Aunt Diana

The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER XVII.

Dr. Greenwood had given Alison strict injunctions that she was to keep her sister as quiet as possible, but it seemed impossible to check the storm of excited talk. Mabel's only relief was to accuse herself, and put all her conduct in its blackest light. A weight of intolerable misery lay on her mind; she felt her own pains were richly deserved, but the thought that she had risked her father's life by her disobedience was more than the could bear. Every hour she questioned Alison about his state. Would he recover? Was he in any danger? What did the doctor fear? Alison at last called Roger to her aid.

"What shall we do?" she exclaimed, half crying. "Missie will not get any sleep to-night; she is working herself into a fever, and Dr. Greenwood does not wish to give her an opiate. It breaks my heart to hear her going on about papa. I think if she could only see him she

"Shall I go to her?" he asked, hesitating a little, for Missie bad expressed no wish to see him

"Oh, yes, perhaps that will be best," she said, brightening a little. "I am so tired and harassed that I probably do not say the right thing."

"I will come presently; but, Allie, I am so sorry you are so tired. Miss Hardwick is downstairs, and she says she must from his unawares.

Alison made a gesture of repuguance, It was plain that she did not wish to see Miss Hardwick, but Roger was bent on carrying his point.

"I have to go to my father now," be said, quietly, "but in about a quarter of an hour I shall be ready to see Missie. I will wait for you here. Miss Hardnot detain you many minutes; go, dear Allie." And Alison reluctantly obeyed him

Eva was pacing up and down the long quickly, holding out both her hands.

I begged so hard of Mr. Roger to send you. Of course, you hate the night of me. You think I am the cause of this; but, indeed, indeed, I never knew Mr. Merle would be so angry !"

"You tempted Mabel to deceive and disobey her father," returned Alison, severely, for her heart was hard against the girl. "You knew that he disapproved of Captain Harper, and then you encouraged and planned this scheme. How could any father fail to be angry when his commands are so entirely set aside?"

"You must not speak against Anthony, Allson," returned Eva, in a subdued voice. "I am engaged to him; he is only my half-cousin. Mabel knew this, and she thought it would not matter coming with this has quite spoiled my happiness. Poor, wilderment. The moon was shining full dear Mabel; if I could only see her, and into the room, and Missie's bed was help you to nurse her. But Mr. Roger empty. cays it is quite impossible," And she wiped away some fresh tears.

. There was so much feeling in Eva's words and manner that Alison's coldness In the dressing room. It had been placed relaxed a little.

that for the present, but I can give her she had followed his example, when a your love, and tell her that you asked faint sound, like an opening door, roused after her

to loguire; tell her, too, that I shall not fair hair. A young girl in a loose dresshave a moment's peace, thinking that I ing gown was standing by Mr. Merle's am partly to blame for this. It was wrong bed. Nurse Meyrick's quick eyes discornof us, Allson; I see that now. I deserve ed that one arm was bandaged and in to have something to bear as well as she, splints. It must be the young lady, she as unhappy as possible; Anna will tell

"I will try to forgive you," returned Allson, with a warm kies, that evidently surprised and gratified her. "It does not make things better to be hard and bitter against people. We need not add to on own unhappiness in that war. Now must go, please. Give my dear love to Anna: I know she will be fretting about wa." And with a quick nod Alison ran

mpetairs. "Well ?" observed Roger, Interrogatively, as she came to his side.

"I am glad you told me to go down was her reply: "there is good in every one and Eva certainly appeared to advantage this evening. She is really fond of Missie. and she cried so about it all. She is not a had-hearted girl.

"No; and all this will do her a great 'Evil is wrought by want of thought, as well as want of heart Affin. Now let us go to poor Missie." Missis flushed up very much when she maw Roger, but the next moment her face grew wan and pale.

"Well," he said, cheerfully, taking her hat little hand, "this is a sad affair; but at least we may be thankful it is not worse. I almost think father looks a lit He better to-night; Mrs. Meyrick thought no, too. There was certainly a slight concommion of the brain last night, but this evening he seem more like himself."

