The March of Men. (By Charles Buxton Going.) If you could cast away the pain, The sorrows and the tears, And let the joys alone remain From all departed years; M gon could quite forget the sighs d recollect the song-What think you: would you be as As helpful, or as strong?

m you could lay the burden down That bows your head at whiles, Shun everything that wears a frown, And live a life of smiles-Be happy as a child again, As free from thoughts of care-Would you appear to other men More noble or more fair?

Ab, no! a man should do his part And carry all his load, Reforced to share with every heart The roughness of the road. Not given to thinking overmuch mains and griefs behind, But glad to be in fullest touch With all his human kind. -From Star Glow and Song.

# ইবিভাইৰ ভাইৰ ভাই~ভাইৰ ভাইৰ ভাইৰ ভাইৰ ভাইৰ ভাইৰ ভাই At The Junction.

Julian Grove, burdened with heavy suitcase and an humbled pride, descended the steps of the yellow daycoach that formed half of the only train on the Lindon Valley road. He truck to await until the southbound train should come along.

The Junction train had run down to meet the northbound, and when that heavy express had gone tearing into the distance, and the Junction train had scuttled back up tho valley toward Lindon, Julian had the station platferm very much to himself. The few waiting passengers were had lied about the stove in the thy shed that served at the Junetion station.

Julian preferred the winter sunlight and the crisp air to the lifeless beat of the big stove and the reck of many bodies. He was going humb'y to confess his faults, and he wanted to keep clear-head d that they might remain fresh in his mind.

He felt that he needed to be watered, for in his heart he believed the fanits to be few. There was grave danger that he might forget again that he was the offender, and take the same attitude of injured dignfty that bid caused Lot le Maynard to go hurrying back to the city with the declaration that when he came to his senses she might be ready to talk to him again.

an accept on the doubt, and Julian felt that it bebooved him to keep vividly in mind what Lattle declared to be his offenses. Lottle was the dearest little woman in the world, but she had notions. To run to those notions was to make rugged the course of true love.

Mentally Julian recited the catechism of his offenses, punctuating his self-examination with appropriate remarks concerning a train that was two hours late. He was still occupled with this tack when a distant whistle sounded, and the waiting passengers harried from the station to

walk briskly up and down the plat-"What are you doing here, Lottle."

"Where are you going?" she countered.

he asked, as he took her hand

"I was running down to town to he explained. "And to think of finding you here, on your way to Lindon.

"I was not going to Lindon," de-"I was going on. but somehow I stepped off the train and the train went

ing back-to me," he said tenderly, but Lottie tossed her head.

"I told you that when you were ready to admit that you were at fault that you might write, and that then

come. You don't that I would change my "No such luck," he admitted dis-

"That was wh? I was coming to you.

"To apologize " she demanded, and Julian nodded his head.

A gleam of triumph flashed into Lottie's eyes, but she was not to be She had very pronounced ideas on the proper way of handling the man she purposed to marry, and now that he was penitent, she was in no hurry to make the sweet surrender that Julian sought.

"I suppose you are saying that just because you want to make up," soe declared, judicially, "I don't know that it should count."

"You said that when I would admit that I was in the wrong you would be friends again," reminded Julian "But what's the use of admitting that you are wrong, when you don't mean it?" arrued Lottie. "You'll say

the same thing again the first time that you want to be nasty. "If you would only know how utterly miserable I have been since you ry. went back to town! That was why

"And almost missed me," supplied your using my tub is not a sin, but Lottle. "I think, Julian, that I'll what distresses me most is that you make my visit, and in the meantime think about coming to Lindon on that you would not do before my breatheit in. Complete outfit, including the way back.'

Julian's face darkened. "I wish you'd make up now," he pleaded. 'The fact that we met each other here at the Junction proves that it was meant by fate that we should be friends again."

For a moment the girl hesitated. She had meant to keep Julian on the anxious seat for a few weeks, but now that he was coming penitent and conquered, she felt that perhaps k would be well to surrender before he should change his mind. The patent leather tip of her shoe dug into the snow banked against the edge of the platform.

