the white disgore wandered among the yellowing keys, nor with a weary slowness, now with the old-time case; be tunes were quaint and tender, like ancient tales oft told, for they were songs of bygone years, and she was growing old.

the children flocked about her; they loved to hear her play; for all was new and sweet to them, and every song was gay. They were her heart's companions, for they could understand; The dear old music spoke to them beneath her trembling hand-

But we, no longer children, between her day and theirs, Most danced to other measures, and thrilled to newer airs; We heard with smiles indulgent, but we were slow to praise The simple tunes that brought to her the joy of distant days.

They brought the scent of spring-time, the tap of dancing feet, The dream that blossomed in her heart when youth and love were sweet; Bach cadence had its story, each plaintive soft refrain Awoke the chimes of memory, the call of bliss or pain,

So with her thin white flugers she touched the yellowing keys, And pleased the listening children with old-time melodies: And we, who smiled to hear them, remember now with tears The tones that will not sound again through all the silent years. -Youth's Companion.

## » Precious Moments » £££££££££££££££££££££

Serena was proud of her brother. He | in the reservoir, and plenty of oil. Al was no clever with his hands, and he it needs is water." was bright, mentally, too. Back some where among the forefathers there must have been an ancestor clever with Berena's father couldn't drive a Serena's mother was quite too busy with her household cares to find any time for manual dexterity.

Serens's father and mother were both dead and she and her brother, Hal was independent, but Serena had no income that could be counted upon. She was the substitute school teacher sight. The road seemed absolutely clear. for the district school in the village, but the six teachers there were rarely absent from their rooms. She helped about the housework, too, and Hal aided in keeping her wardrobe replentshed. Uncle Jim and Aunt Mary were very kind to these orphans, but the farm wasn't doing well, and Serena felt that she couldn't help being a burden to the worthy couple. What she wanted to do was to live in the bustling town eight miles away, in the opposite direction from the village. It was her to keep house there for Hal when he set up a little shop of his

"I'd move right away if I had couple of thousand ahead." said the buy, "but that's not to be had for the wishing."

Hal was twenty-two and the work ing partner in the old gunshop down by the creek. The owner was Joe lithhard, but he was crippled with rheumsthen and clung close to his big rocking chair in his comfortable sitting room

There wasn't a great deal to do in the shop, and Hal was competent to bandle it all and what leisure he had was spent in improving his knowledge of mechanics. He had a few books on the subject ranged along a shelf above the work bench, and he subscribed for tire technical weeklies. And he had a set of draughtsman's tools and these and the reading gave him no chance for Serena liked to use these frawing tools, too, She was handy with them, even handler than Hal. went to live in town a very good art school and had a widespread fame. There were and they were plans that mre her much harmless pleasure day something remarkable happened When Serons came down through the strange looking vehicle standing in the apan apace before the almp door "An automobile " she cried and hur

ried forward.

Hal was looking at the machine with his brown knitted

"It's 81m Ashbrook's" he told her "Broke down in front of the shop early this morning. Sim asked me if thought I could fix it. I told him thought perhaps I could. It depended some on what was the matter with Min was in a hurry to get over to Brookdale and Tom Austin happened to some along with his trotting more and Mim went with him. He said he'd he ever after the car in the morning."

"lan't it fine! Can you fix it. Hal?" "Fre fixed it. There was a rod that bent and interfered with the steering men. It didn't bother me any. He turned suddenly and went into

the shop. When he came back he had a small book in his hand. "What's that, Hal?"

"It's a book that tells you all about automobiles and automobile parts. want to see how the two go together the book and the car. "It's the first time I've had a chance to put my hands am anything in this line.

"Get it all down fine, Hal. We may awa an auto when our ship comes in.

He was down on his knees studying the ear. Section by section, piece by in he looked it over. Serena watchd him for a while. Then she went and and entertained herself for an sour or more.

What is it, Hal?" was frowning at the machine. We did not look around.

The I could run this thing if I had

The girl laughed THE same you to try," she said. The A Mo," he murmured

Dake me along, Hal." of you afraid?" Where are you going?" oing to take this car down to

y of greetine

stream beneath the willows. "Do you really mean you are going car a swift glance. to run it. Hal?"

"That's what I mean. All aboard." He looked after the usual preliminaries as Serena took her seat, but it think I can run it myself." was not until he tried four times that be started the car. Serena laughed at his failures, but be didn't mind. Theu be backed the machine slowly into the highway. There was nobody within

Serena watched Hal parrowly. She meant to remember just what he did and why be did it. The knowledge might come in handy, in the future, when they owned their own car.

