

**MAQUERADE.**

The Masquerade Tuesday was a very enjoyable affair to attend. While there was an attendance as at former years, the costumes were of the variety, showing originality. The prizes were won by: Mr. and Mrs. McCone, best dressed lady and gent; Lee Smith, best farmer; Lillian Downer, best flower girl; Florence Wolf, best copy; Mrs. Lynch, best farmer's wife; Mrs. Timpke, best comic lady; Chas. Johnson, best tramp, and Ed. Venard, best clown. From a financial standpoint the dance was not such a success, the firemen only clearing about \$20.

**WHY HESITATE?**

An Offer That Involves No Money Risk if You Accept It. We are so positive our remedy will completely relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish it free of all cost if it fails.

Constipation is commonly caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are eaten like candy, and are particularly good for children. They seem to act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on the other organs. They do not purge or cause other inconvenience. We will refund your money if they do not overcome chronic or habitual constipation and thus aid to relieve the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Three sizes, 10c, 25c, and 50c. Sold only at our store. The Rexall Store, T. R. Morris.

**THANHOUSER.**

"Just a Bad Kid." "The Bad Kid" was an orphan, and was cared for by a sloppy old woman, who made her work and constantly ill-treated her. The woman beat the child, a kind-hearted neighbor interfered, and a tenement brawl followed. The upshot of it was that the woman was sent to do penance on "The Island," and the child was committed to an institution. There she found other children to tease. Inquiry developed that the child had a relative, an uncle, a farmer out West who, although only a distant cousin, was the only kin the child had. It was a happy day in the institution when he was located, and agreed to take "The Bad Kid" off their hands.

In her new home the child, having never been taught, kept up her troublesome ways. Her new found relatives, with the knowledge of her reputation, were not disposed to make advances, and finally decided that it was hopeless task to try and reform her. She never would amount to anything.

The child overheard their conversation and vowed to be good, for really she was hungry for someone to love her, the only trouble was she did not know how to go about it, and was too shy to ask. Her pitiful awkward little efforts to be a comfort were a failure, and she ran away, first leaving a letter for the old couple, in which she confessed how she had tried, but knew she had not succeeded.

The farmer and his wife were devout church members, and interested in foreign missions. The child's note brought home to them a realization that there were other heathens, right at home, who needed to be cared for, so the farmer decided to bring her back.

He found a little wanderer some distance from the farm. He tenderly carried her home, but when she revived she wept anew, fearing them. They gently convinced her of their love, and assured the weeping child that sometimes, many times, a "Bad Kid" will grow up to be a good girl. If she has the proper care and the proper love, and assured her that they would give her both. And she never tried to run away again. At the Motion Picture Saturday, February 17.

**ANTIQUQUE SOCIAL.**

The Fellowship class of the Methodist Episcopal church gave a most unique and enjoyable social on Friday, February 2. There were four booths, all decorated most artistically in green and white, the class colors. The one most interesting was the booth containing the antiques and heirlooms, most charmingly presided over by Miss Ellen Turnbull, who was gowned in a hoop skirt and polonaise gown. Time and space do not permit our mentioning all of the interesting antiques, but among them were an old tin lantern, a hand-woven spread made in Germany, several hand-spun and woven tablecloths, a paper picked up after the battle of Waterloo, one containing an account of the death of Washington, numerous interesting books, among them a hymnal dated 1794, three or four samplers, and a number of most interesting dishes, one having been brought from England 200 years ago, and many things as interesting as these. A good program was given, one of the features being a paper by Miss Anna Herring, in which she pictured the ladies of the class as they were after the Washington banquet of 1946, and sad was the fate of some of our estimable young ladies. Mrs. Paul Herring was left a widow at an early age, her husband having died as a result of trying to put the village light and water plant on a paying basis. Jessica Bryce became a famous suffragette, winning high renown; Mrs. Kuegmann had charge of an old ladies home; Miss Ward had a home for cats; Mrs. Toland was preparing for her daughter's wedding, she having become a famous artist and was marrying late in life; Miss Lamb became a very meek and sorrowful old lady—her beloved Harry had died on the eve of their marriage and she remained true to his memory. This is the fate of a few and the others met a similar fate, some better and some worse.

At the close of the program the refreshment booth was opened and the ladies sold hot tomato bouillon and coffee.

Oh, yes, we must not forget the sweet sixteen booth where two charming ladies, framed in a lattice-work of green and white, took orders for the class cook book to be issued soon, and incidentally sold sweet sixteen books and samples of the recipes contained therein. If you were not there you certainly missed something worth while.

**LINCOLN BANQUET.**

The Maccabees of Hive No. 110 held their annual banquet in Morris hall, Monday evening, February 12. The room was prettily decorated with the colors of the Order and the table with cut flowers.

After each guest had been most sumptuously served with rare delicacies the kind the Maccabees alone are capable of serving, the banqueters were entertained with a most pleasing program.

Mr. R. E. Tapley of Chicago presided as toastmaster, adding much to the program with his wit and humor.

