The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER XVIII .- (Continued.) Missie had plenty of good sense, and no longer stiffed it; her conscience told her that she would never have sinsed so grievously against her father if Eva ad not undermined her principles by her fattery and playful words of advice to be independent and assert herself.

A veil had fallen from her eyes; she so longer saw Eva's conduct in the same light, and as she grew better, and Eva ought opportunities to be with her. faillusion became more complete, Missie found herself wondering over her own infatuation. Had Eva always been so loud in her manners, so unfilial in her behavior to her mother, so unkind to Anna? Missie at first grew critical and then reproachful. Strange to say, Eva accepted her rebukes very meekly-evidently her affection for Missie was sincere in its way, for she took some pains to please her, and even tried to break herself of her faults. But for her unlucky engagement with Captain Harper there was every probability that Missie might have influenced her good; but her approaching marriage soon drove all salutary reflection away.

As Missle's violent infatuation for her friend cooled, she turned more and more to Alison for sympathy; and here at least she did not find herself disappointed-Alison returned her affection warmly.

Missie was a little exacting as an invalid, for she was still separated from ber father, and, alas! there was still fold, some sixty-fold, some hundred-fold. | Carrington's movements, but had received cause to be anxious for him.

ed together over the case, he told her and Roger that there was certainly some degree of mischief in connection with the spine; it would be many months-perhaps a year or two-before he could rise from his couch.

"We certainly hope for his complete recovery in the future," he continued, reassuringly, as Allson turned pale and Roger looked unhappy. "Another inch and he would never have moved his limbs again; but now things are not so had. Mr. Merle will have his books, and they will go far to console him in his enforced inaction."

Dr. Greenwood was right in his conjecture; Mr. Merie took the tidings very quietly.

"I told you your broad shoulders were fully, made for something," he said, looking at his son with a smile. He and Alison had come to bid him good night.

The nurse had not been dismissed, though it was already arranged that Roger should take her place in his father's dressing room.

"I shall have to leave the mill in your hands. Greenwood gives me no hope of being fit for business for the next year or two."

"I will do everything I can, father, returned Roger, sorrowfully; "but I feel swfully cut up about it all.

"There is no need for that, my boy, returned Mr. Merle. "I should not wonder if you do better at business than I Bager. Perhaps this will be less a trial to me than you suppose. I do not deny, of course, that it is a trial; but still, with my books and children I shall try

"We shall do everything in our power to case your mind," returned Roger. bravely. But he said no more, and short ly afterward left the room, leaving his

father and Alleon together. "Roger feels this dreadfully," she mid anxious that her father should not misanderstand his son's lack of words.

"Yes, my dear, I know he does," returned Mr. Morie, with a sigh. "I am fortunate to have such a son. To think, he added, with emotion, "that I could ever have been so blind as to believe that villain's innuenflos against him and now the whole business is in his hands."

"You can trust him fully, papa." "Yes, better than I can trust myself, Alison: that boy is true as steel, and not fail me. I wish I had found I remember your aunt Diana once saying to me that 'if I studchildren as well as I did my should be rewarded for my pains. By the bye, Alison, what does your aunt may to all this unlucky accident?"

"We have not heard from her," turned Alison, in a low voice. wrote the very next day after the accident, and I wrote the next day; but we

have had no reply. "That is very unlike Diana," observed Mr. Merle, in a surprised tone

"Roger says that she can not have caived our letters, papa; you see she fe in Switzerland, and perhaps she has deviated from the proposed route—that is just her way; If she takes a fancy to a place she will stay there for a day or two, and then she does not get her letters for days. If we do not hear from her soon. Roger thinks I had better write to Mr. Moore. It does seem so strange"her eyes filling with tears "that Aunt Di should not know how unhappy we

"I believe you are fretting after her. Alison you are quite thin and fragile looking."

But Allson denied this with a great unnecessary energy. She was only a little tired; but now Mabel was getting better she would be able to have

you must not talk any more. she finished; "you are looking exhausted. Nurse Meyrick will he here directly; may I read to you a little until she comes?"

