

INVENTS CLOTH GUIDE

The following item from a Colorado paper telling of a device invented by Mrs. Emil Stocker, Jr., formerly Miss Rosa Dickinson of Clarendon Hills, and with her husband for a time a resident of Downers Grove, may interest the readers of the Reporter:

Mrs. Emil Stocker, Jr., of this city recently patented a sewing machine cloth guide that is an invaluable help in sewing. An eastern publication, in speaking of her invention, says:

"An eyesight and time-saving device is the cloth guide for sewing machines patented by Mrs. Rosa Dickinson Stocker of Colorado City.

"The overworked house mother, the tired-eyed seamstress, the garment worker working by the piece and many others should hail with delight the advent of this simple little device, as most of the sewing can be put through the machine much quicker and without the usual close attention necessary to perfect work.

"It was while busy about her own household tasks that the necessity for such a device occurred to Mrs. Stocker, as she first thought of it to assist herself in the expeditious use of her sewing machine.

"This cloth guide will be found very useful in putting the inevitable tuck in the growing child's clothes, for both French and plain seams, and for gathering done by lengthening the stitch and with a heavier thread on top."

The Illinois State Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis will have its annual meeting in connection with the meeting of the Illinois State Conference of Charities at Rockford, Ill., Monday, Oct. 13, 1913.

Program of the meeting follows: Luncheon at the Elks' Club, 12:30 p. m. Business meeting, 2 p. m. Call to order and address by the president, Dr. William A. Evans.

Report of the state secretary, Mr. James Minnick.

Report of the extension secretary, Miss Harriet Fulmer.

Reports from the secretaries of the affiliated societies.

New business.

Affiliation of new societies.

Election of officers.

General discussion, 3 p. m. Subject for discussion, "Some Needs of the Tuberculosis Movement in Illinois."

1. Suggested changes in the county law.

2. What is the best to do in the sparsely settled counties of the state.

3. Form of organization in the more thickly populated counties.

4. Program of work for cities of from 10,000 to 50,000 inhabitants.

All persons in the state of Illinois who are interested in the tuberculosis movement are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 18th day of October, 1913, at the Village Hall in the Village of Downers Grove, Du Page County, Illinois, a special election will be held for the purpose of voting for or against the issuance of bonds of the Village of Downers Grove in the amount of eighteen thousand dollars (\$18,000), and providing for the levy of an annual tax to pay the principal and interest thereof for extending and enlarging the water works and electric light plant of the Village of Downers Grove, Illinois, that the polls of said election will be opened at 7 o'clock a. m. and remain open until 5 o'clock p. m.

Dated at Downers Grove this 22d day of September, 1913. BERT C. WHITE, Village Clerk.

NOT ONLY IN DOWNERS GROVE.

Similar Cases Occur Daily in This Vicinity.

Not only here in Downers Grove, but in our neighboring towns, the same good story is heard. An encouraging instance from Naperville is given here, and will be read by all with great interest.

Andrew E. Wehrli, 164 Center street, Naperville, Ill., says: "There was a dull, nagging ache in the small of my back and lameness and soreness across my loins that prevented me from stooping or lifting. When I exerted myself in any way, I had sharp pains throughout my body. The kidney secretions also annoyed me by their frequency and proved that my kidneys were at fault. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthened my system and removed the aches and pains."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Useless Extravagance. The charitable lady was treating a pensioner to a set of false teeth. The pensioner picked out the cheapest set offered.

"Don't you think it would be well to select better teeth while you are about it?" the lady asked. "I am perfectly willing to pay a little more and get good ones."

"Oh, yes," replied the pensioner. "What is the use of putting any more money into something that my husband will only knock down my throat the first time he gets real mad?"

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

The sixth annual convention of the Chicago Christian Endeavor Union was held in the Northwestern University Building, Chicago, Friday evening, and Saturday afternoon and evening, Sept. 19 and 20. Men prominent in Endeavor work led the various conferences, and a large and enthusiastic crowd was in attendance.

Several Downers Grove Christian Endeavorers were present on Saturday, and will report on what they heard at the C. E. meeting, Congregational Church, Sunday, Sept. 23, at 6:30. If you were unable to attend the convention, you can at least get some benefit from it by attending this "conservation" meeting.

SURE YOU'R GOING

To The Knights of Pythias Dance



Friday, October 10, 1913

Motiograph Theatre

Saturday September 27, 1913

BORROWING TROUBLE.