"It does seem a little like the working of fate," she admitted. "Here I go out of town to visit in Peltonville and you are on your way to town to see me. You are waiting at the Junction for a train that is late, and I am left behind by my train.

"Then accept the omen and say that you will make up," he urged. "We can go back to town and pick out the ring and then we'll come back to Lindon and tell the folks." For another tense moment Lottle hesitated, then she nodded and Julian

gave a shout of joy. "There's the whistle or our train," he cried. "I'll hurry in and get you

a ticket back to town." He hurried into the station wondering if he could not kiss Lottie even though the other waiting passengers might wonder. When he had gone Lottie dug into the snow bank with her shoe tip and presently some bits of pasteboard fluttered into the hole in the snow. Had they been pleced together they would have proven to be a ticket reading "Lindon Junction to Lindon."

"I'm glad that he didn't know that was on my way to give in," said Lottie half aloud. "It will be hard enough, anyway, to manage him withsat himself on an unused baggage out letting him know that."-Grace Kendricks, in the New Haven Regis-

### The Country's Resources

According to governmental statisties the area of this country, including Alaska, is equal to all Europe, approximately. In unappropriated lands we have 754,895,800 acres awaiting setilement or development, and our developed water power is 5,357,000 horsepower. Our coal supply is estimated at 3,135.708,000,000 tons, and on an appual consumptive basis of 429,000. 000 toos-record output in 1907there should be little cause for uneasiness over the fuel question. In iron ore we have a supply of 4.785. 600,000 long tons, and the largest annual amount ever produced by us was only 52,000,000 tons. In pig from production in 1907 we contributed 25, TS1,000 long tons to the world's total of 68,500,000 long tons. We have petroleum areas aggregating \$8% squire miles and gas areas 10,055 square miles. In 1907 wealth production on our farms totaled \$7,412. ece,000 more than the total wealth of the entire country in 1850! No wonder J. P. Morgan's father told him "the man who would become a bear on the future of this country would go broke,"--Wall Street Sum-

Modesty of a Great Man. The modesty of a great man of

science is shown in the relations by tween Darwin and his publisher, John Murray. When he sent to his publisher the famous "Origin of Species," Darwin wrote: "It may be conceit but I believe the subject will interthe public, and I am sure that the views are original. If you think otherwise, I must repeat my request that you will freely reject my work. shall be a little disappointed; 1 shall be in no war injured." He was "astounded" at the fact that the trade ordered 1,493 copies before publicato watch the arrival of the few pas- tion and delighted with Dr. Wilhersengers who were making a change, force's article in the Quarterly Re- rived.-Fur News, Then they hurried back to the viw "I am qu'zzed sol adilly," he "I really believe that I enjoye! much as if I had not been the unfortunate butt." When he brought With a glad cry of surprise to Mr. Murray his book on earthworms of which seven editions were sold within a year, Darwin said: "I very much whether it will interest the public, as the subject 's not an attractive one."-Science Pro-

Step Inside, Please.

We recall the story of the negro porter who, hiving requested a wellknown politician to move inside the Pullman, was asked slyly whether a platform wasn't made to stand on "No. sah," the darky twinkled, platform is made to git in on, sub." "I was hoping that you were com- Irving Bacheller in leading the hero of his new novel "The Hand-Made Gentleman" through the paces of adventure, relates how the youth and a fellow companion, en route to becoming runaways, boarded a railway train, and, being fearful to enter without car-fare, stood outside. The train roated and creaked along, and the platform, narrates Mr. Bacheller, began to sway and jump and shove and jerk and waver, Just then a brakeman passed through, and swung his lantern where the boys' eyes could see the picture of a grave on the car door. Its headstone bore these

### who once stood on a car platform." What Troubled Him.

When about to leave town one day certain elderly bishop, a bachelor, who was especially fond of his bath cave strict orders to the housemaid about his "bawthtub," and told her not to allow any one to use ft.

However, the temptation grew or the poor bousemaid, and she took

I'non returning unexpectedly. bishop found traces of the recent stol en bath, and questioned the maid Julian with convincing emphasis, I closely that she had to confess she was the guilty one, and was very sor a large box costs only 25 cents.