Mr. Merle shook his head sadly. "My dear, I should like it of all things, but you know Dr. Greenwood has forbidden any kind of study for the next for weeks, and I never cared much for works of fiction, except Sir Walter Scott." "I meant a chapter or two out of the Bible before you went to sleep," returned Alison, blushing with timidity. A sudden shadow passed over Mr.

Merle's face. "I did not understand you, my dear," he said, with a little effort, "Well, child. do as you like that sort of reading can

Alison felt the permission was accordof rather ungraciously, but still she dared ot refuse to avail herself of it. She brought the Bible-Aunt Diana's giftand sat down quietly by her father's side. The roice trembled a little as she read. it she did not know how sweet it soundin her father's ear. Once when she onked up she found his eyes fixed on her face, and stopped involuntarily.

"Shall I leave off, pape?" "Yes, that will do for to-night; you want to me to-morrow. You are so how effect," observed Roger in a delighted

is a lifelong loss. I think I wreer knew any one so good-not even Dana sould compare with her. Do you know you reminded me so much of her that day when you wanted me to go to church. Child, your reproachful eyes quite haunt ed me. Ah, well! if ever I get well-" He paused with a sigh.

"You will come with us then, papa." she said, softly.

"I hope so, Alison, but I fear it will be a long time before I have the chance. When a man has looked death in the face, as I have, who might have been hurried into eternity without a moment's preparation, he thinks a little more seriously about things. I hope I am grateful for being spared-I think I am. You shall come and read to me every night if you

and kissed his forehead. "Good-night, dear papa; I hope you

will sleep well." "Good-night," he answered, cheerfully,

"and give my love to Missie."

Alison felt strangely happy as she left her father's room; it seemed to her as though they were coming closer to each other. There had been a look in her father's eyes and a caressing tone in his voice that told her that she was becoming very dear to him. She said to herself in her young gladness that Providence had accepted her sacrifice—her father's heart was no longer closed to her, and Mabel was beginning to love her. "Ask and it shall be given to you," was abunof charity sown broadcast, even over bar- est friend. She had written two days ago ren hearts, will still yield some thirty- to Mr. Moore, questioning him about Miss

Dr. Greenwood never told Alison what only a preparation for a most trying day. who acted as the blind man's amanuensis, be had feared; but after a few days, Missie had left her bed for the couch and, in spite of her efforts to be cheerful, that afternoon. When Alison had placed her comfortably, she had gone down stairs for a few minutes to speak to Anna, leaving Miss Leigh in charge. Anna detained her longer than usual-she had so much to say on the subject of Eva's approaching marriage, and while Alison was still talking and listening, Miss Leigh

burried down stairs with a very pale face. "I wish you would come," she said, in much agitation: "Mahel is so very hysterical I can do nothing with her. Per haps I have been incautious, but she questioned me so closely as to what the physicians said about her father that I could beat jumping over an embankment in not avoid telling her."

"Oh, dear, what a pity. I meant to have told her myself when she was better," observed Alison, somewhat reproach-

Miss Leigh's tact was often at fault and she had chosen an unlucky moment for breaking the news to Missie-just when she was weary with the fatigue of

Alison found her in a sad state sob bing bitterly, with her head hidden in the mud. the pillows-and for a long time she refused to allow Alison to raise her into a more comfortable position. To her relief. Roger entered the room and asked immediately, in his downright manner, what was the matter, and why Missie was making hernelf ill.

This brought on a fresh burst "Ob. Roger! what shall I do? Poor

"It is poor Mahel, I think," observed Roger, kindly, and he raised the sobbing little figure in his arms and brought the wet face into view. "I declare, child, you are a perfect Niobe. Allie, what are we to do with her?" "He will not get up for months-per

hape for years and it is all my fault !" cried Missie, passionately, "Perhaps so, my dear, but do you sup-

page all these showers of tears will do father any good?"

"I must cry-I ought to cry when I am so unhappy," returned Missie, impa tiently, and trying to free herself. "No, my dear, no," was Roger's quiet answer: "you have given us all so much trouble that you ought to spare us and can do for us all is to get as well and happy as you can, and help to nurse

CHAPTER XIX.

father."

