## Aunt Diana :

The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER XV .- (Continued.) "Oli, Mabel, my poor dear!" And Alison knelt down by her. She had not soticed how helpleasly the left arm hung down, and how Missie would not let her

touch it. "It is all bruised and cut," she said, her forehead contracting heavily with embankment, and were completely wrecksain. "The doctor must see it presently. when he has finished in the other room; not now, Oh, Allson, where are you going? You shall not disturb them. What does it matter? If only-" But here thrown from their seats, the carriage side her fast whitening lips refused to utter was completely smashed, and they were her fear.

"Let me go, darling," returned Alison, anxiously; "I will not disturb them, you may quite trust me." And without wait ing for Mabel's answer she slipped away. As she entered the dressing room, the stranger, a dark, grave-looking young man, came out of her father's room. He listened to Alison's account, and promised

"We must finish the examination," he said, dismissing her, "but I will come as soon as I can. I thought there was something wrong, but she deceived us by hiding ber arm under ber mantle. She was bruised, that was all, she told us. Keep her quiet, and I will be with you directly."

tered she opened them full on her sister. and the blank miserable look in them convinced Alison that she was dreading the

"Do not look so, Mabel darling, she said, kissing her softly. "Indeed we do not know: they have teld me nothing. Dear papa is in God's hands; we must leave him there, and hope for the best.

A low group broke from Mabel's lips. "Oh, it is easy for you; even if the to your father." And Alison was thankworst comes, you can bear it; you have nothing with which to reproach yourself, If he dies, I shall have killed him. How am I to go on living, and know that?" And here she burst out into hourse sobs.

"Mabel, my poor dear, oh! how am I to comfort you?" exclaimed Alison, unable to restrain her own tears at the sight of her slater's anguish.

"You can not comfort me," returned the unhappy girl. "What is the pain of my broken arm and my bruises compared to what I shall feel if he dies, and I am not able even to tell him that I am sorry for my deceit and disobedience? and I would not say so, because he was angry. "Oh, papa, papa, and I loved you so And the poor child hid her face on Allson's shoulder. It seemed a relief to her to pour out her feelings. He had been so sugry, and she would not own herself in the wrong, and then the horrible accident had happened, and she thought at first her father was killed. "When they said he was alive, and they must bring him home, and see what could be done. thought I would not add to the trouble. and so I managed to hide my broken arm." But here she broke off, as Mr. Cameron entered the room

"Papa?" she said, faintly, as he came up to her. "His consciousness is returning; we shall know more to-morrow. It is not the head, as we feared," he said, evannow I must look at your Your friend Dr. Greenwood will be here directly, and we will soon put it right." But, in spite of his cheerful words, "Poor child!" came pityingly from his lips as the blackened shoulder was revealed to his view. Missie must have suffered exquisite pain during the drive home. The arm was broken, and the shoulder dislocated, and the bruised

condition of the flesh filled Alison with

It was a painful ordeal for Allson Roger had remained with his father: Miss Leigh was not in a condition to head on the pillow, and lie there in ut ceive their directions, the very exigency of the case made her helpful. Her one At the first touch of her wounded arm sufferings. Perhaps Dr. Greenwood knew this, for he contrived some errand that detained her for a few minutes out of the When she returned the worst over, but the faintness continued only slowly and by degrees that Allson, with Sarah's help, could asto undress and lie down, after sedative was to be administered. as the pain of the bruises and the misery mind would effectually hinder

As soon as she could leave her in Barah's charge, Alison stole into her father's dressing room. Dr. Greenwood came to her at once

"My dear," he said, taking her hand, for he had known her from an infant. and business, but, thank God, not so had as they seemed at Tour father must have received a blow; he was stunned, but consciousness has returned, and he has spoken. What we is something different. He seems anable to move; but this may be due to the shock and temporary exhaustion. There are symptoms that make us hopeful that the full extent of mischlef may not be realised. We shall know more in few days; but he will require the care. To-morrow I shall send in a nurse from the infirmary. Do you think you and your brother can manage

yes," returned Allson, with nainful catch in her breath; it seemed to her an though she were passing through nos hideous nightmare; the very horror seemed to numb her sensibilities. She understood that night how people could live through terrible scenes; the very in-

tensity of pain deadened the anguish. Dr. Greenwood thought her a very ections, but he took her hand once, and felt her pulse, and then he kindly bade her take some food and wine before she want into her father's room, and as Roger ame out that moment he repeated the barge to him.