"Oh, Roger!" and Missie's eyes were filling in a moment, "do you really think ma?" But the last word became a nob. "Yes, dear, and Nurse Meyrick said the same: he spoke more clear and articulatekissing her forehead, "you will be easy about him, and will try to

turned, with a little of her old excitement Oh: Roger, you don't know what it is to to be able to turn without pain. If it were not for that I would go to him."

Perhaps you will be able to go to morhe returned, humoring her, for her funhed face and excited look made him the morning, Mabel dear, will you not? Allson is so worn out, she must sleep to | suffering, and if you care to please me night, and, indeed, we are all overtired let nurse carry you back to bed."

and harassed. "Yes, and I am the cause," she returnrestlessly. "Oh, Roger, I will not ask n to forgive me; Alison has, but then is different. But you, of course, you in never care for me again !"

ced, you are wrong, my dear little he mid, soothingly; "I do care very much, all the more that you y. When you get well again and what plos times we shall

thing happens to papa, I could not live, sie in her arms, Oh, if I could only see him, and ask him

"My dear, he has forgiven you over and over again," returned Roger, in rather a in a happy voice. "I have only been to husky voice, for he found all this very trying; "that is the best of it. One need | never be afraid of losing a father's love, it is not to be lost, Mabel; the thing is against nature. If I sinned against father ever so. I know he must forgive me, just because I am his son."

" 'I will arise and go to my father,' murmured Alison, half to herself, but Missie heard it.

"Yes, read that to me; I have been repeating fragments of the verses all day; that is, if you are not too tired, Alison, with renewed thoughtfulness.

"Roger will read it," returned Alison, feeling the task would be good for her brother, and distrusting her own voice; and though Roger looked a little shy over

it, he did not refuse Missie lay with closed eyes anl listened, and he harassed expression passed from her face.

"Thank you; that was beautiful," she said, when he had finished. "How nicely you read, Roger! Now I will try to be good and not wake Alison. Perhaps when the light is shaded, I may drop off

Alison was in sore need of rest by this time; her head ached as well as her limbs; but she had one more duty to perform before she laid down in the little bed that had been prepared for her in Missie's room, and that was to bid her father

He welcomed her with a smile. feel easier to-night," he said, and his voice was stronger. "My good nurse has made me very comfortable, and I dare say we shall both be able to sleep a little. How is Pussie?" the old name escaping

so unhappy about you.

with a little effort; "he need not take the blame of the accident on herself; she has enough to bear without that." "May I give her your love, papa?"

ed by the question, for he knew nothing of the child's misery. "Tell her I hope she will have a good night." And then, as he seemed weary, she left him,

Missie received the message in silence, drawing room, and came up to Alison and, as the light was dim, Alison could sympathy between them seemed broken. not see her face. She fancied that just "Oh, Alison," she said, and the tears as she was dropping off to sleep there larity of tastes and the boisterous spirits were running down her face unchecked, was a sound as though some one was of youth do not lay the foundation of a crying; but her senses were too drowsy lasting friendship. While Alison and to take in the fact that it might be Missie sobbing in the darkness. Her last recol- more every day, as the good qualities of lected thought was about Aunt Diana. Roger had promised to write a few lines symptoms that Missie and Eva would from the office, and she had wondered if | drift still further apart. he had done it.

"How shocked Aunt Di will be," she thought, "and how sorry for us all !" The half-finished sentence was completed in her dream, for she dreamed that Greville was rowing them both among the water lilies, and Aunt Di was gathering roses

and throwing them into her lap. "Do not cry, child, it will all come right in time," Alison heard her say there is a nilver lining behind every cloud, you may be sure of that." And did not wish it to be made public. All her; she sat up and looked round in be-

CHAPTER XVIII.

Nurse Meyrick was alsoping on a couch so near the dor of communication that "You must not see her," she said, she had a full view of her patient. He "I believe papa has forbidden | had just sunk into a tranquil dore, and her, and a moment after she caught a "Tell her I shall come every evening glimpse of a white-robed figure with long. The next minute she touched her softly.

"Come, my dear, come," she said coas at this time of night; let me help you back, there's a dear young lady," for Missie's wide, feverish eyes alarmed her.