Missie left off crying and stared at Roger. He told Alison afterward the those half-drowned blue eyes made him feel quite had-but then Roger was such a soft-hearted fellow. "You do not understand," she said at

last, very slowly. "My clear little sister," he said, takdoes Alison, and we are both agreed on this point. Repentance is apt to bestron blesome if it be carried beyond due bound and, in fact, it can degenerate into selfishness and you are really very self

"Oh, Roger!" exclaimed Allson, a litthe shocked at this plain speaking. But determined, as he said quaintly, "to seal up the fountain of Missie's tears." "Is he not unkind?" returned poor

Missie, piteonsly. "He calls me selfish, just because I am so sorry about papa. "We are all sorry, Mabel," returned her brother, seriously, "though we do not go about the house wetting the floors with our tears, like medizeral sinners. declare it makes one quite damp to come near you -it is really bad for your health,

"Now you are laughing at me."

my dear."

"True, and that is the unkindest cut of all, is it not? But I am not laughing when I talk about your selfishness you see you are just going against the wise old proverb, 'Never cry over spilled milk.' The mischief is done, my dear. but every one in the house has forgiven you for being the cause of it, and now you must forgive yourself."

"Oh, I can not," she said. "I shall be miserable until papa is well,"

"There speaks selfishness," he returned, quickly. "My dear Mabel, why think about yourself at all? why not think how tired Alison looks, and how you may spare her? I am sure a cheerful word from you would do her no end of good."

Missie seemed struck by his words. She looked at her sister rather scrutinizingly. Certainly Alison did look pale. and there were dark rings round ber eyea. Roger saw his advantage, and

"You have no idea how people in a depressing person is like a perpetual fog. think I shall coin that speech as a proverb. You know I am a bit of a philosopher-Roger the sage-that sounds

Missie's lips curved into a smile; a little dimple came into view. "Come, that's about the real articlea little more, and we shall have a rainmother. Alison; she was fond tone. "Now, we have the whole thing in to too You are a mod girl | working order. You have done wrong and been sorry for it-good !"-with an

"Poor dear mamma. How hard it must impressive pause; "now you are going to be for you, pape, to He there saissing do better, and not think about yourself at all, but how you are to make us all "Ah!" he said, averting ht face, "it happier. Good again. Thirdly and lastly, you are to turn over a new leaf and cultivate cheerfulness and that sort of

thing." "I will try," sighed Missie, raising her face to be kissed, "but it will be dread-

fully hard." "Most things are hard," was the philosophical reply: "but we shall never do much good in the world by sitting in the dust and casting ashes on ourselves-that sort of thing doesn't seem to belong to

the present dispensation." "No, it is 'Let the dead bury their dead,' now," observed Alison, in a moved voice. "Now, Roger, you may leave Missie to me; she is tired out, and I am going to read her to sleep."

"But I am not sleepy," ceplied Missie, reluctant to let Roger go, but it showed like, my dear; it is a grand book, the her new submission to Alison that she made no further protest-only as Alison Alison's heart was too full to answer | read, Missie lay quiet, with a softened him, but as Nurse Meyrick came into look in her eyes. Yes, she would try the room at that moment she leaned over | and bear it; they should not be any longer

troubled. "Thank you, dear," she said presently, as she noticed how Alison's voice flagged: "the book is very pretty, but I want you to leave off now and take a turn the garden. Do please, Alison, it is such a lovely evening, and it will do you so much good. Poppie can come to me, she is a good girl and does not tire me." "Are you sure. Mabel dear, that you

can spare me?" asked Alison, anxiously. "Ouite sure," was Missie's answer, and then Alison consented to leave her. She was conscious that her strength was failing her a little; the close confinement and anxiety for the last fortnight were trying to her constitution; broken rest at night dantly realized in her case so true it is often followed the long day's work. She that love begets love, that the Divine seed | was pining, too, for a word from her dear-Alison's tranquil rest that night was no answer from the confidential servant she was feeling dull and deserted (To be continued.)

DESPONDENT HOG A SUICIDE.

Life Without Mud Wasn't Worth Living, So He Died.