Tom Harding and his chum, Dick Woods, lolling at ease in the smoking room of their club, recall the fact that they are both due at a masquerade party, to be given by the mother of his fiancée. As time is pressing they have no opportunity to get even dominoes, but hustle into conventional evening dress. Close to the entrance of the ballroom they are accosted by two hoboes, and it inspires Tom with a highly original and aromatic idea. He hustles the tramps to the club, exchanges clothes with them and gives them the freedom of the club. The tramps, after enjoying their smokes, like monkeys, search their pockets. Finding the invitations to the ball, they decide to take advantage of their clothes and the credentials; so Tom and Dick are refused admission, as they are odoriferous and have no tickets, whereas when the hoboes come they are welcomed. Finally, Tom and Dick get in, the comedy complications amplify with amusing rapidity. The conclusion is as ridiculous as it is satisfying.

COMFORT IN AMERICAN HOTEL

Caravansaries Surpass Those of Any Other Nation of the Earth, is Opinion of One Writer.

I remember somebody once saying to me a long time ago that the Americans had attained luxury by jumping over comfort. I think there is a certain amount of truth in this, and yet it would be foolish to call American hotels uncomfortable. They are not uncomfortable. Only there is this to be said: That to some people all hotel life is uncomfortable. They hate living in a crowd. They hate bustle, confusion, noise, the arrival and departure of people, etc. And there is certainly more hotel life in America than in other countries. And yet what a saving to the nerves, and to the temper, are so many of the devices and the arrangements in American hotels. The telephone, for instance. If you want a nice test of temper, try to get a number at the Hotel Cecil in London; or, better still, spend a happy morning in ringing up people on the telephone in Paris. In America it is either done for you at once or you know it cannot be done, and the matter is settled. Hotel life in America seems to me infinitely better organized than in any other country in the world, with the possible exception of China. Because when you order a room at a Chinese hotel, in a small Chinese town, the room is built for you while you wait; you choose the style of room, and the paper, the carpeting and all the furniture are put in during the day.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Feline Amenity.

"My husband," she said, "always wants me to look my best, no matter what the cost." "Well," her friend replied, "one can hardly blame him for feeling as he does."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Waiting for the Spur.

Maud—"So he's been calling on you regularly for ten years. Why do you suppose he hasn't proposed?" Beatrice—"Oh, you see, he's the sort of man who always does things on the spur of the moment."—Judge.



MISS CATHERINE STINSON, Dashing Southern Girl, Who Will Make Daring Flights Every Day in Biplane at Illinois State Fair.

FAMOUS AVIATORS AT STATE FAIR

Will Fly Every Day From Oct. 3 to 11 Inclusive.

PARACHUTE DROP FROM AREO

Roy Francis and Catherine Stinson, Curtis-Wright Flyers, Will Make Sensational Flights—Daring Stunts Feature Program.

The attraction committee of the state board of agriculture have contracted with the Curtis-Wright aviators to do the flying at the Illinois State Fair this year. They are certain to be great entertainers as the Curtis-Wright people have the reputation of giving nothing but high class flights, and they have this year a number of wonderful, daring stunts, chief among them is the 1,000 foot drop made by Miss Catherine Stinson. She will go up with Roy Francis, and then drop when the height of 1,000 feet is reached, will cut herself loose and float lightly to the ground. While Francis will circle down and around the parachute as it descends. Miss Stinson, in addition to her parachute work, will also do some flying. She will make daily flights of 20 minutes' duration from Oct. 6th to 10th. In addition to the daily flights at the fair grounds by Miss Stinson and Roy Francis, the aviators will make daily cross country flights of 25 miles.

Upon Saturday, Oct. 11th, Automobile Day, there will be staged a spectacular race against an automobile and aeroplane. Great rivalry exists between the two speed devices, as to which can create the most speed.

Will it be the one on terra firma or the one in the air?

Come to the Illinois State Fair, truly the greatest fair on earth. Come the first day, Oct. 3d, and don't think of going home until you have seen it all. And you can't see it all until late Saturday afternoon, Oct. 11th, as the curtain at this great exposition will not drop until sundown the last day.—Adv.

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR THIS YEAR GREATER THAN EVER

Oct. 3 to 11, 1913, Springfield, Ill. The Illinois state board of Agriculture have never before had as good prospects for a successful fair as they have this year.

The new horse barn, also the new sheep and swine pavilions will be completed and will be ready for use this year. These barns are all equipped with the modern improvements and conveniences.

The attraction committee has secured nothing but high class attractions to amuse and entertain the many thousands who will visit the Illinois State Fair this year.

Never before has any fair association offered as much money in cash premiums as the Illinois State Fair offers this year.