As Ifal reversed and went ahead the girl clapped her bands with delight. "Talk about your enchanted horses," she cried, "there isn't one to compare with this noble car!"

"Steady," Hal cautioned her, "Don't say anything fussy. You noustn't distract the attention of the man at the

So she watched him in silence. He was lutently studying the car. Presently he opened up the throttle a little and the auto sprang forward. "How did you do that?" eried the

So he showed her, and he showed her other things, and she put them away in her memory.

Ha), with a man's pride in his new found knowledge, was glad to instruct this inferior mind, and gained more



knowledge bimself from the teaching. They ran slowly, taking no chances, and when they came to the long bill the boy knew that he must throw off the power and coast down under the

"I wouldn't be afraid to run it myself," said Serena presently

I'll bet you'd lose your head when the first convegency showed up." Serona tossed her curls.

"Who lost his head when the barn raught fire?" she asked The boy flushed

"An auto is different from a fire." "An emergency is an emergency, said the girl. The boy laughed.

"You're all right, sis. Notwitz knows that he can do until be tries. When

"Give me the chance now, Hal." The boy shook his head

"Not now," he said. "There's a bad wrve right ahead and we might meet load of hay or something."

But the curve was safely taken and there was no bothersome rehicle herond it. A few mments later rolled down Main street, and stopped in front of Sim Ashbrook's face office with most beautiful exactitude, Sim was standing at the foot of the stairs talking to a client. He came for-

ward staring wildly. Hall laughed as he alighted. "Here's your car, Sim," he said, The young lawyer's surprise slightly

abated. He lifted his hat. "Good morning, Miss Serena, Glad you brought the car down, Hal. I can make good use of it this morning."

"That's what I supposed," said the boy. "It seems very handy." The lawyer looked at him curiously. "Ever run a car before?" he asked.

The lawyer whistled.

"They gave me six lessons before ! dared go alone." "It behaved beautifully," said the boy. He looked at the machine critically. "It's a good car," he added,

The lawyer laughed. "What do I owe you, Hal?"

"That's all right," replied the boy. a fine ride. Yes, and I picked up a they placed the sick man and wheeled lot of new information that I'm mighty him up the roadway that led to the na, entering thoroughly into the spirit glad to get."

"How are you going back?" "John Edson is in town with his two-seated wagon. He'll take us

"I'd be glad to take you back myself," said the lawyer, "but I'm due at the court house in five minutes." He looked back at the automobile tinkering at a bleycle. Serena had not as he and Serena moved away. "I'll told him about that wild ride. She

But the boy only laughed.

Hall" Serena askod.

bome duties were fluished the girl started on a five-mile walk along the highway that led to the town. She was going to pay a brief visit to her Aunt Clare. She was a fine walker and the distance didn't bother her. Both the horses were busy, and somehow after that auto ride the thought of traveling behind a jogging farm the kindly face. horse wasn't attractive. She much preserred to walk.

fine, the air was clear and cool. She had covered at least half the distance when she heard an automobile born down the roadway behind her. It was a very faint note anu when she looked around she was surprised to see how close the car war. It looked very much like Sim Ashbrook's car, only finer and brassler.

There was but one man in the car. and his appearance at once held her wondering attention. He was a stout man with grizzled gray hair. His bat sick man spoke again, had failen off, a strange bluelsh pallor covered bis face, he seemed to have

sunk down into his automobile coat. He was making an effort to slacken the speed of the car. As he drew up beside the girl she ran forward.

"Is anything wrong?" she asked. Then she noticed the man was exhaling his breath in queer little gasps. "I am-very ill," he faintly murmured. "I must get to town-to my doctor-at once. Find somebody-to He paused. "Is this your brother?"

He brought a pitcher full from the run the car. Quick, quick!" The girl's keen gray eyes gave the

> "I know of no one near here," she said. She looked again at the sick man and drew her breath sharply. "I

> "Yes, yes," he murmured and with an effort pushed blusself along made room for her. She swiftly took the vacant place and doing exactly as she had seen Hat do started the car. It gave her a strange thrill as the powerful machine responded to her call. The eyes of the sick man were re-

garding her anxiously. "Good girl," he murmured. "You know the way. Yes, yes, faster! It's my heart. I thought I was better. Faster! I should have brought my doctor. I have no brandy-nothing. He is waiting for me at the sanitartum. You must get there in time. Ab-h." He gave a shuddering gasp and

seemed to sink still lower. But the girl did not look around. Her eyes were on the highway abend.