"I see that a melancholy mule committed suicide over in Kansas City, Kan., the other day," sald the old customer, as related by the Kansas City Journal. "They seem to think that's wonderful, but I've seen things that a fit of despondency."

"When I was a kid on a farm out In Northern Kansas we had a pig which the hired man's wife raised from the time it was big enough to squeal. She kept it in the yard, which was fenced in, and never allowed Jerry, as she called him, to get muddy. She had an iden that it was merely habit, not an inborn trait, that made pigs wallow in

"But her dope was wrong. As soon as Jerry got big enough to have ideas of his own he wanted mud. When it would rain be would try as hard as be could to break tarough the fence or jump over so as to get out in the muddy road. The yard was well sodded. and at first be couldn't find any mud spots in his inclosure.

"Finally, though, he discovered that if he dug down in the ground he would find dirt, and one morning we found that he had dug up the sod near the pump and had a mad hole. We couldn't imagine how he got the water, but watched him the next night and found that with almost human intelligence be pumped the water himself into a bucket that was kept standing near and then tipped over the bucket. The pump was arranged so if there was no bucket under the spout the water would run into

"How did be purpo it? Pushed the by He up with his pless and down with noisy repentance; the best thing you had front feet. We storged that by putting him in a clean pen with a floor in It. But Jerry had had one mud bath moan most pitomaly at night, and we pigs but the hired man's wife threatened to guit if we did. She thought children, and she couldn't bear the

> thought of having him dirty, enjoying himself with the other pigs. "Jerry began to grow thin. He for meets had a cheerful look in his eye, with his food. He actually began to get pale and he wouldn't ent much.

"He deliberately planned suicide, Life without mad wasn't worth living. First we caught him trying to cut his broat with his front feet. We cut his toe nalls and made them garmless. Then he tried to drown himself by sticking his head in a pail of water, but through force of habit he drank up all the water before he was drowned

"That gave him an idea, and he tried to drink himself to death, but we never gave him enough water at one time. And still the hired man's wife couldn't herd. Hoglike, he never thought of starving himself to death, although worry out down his appetite consider-

"Finally he accomplished the desired end. We found him lifeless in his spotless ten one morning. We called the family doctor-the hired man's wife would not stand for a veterinarian. He examined Jerry and found that he had died from lack of respiration. Jerry had held his breath until he suffocated." And fire old enstomer wiped a fear from his left eye and sadiy thought of the rig who couldn't live without mud.

A Sympathetic Strain. "Do you think you are benefited by your sojourn at the seashore?"

"No," answered Mr. Strius Barker 'Our hotel was at one of those sandy stretches where people tired themselves out in week-end holidays. When you looked at the place you felt sorry for the people and when you looked at the people you felt sorry for the place."-Washington Star.

In Artsons. "Yes," drawled Amber Pete, "that part speaker from up the State got up and said he wanted the floor." "And did he get the floor?" queried

the interviewer. "No, but he got two chairs and part the ceiling fell on him."

Maine White Pines Stricken With Blights

Disease of Unknown Origin is Spreading Also to Other New England States-The Trees Combat It In Vain—The Famous Groves at Bowdoin College and Eliot AL fected-Experts Studying the Blight.

A peculiar blight has appeared in the white pine timber growth of New England which is puzzling the experts of the various State Forestry Departments and those of the National Government. It is doing a great deal of damage all over the Northeast, but its cause has not yet been determined, and to observe its development more accurately experimental stations have been established at Brunswick, Me., and Peterboro, N. H., conducted much like the observation wards of hospitals.

The disease first appeared four or five years ago, but it was some time before it was noticed to be peculiar to white pine. It was first noticed extensively at Concord, N. H., and not until the summer of 1906 did it begin to be reported from various other parts of New England. At first only a few trees would be affected in a particular place, then the blight would break out in places near the original seat of the trouble, and soon it began to be realized that the blight must be centagious.