"Come, Aiffe," said Roger, taking her "Dr. Greenwood will stay with father until we come back." And he led

on noticed with some surprise that was a sort of meal laid in the dinin; she had forgotten the early had been placed there a couple of voice paration for her father.

will do the same." he said, with some at- eves had such a pathetic look in them. tempt at cheerfulness. "We have a long Alison had parted the soft fringe, and night before us, and we must husband the soft curly ends lay quite smooth and

nevertheless, the food remained on her

"Roger, bow bad you look!" she said. suddenly: "but I do not wonder at it. Oh! what a dreadful evening we have had; and I can not imagine how it hap-

"Dr. Cameron was there, and he told me," returned Roger, shading his face from the light, as though it burt him. "It was not a collision; something must have given way-the coupling chain, they think-and they were going down a steep incline at express speed. Dr. Cameron says some of the carriages went over the ed; one or two were turned entirely over. He was in the same compartment with father and Mabel. They felt a joiting sensation, and the next moment they were all flung in a heap. Dr. Cameron was on the top, and was happily unburt, with the exception of a few bruises; father was underneath him; Mabel struggled up somehow uphurt, and came to father and no one knew she was much hurt."

"Oh, Roger, how terrible!" "Yes, it does not do to talk of it. and hardly to think of it. Now, Allie, if you to attend to her sister as soon as possi- have finished, we will go upstairs. By

the way, where is Miss Leigh?" "Oh, I ought to have gone to her," exclaimed Alison. "How dreadful for her to lie there, and not to be able to help us! She has been suffering from one of her sick headaches, and, of course, all this will make it worse. Wait for me a

moment, dear. I will just speak to her. "Is that you, Alison?" asked the gov-Missie was leaning back in her chair, erness, in a feeble voice, as the girl came to her bedside. "I know all about it dear, Eliza has told me. Poor children, poor children! and I can not help you.

"Roger is good and thoughtful; we shall manage nicely to-night, and Sarah will watch Mabel. You must not trouble, dear Miss Leigh; to-morrow you will be better and then we shall be sure of

"You must not stay now. Thank you for coming, my dear, but you must go ful to be dismissed.

In another moment she was leaning over her father. He unclosed his eyes as he heard her light footsteps, and a faint smile came to his lips. "How is your water?" he whispered.

"Dear papa," she returned, tenderly, "how happy Mabel will be to know you asked after her! She is lying quite quietly, the sedative is lulling her, but she is

"Poor child!" was all his reply, and then he closed his eyes again, but as Ali son withdrew into the shadow of the cur tain tears of thankfulness came to her eyes; there was no bitterness in her father's beart against poor Mabel. "As father pitieth his children," the words came to her mind, ah! "so might their Heavenly Father have pity on them."

### CHAPTER XVI.

The dreary night watching was a new experience in Allson's life, for she had been too young at the time of her moth er's last illness to share in the long and tedious nursing; the silence and inaction made the hours drag heavily. Roger, fatigued with his day's work, was sleeping heavily with his head against the wall Allson pitied his weary position, and fetched a pillow from the other room and put it gently behind his head.

Once or twice she went across the pasunge to look at Missie. She was glad to find her sleeping. Sarah was at her post, sitting blot upright and nodding. and then her father spoke a few words once he asked what the doctors had sald. Alison was thankful that they had not informed him of their fears.

"They do not seem to know, papa, she returned, gently; "they think you have a great shock, and you are suffering from nervous exhaustion. They will tell better by and by."