It was a broad bighway that led to Lenex town, broad and straight and smooth. Lucky it was for the girl tnat neither curves nor bills menaced her. If she could keep the car in the road all might be well

Her firm young hands gripped the wheel, her keen eyes stared straight ahead. She must not lose her nerve. A life might depend on her courage, "How far is it?"

"Less than five miles." "For every minute less than ten-I'll give you \$1,000. His voice died away in a sobbing

The girl added to the speed. The car rocked from side to side as it bounded forward. Nerena's hat was torn from its fastenings. Her hair was blown about her face. The rush-

ing air burt ber eyes, And now there was something in the ond far shead. She sounded the horn again and yet again. The team swerred to the left. The driver was down and at their heads. They seem ed badly frightened. The man waved his hand to hold her back. She swooped down and went by him like a whirlwind. The scene seemed photographed on her mind. The struggling horses, the red and angry face of the

And now the spires of Lenox were speed. She might have done so, but the man at her side seemed to and denly topple against her and lay there with his hears head low down at her shoulder.

Then she whirled into the town, and there, right ahead of her, was the san-Itarium. Could she stop. She shut off the power and applied the brake, The heavy car can thrice its own

length and came to a dead stop. A tall man lounging near the entrance to the grounds suddenly ran for-

"What's this" he cried. And almost instantly be crushed something into handkerchief and was holding it over ment later he had forced some brandy

from a silver flask between the sick man's lips. He worked quickly and quietly, and presently the girl saw the look of anxiety lift from his kindsy drew the heavy figure upright, "Two minutes more and there would have

been no hope for him." He poured a necessarily that you should give her little more brandy between the discol- up, but I do mean that you must be ored lips. "I must get him to the house. Can you run the car up to the

porch?" There was no answer from the girl. He looked at her. She had half fallen | concert," across the steering wheel.

"Here, here," he muttered, "this will never do! What do you mean by fainting when it's all over?" He thrust a phial into her hand. "Sniff at that,"

he said. "Ah, here's more hein." Two of the attendants were running toward them across the lawn. Before they reached the car Serena, very much ashamed of her weakness, was quite herself again and had slipped from the auto and was striving to put her hair under restraint.

The attendants brought a chair from the lodge at the entrance that was half

"Wait here; I want to see you," the tall doctor called to Serena as he looked back from the gateway. But Serena did not wait.

The second morning after this episode the girl was in the shop busy with the drafting tools. Hal was outside have a car like that some day," he didn't want to recall it. It seemed now like a dreadful nightmars. She to take your time usually does.

"And you'll tot me run it, won't you. | and told him she went to town instead of going to her aunt's, and that a neighbor had given her a seat in his The next morning after her simple wagon for the journey home. But she said nothing about automobile rides. Suddenly she heard strange voices. Somebody was talking to Hal. And

there was another voice, too. Serena stepped to the door, and se two men in a touring car.

"There she is!" cried a voice. was the voice of the tall doctor with "Will you come this way, please?"

said another voice. It was the voice of It was a beautiful day, the road was the sick man. Serens approached the and has become a popular summer recar and the sick man held out his hand. "You must excuse my not rising," he said, "but I haven't got my strength yet. I am very grateful for what you did the other day. The doc- freezes over for the most part pretty tor says you saved my life."

And Hal, standing by, listened amazed silence. "You made us some trouble by run-

ning away," said the tall doctor. "We were afraid we wouldn't find you." Before Serena could reply to this the "You will remember that I made you

a promise on that wild ride." Serena shook her bed. "I'm not sure that I do," she answered. "My attention was pretty well taken up by some-

thing else." The sick man nedded. "Luckily, I remember it, I promised you a certain sum for every minute you cut from ten in that run for the doctor. Well, I've made a little guess."

"My brother Hal." "You have a sister to be proud of," said the sick man. "Will you tell me

her name, please?" Hal told him and he drew out a fountain pen and a narrow book and wrote a few words. Then he tore a leaf from the book and handed it to journey is made by the carriers. The

"With Pinkey Gordon's best wishes," he said. "Good-by."

And they were gone. "What did he give you, sis?" Serena unfolded the slip. "A check for \$2,500!" gasped the

Serena laughed a little hysterically. "I gues it's true," she said, "that we never realize how precious the moments are until they are gone."-W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Entered to the second EMILY'S FRIEND.

