The Straight and Narrow. Lady, with your soup bowl hat, Near-Directoire gown and make-up, With rour curves all to the flat. Quite in line with tashion's shake-

With your long plumes all a-wave When you gaily trip the pave As on toward the shops you hike it Do you like it?

When reform has done its work-B'en though hubby much has scold-

And with many a strain and jerk You into new shape are moulded, Do you wholly feel at ease In your efforts thus to please? Smiles that match your costume rakish-

Are they fakish?

And when you have closed your tour Of the down-town streets for shop-

And you're home again, are your Inclinations to be stopping Long before you want to take all off for comfort's sake, And put on, though not so dapper

Just a wrapper? -W. L. W. Brooklyn Life.

The Trail of

BY FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS

複合補の液の液形液体の液の次の液の液の液の液の液の液の They had come out from the meetinghouse of the new mission, where a lately arrived missionary had been preaching to the Oglalas in their own congue. The brothers, Yellow Horse and Iron Arm, had listened to the good man's teaching with more awe than understanding.

They had led their ponies to a etream, and while the animals were deinisting. Yellow Horse spoke his thoughts. -

"Brother," he said, earnestly, seems that we should go to seek this Twait of the Good of which the White-One-Talking has told us. indeed, wish to live as the white people and to walk in their straight read."

bron Arm took time for reflection before answering. The two had led their animals back to the grazingground, and had driven their picketpins when the younger spoke.

"It is very necessary," he said, after observing that no one was withto hearing, "that we should find the white man's road and walk in it till ! we are become as they are. Ho, brother, I think that this Trail of the Good should be found in the sacred country which our people are talking of selling to the white ones."

"How, it is so," said the elder, with conviction. "Thither will we go to Let us picket our horses farther away, that we may take them secretly. Hunt ye for it in secret, said the White-One-Talk-

They repicketed their horses, say ing nothing further, and shortly after midnight, having stolen away their mother's lodge, they set out for the pine-covered hills, for which the Great Father's commiscioners were at that time bargaining. This country, because of its bot aprings, its mysterious rocks and colored earths, from which their sacred paints were made, the Sloux had long held as sacred ground. It a wakan,-holy country,-and they did not pitch the teopee, fight or hunt among its bills.

At noon the brothers reached the diniskanskan, or mysterious aprings of hot water, which were known to healing to many complaints the body, and which were considered gifts, direct to the Sioux, of the Most Mysterious." In the neighborhand of these springs the roung men thought that they might find the Trail of the Good."

They were very much in earnest these young barbarians. They had for two years been penned in with their tribe upon a reservation, all the freedom of the old life cut off because of their fightings. The Slong now knew that they must come to the white man's way of living, or perish.

The missionary had been sent to instruct them in this way, and some of the roung men, seeing the many things which their conquerors enjoyed, were eager to live like them. Tellow Horse and Iron Arm had grasped in a crude way the idea of a real trail, a well-defined road, as the "strait and narrow way" of life.

They hunted in vain near the enrings for any trail save the crookad paths of the deer and other wild creatures. Then they passed on, going north near to the farther limits of their sacred country. Here they came suddenly upon a white man's road, straight across a plateau.

They were elated. "Han! han!" they exclaimed, looking at each othor with shining eyes. "This must indeed be the Trail of the Good." For they had understood that these trails were in all countries, if the seeker would patiently and with a goed heart endeavor to find such a

road for himself The foung Sloux did not know of General Custer's exploring expedition the year before, save from vague tert. So they little dreamed that of followed a road of the male, where impatient haste made

all roads an straight as possible. cortain that they had found the climbed swiftly to the crest of a up to seventy miles, for which dis- Rock !" finds of the Good. They rode all ridge, and now came plowing down tance his time was 11 hours 28 minover a trail which, in their eyes, upon them recklessly in a tempest ates 25 seconds. marvelously straight, of dust and loose stones. and themselves in possession des things which white peo-

Toward noon of the next day they were astonished to hear firing in front of them.

are cowards," said Iron Arm. "Come, the Crow was so badly hurt that, in let us go on, as we were told, fearing nothing."