Early in the Spring of 1907 the blight became prevalent in all parts of New England. Since then its ravages have been "operted in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. It still flourishes most extensively, however, in New England in what is called the White Pine Belt, running through Southwestern Maine, Southern New Hampshire, and Northorn Massachusetts. It is commencing to spread also into Rhode Island and Connecticut

The blight is easily recognized by the appearance of a reddish-brown tinge on the tips of even the newest needles. The tips of the needles are almost always affected first, though in a few instances the middle or base of the needles have turned brown, leaving the tip green. A tree attacked by the blight appears as if it had been scorched by fire or sprinkled with brown dye. The needles of the white pine fall after wo years, so there are always constantly at least two different kinds of foliage on a tree. It is a peculiar feature of the disease that in the majority of cases the newest needles are those affected first, the blight not reaching the needles of the year before until later. On a tree that has been affected with the blight for more than a year the needles that have already suffered are usually tried up and withered and the new foliage stunted, bunched up, and un-

Trees of all sizes and ages, whether standing in the open or in the woods. are susceptible to the blight, with two exceptions-big, full-crowned trees, of a diameter of eighteen inches or more, standing in the open. and the interior trees of a dense growth. Otherwise the health or location of a tree or the character of he soil where it grows seems to make no difference.

Whether a tree, once attacked, ever recovers from the blight, has not yet been settled, but from the observations made so far it would seem that the blight is fatal. Usually a tree dies in two years. Some, however, drag along for several years showing the blight season after season, but not succumbing entirely to it. A few have died in three or four menths, and instances of complete recovery have been very unusual. A tree killed by the blight seems to be attacked quickly by borers and

other wood destroyers, and is ruin-

ed much more speedily than a tree that has died from some other cause. The financial damage from the blight so far has not been very great. Whole stands, or growths, have not tree throughout the greater city lecget been destroyed, the blight ap tures on 1,641 different subjects, bepearing in scattered instances. If. | fore 5.572 audiences, by a staff of 663 however, some remedy is not speed- lecturers, at which the total attend-By found to check the blight's pro- ance was 1,208,336, an average of 217 gress, the damage is bound to be for each lecture given. The cost of great. This loss would include not only the actual stumpage value of the trees for lamber, but their value Two of the most severely affected this system represents a "university localities in Maine have been the beautiful grove of pines at Brunswick, owned by Bowdoin College, Leipziger, said: which are inseparably interwoven with the traditions and history of the college, and the Greenacre Conference Grounds at Eliot, which are vis- | with European universities, we have

ited every year by hundreds of pleasare and health seekers. been killed and this phase of the of National educators, who shall spread discase is even more important than their intellectual treasures all over the destruction of the mature trees. Great alarm is expressed by the people of the affected districts, as the high commercial value, rapidity of growth, hardness and freedom from injury of the white pine timber have life-a life of the spirit."-New York combined to make it the most popu- Times. lar and valuable tree of the New England States .- New York Times.

NEW TYPE OF FLYING MACHINE Emile Berliner's Description of His

"Aeromobile"

Emile Berliner of Washington, D. C., inventor of the telephone transmitter now in general use, who has been experimenting with the helfcopter type of flying machine, has issued a statement outlining the essential points of his machine, which he calls the "aeromobile." He says: "I have lately constructed an ex-

that, placed horizontally, it is capable of lifting 360 pounds in a calm straight up into the air. There is no gas hag and no sere | name - New York Press.

perimental propeller of such power

\$ plane, simply a motor, weighing 100 pounds, some framework, gearing, and f a two-bladed fan, the latter having a surface of about thirty-six square feet. Moreover, the whole apparatus, outside the seat of the operator, is entirely of steel and aluminum, and is built substantially and for practical use. In order to propel the aeromobile horizontally the propeller will have to be tilted forward, and I have calculated that while this would reduce the lifting power less | Branch Office At Tucker's

than 3 per cent., the resulting for-

ward thrust would be one-quarter of

the lifting pressure.

"It is an accepted theory which has been proved by practical tests that a propeller moving forward in more efficient than when moored fast in one position. Hence, the lifting power of an aeromobile would increase in free flight? Generally considered, it is necessary to have two propellers revolving in opposite directions in order to steady the machine and prevent it from turning around its own axis in a direction looposite the motion of the single mopeller . "A peculiar importance of these experiments Hes in the fact that a power propeller, capable of flying stright upward, with, an operator, when attached vertically to a modern aeroplane, would force the latter through the air at a very high speed, probably from seventy-five to one hundred miles an hour, and would

balloons. "I am planning also to apply small aeroplanes to this apparatus of just enough surface to help in lifting and in landing. There will be the usual rudders, such as are used on dirigibles and earoplanes."

while the present speed of dirigible

NO MORE PHOSSY JAW.