There seems something wrong with my limbs," he mattered unessily; "you are sure you do not know what they

"Quite sure, dear pepa," she replied,

"You are a good girl, Alison: spared." He sighed heavily, and turntation: she only took his hand and softly and devotion. Her touch seemed to quiet him, and hy and by he dozed a little. Morning came at last, and Roger

roused himself with difficulty. Alison felt weak and jaded; the strain was beginning to tell even on her rigorous vitality. She was glad the night's inaction was over, but she felt too weary for the dar's work. But Roger had no forgotten her; he came back presently with a refreshed lock on his face, and told her that breakfast was all ready in

"A strong cup of coffee has made me different man," he said, cheerfully you must try my recipe, Allie." And Alison found the benefit of his prescrip-

Her hands were soon full of business Dr. Greenwood came early, bringing the new nurse with him, and Alison had to make arrangements for the stranger's amfort. She seemed a pleasant, capable woman, with a neat figure, and a bright face that prepossessed Alison in her fa-She took possession at once of her patient, after a feeble protest on his part that he objected to nurses, but after the first few minutes he ceased to grumble Dr. Greenwood soon convinced him tho

roung for such a responsibility; besides. the chief cars of her sister must devolve

Missie's sleep had not refreshed her as they hope; the pain of her bruises was making her feverish. She could not turn in her hed without suffering, and her anxiety for her father added to her discomfor. Alison tried to console her, and Miss Leigh, who was sufficiently recov ered to sit in her room, spoke reassuring words to her; but it was evident that Missie could take no comfort; only when Allson was alone with her, miserable, self-accus ng words came to her lips.

"Indeed, dearest, there is no need for for everything?" you to speak so," Allson said to her once. with a strong yearning to console her "Dear papa asked after you the first moment he saw me. You should have heard how tenderly he said 'Peor child!' "

"That is because my arm is broken, and he knows I am suffering such pain. If any one hated me they would pity now," returned Missie, in a stifled

"No, no; you must not take it in that excisimed Alison, quite shocked, as she smoothed Missie's fair hair. She

"You must try and eat, wille, and I boked so pale and pretty, and the blue showed the broad white forehead. A dif-Alison felt the force of his argument; ferent Mabel lay there, with the poor wounded arm folded on her breast, and all the little vanities laid aside. As Alison stood looking at her, Missie raised her uninjured arm with a surden movement toward Alison, and in another moment the sisters were clasping each other close.

"Oh, my poor dear, my poor dear." whispered Alison, in the softest, most pitying voice. Missie kissed her hastily. and then seemed as though she would push her away, only Alison held her

"No, I don't deserve it; please don't be so good to me. I have been altogether horrid ever since you came home."

"Never mind all that now, dear." "Yes, but I must mind it," turning restlegaly away and then uttering a low groan, "Oh, this pain, Alison! Shall ever be able to move again without it I did not want you to come home; thought you would be in my way, and that made me cross. I was jealous of you, and I did not want the others to care for you. Roger was never fond of me as he was of you, and I wanted him to be fond of me. And oh! how horrid and small it all seems now!" finished poor Missle, reading her past conduct under a new light. In the dark hours when one's strength is low, conscience sometimes flings a vivid torch into the recesses of one's being, bringing hidden

faults to light. "Dear Mabel, we will forget all that now," returned Alison, gently; "we will

try and love each other more." "Oh, it is easy for you to love people." retorted Missie, almost pettishly; "every one is so fond of you, and you are never cross and disagreeable as I am. Roger makes you his companion, and Rudel is less rough when you are in the room, and now papa will love you best."

"Hush, dear; what nonsense!" a despairing tone. "I have forfeited his love. He will never forgive me now. He told me that he bated deceit; that be should never be able to think the same of me. He said I should never see Eva again if he could help it. Ob. he was so angry, so unlike himself! I suppose my obstinacy vexed him, for I would not say I was sorry. He took hold of my arm and almost shook me to make me speak, but I think I was like that man who had a dumb spirit."

(To be continued.)

#### \* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* \*\* CITY FAILURES ON FARMS.

It Is Asserted Newcomers Expect Too Much From Nature.

"More city men turn farmers at this sensen than at any other," said t farmer who has become a city man to a New York reporter. "There is no denying that the country in summer looks charming to the city dweller.