Presently they came upon a set valley, which cut, like a huge, broad ditch, across the prairie and trail, and from its heights they saw a number of horsemen riding back side of a stream. These men were shooting at each other, having apparently met upon the trail and fallen to fighting

For many minutes, sitting their horses in indecision, the Sioux watch- fast. ed the two small bands of Indians fighting. The brothers knew the strange warriors for Indians because of their spotted ponies and their manner of riding and fighting. Presently they saw a rider on the opposite side of the stream pitch off his horse and lie still upon the

After this they heard shrill yells of triumph from the band nearest them The shouts of these Indians determined their tribal identity. The brothers knew them for Gros Ventres,

friends and old allies of the Oglalas. "How!" said Yellow Horse, looking with deep inquiry into his brother's eyes. "I think that we ought to inform these people that they should quit fighting and killing."

"No barm can come to us if we keep to the Trail of the Good," answered Iron Arm, "So said the White-One-Talking."

Although they were young men, the younger not yet twenty years old. both had taken part in the wars of their tribe, and were proud of the fearlessness of Oglala soldiers. They rode down a steep ravine and out upon the flat land, sitting very stiff. and with a solemn dignity which was certainly in marked contrast to the eight or ten yelling Gros Ventres, who were skurrying to and fro across their trail, banging to their horses in all sorts of positions.

Although their coming had unquestionably been noted by both hostile bands, no attention was paid to them until they had ridden up to the circuit of the Gros Ventres. Then the leader of these Indians left his

line and approached them. "Ho! ho!" he shouted loyously. seeing they were Sloux. "Now you two shall help us to beat off these carrion Crows. Come on, we've al ready killed one of the follows. It's a good fight, and we are now like in number."

The brothers halted stiffly, and Yellow Horse spoke in a cold, level

"We are no more at war with any This is the white man's peace road-the Trail of the Good. No one should be fighting here."

As they were talking, the fighting stopped, and the men of both bands nat at ease, looking at them.

Yellow Horse's calm manner and his voice of authority astonished the Gros Ventre, who inquired further into the matter. He was enlightened according to the best of the brothers' understanding. When at the end the Sloux declared that they were about to ride on, regardless of any fighting, the chief, knowing that the Crows were enemies of all Sloux, called together his men. These, when the matter was explained, agreed with him that there should be no more firing until they had seen what would happen to the Oglalas.

The brothern now rode on, crossed the creek, keeping to the trail with as much unconcern as if no trihal enemies were in front of them. awaiting their approach. "No harm can befall you so long as your feet keep to the Trail of the Good," so the missionary had told them.

A little was off the road the Crows looking at these unconcerned iders. When they were opposite, they hailed the brothers, demanding by its endless complications, its in in the sign language to know who ther were and what was the naanswered by making signs tery, holding their hands aloft and mystery, that they do not dare atwaving them spirally, and signifying by other motions that their mission was holy or mysterious. The brothers avoided answering as to they were, and had gone by out of certain shooting range before 'he Crows had decided that they were

The wild fellows acted promptly enough upon decision, and charged after the daring pair, yelling "Slouz!

Yellow Horse and Iron Arm gave the quirt to their ponies, and look ed behind to see the Crows racing upon their heels, and behind them the Gros Ventres in chase of the

It was quickly evident to the brothers that the enemy had better mounts than themselves, and that they must fight or dodge. And somehow the trail they were riding upon seemed suddenly to have become very crooked. It made several sharp turns among the river bluffs, and was no longer the safe Trail of

At the top of the bluffs, with the Crows pressing them hotly, but out of sight for the instant, they wheeled to the right, dashed in at the head of another conice, and like a pair of foxes, doubled on their tracks.

ningly executed, and what with those | the one-eyed athlete, who walked 100 ceeded. But the foremost Crows, knowing the lay of the ravines, had

the end of this road they foes coming down the steeps. They avoid collision. The foremost Crow stumbled, and its mad rider was these people, and flung nearly to the bottom of the galch, where his lifeless body lodged frunk of a small pine.

a had but one gun he

of small same. Iron Arm aimed at the second rider's borse and fired. The pony turned a somersault, land-"It is to frighten us-to see if we ing its rider among some rocks, and attempting to rise, he pitched for ward helplessly upon his face.

The third rider attempted to turn his horse up the guich, and so cape, but fatality attended the Crows This animal also lost its footing, and the rider, losing his weapon from and forth, a small party on either his grasp, was rolled to the bottom of the guich.

The brothers dismounted and sprang upon him. The Crow made a flerce struggle, but the wiry young Sieux got him down and tied him

They rose, panting, to look and listen for further enemies. But they saw no one, and heard only the shoons of the exultant Gros Ventres, chasing the Crows upon the prairie above.