"I hope you do not think it is a I decided to come, instead of writ- sin, Bishop?" asked Jane, in tears, Eying her sternly, he said, "Jane, would do anything behind my back Cures catarrh or money back. face."-Harper's Weekly.

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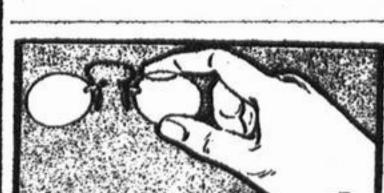
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By Permission We Refer to MISS ELLA KLEIN, MR. F. L. RADELL, MR. MARTIN C. STEBEN, of Your Own Town

Danger in Eye Poultices. Do not poultice an eye in any circumstances whatever. Binding a we: application over the eye for several hours must damage that eye, the assertions of those professing to have personal experience in this to the contrary notwithstanding. The failure to aggravate an existing trouble by bind ing a moist application over an inflamed eye, which application is supposed to remain for an entire night. can only be explained by the supposition that a guardian angel has watched over that misguided case and has displaced the poultice before it had got in its fine work. All oculists condemn the positice absolutely, in every shape and in every form. Test leaves, bread and milk, raw oysters, scraped beef, scrape draw turnly or raw potato and the medley of other similar remedies popularly recom mended are one and all capable of producing irreparable damage to the intergity of the tissues of the visual organ.-Family Doctor.

Cought Live Fox with Cost. Catching a fox alive with an over coat is a feat performed by David Cli nard, a member of the Fox Hunt Club of Winston Salem, N. C. After a long and exciting chase Mr. Clinard with six hounds had tired Reynard out, and on doubling the fox came so near Mr Clinard that he threw his long over coat over the animal and succeeded in capturing it just before the dogs ar

The for and Outs of It.

down in the lot?" "Jim was breaking in the little Well?

"And the little mare has broken out."-Baltimore American.

Those Withering Ginners, "I generally read the paper on th way to and from the office," said the importantly busy young man. "I used to myself," said the old-timer, "hefore I got hardened to the looks of the gir straphangers."-Kansas City Times.

I sually a Short Time.

"The honeymoon," says the Philoso pher of Folly, "may be defined as that brief period in a man's life during which he thinks it's a good loke when comes home and finds his wife hasn't got dinner on time."



De you know anything at Booth's Balm Ointment?

is an absolute necessity in hundreds of thousands of the best homes in America Booth's Balm is not a greasy, ill-

smelling, repulsive ointment, but pleasant preparation, chuck full most antiseptic and healing virtue Booth's Balm is so much better than ordinary ointments for so very many lees. things, that most people are sceptical

tfll they try it. It cures burns and scalds, sores and bruises, sore nose, inside and out, ear ache, chapped face and hands, chaffing and itching skin, pimples, blackheads, eczema, sore throat and chest and piles. Bush & Simonson sell Booth's Balsam, which contains that powerful and healing antiseptic eucalyptus, and

BUSH & SIMONSON.

mhaler \$1, Extra bottles 50c. Druggista Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

(Contined from Fage Onc.)

Ditwig of the Seventh Regiment as at Camp Dencen, Elgin, with the reof the I. N. G. boys.

F. Gerwig's. -C. L. Stueber, an electrician connected with the C. B. & Q. interlock- I found twenty-eight women confined ing plants along the system, is here

-Large, luscious Watermelons

with a gang of men looking over the electrical work connected with the Downers Grove plant and making nu merous improvements for the safety of trains.

or two-burner. They are dandy. M. Plevka & Co.

violinists, Ambrose, Sacksteder and Wolfersheim. It is rare to find three violinists so gifted in one village as these young men proved to be at the Auditorium last evening. "Mother secure their services.

-Don't drug the stomach, or stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Vitalize these weak inside controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and see how quickly good health will come to you & Simons.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, spent a few days the one you describe, couldn't do it in Downers Grove last week with Mrs. Gill, of Foote street. They were married in Winnipeg on July 7th, and are prisons," Mrs. Maybrick went on on their honeymoon, and left for Detroit Saturday night, and will return tain muscles which draw too strongly in one to Winnipeg by boat. Mrs. Adams is wrists to iron rings in the ceiling of a younger sister of Mrs. Gill.