No. no," returned Missie, recoiling from the nurse's gentle touch. "I could not stay in bed, I could not sleep until had seen papa. Let me stay and look at him: I will be good and not wake him. But the nurse shook her head at this,

"You must not stay," she whispered not daring to raise her voice; "your feet are bare, and you look as bad as possible Come, my dear, let me carry you back to your room; it will scare your father to see you standing there.

"No, no," returned Missie, shrinking still more; "I must stay with papa. Why does he look so pale, and lie so still? Is he dead? No one told me he was dead. Papa!" she cried out, for she was be wildered by the dim light and her own feverish fancies. "Speak to me only one word, just to tell me you are alive.

"Oh, bush!" exclaimed the nurse; but she was too late. Mr. Merle woke up in his weak condition his daughter's presence did not seem to startle him.

"My dear," he said, feebly : "they ought not to have allowed this. You will make yourself ill leaving your warm bed."

"But I could not sleep," she sobbed; "I could not rest. I thought they were hiding things from me. If you had died, and had never told you I was sorry, I should have died, too. Oh, pape, it must have

He smiled faintly, and gathered the hot little hand in his. "You were sorry all the time, my pet

wers you not? "Yes, I am sorry now," creeping still "I could not ask God to forgive me until you had forgiven me. Oh, papa why do you look so kindly at me, when you know it is all through my wickedness that you are lying here? Of course, no one

can love me any more. "Not love you, Pussie! Come, come my child, fathers are not like that. I forgive us. But, my poor darling, you are ill and

"Will you let me kiss you first? His only answer was to stretch out his arms to her; but he wondered to see how slowly she came to him. How could be guess each movement was agony to the poor child? How she had ever managed to crawl from her bed and across the passage only she herelf knew.

"I have only one arm to put around your neck," she whispered, as her long hair fell over his face. "Dear, dear pape, if could only bear it all!" And as he felt her tears upon his cheek he understood how her young heart was wrung with remores and sorrow, and holding her mt tried to comfort her, and

wicked I should like to die, and then per- looking around the empty room, when haps you would be sorry for me. If any- Nurse Meyrick appeared, carrying Mis-

> "Oh, Mabel, where have you been? You have frightened me so !" "Go to sleep, Alison," returned Missle,

see papa, and he has forgiven me, and now I can rest." "She will be quiet now," whispered the nurse. "I have covered her up warm, and was right. Though Missie lay awake, feverish and full of pain, she gave no

more trouble, and poor Alison was allow-

ed to sleep undisturbed until morning. For the next few days Missie was very ill. Her agitation of mind brought on slight feverish attack, and when this had yielded to the doctor's remedies her weakness was excessive. Her nerves had been jarred and unstrung by the accident; and the least noise, the slamming of a door, or even a louder voice than usual, made her change color and burst into tears. It was impossible for her in her shattered state always to repress irritability. Again the old sharp tones and words recalled Missie's faulty temper. But there was this improvement—she struggled

bravely against her besetting sin, and

would ask pardon quite humbly of Alison

"I have been so cross to-day," she would

say, with tears in her eyes; "I wish you

would not be so sweet and patient with

"I will promise to scold when you are well enough," Alison would say, in her most cheerful manner, for she knew Mis sie must not be encouraged to be morbid "Just now, darling, I can only remember you are ill, and that your poor arm is giving you trouble. I know I should be cross if I had so much to bear."

But in spite of Alison's assumed cheerfulness she was growing pale and thin. Her close confinement in Missie's room tried her; no one but Alison suited the understand her little ways. Miss Leigh's you think you could speak to her for a replied, cautiously; "but she still suffers gentle mournfulness irritated her; she a great deal, and she is making herself | had never cared much for Anna, and she had lost all desire for Eva's companion-"Tell her not to do that," he replied, ship, and though her father had generously withdrawn his prohibition, Eva had only once been admitted to her room. The interview had been a little embarrassing. Eva had cried and begged I' sale to for-"Oh, yes," he said, as though surprist give her, and Missie had been kind and magnanimous in her answer; but after the first few agitating minutes their talk had drifted into silence; Missie was languid and out of spirits, and Eva did not possess the art of soothing the bond of Both of them had yet to learn that simi-Anna seemed to cement their intimacy each became more apparent, there were

(To be continued.)

