

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

(Continued from Page One.)

Fair Thursday, where he will spend four days, after which he goes to Belleville to the State convention of supervisors.

Miss Love's mother, from Knoxville, Ill., visited here the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Greenwood and children have returned from Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Giddings of Tulsa, Okla., are the happy parents of a baby boy.

Several ladies of Vesta Chapter, O. E. S., attended La Grange Chapter Friday evening.

Ed White of Ottawa spent week end with his brother, J. C. White on Saratoga avenue.

Deering Standard and Sils Blinder Twine, just reduced to 8c per lb. at Mertz & Moehl's.

Mrs. Thomas Tizzard of Lincoln avenue entertained visitors from South Chicago on Sunday last.

Mrs. B. C. White and son Howard have returned from a pleasant visit at Huntington, Ind.

Treat your furniture with chinamel, the Chinese wood finish; makes old things look like new. M. Plevka & Co., 1111 N. Dearborn.

Art and Louis Heinz returned Saturday, after an absence of eighteen months on their homestead in Dakota.

Jacob Klein was welcomed by his friends in town Tuesday, it being his first trip, after a two weeks' sick-ness.

Elmer Chessman is improving nicely and is recovering from his operation at the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Olson returned on Thursday from Geneseo, Ill., where they were called by the sickness and death of his mother.

Mrs. Maggie Bronson and sons Edward and Emory have returned from Canada, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Bronson's brother.

Several members of Vesta Chapter O. E. S., attended Naperville Chapter in honor of the visit of the Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Edna M. McKindley, last Thursday.

Rev. H. A. Trew, late of England, who has been staying at the Congressional parsonage, received a call to the First Congregational Church at Centralia, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clithero, son Gordon and Grandpa Hansen have returned after a week's outing at Grand Crandon, Wis., where they enjoyed some good fishing.

Mr. George D. Clewes of Toronto, Canada, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry Hill, of Poole street. He is on his way to the coast, expecting to be gone seven weeks or more.

Walter J. Baker, our local middle-weight champion wrestler, has been engaged as physical culture and wrestling instructor at Prof. Simons gymnasium at 11 Quincy street, Chicago.

L. Klein was laid up a few days last week and is still talking lame. Some friends spread the rumor that it was the result of kicking some one, but it really came from dropping a crate on his foot.

New stove boards, oilcloth and stovepipe. Black Silk stove polish, finest made, at M. Plevka & Co.

Mrs. Wm. Straube entertained the Neighborhood Club on Wednesday afternoon. It was the first afternoon these ladies have met together since early in the summer. A delightful afternoon was spent, as all enjoy Mrs. Straube and her lovely home.

The Philatelic picnic last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Law was a very pleasant affair and thoroughly enjoyable. It was somewhat unique in the way of picnics. The fine refreshments were served in a cafeteria. The class posed for another group picture on the lawn in the afternoon.

Pain anywhere stopped in twenty minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your doctor or druggist about this formula! Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., for free trial, or prove value of his Headache, or Pink Pain Tablets. Sold by Bush & Simonson.

We owe it to the community in which we live to do everything we can in every way possible that will be to its advantage. Our neighbor's prosperity means a great deal more to us than someone's who lives elsewhere. We should bear this in mind in buying our goods. We can afford to pay our home man a firm price for his wares rather than send our money away, knowing as we do that every dollar our own citizen makes will help in sustaining our schools, churches and public institutions. It pays richly to patronize home industry.

It's a pity when sick ones drug the stomach or stimulate the heart and kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak stomach, means weak stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the heart and kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying out for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping stomach, heart and kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the falling "inside nerves." Anyway test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will surely know that help is coming. Sold by Bush & Simonson.

Our postmaster formulates the following rules for the benefit of his patrons and that you may know what you may expect: No letters given to you until they have been received. If you don't get a letter or paper on the day you expect it, have the postmaster look through all the boxes and down the letter. It ought to be there somewhere and be like to hunt for it to please you. If your friend

don't write, rave at the postmaster. He is to blame. If he tells you no, put on a grumpy look and say there ought to be some. He is probably hiding your mail for the pleasure of having you call for it. Ask him to look again. If you are buying stamps make him lick them and put them on, that's his business.