When these sounds fell away, they turned their attention to their captive, only to find that the man had suffered a hemorrhage at the mouth, and had died at their feet. In his terrific struggle with them he had burst a blood-vessel.

They looked at each other, awe and wonder in their faces. "Hau! hau!" they said. "It is the doing of the Most Mysterious of all-the white Their enemies lying dead or help-

less, themselves unscathed, all this comported with what the missionary bad said of those who truly seek the Trail of the Good. They now wept to the relief of the injured rider, whose back was

burt so that he could not stand. They made him understand that they were his friends, not his enemies; that they no longer wished to fight with Then in their rude way they band-

aged the man's body, stiffening his injured spine, got him up on his horse, and set out for home. They dared not leave the Crow, for they were now certain that the Gros Ventres would be able to chase his fellows out of the country, if they did not kill them.

So, alowly, caring for the injured man, they made their way to the home reservation. When their story was told to the missionary, he talked to them long and earnestly, giving them instruction direct and personal; and at last they understood that in refusing to fight their enemies, in nursing and caring for a once bitter foe, they had indeed set their feet

firmly upon the Trail of the Good. "How! how! how!" they assented, when the truth had dawned upon them, and their eyes shuge with a new light.

Yellow Horse is now an ordained preacher to his people, and Iron Arm is an earnest and effective teacher in a government school.-Youth's Companion.

THE REAL BOWERY.

Its Day is Passing, and Few of U Have Known Its Inmost Complications.

The real Bowery has never been written up, and probably it never will, because it is swiftly passing. Hunireda of attempts have been made by those who have not even penetrated the surface of its reserve. Its heart and soul-for the Bowery has both, as well as reserve—are a sealed book to the writers. It is a Sargasso Sea littered with derelicts of all worlds. drifting back and forth with the endless ebb and flow of the tide, while all about them is the coaseless activity of commerce, of development, moreing onward and upward despite the ceaseless cross current, which no literary mariner, cruising in these uncharted waters, can understand

Those who know it best, and have some skill in writing as well as som understanding, are so overwhelmed finity of contradictions-its astonishing goodness and its frightful depray. ture of their errand. The brothers ity-the baffling mystery of its wonderful humanness, and its fantastle tempt to write even what they know Only one man in all literature could have interpreted the Bowery and Bal-

Most of as know the Bowery through fugitive newspaper sketches and fearsome, jurid melodramas. The sketches present certain phases more or less intelligently, but the mele dramas, endlessly repeated, have built worthy even of being scoffed at, so far as any consideration of truth is concerned. But these cheap melodramas, endlessly repeated, have built up a fiction that has come to be accepted as the reality.-From Every-

WALKERS OF THE PAST.

Some Long-Distance Performances of the Late '70's.

The twenty-four hours' walking match at the stadium takes the memory back to the late '70s, when sim ilar long-distance competitions flourshed amazingly under the aegis of Sir John Astley and when E. P. Weston Howes, Vaughan and Hibberd were the heroes of the hour.

Though Weston, the ploneer, accomplished some fine performances, they were soon eclipsed by our own walkera whose feats created a great sennation at the time. One of the best It was a cunning manoeuvre, cun- of them all was Billy Howes, a likmiles in the truly marvelous time of ord which still remains unapproached. Hibberd covered fifty miles in 7 hours 84 minutes 16 seconds, and without

an hour, night and day, between Sun- fore day and Sunday.

minting it with a combination of two last name. sunces each of Burgundy oftch, soft and turpentine and one ounce of arried for the killing mer lineess off, applied warm,

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Dominoes	6	
All Stars		
LADIES,		
Miss Bertha Mochel		
Miss Stewart		
Mrs. Matthewson		
Mrs. W. V. Devereaux		
Mrs. Chas, Mochel		
Mrs. Hugh White		
Mrs. Bert White		
Mrs. Wm. La Charty		
Miss Lena Schuetz		
Mrs. Hugh White		
Miss Irma Parker		
Mrs. W. H. Shaffer		
Mrs. J. A. Westblade		
Mrs. Howard Jones	••••	
Mrs. J. W. Hughes		
Mrs. R. J. Daruley	••••	
Mrs. Rex. Hawkins	••••	
Mrs. King Bush		
Mrs. E. H. Huntington		
Mrs. G. H. Bunge		
는 BEAN TO THE TO THE SAME AND THE		••••
GENTLEMBN.		
L. B. Bunning		
Bert White		
Hugh Pitcher		1