"The city man passes the coxy farmbennes where the rich grass in the front yards is set off by flower beds of all sorts, while in the pastures the cows are either grazing lazily or lying down pencefully, and in the fields the crops appear to be growing without any attention from the farmer. Farming looks mighty easy to the city man, and the enthusiasm be stirs up in his wife and children when he speaks of going to the country is not chilled by the real-estate man to whom he appeals for a good, small farm.

"Humbreds of city men move to the country every year, and about ninety nine out of every one hundred go back at the end of the twelve mouths much wiser. The one man who succeeds out of each hundred has a real love for farming, and capital enough to buy or rent the right kind of a farm to experiment on. His wife and children are able to adapt themselves to the hours of farm life, going to bed at dark and getting up with the sun.

"Such a man gets a moderately good thing out of farming, although he may not make a fortune out of it. He finds that nature is generous, but she will treasures when properly approached, but resents undue familiarity from

"The principal cause of the city man's fallure as a farmer is lack of capital. A man who would not think of trying to support his family and ay up a competence from the proceeds of a business established with a capi-There have been cases in which a farmer achieved success on a small capital, or no capital, but they are

"A farmer must buy seeds, implements and live stock, and have hired help, and he cannot begin to take his living from the soil for at least six months after he starts, and even then only a small part of it. These things cost money, and without it the city farmer will quickly find himself in

debt, despondency and despair. "Even if he has the capital the city man must not think he can be a farmer without some exact knowledge of the occupation. But with a little of both, a good supply of faith and courage, business common sense and love of the soil, a man can safely abandon the city with its long hours of labor. its indifference and greed, for the freedom, healthfulness and sure reward of

A Medical Bill. Patient-I bave a touch of ague. Physician-Yes.

Patient-I shall keep within doors for a week. Physician-Yes.

Patient-Shall diet myself carefully. Physician-Yes. Patient-I shall take ten grains of uninine twice a day.

Physician-Yes. Patient-How much is your bill? Physician—Half a guinea.—Punch.

The Natural Inference. 'Ma, didn't the beathens have a god

"Yes, my child." "Well, who was the god that ruled | do you know that the sight of It over kitchens?" "I don't remember, but I think it was the great god Pan."-San Fran-

The Next Question. "The impudent thing wanted me to

cisco Bulletin.

marry him." -Nashville American.

# Cheerfully

**会会流中概告流告流告流争流中流**争汽争汽争汽车汽车汽车 "You say in your advertisements," said the man who had laid a pack age on the counter "that you 'guarantee satisfaction or money cheerful-

ly refunded'." overspread his face.

day before yesterday, and I find that these fancies. it is not satisfactory. I was told-" who sold you the shirt."

"Will be refund the money?"

"If he wishes to do so, he can." "Ah, over there he is. Here, my friend, do you remember selling this

shirt day before yesterday? You told me it was-" "I don't think I sold you the shirt. | might be. never saw you before."

"Yes, you did. You sold me this shirt and guaranteed that it-" guarantee anything."

ilse that you guarantee satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. Here, to me. Look at this paper. This is your 'ad'

out to luncheon.

cheerfully returned when the goods you sell are not satisfactory. "I must ask you to talk to the

clerk you bought the goods from. don't know anything about this mat "I have talked to the clerk, and

he says you are the only man who cheerfully returns money. shirt-"

in a hurry. Go to the clerk." lot of valuable time here now, and I want to get this matter straightened out. The clerk says he doesn't

do the guaranteeing and can't, there ask you to return my money "Von are insulting, sir, I don:

wish to have any furth r argument with you. Mr. Walker, will you please a shirt?" "I don't remember him at all."

"Here," said the man who wanted his money cheerfullly refunded, as he tore the wrapper from the shirt you can see that this came from our stock, can't you"" "Well, what's the matter with It,

any way?" asked the proprietor "It isn't satisfactory, that's all You advertise that you cheerfully reshirt is not satisfactory I want my money back. Now, will you cheerfully refund it "

said the proprietor as he permitted in this patient a look of disgust that was not un-

want the money unless you can be left sided hyperesthesial following an cheerful when you return it. I could attack of typhoid fever in 1898. He know. Still, I thought that if it would make you cheerful to return me dld not give satisfaction, I ought

"Say, are you crazy?" "No: I am an altruist. I believe in spreading cheer wherever I may When I read your advertisement came here and purposely bought shirt that was two sizes too large me, so that I might bring back and give you a chance to cheerto make them cheerful whenever and however he may. I see that rou not inclined to be cheerful, and I am sorry. I will, therefore, keep the shirt and bid you good day.