One of the most fantastic ballooning projects of the past was that of an Austrian who suggested, nearly a century ago, that balloons might be guided in any desired direction with the aid of trained eagles.

One good thing about a firefly is that it tries to make the world look as much like the sun as it can.

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that the County Court of DuPage County, Illinois, has rendered judgment for a special assessment upon the property covered by the following improvement, to-wit: The laying and construction of an asphaltic macadam pavement on Fairmount avenue, between Maple avenue and Summit street, in said Village of Downers Grove, as will more fully appear from the certified copy of judgment on file in my office. Warrant for the collection of the said assessment is in the hands of the undersigned. All persons interested are notified to call and pay the same assessed at the Collector's office, located in the hardware store of M. Plevka & Co., in the Village of Downers Grove, Illinois, within thirty days from date hereof.

Said assessment has been divided into ten installments, the first installment being for the sum of \$1,352.96, and the nine deferred installments being in the sum of \$300 each, said deferred installments bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, the first installment being due on the second day of January, A. D. 1919, and each deferred installment being due on the second day of January of each succeeding year, until all installments have been paid.

Wm. W. HANLEY, Village Collector.

Special Assessment No. 41

Public notice is hereby given that a local improvement, consisting of the construction and laying of a brick pavement along Washington street, in the Village of Downers Grove, DuPage County, Illinois, known as Special Assessment No. 41, has been completed. The total cost of said improvement, and the amount of the special assessment thereon, is as follows: Total cost, \$10,000.00; Special assessment thereon, \$10,000.00. The said special assessment is divided into ten equal installments, the first installment being due on the second day of January, A. D. 1919, and each deferred installment being due on the second day of January of each succeeding year, until all installments have been paid.

Wm. W. HANLEY, Village Collector.

READERS OF THE REPORTER

will confer a favor on the publishers by patronizing those merchants who advertise in its columns. The Reporter is your paper and the merchants who aid it with their advertising patronage are worthy of your encouragement. The merchants who are best able to supply your wants are those who show some enterprise in soliciting your business through the advertising columns of the home paper. Everybody likes to do business with a live business man.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. H. BUNGE, Attorney at Law, Office hours 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. 1111 N. Dearborn.

T. H. SLUSSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office at residence, 57 Highland Avenue, Phone 704 DOWNERS GROVE. Chicago Office: 1626 First National Bank Building.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Nearly Every One in Albion, Mich., Praises Mi-o-na, the Money-Back Cure for Indigestion. Albion, Mich.—The people in Albion are elated to an unusual extent because of the many remarkable cures which have lately been made by Mi-o-na, a dyspepsia cure with a world-wide reputation. Everybody is endorsing Mi-o-na. Here is what some respected residents say:

Mrs. E. C. Cass says: "Mi-o-na cured me of a stomach trouble that had bothered me a long time."

W. H. Mott says: "I had doctored for months without help. I used Mi-o-na and since using it three years ago I have been free from the distress."

Mrs. Emma Overy says: "For months I had dyspepsia, bad stomach distress, pains and nausea. Nothing I used relieved or cured till I used Mi-o-na."

Bush & Simonson, the druggists in Downers Grove, sell the wonderful Mi-o-na dyspepsia cure for 50 cents a large box and they think so well of it that they will give your money back if it doesn't cure.

HYOMEI (AMMONIUM BICARBONATE) Cures catarrh or money back. Just breathe it in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists.



Little Laughs

Where the Danger Lies. "Yes, she is quite brave enough to go up in a balloon."

"But there is no danger in that." "What! No danger in going up in a balloon?"

"No; all the danger lies in coming down."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Change. "You do not act toward me as you did before we were married."

"Evidently we have both changed." "How have I changed?"