White Phosphorus in Match Manufacture to Be Prohibited.

After many years of agitation the use of the deadly white phosphorus in the manufacture of matches is soon to be prohibited. A bill backed by Herbert Gladstone and Herbert Samuel with this object in view was introduced in the House of Commons last week, and fuller details of the measure, which was issued from the printers on Saturday, will give satisfaction to the thousands of people employed in this dangerous

The Government's action is the indirect result of the Berne labor conference of September, 1906, when representatives of France, Germany, Italy, Holland, Denmark and Switzerland consented to the prohibition, Great Britain then withholding her agreement. As the outcome of a consultation with the manufacturers the promoters of the bill now before Parliament have made it possible for less dangerous substitutes for white phosphorus which are protected by patents to be obtained on reasonable terms by all manufacturers.

The use of the potsonous white phosphorus is not necessary in the business of match-making. Its em ployment, moreover, is highly dan garous to the werkpeople, for it gives rise to the painful disease of necrosis of the law, commonly known as "phosay jaw." This disease has much the same effect on those at tacked by it as that of leprosy, and it works the same borrible ravages on the face and hands.

The bill, if it passes into law will not only forbid the use of white phosphorus in the manufacture of matches but will alsomake it illeral for any one to sell or import matches in the making of which white phosphorus has been used .- London Daily

TEACHING THE ADULTS.

A University of the People Based Up LEFT ON HER DOORSTEP on the Lecture Spitem.

Children are not the only pupils of he Board of Education. For twenty rears it has been teaching adults also. Its particular form of instrucion for the older folks consists of nteresting lectures on innumerable subjects. And New York enjoys the distinction of being the first city in the world to incorporate adult edu cation as an integral part of its ed-

ucational system. Great interest is taken in these let tures. During the period commenc ing Oct. 1, 1907, and closing May 2 1908, there were delivered in 178 cenmaintaining this system is \$135,000

In the opinion of Dr. Henry M Leimiger. Supervisor of Lectures for the people." Discussing the work In this light in his last report, Dr.

"Wee see this system of adult education extended all over our broad land. We have exchanges of professors regulated inter-State commerce, why may we not have an inter-State circu-Considerable young growth has lating university? Why not have a body the land? It is perfectly practicable A staff of the best teachers, trained to public speaking, could wield great influence on the formation of even a better and loftier National

The Honorable Lulu. a

While in Washington last winter a prominent citizen of Honolulu had occasion to purchase a trunk. The dealer was requested to have painted on one end the purchaser's initials and address, and a card with this information was furnished as follows: X. Y. Z.

HONOLULU. The surprise of the insular American may be imagined upon the de livery of the trunk to find that his initials had been ignored by the letterer and the following cognomen in scribed in bold characters; "Hon. O. Lulu."

The joke was too good to spotl and the trunk still bears its very original COAL, STONE, BLACK DIRT, TORPEDO GRAVEL, BRICK, SAND, MOVING T. E. BROOKS DOWNERS GROVE, IL THOIS

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FOR THIS MOTHER

Mrs. A. G. Tuson, of Livermore, Cal., writes: "I picked up from my doorstep one day a little book in which I soon became very much interested My little girl of five years of age had been troubled for a long time with loss of appetite, extreme nervousness and undue fatigue. She was all run-

down and in a very delicate condition. "This little book was very comprehensively written, and told of the new method of extracting the medicinal elements of the cod's liver from the oil. eliminating the obnoxious oil which is

so hard for children to take. " 'Just the thing,' said I. for my little daughter, and I immediately went for a bottle of Vinol. It helped her wonderfully. She has gained rapidly in flesh and strength, and she does not take cold half so easily.

"I am extremely grateful for the good it has done her, and I hope other mothers who have weak, delicate or alling children will be benefited by my experience and just give Vinol a trial."

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