To the archives of the village, To the minutes of the meetings, Of the Billingville select men.

No Gripes

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists, 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to taste with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sat the aldermen and mayor: Sat the clerk and several townsmen Who had come inside to rubber-neck, and hear the many speeches. Closed were all the doors and windows. Shut and bolted on the inside. And the place was filled with many Hallowed mem'ries of the old days: Mingled with these fragrant mem'ries Was the smoke of vile tobacco, And the pungent smell of woolen That has been too near the fire: Over all, the intermittent Snoring, of the wandering Willie, Who was stretched in peaceful slumber On his cot behind the grating, Rose and fell in measured cadence Like the sobbing of the tempest, Like a magic harp Eolian.

Sundry little claims and due-bills, Which demanded prompt attention, Had been laid upon the table To await the next month's session, When, with smile almost seraphic, In a calm, persuasive manner, That would charm the golden shekels From the wallet of a Shylock, Spake the youngest man among them, Spake the alderman from Oak street: "Mister Chairman; fellow statesmen: Your committee asks permission To report upon the question Of the few proposed improvements Of our boulevards and alleys. We are all of the opinion That, as there are some six hundred Dollars, in the village coffers, We should spend them all in fixing Up a block or two of Oak street, In a satisfactory manner, And not waste it in top dressing Several miles of muddy road-beds, That will not be any better Next year for an inch of gravel."

Scarcely had he finished speaking Ere the husky west side member Started to his feet, demanded: "What is that you're handing to us? Not a cent to be expended On the west side! Well, I don't think You can cut us quite so easy." "Mr. Chairman," interrupted The young man with voice decided. "These remarks are out of order; Call him down or I shall have to." Then the now rumpagous statesman Came down, but clung up higher; Showered wild and fierce invective, Shouted out with angry gestures: "You are not the only pebble That adorns the sandy seashore; You are not a bunch of good things, You are but a single green stalk."

Threats of personal chastisement, Vague, but filled with dreadful meaning, Whistled round the peaceful chamber, Flouted out through knob and keyhole.

Quickly then the valiant mayor Raised his warlike head to heaven, Stated in his deepest chest-tones: "My dear brethren: Please remember You are not in Carson City, So this fight must not continue." Like coal-oil on troubled waters Fell these smooth words on the council, Jolted up the city fathers So that they forgot their troubles And the principal contestants Settled down, as you have noticed. Bumble bees do, several minutes After they have been molested By a small boy and a sharp stick.

For an accurate description Of the subsequent proceedings, We respectfully refer you To the archives of the village, To the minutes of the meetings, Of the Billingville select men.

You Can Be Cured

DR. M. L. KENSINGTON, the eminent Specialist, of 1902 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill., uses six valuable methods of treatment in curing diseases and defects of mankind, which enables him to cure many complications which have been pronounced incurable by other noted physicians.

He cures Chronic Nervous Diseases When Others Fail.



Also Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

M. Leonard Kensington, M. D.

Treats diseases of mankind successfully because he uses the latest improved instruments, and specific remedies for each particular disease.

HIS IMPROVED STANDARD DILATOR

Expands the patient's lungs, nebulizes the field medicine used for each disease and brings it directly in contact with the blood in their lungs; loosens all the mucous and other foreign substance, therein enabling the Doctor to guarantee a positive cure.

Catarrh, 1st and 2nd Sets of Consumption, Deafness, Paralysis, Nervous Exhaustion, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Blood Poison and Skin Diseases. And when used in conjunction with his other methods of treatment frequently gives the Doctor success in curing the worst complicated diseases of men and women. A large number of valuable testimonials will be seen at Dr. Kensington's office, 1902 Wabash Ave., Chicago. The Doctor can be consulted.

Every Saturday at Miller's Hotel, Downers Grove, Ill.

WHEN IN CHICAGO YOU MUST EAT,

AND THE BEST PLACE IS THE

Burcky & Milan

Ladies
and
Gentlemen's

Restaurant

154, 156, 158 and 160 So. Clark St.

Extract from Bill of Fare:

Baked Whitefish.....	15	Roast Mutton.....	15	Matton Pot Pie.....	15
Boiled Trout.....	15	Roast Pork.....	15	Veal Pot Pie.....	15
Steak and Gravy.....	15	Roast Chicken.....	15	Rabbit and Beans.....	15
Fried Pheas.....	15	Boiled Ham.....	15	Soups.....	15
Roast Beef.....	15	Beef Tongue.....	15	PuddingT.....	15

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....

Breakfast Mutton.....

Breakfast Beef.....

Small Steak.....

Veal Cutlet.....

Breakfast Bacon.....