Mrs. E. H. Huntington	+
Mrs. E. H. Huntington	4
[1] - [1] -	
GENTLEMEN. L. B. Bunning	8
Bert White	
Hugh Pitcher	
P. Vix	
Lester Gerwig	
Albert Smith	
W. 4. Wells	
Fred Smith	
Lee Beidleman	
C. II. Stuats	
Raymond Wimmer 15	
George Reuss	
C. A. Walter	
Emery M. Brunson	
J. W. Mathewson	
W. V. Deverenux	•
John Wolfershime	
Lee Singleterry	
C. H. Dicke14	
t. II. Dicke,	H
James Burns14	
H. Parker	
Louis Kline	
James Raby14	
Arthur W. Tope14	H
Harry Rainer	H
Chas. Mochel14	4
Wm. LaCharty14	4
removements and	

Monday night the Checkers met the cominos over at the alleys, and with their usual good bowling won the three games in "apple ple order." At the be ginning of the third game it looked lke the Checkers would put a good days. score on the sheet, something like 1.000, but they had to be natbified with 832. B. C. White and C. H. Staats tled for high average during the three games, both of them rolling 173. Phil. Vix carried off the honors of high score with a 263. Dr. Corey only broke six times during the three games, two of the breaks being railroads besides he had high average for the Dominoes putting over a 100 2-3. Below are the individual scores;

CHECKERS.

	244	4348		
PATER TO THE STATE OF THE PARTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY AND THE PARTY A	it grammer.	SELLING.	The good stork was kind to Mr	
B. C. White 164	185	170	and Mrs. Albert Kling last week by	
J. Wolfersheim, Jr. 132	142	148		
Lester Gerwig149	158	181	All doing nicely.	
C. H. Stnats 173	131	193		
Phil. Vix125	203	138	Raymond Craigmill is the cham-	
	-	-	plott Case skater, beating them all, cut-	
Total743	839	832	ting circles and figure eights, he being	
DOMINOS.	20,000	11000000	able to encircle the entire pond three	
1st	24	34	times on one foot.	
game	game.	game	and the same of th	
Dad, Walters 142	127	162	PIANO PLAYING	
11. Parker121	114	163		
L Klein	123	1.99	TECHNICAL AND ARTISTIC.	
W. Wells147	133	124	Arthur E. Fisher is in Downers	
Dr. Corey166	171	172	Grove every Friday, and can take two	
			moré pupils.	
Total 603	672	730	Apply at the Downers Grove Re-	
177417	***	1.10	porter office, or address 512 Kimball	
CURS.		0	Hall, Chicago,	
W. Wells	22 132	144	Hall, Chicago,	
Lee Beldlemen		1000	And the street of the street o	
			Ask a man how his sick wife is, and	
Gen, Reuss		90	he will not be an finent as if you re	
Gen. Duncan		7 8883	mark that doctors charge too much.	
Babe Bunning16	194	155		
	-	-	HOTIOF TO COM	
•	780	685	NOTICE TO CON-	
		- 1		

ALL STARS. C. H. Dicke......114 105 142 Matthewson 162 153 141 714 689 713

A Country of Wonders.

The story below was told by the Hon. Peter White, of Marquette, Mich. the course of his historical address apon the development of the Lake Su perior region, on the occasion of the Sault Canal semi-centennial celebra-

Some years ago, when the wide-wheel er Baltimore was making very slow progress up the lake against a heavy wind, a Frenchman, who was a passenger, walked out on deck just before dark, took a look at the Pictured Rocks, and was much pleased with the view.