-The cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made is Dr. Shoop's even have cots in the chapel." Health Coffee. It is fine in flavorand is made in just one minute. No tedious 20 or 30 minutes' boiling nuts, etc. Sample free. J. W. Nash.

-On Tuesday evening a school of instruction was held under the auspices of Vesta Chapter, No. 242, O. E. S., at which Mrs. J. C. White, Grand Lecturer, was the instructor. The of ficers of Vesta Chapter are so profitions were necessary. There was a large attendance and chapters from La Grange, Naperville, Aurora, Neponwere represented.

-Pain can be easily and quickly stopped. Pink Pain Tablets-Dr. Shoop's-stop headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c box Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula-it's fine. Sold by Bush & Simons.

-On last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Griffiths, Mrs. Chas. Mochel, Mrs. D. Uhlhorn and Mrs. J. C. White attended a meeting of Germania Chapter of Chicago. This chapter works in the German language, and on this occasion gave the work for the official inspection of the Worthy Grand Matron. Mrs. White was also one of the guests at the dinner given in honor of the grand officers at the Plaza Hotel previous to the evening meet-

than the finest silken thread-takes ed me his picture and he wanted me from the heart its impulse, its power, to catch him. I caught him. On the its regularity. The stomach also has way to station we passed a rectaurant its hidden, or inside nerve. It was and the gentlemanly criminal mid Dr. Shoop who first told us it was that he was very hungry. And, bewrong to drug a weak or falling stomach, heart or kidneys. His prescrip criminals I ever heard of, I said to tion-Dr. Shoop's Restorative-is di-him: "Very well; go inside and rected straight for the cause of these will wait for you out here." ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt, clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Did you see a gentlemanly criminal? Druggists say that those who test the "Why, yes," said he; "he has just Restorative even for a few days soon "What is all that racket going on become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway, don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of sickness is the only sensible and success-

ful way. Sold by Bush & Simons. -Myrtle Weymonth will sing a solo in the "Mother Goose" entertainment the soloist in the Aurora M. E. Church for the past eight years, and has been I finally went inside and asked the has a most pleasing mezzo soprano inal had gone out the front way. voice, combined with a charming personality, which assure an enthusiastic reception for her on any program. Her solo and work with the choruses are slone worth more than the price of admission. Don't miss this oppor-

-The special meetings conducted by [fool me.") So I said to him: ned another week. They are increasng in interest and are very profit-Many of the friends who are interested in the entertainment to be given at the Auditorium Tuesday and Friday of this week have requested that she he urged to remain at least one more week, as they desire to hear her more than they have been able to do by reason of the special interests to which they were previously committed. She is a most excellent speaker and stirs the conscience of her hearers. The discourse on the spiritual diseases that afflict so many of our church members will not soon he forgotten. It was exceedingly witty and suggestive, a most excellent ser-All are invited to these serv-

Alasi He Cannot Talk. Opposition to scientific research is sure to end as soon as it is recognized that the end is good. Uncle Ezra's remark in the Washington Star is to the point on this subject.

folks studyin' monkey talk," he said. "but a study of hoss talk dat 'ud let de animal tell all about hisse's befo' a trade comes off 'ud save a heap o' hard feelings."

Red Was Reminiscent. "Why is that haughty Miss Labur-

red?" "Don't you know? Her father made his fortune selling circus lepionade."-

ABUSTES IN PRINCIPA

Treatment of Prinomore. "There are relics of barbarism in American prisons still," said Mrs. Florence Maybrick, in a talk at the first annual luncheon of the League for Political Education, at the Hotel Astor, says the New York Tribune. "In one of our prisons I visited recently in a dungeon fourteen feet below the Remember the case of the man ground. There were holes in the floor

Maybrick Talks on Svetsi

opening directly into the sewers be neath, and rats were running up out of the sewers and eating the crumbs in the straw. The air so reeked with -Try one of our Elgin ovens, one sewer gas that, though I stayed there only a short time, I had a racking headache the rest of the day. In this -Downers Grove was proud of her dungeon those women were confined every day, month after month, from o'clock in the morning till 8 in the evening, with no work and so visitors.