NEVER MISSED A MAIL

And Old Postman in the "Ghost Country" Never Saw a Wraith. Few regions in Pennsylvania have more mysteries and ghost stories and thrilling traditions to the acre than the wild and stony country stretching along Swamp creek from Sumneytown to Finland, a few miles east of Pennsburg, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia Record. Massive bowlders are piled up and strewn about in weird confusion from the edge of the creek to the tops of the high hills on both sides. Here and there is a small tract of land where a Pennsylvania German farmer tries to eke out an existence by tilling the thin soil. The chief products, however, are spruce and cedar trees and blackberry and huckleberry thickets, among which snakes of fabulous dimen-

sions have their habitat. Almost the only outsiders who ven ture into the Swamp creek region are basa fishermen, who have been let into the secret that some of the biggest and willest bass in the inland waters of Pennsylvania are in this stream. Parof fishermen from distant points have been coming here year after year. camping for a week or more along the creek. For the summer boarder has not yet invaded this country, and hence there are no resorts for the entertainment of visitors. Therefore those who would enjoy the piscatorial delights and

the scenic beauties of the Swamp creek valley must rough it. The feature that attracts the most attention from visitors is the "Indian cave" near Finland. According to the tales of the natives, a spook of most forbidding mien guards this cave Sometimes the apparition is in the form of a huge dog and sometimes it is the regulation ghost of the old-time story books. At any rate it is declared that this supernatural guardian watches over a chest of gold which robbers in the eighteenth century are supposed to

have buried there.

Few of the natives venture near the care. Several years ago a Pennsburg clergyman resolved to explore the cavern to prove the faisity of these superstitious beliefs. But when his intentions became known a vigorous protest was made by his friends against the proposed venture, on the ground that he would unnecessarily imperil his life, so he finally abandoned the attempt. Immediately, however, another clergyman, the Rev. J. A. P. Harris of Garisville, Bucks county, undertook the task. He made a thorough exploration of the cavern and found that it was about fifty feet in depth, but contained little worthy of mention and no traces whatever

of anything supernatural. The one man who knows every nook and cranny of this region is John Heitz, who for twenty-two years has carried the mail between Finland and McLean station, on the Perkiomen railroad, without missing a trip, no matter how bad the roads or how deep the snow. He has lived on a farm about two miles from Finland for nearly fifty years and ed on his farm, in the midst of surroundings that hardly recall the customary descriptions of paradise.

A Bad Blunder. She-Cook has given notice.

He-Why? She-She says you spoke in a bruta manner to her on the telephone yester-

He-Yesterday? I thought I was speaking to you !- London Opinion.

Although the sea haz washed away 319 acres from the British Isles in the last quarter of a century, it has added more than 30,000, which will become

BANK BURGLARS.

Cracksmen Got \$130,000 in This Country During the Past Year. The accompanying map, prepared as part of the annual report of Pinkerton' Agency to the American Bankers' As sociation, during its recent convention in Denver, gives an accurate record in its black discs of the number of bank robberies in the United States in the

year ended Aug. 31, 1908. What the yeggman is to a metropolitan neighborhood the outlaws and professional thieves are to the vast regions of the Middle and Far West. That they should find a centre of activity in the Mississippi Valley is in itself a curious fact. Their absence from the East and glimpses into the lives of lawbreakers past and present are also afforded by the map and the report of which it is a part.

During the year there were 89 burglaries of banks in the United States. The loot was worth \$129,004.49, or an average of \$1,450 for each robbery. The largest loss was \$23,000, stolen from the Farmers and Manufacturers' Bank of Rock Hill, Mo. The \$6.55 stolen from the State Bank of Hewiti, Minn., represented the smallest profit of the lawbreakers. Some of the largest bank thefts were \$7,700, in Adair, Ill.; \$6,200, in Hanover, S. D.; \$6.431, in Church's Ferry, N. D.; \$6,066, in Quenomo, Kan. \$5,500, in Mounds, Okla.; \$4,200, in Carney, Okla.; \$4,000, in New Franklin, Mo.; \$6,349, in Huron, Kan., and \$5,100.

in Stephen, Minn. In addition there were ten hold-up robberies in the year, the outlaws caping with \$25,027.45 in loot. largest was in Texola. Okla., \$5,000 of the business. I hardly knew a horseous losses were \$3,640, stolen in Aldrich. Mo.: \$3.317. in Chautauqua, Kan. \$2,700, in Granite Falls, Mo.; \$2,561. in Tyron, Kan., and \$2,200, in Clinton,

Even a cursory glance at the lists

all the letters and signs until at last she is able to produce typewriting that 18 is nothing less than artistic in effect, |

true and uniform and beautiful. "It is something fine to see, the good work of the intelligent, sensitive and truly competent typewriter."