Her Father Did Not Entirely Approve of Her New Companion. For twenty minutes Emily had been wandering restlessly about her father's study. Finally it came,

"Father!" she said. "Your highness!" her father returned, promptly pushing back his papers. Emily perched upon the arm of his chair. She tried to speak lightly, but it was hard.

"You know our compact-" she be-

"Certainly I do. But it would aimplify matters a little if you would be a trifle more definite as to the compact in question. Was it next Saturday's concert, or the absolutely necessary new furn, or-"

"Please, father." Emily besought him, and her father's voice changed at "Yes, little daughter," he answered,

"It's lin about my friends. You remember in that talk we had after nother died you made me promise to bring any new friends I made here, so that you could meet them? You've been dear, daddy. I'm the most en vied girl in school because of the good lines you give me. It has been lovely till Hilds Dalzell-the other day. You

lovely to me-it hurt, father," Mr. Phillips was silent a moment his hand shading his eyes. Then be

haven't said a word, but I've felt it-

and she's so generous, and has been so

"It's hard, Emily, for a man to be father and mother to his little girl. know that I must fail many times. wish that you would always come me frankly as you have to-day, and will try to be as frank with ron. am going to say it 'straight out' as I would if you were a boy. Your new friend is very pretty and charming, but she isn't honest."

"Father!" "Walt a moment, Emily, I don't mean with things, of course, I mean with something infinitely deeper. You remember you spoke of the way Agnes Parne worked over her mathematics: do you remember Miss Dalzell's comment? 'It's no credit to her her fam-Ily make her.' It was so in a dozen instances, Carrie Ames' generosity wasn't generosity-it was laziness Miss Akers' scholarship was only skindeep. Amy Patterson's shyness was "He's coming back," he half whis- | "put on' for effect. Emily, such a girl is a sneak-thief of reputations she lowers the moral tone of nearly every person she comes near. I don't mean upon your guard with her, for such things are more contagions than smallpox. That's all, little girl-lecture's over. And don't forget Saturday's

"All right, daddy!" Emily answered. bravely.-Youth's Companion.

She Didn't Accept.

A little episode once greatly delighted Calve, the famous prima donna. She was being escorted over a famous grotto when she suddenly thought of an opera and burst into song, to which the boy who was her guide listened with much satisfaction. When she stopped he seriously remarked, "If you asked the proprietor whether you might sing in here while the people are being shown over I think he would pay you well." "How much do you think he would give me?" asked the prima donof the adventure. After thinking carefully the boy replied, "About 5 france

a day." After making a call at some houses, you feel that you didn't leave soon mough; you recall that all the mem bers of the family looked and acted as though they had something impertant to do as soon as you went away.

Perhaps one reason so few girls real ize their ambition to become great The man who says he doesn't wan that they have to stop so often to powder their nose.

MAILS CARRIED IN ICEBOATS.

Passengers, Too, When It's Winter Up in Prince Edward Island. Few civilized places are so isolated in the winter time as is Prince Edward island, which is one of the maritims provinces of the Dominion of Canada | > says the New York Sun. It lies north of the Province of Nova Scotla and 11 east of the Province of New Brunswick being separated from both by Northum

berland strait. So much for geography, which is familiar enough, for I'rince Edward islsort. It will not be a popular winter resort, however, until the climate changes radically.

Northumberland strait promptly early in the winter and communication is a hazardous matter. It is just as bad as getting across Great South bay in the depth of winter and the method of crossing is the same. A variation of the "scooter," or that contrivance which is part sled and part boat, is the sole means of traveling.

There is one difference between the winter navigation of Great South bay and of Northumberland strait. Traffic across Great South buy is not regular, as those who are forced to inhabit Fire island know to their sorrow. But ice boats make regular trips to Prince Ed ward island all through the cold spell The cold spell is prolonged, usually from mid-December to May.

The favorite routes for the iceboats is from Cape Tormentine in New Bronswick to Cape Traverse on the "island." as the insular province is called locally That makes a trip of about twenty-five

The mails have to be curried whether or no in Canada, and many a perilous iceboats are large enough to carry pas sengers and quite a few are transport ed in the course of the long winter Those who make the trip find it an experience worth remembering.



Mary Brush of Davenport, Iowa, invented a boneless corset.