In the morning, before breakfast, he again came out on deck, and the panorama astonished him. "What ees dis beautiful sight you

have here?" he asked. He was told, "You are again looking

at Pictured Rocks." "What a great countree!" claimed. "Before you go to bed you walk on de deck. You have a grand view de Picture Rock, den you go to enemy, ought certainly to have suc- 18 hours 8 minutes 15 seconds, a rec- bed, you sleen well all night-de steamer la go ahead all de time-you come out on deck in de morning, you see Picture Rock again. What a big councountry upon the plain, and it seems of these had turned off the road, stopping lowered all existing records tree you got and what hig Picture that he has the necessary facilities, ability

> No one told the admiring Frenchman that the captain, finding that he could him. Too late the brothers saw these formance of George Littlewood, who, and the waves, had run back to Whiteat Sheffeld, tramped 581 miles in 128 fish Point during the night, and that could only rein in their ponies to hours 48 minutes 36 seconds, an aver- he was then looking at the same rock age of not much less than four miles pictures he had seen the evening he-

> > Some people would trace their an-Leather may be waterproofed by cestry back to Adam, if they knew his

What a man does in politics should

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

(Contined from Page One.)

ing, January 25th, at 8 o'clock, at the Won. Lost. Pet, Baptist church to tell of the workings of the Sunday School Teachers' Union in their city, and an organization of this kind will be formed here. A hearty invitation is extended to all Sunday school workers to attend.

> -The members of the Baptist Sunday school were delightfully surprised to receive with the compliments of the artist, Mr. W. H. Baker, each a souvenir postal card showing a picture of the church and of the pastor, Dr. Prescott. These were arranged very artistically with ferns and flowers, in a way to make them very beautiful indeed, and demonstrated something of the capabilities of the camera in the hands of one who knows how to bring about the best results. The school voted unanimously a vote of thanks to Mr. Baker for his thoughtful kindness.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The illustrated lecture on Japan for the benefit of our schools will come off Monday night. Each pupil who sells a 25 cent ticket gets a scholar's ticket admitting him to the lecture.

The school is in great need of pictures and reading material for the 57 grades, as well as many other kinds of supplies. All those who patronize the lecture will be entertained and in-6 structed. At the same time the school will be helped.

Capt. T. S. Rogers has kindly con-A scuted to give some reminiscences of I Lincoln at the school exercises on of Feb. 11, prox. Mr. Naramore will also al assist.

Cass Correspondence

on the corner pond.

-Drover Bros, sawed wood with their buzz saw last Tuesday.

-Grandma Chaplin is suffering with slight attack of la grippe. --- Miss Ada Batterham was the guest of Miss Gertrude Heartt last Sunday.

-The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stranley died last week aged two -J. Littleford is pressing buy this

 Misses Cora and Bertha Oldfield. spent last Tuesday visiting on Willow

week. Hammerding Bros. are doing the

-- Chas. Zarn is husking his large crop of corn this week with a steam

-Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Oldfield an

Mrs. J. West diped with Mr. and Mrs. John Sinyard last Sunday, The good stork was kind to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kling last week by

NOTICE TO CON-TRACTORS.

struction of a brick pavement by the Roard of Local Improvements of the Village of Donwers Grove, until the 4th day of Februser, A. D. 1909, at the hour of 7:30 o'clock p. m. Blds should be malled or delivered to J. W. Hughes, President of said Board of Local Improvements, at Imwwers Grove Illinois at which time and place said bids will be publicly opened. It is estimated that there will be about 27.011 cubic yards of earth excavation for rondways. 2.332 cubic pards of earth excavation for DATEWATE 45.595 somere yards of vitrified brick pays

116 storm water injets to be adjusted to grade. fill storm and sanitary manhole covers to be adjusted to grade, Said improvement shall be constructed and made in accordance with the ordinance providing for the same, and the maps, plats, plans, profiles and specifications fo the same on file in the office of J. S. Lo. zier, engineer, in said Village of Downers Grove, Illinois, and at the office of G. H Bunge, Attorney for said Village, Suite No. 203-207 Security Building, Chicago.

Said proposals must be made on blanks furnished by said Board and in compilance with the instructions thereto attached which can be had on application to said J. S. Lozier or G. H. Bunge, and must be accompanied by a check payable to the order of the President of said Board of Local Improvements in his official capacity. certified by a responsible bank for an amount not less than ten per cent (10 per cent) of the aggregate of the proposal. The contractor shall be paid in bonds and rouchers, said bonds bearing interest at the rate of five per cent (5 per cent)

No bids will be received unless the party offering it shall furnish evidence satisfactory to said Board of Local Improvements and pecuniary resources to fulfill the conditions of the contract and execute the work should the contract be awarded to

the circumstances and surrounding condi-tions affecting the cost and nature of the day and Wednesday, Jan. 26 and 27, thereaften mutil March 2nd and 3rd

NOTICE ESTATE OF WILLIAM A. TOPE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S

All persons having claims against cutate of William A. Tope, deceased. hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the County Court of Du Page County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the County Court Room in the Court House to Whenton, in said county, on the first Monday of March, A. D. 1909, being the first day

DECEASED.