TOOK UP HUSBAND'S BUSINESS.

success of Widow Who Runs Blacksmith, Carriage and Wagon Shop. Mrs. C. L. Orrick is the name of a woman who owns one of the largest blacksmith, carriage and wagon shops in the city, says the Denver Post. In the midst of glowing forges, paint pot and numberless wagons, she was found Although small and slight in figure, she has a determination in her gray eyes that commands instant respect, and her mass of silver-threaded hair gives one the impression that she has endured much in the last few years.

"Tell about myself and all thisthese wheels and wagons? Why, there is nothing so very interesting about them, is there? This factory is dirty and grimy and a queer place for a woman to spend her life, but it means everything to me. Seven years ago had a kind, good husband, two dear little bables and a lovely home. Within nine days my husband was dead, my house and everything I owned gone, and I was left with a heavy mortgage and with only a little Insurance money.

"You see, this is the way it happened. My husband was the kind of a man who does everything to make his family happy, but who never sald anything about his work or how much we had. We had a beautiful home and I never thought sick girl's fancy no one else seemed to being stolen. Others of the more seri- shoe from a wagon wheel; in fact, when fived nine days, and after we were settling things, I found that both our home and the shop were heavily mort-

"The shock was dreadful for a time,



MAP SHOWING BANK ROBBERGES FOR THE PAST YEAR

brings out one of the curious facts in but I saw that I had to set quickly and connection with the bank robberies, decided to let the house go and try to They were all committed in small save the factory. I took the little in towns, even the names of which are surance money left me and started right unfamiliar to the average American. In. At the time my bushand died be No city of any size figures in the rec. had just been given the contract to

thing of the past," remarked a detect- edge at all of such things, I had to see ive, referring to these figures. "For one that it was fulfilled. thing, the banks in the great cities have more money at stake. They must make aged to do it, but I did, and now I keep their vanits unpregnable. A bank in about fifteen men working for me. We New York, Philadelphia or Chicago, for have the contracts from all the express instance, did not keep more than \$250, companies, and in the spring have al-000 in cash and securities in its vaults most more than we can do. ten or fifteen years ago. Now the great banks frequently carry from \$5,000,000 great thing a man should do, however, to \$19,000,000. With such sums, no and that is that he never should keep walls can be too thick, no vanits too his affairs from his wife. Although at

With the exception of \$1,226 taken ful by keeping his business affairs from from a bank in Truxton, N. Y., on Dec. her, he is in reality doing the worst 30 last, none of the burgiaries was committed east of the Allegheny Mountains. None of the ten hold-up robberies banks occurred nearer New York than-Granite Falls, N. C., on the south and

Clinton, Ill., to the west ward.

West Stamping Ground. A flance at the discs on the may indicates the center of the burglaries. The report shows that the largest number of bank burgiaries in any one State was 12, in Minnesota. Then came Oklahoma. with 8, Missouri and Kansas, with 6 and North Dakota and South Dakota. each with 4. Of the hold-up robberies, here were two each in Kansas and Oklahoma, and one each in Colorado. Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska and North Carolina. When asked why the burglaries and hold-ups were thus confined to a comparatively small section of the

country the detective replied : "The Middle West is a stamping ground for thieves, because, for thing, the distances are so long and the areas so vast that it is difficult for the police and sheriffs to give effective service. Twenty-five miles of comparatively open country between even small towns gives the thieves many chances to es-

POINT IN TYPEWRITING.