"In another prison, in the mining districts. I saw a boy confined down Goose" was fortunate to be able to in a dark cell below ground, chains on his wrists and chains on his ankles I asked what he had done. The an swer was that he was 'lazy'-wouldn't do his work; he was required to pick three carticads of coal a day, and he picked only two; so he was punished.

"The next day I asked an old miner if it was much of a day's work to pick three cartloads of coal. 'Why,' he said, again. Test it and see! Sold by Bush 'no one but an expert miner and a bard-muscled man could do it. A soft--Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Adams, of muscled boy from the city slums, like any more than he could fly."

"There is flogging in some of our "There is stringing up by the wrists, I have seen women triced up by their the cell. There is overcrowding. In 3ing Sing, built for 1,600 prisoners. 2,000 are confined now, so that they

Mrs. Maybrick said that abuse of prisoners was due to lack of knowledge on the part of the public. "They Made from pure parched grains, malt, | 1on't think," she said. "If people knew these things they would put a stop to them. We want to rouse publie opinion. And there are three points I want to call your attention to.

"First, the insane. They are cruelly treated in many of our falls. This aught not to be. There should be a cient in the work that but few correct separate place of detention for the insane while their cases are being de-

"Next, something should be done set, ill., and several from Wisconsin protect feeble-minded girls sent out from jails and prisons. They go out. absolutely without oversight, to ome, many of them, the victims of

bill before the Legislature at Albany providing for a separate place of commitment for those accused of drunkenness. This would reduce by 50 per cent the population of our workhous es, and drunkenness would then be treated as the disease it is."

"The Story of My Life." When I was a child it was my greatest ambition to become a lion-tamer. But my mamma wouldn't let me And then it was my ambition to become a detective. My papa's best friend was the chief of police, and through his influence I obtained a position as detective. The first day the captain told me that a gentle--A failing tiny nerve-no larger manty criminal had escaped he show

I must have waited balf an hour

gone out the back way. station we passed that again, and again he said that he was very hungry. "Very well," I said. around the back way. I must have wafted half an hour-oh! longer. proprietor. The gentlemanly crim-I had to catch him the next day; and on the way to the station we passed that restaurant again. He said he was very hungry. And because he was such a gentlemanty criminal. "This time he's not going to Miss Josephine Nichols at the Meth- will go inside and get you something eat and you can wait out here. \* \* And then I became an a tist -- Sucress Magazine.

Due Preenution. The inspector in the electric light plant received word that a wire was down on a crowded street. He hurried to the spot, and found the bystanders handling the broken wire in a very careless manner. Luckily, it was part of the fire-alarm system. and not one of the lines that carried the high-tension current for the lights. An Irish crossing-tender approached the inspector. "I saw that wire hang-

ing down there, an' I picked it up and lugged it over there out of the way." "Well," said the inspector, "you took hig chance. You shouldn't have touched that wire; you didn't know what was in it. You might have been 1 illed."

"Ah!" said the crossing-tender, with a inowing nod. "I was mighty caresor. Sure, I felt of it befure I took held of it."

Have Designs on People. Bill-I understand the inhabitants of the Marquesas islands have designs

Jill-Are they warlike? "Oh, I don't know, but they are considered among the most expert tattoers on earth."-Yonkers States

Even the wives of the best husbands | putting. num so prejudiced against everything in the world are eager for an opportunity to earn a little money for them- him do it.

> It's pretty tough-to have no hair but plenty of dandruff.

Town Booming Helps

Talent?

who took his talent, wrapped it in a napkin and buried it? Not only did his master punish And

him for his folly, but his conduct to do h has become a byword. The world has progressed since

his time. Modern conditions have the circulation the ! developed a kind of man who is even more useless than the one who buried his talent. HE IS THE MAR | section.



WHO SENDS HIS MONEY OUT OF TOWN TO BUY FROM MAIL OR-

DER HOUSES. The man who buried his talent at least had the talent to show for it. If we all spent our money out of town in a short time we would have nothing to show for it except BANKRUPTCY NOTICES.