The following table gives the amount offered by each department, which totals \$90,718.25:

Table listing prize amounts for various classes: Class A, Section 1, Beef breeds \$6,520.00; Class A, Section 2, Dairy breeds 7,298.00; Class B, Section 1, Heavy horses \$7,440.00; Class B, Section 2, Light horses and ponies 6,705.00; Class B, Section 3, Males 14,145.00; Class B, Section 4, Speed 1,820.00; Class C, Sheep 3,100.00; Class C, Swine 2,864.00; Class D, Swine 3,954.00; Class E, Poultry 2,449.75; Class G, Farm Products 5,071.00; Class H, Horticulture 2,021.00; Class I, Floriculture 3,551.00; Class K, Textile fabrics and amateur art 1,780.00; Class L, Education 1,335.00; Class N, Dairy products 4,802.00; Class O, Apiary, culinary and pantry stores 1,898.50; Total \$90,718.25

For information and premium lists, address J. K. Dickerson, secretary, Springfield, Illinois.—Adv.

BIG FEATURES OF STATE FAIR

Program Arranged That Should Make 1913 Fair a Winner.

INTERESTING TO EVERYBODY

Entries in All Departments Greater Than Previous Years—Races Will Be Fast and New Records Attempted.

ILLINOIS STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE FOR 1913-1914, Illinois State Fair, Springfield, October 3-11, 1913.

Officers. President, J. T. Montgomery, Charleston.

Vice-President at Large, George A. Anthony, Kewanee.

Treasurer, J. F. Prather, Williams-ville.

Secretary, J. K. Dickerson, Springfield.

Vice-Presidents, Martin Conrad, Twenty-second and Rockwell, Chicago, superintendent Woman's building.

B. H. Heide, Union stock yards, Chicago, superintendent cattle, beef breeds.

George H. Cooper, Mokena, superintendent poultry.

Frank M. Mares, 2876 Archer avenue, Chicago, superintendent dairy products.

August W. Miller, 838 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, superintendent textile fabrics and amateur art.

John Dill Robertson, 32 North State street, Chicago, superintendent boys' state fair school, education and emergency hospital.

J. J. McComb, 1047 North Hoyne avenue, Chicago, superintendent horticulture.

Louis F. Wilk, 1109 North Robey street, Chicago, superintendent mechanic art.

J. F. Rehm, 172 Washington street, Chicago, superintendent Coliseum.

W. E. Davis, Libertyville, superintendent apiary, culinary and pastry stores.

C. F. Dike, North Crystal Lake, superintendent machinery.

George H. Madden, Mendota, superintendent cattle, dairy breeds.

J. E. Taggart, Freeport, superintendent floriculture and farm produce.

Frank Thorner, Carthage, superintendent sheep, jacks and jennets.

W. F. Aten, Ray, superintendent permits and privileges.

James K. Hopkins, Princeton, superintendent light horses.

Hiett B. Taylor, Fairbury, superintendent heavy horses.

B. M. Davidson, Marshall, superintendent of gates.

A. M. Burke, Champaign, superintendent speed.

L. O. Skiles, Virginia.

C. M. Woods, Ferguson building, Springfield, marshal of the ring.

John S. Culp, Bethalto, superintendent swine.

Thomas S. Marshall, Carbondale, superintendent grandstand.

John W. Shaw, Harrisburg.

Joab Goodall, Marion, general superintendent.

George A. Anthony, Kewanee, superintendent tickets and admission.

The above compose the state board of agriculture with their post office addresses and the department for which each is superintendent. Any information desired can be obtained by writing each in his respective department.

These gentlemen extend an invitation to the citizens of Illinois and all who may be interested in the greatest agricultural fair on earth to visit the state fair, the gates of which will be opened on October 3 for the reception of the citizenship and will continue open until October 11, inclusive. The fair for the fall of 1913 is promising to be one of the greatest that the state of Illinois has ever put on.

When you approach the fair grounds from the main entrance on the south over to the right, or when you approach the fair grounds from the southeast or street railway entrance, over to the left, you will see the Illinois game farm exhibit of beautiful birds, whose bright plumage sparkles like a thousand dyes. Before going farther you will feel that you have been wholly repaid by what you have seen in this one exhibit.

As you pass on to the Dome building on the right and on the left in the open field you will see the great agricultural implement exhibit, and Machinery hall to the east will be crowded to overflowing with the most exquisite and up-to-date farm machinery and agricultural implements of every kind.

Then in the Dome building you will see the floral exhibit with its beauty and fragrance, which makes one wonder "Where am I?" Then the agricultural exhibit in the same building, and upstairs in the northeast corner the old relic exhibit which will teach the young people of this day how the people in generations past had to make for themselves the necessities of life.

In the southwest corner upstairs you will find the horticultural exhibit, one that makes you hunger for the taste of the fruit.

Form the Dome building, taking the covered walk, you go to the Exposition building, where all the liberal arts, fine arts and textile department are found. Also other exhibits of superior taste are here.

From the west end of this building,

Shocking Experience.

She was telling of her friend's hair-breadth escape at the time of an earthquake: "Why," she exclaimed in awestruck tone, "when Tom went to bed everything was perfectly quiet, and when he woke up—there beside him was a yawning abyss!"