Why in Some Work the Periods and Comman Show So Black and Deep. "When in anything typewritten you see the periods and commas punched black and deep," said an experienced typewriter to a New York Sun man. "you may know that the work was

done by a beginner or by one who had

not yet done sufficient work to have acquired a perfect touch. "The reason for the deep punching of the punctuation points is very simple. Naturally enough the beginner at typewriting plays upon all the keys with equal force, but as the types attached to the keys present unequal amounts of printing surface it follows that equal force applied to all the keys results in more or less unequal printing on the

"For instance, a certain amount force applied to the B key might produce of that type a fair impression on the paper, but the same force applied to a period might drive that, a mere point, clean through the paper. In fact, it is not unusual for beginners on the typewriter to punch holes in the paper with their periods.

"But as the learner progresses in her art she comes to realize that some types must be touched more lightly than others and gradually her periods | fan't he? become less black and deep, and with further practice she comes instinctive ing

make thirty-five sprinkling wagons for "Big bank robberies in cities are a the city, and, with positively no knowl-"Well, I don't know just how I man-

"This experience has shown me one the time he thinks he is being thought thing he could possibly do, for if some thing should happen and his wife was left as I was she would not know what panion to man, and he should consider her as such, and not as a child."

INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION

~~~~~~ There is room for a school of international education. Let the routh of the "dark" countries, such as Russia be sent to the enlightened ones for time, and then let them return home to Independent flustrates this principle under the caption, "Liberty to Keep the

"Here is a place where you can't go,

'But I do not want to go there, so I me.' am in no danger of the penalty." The first speaker was a Russian lad who was surprised that the Capitol, the White House, public buildings of all kinds in Washington, were open to the world, without even the formality of asking permission. The second speaker was the American friend who was showing him round the city, and the forbidden spot which they at last had reached was the grass in a park, with the sign, "Trespass forbidden, under

penalty of the law." "But your President can go there." "Oh, no," was the reply. 'He would not want to walk there and spoil the grass, and he would not break the law.

"What!" said the boy. "Does your President have to obey the law?" He gasped in surprise at such a thought. "By all means," replied his cicerone,

The President must obey the laws, of "He must?" cried the boy. "That is meer. Our Czar and grand dukes never have to obey the law.

At the close of the day the lad was taken into the Congressional Library. where scores of men were bending over magazines under pleasant evening lights. He caught the arm of his friend as though he saw a ghost, "See! a soldier. a soldier! and he has no gun! and he is reading! You could not see that in my country."

Wide Awake. Fuddle-You know Stocks, don't you? Doctor-Yes, Indeed. He is now Fuddle-Pretty wide-awake man,

Doctor-I should say so. I am treating him for insomnia. London TitCOAL, 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 tona

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

CORNICES AND SKYLIGHTS ERECTED FURNACES AND STOVES CLEANED AND REPAIRED 12 Curtiss St., Downers Grove, IU.

FEEBLE OLD LADY Has Strength Restored By

Vinol

Mrs. Michael Bloom of Lewistown, Pa., who is 80 years of age, says: "For a long time I have been so feeble that I have had to be wheeled around in an invalid's chair. I had no strength and took cold at the slightest provocation, which invariably settled on my lungs, and a cough would result. My son learned of the cod liver preparation called Vinol, and procured a bottle for me. It built up my strength rapidly, and after taking three bottles I am able to do most of my work, and I can walk a quarter of a mile easily. Every aged or weak person who requires strength should try Vinol. I am

delighted with what it has done for As a body builder and strength creator for old people, delicate children, weak, run-down persons, and after sickness. Vinol is unexcelled. fails to give satisfaction we will return your money.

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



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

建型数字型 & MOC玻璃器。

**HOT WATER HEATERS** 

10 Gallons of Hot Water for | Cent

**Western United Gas** and Electric Co.

M. E. STANGER Headquarters for 'chool Supplies and

Books, Cigars, Candles, Stationery, Cold Drinks and Fresh Fruits.

71 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Decorator

106 FOOTE STREET EXPERIENCE

Anyone sending a sketch and description may sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive pecial notice, without charge, in the

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest che colation of any could journal. Terms, \$3 part four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers & CO. 36 1Broadway. NOW YOU

Bet Hight nd and Wash ngron St.

Real Estate and Insurance

24 S. Main St. Downers Grown

CUT FLOWERS For Weddings arties and Funerals. POTTED HOUSE PLANTS 153 Prairie Ave — Phone 1162

NARAMORE AND FOSTER