The man who patronizes home industries benefits the people he deals with and benefits himself. His con- PROFESSIONAL CARDS duct is like that of the good and faithful servant who so used the talents intrusted to him that they greatly increased. He is a good and faithful citizen who is worthy of the success he is sure to win.

The next time you see an attractive advertisement of a mail order house go to your local merchant and try to buy the article of him. IF "Third, I want to remind you of the HE HASN'T IT ASK HIM WHY. If he has it ask him why he never told you about it in your local pa-

> That will be a boost for us. But we'll stand for it. And we'll boost back; remember that. Do your share of the boosting

and you'll get your share of the

LET US BOOST!

WALKING IN THE RAIN.

prosperity.

To Thoroughly Enjoy It Leave Your Chicago Office: 1626 First National Umbrella Behind.

We ought to be out in the rain more han we are and to take the 'name pleasure in it that the thirsty plants take, the London Times says. Even in London one can feel some of the delight of rain in the parks and it is pleasant to see the trees and flowers getting a washing and to hear country sounds and smell country scents among them. But any one who 'ould enjoy the full pleasure of rain must leave his umbrella behind him. Rain falling on an umbrella loses all its magic and becomes a mere nuisance at once. If you want so much protection against it, better stay indoors and have the more thorough protection of

To enjoy the rain you must lay yourself out to enjoy it and start with the intention of getting wet. A compromise is worthless. Perhaps the hest I place for enjoying it is a wood of deshelter from it but because they make so much of it, multiplying with their leaves the sound of the falling drops. There is always something disconsolate about rain on a bare heath, however thirsty the heath may be, but a wood seems to give it a warm welcome and to pass it on like good news from the higher branches to the lower and from them to the rejoicing earth. Rain, of course, is delicious in the garden, but there, after a drought, you are tempted to watch its action upon each particular plant and so you are in danger of catching a chill. You must walk in the rain if you are to enjoy it safely, and there is no greater pleasure than to walk through lane and wood and meadow and to share the delight of each in a long-desired downpour.

No Money to Burn.

"The meanest man we ever had in Wilson, with an air of finality, "Yes, sir, he was the meanest. Ever hear what he used to do with the fire his last days, when he was so riddled with rheumatics he couldn't get out?" "No," said the new carpenter,

haven't beard that yet." "Time you did," said Mr. Wilson "an' I'll tell ye. He was so full o rheumatics that the doctor allowed the only way he could get rid of any of his pain was to sit right in front o' the fire, close to, and see if the heat wouldn't try some o' the pain out o'

"Well, sir, he couldn't move round, so the woman that took care o' him would put his chair close to the fire. ker' a mop an' pail o' water. An' when he saw the fire getting a mite | Major W. C. Davis, who was of beyond the p'int where he felt twas to Boston to examine it for needed, an' saw a real lively flame | lieb's searchlight a great lie busting up, he'd out with that mop over others in user that it from the pail, and souse it right on economical and can be ou to the stick o' wood that was too forthe a distance. On a

"I've sat there side o' him and seen "Yes, sir, here in Cedarville we con- from his

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FOR RENT.

FOR RENT-STORE FOR BENT; GOOD location. Apply C. E. Baker.

FOR RENT-81X-ROOM COTTAGE, \$10 A month. Apply at Reporter office.

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LOST-JULY 7, A ROMAN GOLD brooch, between Mrs. H. Jory's residence and depot; four-leaf clover shape, white background, with blue forgetmenots on each leaf. Suitable reward for return to Mrs. Jury or Reporter office.

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Dr. Shoop's Headache **Tablets** 

Army Convict an Inventor, Lieutenant Edward Gottlieb left the United States army at New York a convicted felon with a five-years' term in prison ahead of him for the misuse

BUSH & SIMONSON.

The War Department to-day ordered a test of his invention, a new searchlight, at Fortress Monroe, Va., the New York World's Washington corre-

spondent says. Lieutenant Gottlieb several years perfecting his inventi and there he'd sit. An' by his side he He had practically completed it who he was ordered before a court-mark

sidered him the capshest for nigh-