Mrs. Kendall, the actress, invented a rery handsome and popular lamp shade. Mary Kies, in 1900, took out in Washington the first patent for straw

The longest submarine cable in the world in one stretch is that from Vancouver to New Zealand. Approximately 125,000 unskilled is-

borers are affiliated with the General Federation of Trade Unious in Ger-Mary E. Beasley of Philadelphia, pat ented, in 1884, a barret-making machine. All barrels before that time

were made by hall. Considerable progress has been made with a scheme for temporary interchanges of public school teachers between different parts of the British em-

Boston waiters' and other unions are making an effort to have the license commissioners make a rule that women can not be employed to serve liquor in any licensed place in the city. An officer, quite covered with univer-

sity diplomas, was revently sent to Mo-

rocco. On arrival be found his cul-

leagues of the staff and with his hand at his cap presented himself as "Captain X, doctor of letters." A young officer stepping out from the group sa luted the newconier and said, coolis "Lieutenant Z with a certificate of pri mary studies,"-Le ('ri de Paris. Plaster portraits are the fashionable form of "counterfeit presentment" in London. They are done in the form of miniature busts or bas-reliefs at the low price of half a guinea (\$2.50) aplece

They are modeled by clever artists from the aitter in forty-five minutes, in these tiny pieces of sculpture-thes are only about six inches high—the details of costume are modeled with charming delicace. Many society people have started collections of these statuettes of their friends. The St. Petersburg correspondent of

a Berlin paper says that the theater public of that city will enjoy an extraordinary treat when a popular actor, Glagolin, appears on the stage of one of the large theaters in the title part of Schiller's "Maid of Orleans." A pamphlet by the actor entitled, "Why I Play a Woman's Part," is being sold in advance at the theaters. Several years ago the same actor conquered the respect of the critics by his artistic interpretation of roles which had never been played by men, but none of these was so pretentious as that of the Maid Day Board, \$4.00 Meal Tickets, \$4.50

Mutual Error. "Well, what do you want?" said the

master of the house sternly to Dreary Samuel, the tattered tramp, as he stood outside the door, shivering with the most accomplished art.

"I'm lookin' for work," replied he of

the unemployed brigade. "Ain't you

got no acrubbin' or washin' or cleanin' or nothing that an honest body could This earnest appeal for work made the householder think that he had mis-

judged a real, honest laborer out of

"Ah," he said, "now you speak like man! I like to hear of any one willing to make an effort. I never thought you wanted work of that kind."

"No more I do," whined Samuel, shuddering at the bare idea: "It's work for my wife that I'm a-lookin' for!"-

"Why do they refer to the govern ment office as ple?"

"Because," answered Senator Sorghum, "it's something that nearly every body likes himself, although he thinks its bad for nearly everybody else."-Washington Star.

P.A. Lord Lumber Company



You sent me was A No. 1, and I have advised all my friends to give you a trial.

Office: Foote and Railroad Streets

\_\_\_\_\_ PHONE 20 \_\_\_\_\_



The Kelmscott Press Operates a completely equipped modern printing plant for the production of high-class Booklets, Catalogues, Office

Stationery and other printed matter. THE KELMSCOTT PRESS, DOWNERS GROVE, ILL. Telephone 904

Chicago Office 145 La Salle St. Telephone Central 610,

Doing Business at the Old Stand Cor. Rogers S'. and Highland Ave. Committee of the commit Give Me a Call. :: Telephone 501

.. DOWNERS GROVE LAUNDRY.

Satisfactory Work and Good Service Telephone 691 . . . . . OFFICE: 102 SOUTH MAIN STREET

KLEIN

Meat Market Fresh or Salted Meata

Flah or Game in Seasos Beef by the Quarter at

Wholesale Prices

32 South Main St. Cottage Dining Room 12 OHRTISS STREET

First house east of Post Office MEALS AT ALL HOURS

THE WORLDS GREATEST SEWING MACHINE



If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread [Chain Stitch] Sewing Machine write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPAN Orange, Mass.

Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out, Sold by authorized dealers only. FOR SALE BY

施助政党名 & MOCHBL,

HOT WATER **HEATERS** 

Water for I Cent **Western United Gas** 

10 Gallons of Hot

and Electric Co. M. E. STANGER **Mondquarters for School Supplies and** Books, Cigars, Candles, Stationery,

Cold Brinks and Fresh Praits.

71 SOUTH MAIN STREET LEW. F. EDWARDS Decorator



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether as invention is probably patentalia. Communications strictly confidential. Hamballa on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. received sectal solice, without charge, in the A handsomely flinstrated weekly. Large culation of any a centuing journal. Term year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newed CO 261Broadway.