"You would have scorned to have taken money from me before we were married, but you are different now."—Houston Post.

Something in a Name. The Summer Boarder—(Circumstances!) That is certainly a queer name for a male.

The Farmer—Oh, I dunno. Didn't you ever hear uv circumstances over which a fellow ain't got no control?—Brooklyn Citizen.

Thought He Meant Feet. Man in Woman's Work. Hubby—And what looks more awkward than to see a woman stepping off a street car?

Wife—I can tell you. Hubby—What? Wife—Why, a man washing dishes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Beauties of Nature. "I suppose you get to admire a great deal of delightful scenery while touring in your car?"

"Yes, every time we have a breakdown."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Diplomatic Mike. Hungry Higgins—Did you get a meal outed that sour face woman up dere?

Mike—Sure. Hungry Higgins—How did you do it? Mike—When she opened de door I sez, "Is your mother in, miss?"

Up-to-Date. Lady—But poverty is no excuse for being dirty. Do you never wash your face?

Tramp (with an injured air)—Pardon me, lady, but I've adopted this 'ere dry-cleaning process as bein' more 'ealthy an' 'genic.—Punch.

And His Own Shortcomings. Judge—You say your wife is in the habit of throwing things in your face. What, for instance?

Plaintiff—Her former husband's virtues, your honor.—Boston Transcript.

A Good Reason. "Why do you want to sit in my lap, Lieschen, why not on the bench?"

"Because, auntie, I think the bench has just been painted!"—Pilegends Blatter.

The Widow's Foreflight. "What relic of your late husband do you cherish the most?"

"His shoes." "How strange! And why?"

"Because I may find some one to fill them."

A DREADED DUTY. Soldiers State the Job of Guarding Military Prisoners.

The grimmest phase of the soldier's life is prison duty—the guarding of military prisoners. These are divided into two classes:

First—Garrison prisoners, who have received light sentences for minor breaches of discipline and will be returned to duty in a short time.

Second—Military convicts, who for attempted desertion or other serious military crimes have been dishonorably discharged by order of a court and have received sentences varying from a few months to several years' confinement at hard labor, according to the gravity of the offense.

Into their ranks the vicious element, or those who hold their oath of enlistment too lightly, eventually find their way.

Every morning at fatigue call the prisoners are drawn up in a long line in front of the guard house and surrounded by a chain of sentries. The sombre prison garb of the "generals"—military convicts were formerly known as "general capital," "Pa," which render them conspicuous and therefore make escape more difficult.

Some are evil-looking fellows with long and unsavory records. Doubtless many have "done time" more than once in civil prisons before evading the watchfulness of the warden into the army. Others are rowdy-headed lads who in all probability have yet to see their twenty-first birthday, and in nine cases out of ten the charge against them is desertion. Homesickness or restlessness under military restraint and discipline have led them into the rash act, the heavy penalties of which they may not have fully realized.

In groups of twos and threes and guarded by sentries with loaded rifles these men perform most of the disagreeable work and menial labor about the army post, which is highly varied in character and may consist of anything from sprinkling the flower beds on the officers' lawn to digging ditches for monster sewer pipes. Although they generally perform their enforced tasks cheerfully, occasionally a particularly disagreeable piece of work causes a miniature strike and a dozen men may "back"—that is, refuse to work.

Insurance Misinformation. If one is to believe all the statements made by applicants for life insurance policies, some families have been distinguished by very curious, not to say inexplicable, happenings.

Really No Feast at All. "It makes us tired," wrote the editor of the Hickory Ridge Missonian, "when we see some city newspaper wondering why it is that a woman always gets off a street car the wrong way. There ain't no mystery about it at all. Our wife explained it to us years ago, and she never rode on a street car but once in her life, when she was visiting relations in Kansas City. A woman gets off a street car backward because she naturally grabs her skirts with her left hand. That's constitutional with a woman. Then she has to grab something with her right hand to hold on to, and that's the railing at the rear end of the car, so when she steps off she has to face the wrong way. You can't break women of that habit unless you make them get off on the left side of the street car, and if you did that it's just as likely as not they'd be contrary enough to grab their skirts with their right hands. But there ain't nothing strange about the way they get off now. Biked if we don't think some times that some of the stupidest men in the world are working on the big city papers."—Chicago Tribune.