Rev. R. W. Babcock responded in his always pleasing manner to the toast Fellowship, receiving his full quota of applause, while the hand clapping which greeted Mr. Howard Jones when he arose to pay tribute to Lincoln, told what was to be expected from so able a speaker, and in this his listeners were not disappointed. The piano numbers given by the Misses Hasseler and Stans, each in their turn received hearty applause, bespeaking their rare musical abilities. Babe Riel gave her readings as only Miss Riel can, making willing listeners of her audience.

Mrs. Allie Stanley Edwards gave the history of fraternalism, from the days of Judas Maccabees until the present day, showing the close connection between the ancient and present order. Anything Mrs. Edwards does is always superbly done. She was warmly applauded.

After a few fitting remarks in behalf of the Order by Mrs. Hannum, the guests arose on masse and joined heartily in the singing of the hymn "America."

The Maccabees proved themselves most royal entertainers, and each departing guest expressed the wish that he might again be so fortunate as to participate in like festivities a year hence.

**A DELIGHTFUL EVENT.**

Misses Nina Taylor, Susan Craus and Ruth Larson fairly outshone others in their entertainment of "Bridgers" on Tuesday night at the Parsonage. The decorations were of red, white and blue, and the other pieces of furniture were of the most humorous and attractive order were played. The evening, a box of sweets, about forty or forty-five party one of the most enjoyable of the parties of that class part of the Bridgers celebration. The officers were elected: President—Miss Lila Chester; Secretary—Mr. Arthur Cooper.

Miss Allie McGibney; Mr. Arthur Cooper.

Pigs in London. The city of London, England, is a city of pigs in the most literal sense of the word. But the pig is not the only animal to be found in the city. The pig is the most numerous and the most valuable of the animals raised in the city. The pig is the most numerous and the most valuable of the animals raised in the city.

Portable Church in England. An altar, duly consecrated by ecclesiastics, has been installed upon an automobile, the object being to promote mission work of the rural districts of England. It is a portable church.

**PRACTICAL ROAD SUGGESTIONS.**

At this time of the year much interest is aroused concerning road improvement. As has been found out by experience, much work can be done to earth roads early in the season; in fact, during the winter and spring when they soften, if they are systematically dragged there is no equal amount of work that can be done with as good effect at any other time of the year.

The law permits the highway commissioners to make contracts with persons living alongside a road to do the dragging. To facilitate this work, the State Highway commission has just issued blank contract forms which may be used by commissioners in making their contracts. These blank forms are bound with stubs attached like an ordinary check book and are very convenient. They will be furnished free of charge to any highway commissioner who will apply for them to the State Highway Commission, Springfield, Ill.

The commission has also just issued a pamphlet on the procedure that should be taken when a vote on hard roads is proposed. Much time and expense will be saved if all who are interested in having petitions circulated and votes taken will be sure that all steps have been taken in accordance with the law. Instances are constantly arising where through a mistake at some point or other the whole proceeding is made invalid, causing delay and expense. Anyone wishing information concerning the township hard road law of the state of Illinois can get the pamphlet here mentioned free of charge on application to the Illinois Highway Commission, Springfield, Ill.

**CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.**

In another column of this issue there appears a notice of a meeting called by a number of the citizens for the purpose of discussing the formation of a new cemetery association.

At different times in the last two decades such a project has been formulated but for a variety of reasons nothing was then accomplished.

In the opinion of many of the residents of the village the time is now ripe for the accomplishment of what has been so long desired.

The need for a cemetery adjacent to the village as a suitable resting place for those who are called from their activities, is more and more apparent with each year.

It is to be hoped that there are enough public spirited men in Downers Grove to take hold and carry this proposition to a successful issue.

**HAIR HEALTH.**

If You Have Scalp or Hair Trouble, Accept This Offer.

When we promise your money back for the mere asking if Revallol Hair Tonic does not do as we claim it will, you certainly have no reason for even hesitating to try it. We do not ask you to obligate yourself in any way.

We could not afford to so strongly endorse Revallol Hair Tonic and continue to sell it as we do, if it did not do all we claim. Should our enthusiasm carry us away, and Revallol Hair Tonic not give entire satisfaction to the users they would lose faith in us and our statements, and in consequence our business prestige would suffer.

Therefore, when we assure you that Revallol Hair Tonic will promptly eradicate dandruff, stimulate hair growth and prevent premature baldness, you may rest assured we know what we are talking about.

We honestly believe that Revallol Hair Tonic will do more than any other human agency toward restoring hair growth and hair health. It is not greasy and will not gum the scalp or hair or cause permanent stain. It is as pleasant to use as pure cold water. It comes in two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain it only at our store, The Rexall Store, T. R. Morris.

"Te Deum" a Hymn of Praise. Hallowed by old age, fraught with many a great church hymn, "Te Deum" which for many years has been a staple of the Christendom. It was the baptism of Queen Victoria, also after Agincourt, and on all solemn occasions, and on the people's heart to thanksgiving for the sea.

Woman's Success. A woman some years ago found \$3.70 she had left in a night bag from an Italian merchant. She had had smuggled into the country, was able to sell it for \$100.00. Conscience was a thing. The poor woman, who was herself in New York Evening Telegram.