"That man ought to be looked after by the police," said the head of the shirt department

said Mr. Walker, the clerk, "I believe," mused the proprietor,

"I'll take that word 'cheerfully' out of my advertisement. There's knowing what that crank's next idea may be."-Chicago Record-Herald.

THE MIDDLE AGED MAN.

Day of the Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs and Red Neckties Recalled.

"You know there was a time," said the middle aged man, "when it was the fashion for men to carry handkerchiefs with fancy borders. Then it was also the fashion for men to carry their handkerchiefs tucked in the outside upper pocket of their coat, with a corner sticking out. Aberdeen intervened.

"Well, the other day I came across "You should be ashamed of your in my possessions a handkerchief with one of those fancy borders; and pleased me greatly. Perhaps it was the weaker vessel and"because it carried me back to days when I was younger, though I don't wholly unmoved. think it was that so much as be-

cause I have a liking for color. "Some of the colored handkerchiefs were gaudy and foolish, with bor- I ken weel that my wife is the weak ders stamped in various hues and in grotesque patterns or figures; but | I'm learnin' her to carry the less then we had handkerchiefs that had sail."-Lippincott's.

a a narrow hemstitched border of a single solid color, as blue or red: and I am free to say I liked those; and for that matter I have had handkerchiefs with downright fancy borders that I liked; and finding that old handkerchief the other day, which was one of that sort, and rather flary, was nothing less than a pleas-

ure to me. "I suppose that really the only correct thing for a handkerchief is one all white, but, like so many other things in life, they are monotonous. True, as we grow older we form fixed monotonous habits from which we hate to depart. We come to a time when we don't like to be disturbed "What's the matter?" asked the in our routine of life. We are best head of the department, as a frown satisfied keeping along in our settled ways. But still we may have "Come, now, you're not looking a fancles, and it may be one of our bit cheerful. I bought a shirt here comforting habits, indeed, to cherish

"And I always liked the handker-"You will have to see the clerk chiefs with the colored borders. like the colors. Staid as I am, there was a time when I wore always red neckties. Yes, sir, red neckties; though I now realize that I was a creature of babit even then, for wore always neckties of the same sort without regard to what the style

"It was a pleasure and comfort to me to wear them. I worked hard and never lost sight of the job, but I per-"No, you are mistaken. I never mitted myself this freedom and luxury of wearing red neckties. In "You don't, eh. Well, you adver- that I let myself have my own way. and I think that was an actual help

"I don't know but what I should wear red neckties now if I didn't "This is today's paper. It hasn't think they'd look sort of queer on a anything to do with day before yes man of my years. We are so mind ful of what other people would thin's "Where's the proprietor of this But still I like red neckties, and I guess that when I get rich, when "You'l! find him back in the office." I can, without setting the world at After he had waited around for defiance, indulge my harmless fannearly an hour the man with the cles more freely, I shall again wear shirt succeeded in intercepting the them, though by that time-for just proprietor as he was trying to slip now the riches don't seem to be coming very fast-I may have become "You advertised that the money is so extremely sedate that red neckties will have come to seem to me a superfluity."-New York Sun.

DUAL PERSONALITY

Features of a Case Which Resulted From a Sandbagging.