In the Sunset of Life. We all find life is very short, but if we give the last ten years of our lives in solving the innumerable problems that are around us, we shall feel the better for it wherever we go afterward.—Counsell of Warwick.

Should it come to a vote, every married man would cast his ballot to suppress the fashion magazines.

Literature the Last Resort. People resort to literature exactly in proportion as they are unable to make a living any other way. Literature as a symptom of financial despair has received far too little consideration at the hands of economists.—Philadelphia Evening Post.

Speech Before a Dressing. Uncle George—Hullo, Willie; been having a swim?

Willie—Yes, uncle; but I'm only learning, same as you.

Uncle George—Same as me? What do you mean?

Willie—Why, dad was telling us only yesterday as how you had an awful job to keep your head above water.—The Sketch.

Head Broke. The Count—Ah! yes, our distinguished family comes of one line of unbroken noblemen.

Miss Smart—I am so glad to hear it, count. Most noblemen I have met are always broken.

He Was Great. "Yes, he's a great thinker, isn't he?" "Yes. He thinks he knows it all."—Detroit Free Press.

How She Sang. A maid was brushing her mistress's hair when she mentioned that she heard Miss Evans sing in the parlor the night before.

"And how did you like it?" asked the mistress.

"Oh, mum!" exclaimed the maid, "it wuz beautiful! She sung just as if she was gargling!"—Woman's Home Companion.

A Luxury. "If you were worth a million you could afford to indulge in luxuries."

"Yep, I could afford to marry for love, then."—Houston Post.

Human vs. Dog Nature. "Why do you keep that dog tied? There's no danger that he'll run away."

"That's just it. I keep him tied, in the hope that he will want to run away."

There's a Reason. Binks—If you ever intend to marry pick out a woman who can swim.

Jinks—Why?

Binks—She can keep her mouth closed.

Domestic Amenity. Wife—What book is that? Hub—"The Sorrows of Satan."

Wife—So nice of you, dear, to be interested in the troubles of your friends.—Boston Transcript.

She Took a Pair. "How much are these shoes?" asked the lady who had the reputation of being a keep shopper.

"Those shoes are not for sale," replied the salesman, who had something of a reputation, too; "we're giving them away with every pair of shoe laces at \$2.50."—Judge.

New Vegetables. Rivals of the Potato Being Tried Out in Southern States.

Efforts are being made to introduce in the Southern States certain useful vegetables hitherto unknown in tropical regions, which are known in the tropics as the yautia, the dasheen and the taro. The last named is already familiar as an ornamental plant, under the name of calladium or "elephant's ear." All three are easily rooted, and their starchy, edible roots are highly prized in warm latitudes.

These roots, indeed, resemble the common potato in composition and in flavor. When properly cooked, they are easily distinguished from the "Irish" tuber. It is sometimes white, sometimes red and sometimes yellow, according to variety. So rich is it in starch that it yields nearly one-third of its weight in flour, and its leaves are prepared for the table after the manner of spinach.

One reason why it is deemed desirable to introduce these plants is that they flourish in land that is too wet for ordinary crops. It has been ascertained that they will grow well in this country as far north as the Carolinas. Not only are they useful by reason of their edible qualities, but their high yield of starch affords a prospect of great usefulness for them as stock food or in the production of alcohol.

The yautia seems to have been originally native to the West Indies. It was cultivated by the aborigines in those parts centuries before Columbus discovered America. Even to the present day its roots, which look somewhat like sweet potatoes, are raised on the islands of that archipelago in great quantities, the production often reaching ten tons to the acre. Did the white potato not exist they would take the place of it admirably.

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