Bright Light in Darkness. Times of general gloom and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace, and the brightest thunderbolt is elicited from the darkest storm—Lacan.

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**EXCELLENT QUALITIES OF CUB SHORTSTOP**



Joe Tinker as Artist Cesare Sees Him.

(By HOMER CROY.)

Joe Tinker, the king pin of the Cubs, has invented a scheme to kill sacrifice hits and has sculled on the Missouri river. He never smiles so clamorously, cleaving a Royal Gorge from ear to ear, as when he puts on his athletic undershirt and hastes riverward to scull as light as a gull hither and yon.

In the winter time when the front gates are locked, when the snow blows on the bleachers and the burham bulls are herded in the stables, Joseph Tinker, Esq., sculles the finest bovine and does some barn-tending him self. An Rex-nald Mont-morncy, with a gutter on his chin and a puttee on his shin, he comes upon Sullen Steve just as he has bound the beautiful Gladys to the railroad track hard and fast, while onward toward ever nearer, with stinging raps and hissing steam, come the Cannonball Limited. With flashing eye Reginald M. Tinker steps up to Sullen Steve, one hand battering so purposefully near his hip-pocket, taps him on the shoulder, and in clear vibrant tones says: "Have a care, Sullen Steve, or fair will I use force on your all but unworthy body. Unless that girl, I say, or you will have Reginald Montmorncy to settle with. His be or you will rue your foul work."

Tinker has also been on the sleeper route with other plays, checker boarding from water tank to water tank, leaning to wear a fur overcoat and do his soft laundry in the wash bowl of his hotel room, appearing on the hills as the coach in "Brown of Harvard." In "A Home Run" this Tinsplatin of the diamond went clear

through the thrills of love, intrigue and ultimate happiness to the curtain speech with never a tremor, always willing in a company to play the hero when the box office receipts were heavy as the villain when the manager couldn't afford to send him out for a shave.

Tinker is the goat getter of King Christy, fearing the mighty Mathewson no more than a Kansas zephyr. When other batters come up before Matty and grow dizzy with fright until the diamond rocks and tilts up at second base, and slashes around to port every time he crooks his elbow, Tinker is as steady as a painted ship on a painted ocean and lines them out for first nearly every time up.

He fields with either hand and is one of the highest jumpers in the business, being able to leap so high on rainy afternoons he has to wear leggings to keep the mud out of his shoetops when he lands.

The Minute Man of the Cubs has had the appendicitis and now owns an apple ranch in Oregon. When he is not acting as a sporting page he is at home dressing up his trees, putting belts around them, arranging them artistically so that some will have high waistlines and some low with here and there a hobbie. On Saturday afternoons instead of going to town and sitting around on the courthouse steps, or attending a free lecture on the corner of Main street and Monroe avenue by the agent of Dr. Dink's Dark Drops, Joe Tinker has the time of his life by staying home, getting out the hand power pump and spraying his trees for Gypsy Moth.

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**SCOUT IRWIN IS OPTIMISTIC**

Believes Manager Wolverton Has Winning Infield Combination—Knight Is Grand Player.

Scout Arthur Irwin of the New York Americans, does not believe Manager Wolverton will find it such a tremendously difficult task to round out a winning infield.

"Jack Knight," quoth the boss scout, "is a wonderful ball player when he is in physical condition to play and when he is free from worry over other things. Last season he wasn't in

in western trip, Gardiner played second base very nearly as well as any one in the league. He hit something like 365. Then his father was taken ill and died. Earl always has been a home boy and his father's death knocked all the ginger and life out of him.

He probably would have recovered from that shock and picked up in his playing again but for an attack of illness that laid him up for ten days or two weeks. Another year he ought to be one of the sensations of the year. He always has been a classy fielder, and his work during the first half of the 1911 campaign was enough to satisfy me that he's a natural hitter.

If he ever gets to hitting again there will be no trouble at second base. Third is taken care of with Dolan and Hartzell to pick from, and if Knight is right the short field will be in good hands. An infield composed of Chase, Gardiner, Knight and Dolan, with the middle two playing the sort of baseball they are capable of playing, would look mighty sweet."

**GOSSIP AMONG SPORTS**

Jim McGuire may scout for the Tigers. Baltimore will probably sell Noah Hanline to Chattanooga.

From big league reports, ball players now are being bought by weight. One man's idea of absolutely no sport at all is a six days' bicycle race.

If Cravath can show the Phillies, it is said, will let John Titus out next spring.

Continuous baseball might be more profitable, but it is not necessary to keep up interest.

Picking pennant winners has already begun. At this time of year all the teams are on top.

Those who find all sports dull except football might try watching a game of intercollegiate.

The average fight fan would rather see ten rounds of really clever boxing than a knockout before the posts are



Jack Knight.

shape half the time, and along toward the end the fans roared him so unmercifully that he simply couldn't play his game.

"Grief and illness were all that stood between Early Gardiner and a wonderful year. Until his father died, the team was in St. Louis on the