An interesting case of alternating personality is described in a recent number of the Journal of the Ameri "You will have to excuse me. I'm | can Medical Association | The patient was subject to spells of wandering "Im in a turry, too. I've wasted a of which he had no recollection in

his normal state After one of these he found him self in London, without having any idea how he got there, and passing fore, cheerfully refund. The head of into another he found himself in a the department looked unhappy when similar plight at the Cape of Good asked him if he would cheerfully Hope. After that he was free from refund, and now I find that you are these attacks for three years, when not inclined to be cheerful when lithey again returned, though not o such long duration

In the intervals be complained o more or less beadache, which seem ed to be aggravated when his attack step this way. Did you sell this man came on. The patien: was easily hypnotized and then was able to give an account of his doings white in his secondary condition, of which he normally had no recollection, and a ter coming out of the hypnotic state he had the same tire and exhaustion as he felt after one of his period

of secondary consciousness While hypnotized, however, he was amenable to suggestion which was blance however of his expression. was noticeable, and Gaver is inclinled to suspect that the hypnotic state is closely analogous to the conditions "Take this order to the cashier." of the dissociation of the personality

The patient attributes the attack and had previously suffered from nervous symptoms ("lender spine, you is still under observation and has since November, 1907, but is regarded as only improved the abulia and suggestibility remain and a return o the dissociation of personality considered possible.

Men Should Brush Their Hair More. "Very few men brush their hair enough," said a downtown barber "Fact. Most ills of the scalp can be traced to that fault. You see it's this way, a man is generally in a hurry when he dresses and he never takes time to brush his hair, simply smoothes it down, generally only with a comb, as a result, dandruff is al lowed to accumulate and trouble begins. Now, with a woman it's different. A woman has to carefully brush her hair at least once a day. If she didn't it would be a pretty mess its very length saves her, for in "He's as mad as a March hare." brushing it each day, she gets out all sorts of impurities, dandruff and the like, all of which is for her own good. Now, that is the chief reason why fewer women suffer from dandruff than the unfortunate members of the opposite sex, and it is also the reason why the hair is a woman's crowning glory, even if she is fair, fat and forty. So brush your hair every morning thoroughly, if you want to keep in the swim. You're right. Next, sir."-Philadelphia Record.

Scotch Logic.

A rather good story is told of Lord Aberdeen, a former governor general of Canada and a well known peer While walking along a country road in Scotland he saw a sailor about to inflict a blow on his better half, Lord

self!" he informed the sailor. "The idea of any decent man striking his wife.! Don't you know that she is The sailor was partly drunk and

"Little mon!" he said with a wink (Lord Aberdeen is no giant in stature). "Little mon, dinna fash yersel" er vessel and 't is for that cause that COAL, STONE, BLACK DIRT, TORPEDO GRAVEL, BRICK, SAND, MOVING

> T. E. BROOKS DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS

Branch Office At Tucker's Telephone 484

Residence: Telephone 1001



## 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.



BUSH & SIMONSON, Downers Grove, III.



### Arthur R. Beidleman NAPERVILLE, ILL.

MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES as you want them at reasonable prices EGYPTIAN CEMENT BURIAL YAULTS

> FOR SALE BY ALL UNDERTAKERS

## S. L. AMBROSE

Paper Hanging, Calcimining, House Painting "Good prices for good work, no poor work at any price."

Phone tood

J. E. CONRATH Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work

CORNICES AND SKYLIGHT & ENECTED FURNACES AND STOVES CLEANED AND REPAIRED 12 Curtiss St., Downers Grove, III.

We Sell

on the positive guarantee that if it does not give satisfaction we will return the entire amount of money paid us for it.

We ask all those who are run-down, nervous, debilitated, aged or weak, and every person suffering from stubborn colds, hanging-on coughs, bronchitis or incipient consumption to try Vinol with this understanding.

VINOL is sold in Downers Grove by Bush & Simonson, Druggiste,



fyou want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread [Chain Stitch] Sewing Machine write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY 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

MERTZ & MOCHEL.

HOT WATER **HEATERS** 

10 Gallons of Hot

Water for | Cent

and Electric Co.

M. E. STANGER Headquarters for School Supplies and

Cold Drinks and Fresh Praits. 71 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Books, Cigars, Candles, Stationery,

Decorator

106 FOOTE STREET L EXPERIENCE Anyone sending a sketch and description may MUNN & CO. 36 1 Broadway. New York

OUT FLOWERS

" 'ar farties and Funerals. POTTED HOUSE PLANTS OREEN HOUSES: 153 Prairie Ave — Phone 1162 Bet Hight and and Wash reten St.

NARAMORE AND FOSTER

Real Estate and Insurance

24 S. Main St., Downers Grown