Dated Downers Grove, Illinois, January JOHN W. TOPE, Administrator. CARNAHAN, ELSDON & SLUSSER,

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Anna G. Moberg, deceased, The undersigned, having been appointed dministrator of the estate of Anna G. Moberg, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court In Page County, at the Court House n Wheaton, at the April term, on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of baving the same adjusted All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to he undersigned. Dated this 16th day of January, A. D

G. H. BUNGE, Attorney. FRANK C. MOBERG.



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FOR SALE NINE LOTS 25X143 EACH 14 ft. aller, two blocks N. W. from East Grove station, one half block from Rogers St. High. Fine for garden or poultry. \$400 for whole bunch; terms. See write or phone F. D. Lindley, Downers

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FOR RENT-MODERN 7-ROOM HOUSE at 56 Carpenter at. Reasonable rent. Vacant by Jan. 1. Inquire W. F. Heints.

Telephone 1283, LOST AND FOUND

POUND-A GOLD PIN (ODDFELLOWE). Owner can have same by calling at He-FOUND-A BUNCH OF KRYS. Can be

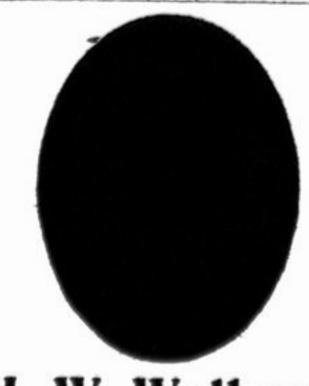
had at Reporter office. LOST A BLACK SEAL POSKETBOOK between Whiffen and Wahaington sta. or Rogers av., between Rogers and Curtis sta.

on Washington, or between Washington at.

and Mackle pl. on Curtis. Finder please call Phone 1201 or 242. Reward offered. WANTED.

WANTED-TWO PARTLY FURNISHED rooms, with heat; suitable for light housekeeping; reasonable. Address P. 3.

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For terms and dates write to H. W. Walkaum, Phone 563, Antioch, Ell., or C. . Edwards, Downers Grove.

TAX COLLECTOR NOTICE.

The undersigned will be at Plevka & and on each Tuesday and Wednesday

of collecting and r

"Tis fine to save" says sly John D And better stiff to save a That "twenty-nine," says be. Fine for everybody but the "Co mon prople." For a pourse de the "common people" should to us-also uncommon peop wise particular people. Our line of Can Salmon entiation everybody. Our excellent service in extended to nit

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GROVE LODGE NO. 834, A. W. A.A. M. Stated communications, escend and hunds Fridays of each month, Masonie Bull, is the Oldfield Bldg. N. C. Pearce, W. M. J. H. Griffiths, Secretary. P.—Maste first and third Wednesday of C. C.; Henry Lagenbausen, K. of R. & R. DOWNERS GROVE LODGE, MG. THE Shaffer, M. G.; A. D. Betty, Se VERTA CHAPTER NO. 344, O. .. MAPLE CAMP. NO. 100, M. W. Mosto the second Thursday of each m at Modes's Hall. W. H. Barnbart, C VICTORY COUNCIL, MO. 116, MOT Langue Mosts frot and third Tuester each month at Modaff's Stail. Jao. M. daff, Archon; J. H. Clampitt, Scribe.

DOWNERS GROVE HIVE. NO. 114. dies of the Maccahous Maste season fourth Priday at Medaff's Hall. Miss Blodgett, Lady Commander; Mrs. num, H. K. HONOR - CAMP. NO. 2079. MINIGHTONS -- Mosts third Thursday at Mediato Hall. Mrs. Mary H. Cuiller, Quade Miss C. Sthel Barr, Recorder, G. A. H., NAPER PORC.

mander; E. W. Parrar, Officer of the O. B. Heartt, Quartest ARCADIAN CLUR, FOR THE SOCIAL and literary advancement of the years man Alternate week at the bosses of mambers Mr. Ray Miller, President; Miss Three Al DOWNERS GROVE WOMAN'S CLUB-

Meets every alternate Wadnesday, beginning

last Wednesday in April. Pre-

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