Tommy Know.

Dr. Fifthly—"Dear, I do wish I could think of some way to make the congregation keep their eyes on me during the sermon." Little Tommy—"Pa, you want to put the clock right behind the pulpit."—The Pathfinder.

Your Sunday Dinner

The eternal question. Let us help you settle it in the easiest way. Our Prime Roast Beef, Pork Roast, Leg of Lamb, and Spring Chicken is fine, young and tender. Call us by phone or leave your order at the store.

On and after October 1 this store will close at 7:15 p. m., except on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

F. GERWIG'S THE NORTH SIDE GROCERY AND MARKET TELEPHONE 2 32 NORTH FOREST AVENUE, DOWNERS GROVE, ILL.

Central Market

Heart Block

Fresh and Salt MEATS

Poultry Vegetables

Telephone 25

Allan H. Barnhart

Downers Grove, Ill.

WANTED THE STAGE SETTING DISCONTENT NOT ALL GOOD

Village Undertaker, Called to Shave Visitor, Not as Welcome as He Might Have Been.

"I had a queer shave last week," said a New York salesman. "Business took me for a day to a small country town way up in the state, where I had the bad luck to fall ill. I was laid up in a little one horse hotel for four days.

"One afternoon I thought a shave would make me feel more respectable, but my hands were so unsteady that I didn't feel up to tackling the job myself, so I asked to have a barber sent to my room.

"Well, I guess that was the first time on record that anybody'd ever asked for such a thing. After a wait of over two hours a tall, solemn looking man in a frock coat and a silk hat came to my door and said he'd come to shave me. I felt too weak to ask any questions, so I just settled myself in the least uncomfortable chair in the room and told him to go ahead.

"You'd better lie down," he said.

"Not a bit of it," I answered. "I'm feeling a lot better and can sit up all right."

"But I can't shave you unless you lie down," he insisted.

"Rather than have any talk about it I lay down on the bed.

"Shut your eyes," was the next order.

"See here," I said, "what's all this for, anyway? Go ahead and shave me and I'll take care of my eyes. If I lie down and shut my eyes I'll feel as if I were dead."

"He chirped up at that.

"Yes, make believe you're dead," he said cheerfully. "That's just what I want. You see, I'm the village undertaker and I'm only used to shaving corpses."

Parisian Street Barbers.

The French capital, like that of China, has its street barbers. In Paris the perambulating tonsorialists carry a little box containing the usual outfit of their calling. Their chief patrons are laboring men.

The street barber of Paris usually places his customer upon the banks of the Seine or in some spot aside from the crowd, covers his knees with a newspaper, and proceeds to work. For only one son he will shave a man, out his hair and generally impart to him a more or less smart appearance.

These barbers are said to make quite a respectable sum even at the small fee they charge.

The Reason.

"Miss De Pepper is one of the hottest dressers I know of." "She ought to be, she buys her clothes at five sales."

True That It Has Its Uses, but There Are Other Things to Be Considered.

It is perhaps true that some writers and teachers have over-emphasized the gospel of contentment with our lot. It is not always well to be contented with our lot. Advancement in every line has been made by people who were discontented with their present opportunities and broke through to something higher. But even allowing this, it is undeniably true that there is a vast amount of unholy and wasteful discontent. We are apt to think pretty constantly how much more and how much better we would do if circumstances were different. While history presents many cases of people who broke away from humble task to force their way to something higher, it is fuller of instances in which a man or woman, by doing with patient faithfulness an insignificant task, has been called to greater things.

The answer to the problem is the old rule of living by the minute. It is almost never right to leave a task unfinished. This day, this hour, this minute, puts a task into our hands.

"Because of the nail the shoe was lost; because of the shoe the horse was lost; because of the horse the rider was lost; because of the rider the battle was lost." So it was the blacksmith, after all, who lost the battle. If he had done his work well, the cause might have triumphed.—Christian Herald.

NOT REALLY HEROIC ACTION

Mr. Snibbles Expelled Burglar All Right, but Had Not Much Credit Coming to Him.

Mr. Snibbles got out of bed and slipped on his shoes.

"This must stop," he muttered irritably to his wife. "I'm going downstairs to teach that young man to keep away from my house in the future."

"John," cried his wife, "stop! Don't go—"

But before she could say more he had slipped out of the door. She heard him steal downstairs to the drawing room; she heard sounds of a struggle and of the breaking of glass; she heard him drag his adversary to the hall and kick him down the front steps. Then when he returned she flung herself upon him and clung to him admiringly.

"What's the matter?" he demanded.

"Don't you know?" she answered. "That was a burglar!"

"Great Scott!" he gasped, turning pale. "Why didn't you tell me before? I thought it was Ethel's sweetheart."

—Harper's Magazine.