Soon after all these business misaps he went for a week-end house party at Hillcrest Lodge, the home conversation was the appealing way in of her home he equipped himself for etween heavy sighs to a tragic ro- expectation of inducing some other

aggestions for a substitute.

"Another legend, I have no doubt," ought Tom when he heard the story. When a good-looking chap backs up atic stuff about some faraway land of the conversation. toute a halo around his head for every girl who listens to him."

The morose mood brought on by Miss Underwood and her mother are sch reflections did not enable Tom to both here, and I've just been telling maye, fattering chivalry of Mowbray. Morton, of whose ability to tell inter-And Betty, being young and pretty esting tales you doubtless know. No. and fond of novelty and flattery, was you're not interrupting; the story had that no matter where he turned he drawn, and there will be no sequel to sund this man with Betty-sitting out it." The receiver clicked into its me in the garden with her in the to his armchair by the fire. A few moorning, sitting beside her at lunch. ments later be addressed Betty. son, and at all times pouring out in deep but subdued voice legends.

"I'll bet he's a creok for sure," said twoning to town. "When a fellow errs like a cat I always look out for at w claws to show themstives sooner

Tom refrained from the profane acnos he felt with merely. id not be surprised."

He had made up his mind to have a few minutes alone with Betty before he left, and he hurried downstairs aft. | landscape, as it were?" or his packing to find her one of an inted group listening to yet another erend of Mowbray's. When the story ended the talker was drawn into a eversation with his bost and Tom at no time in capturing Betty.

Tre scarcely had a glimpse of you. tty," he said. "May I steal you way from the others long enough to how you the prettiest October moon record?" Out on the broad porch Betty clapped her hands rapturously as she saw the great golden disk hanging just above the horizon and throwmg weird shadows through the bare

"Oh, isn't it lovely?" she exclaimed. Lovely enough to have an oriental ing instead of commonplace modare landscape gardening and archi- British embargo, and thousands of

Commonplace! Gee whiz, Betty, rotasted Tom, Took at that sweep brown fields on the left and that of tree-studded hills in the ht, and this big, comfy home on the highest hill of them all. Anything place about it all?"

There is a certain rugged beauty sut R." agreed Betty, "but E suggest remantic legends like mtal lands most do."

"Oh, I den't know," said Tom, who ad learned from his advertising work not in let any personal enger get in the way of landing a contract—and a realised that he was now trying or the most important contract he ever hoped to land. "Can't you im the some frequets maiden and her big hunter trysting hereabout a it was the land of the red man For know, we're too busy leading res today to concern ourselves much with legendry, but in its own and time our land will have its leg-

But isn't ft a pity that ours is such a prose age?" asked Betty. rosy? But is it? Modern men fighting dragons and conquering cuities as never before."

my did not reply and a moment Tom continued, "The same old that shines on those faraway adescends to shine on ours. at quite the same, but a better love grows up in the hearts men for our women. Betty, I meant to tell you get, but my is bursting with love for you. Fre conquered enough of care of you safely, will

were dreamy and her

a of Mowbray is for the sirship and the aviary for he the birdmen."

guest, I hope," he began, and Betty shot him a surprised look from where she sat toasting her toes before the wood fire. "You see, Mowbray came into my office last week with a tale about being here to get local by the readside there, lurked color for a novel in preparation, and of hard luck. Just at the while I saw at once that he was not his business prospects without weaknesses, I didn't suspect justify his proposing to the that he was the degenerate I've since in the world, otherwise learned he is. His faultless manners as Betty Underwood, the war were so like his father's that I assmocked him out of two of his sumed he had some of the deeper good traits of his father, and so invited him at the last minute switched its out here. His evident uneasiness to his least-suspected com- when I mentioned Judge Morton's havor, and just as he had cinched ing recently come here from his home contract for a gigantic mail order city convinced me that he wouldn't possible to use postage stamps for made it my business to make inquiries aling, without which Tom's unique ton, who is a professional associate

proposition lost one of its of mine." George Wilson flicked the shief charms, and he could not interashes from his cigar into the ash tray set the firm in any of his numerous on the arm of his chair. "And were your suspicions well founded?" asked Mrs. Underwood.

"Yes, and I mention it only because ft will forewarn you and Betty not to Betty's bachelor uncle, George be at home should he call. After There he was thrown still spending his widowed mother's money into despair by seeing Betty Mowbray married a girl who had scept with evident willingness the a snug little fortune. Their bridal chivalric attentions of one Charles trip to the Orient, which was to equip Arthur Mowbray, a tall, dark, dreamy. him with the material his genius was eyed young man, said to have re- later to weave into immortal poetry. turned but recently from a long stay used up most of the fortune and sethe Orient. As the son of her riously impaired the health of the uncle's oldest college chum, he was in- wife, who died shortly after their rewited to Hillcrest Lodge, where his turn. Soon after he married a widow fineation of the legends of the Ori- of means, who kicked him out after ent was a chief entertainment feature supporting him in idleness for a while. Betty and some of the other girls Then he went back and lay around the house party. Added to this his mother's home until she died, and, man's charm of appearance and with the money secured from the sale tich he occasionally made reference social conquest, doubtless with the ance in his own life while in the girl to devote her fortune to the development of his genius."

The telephone rang just then, and George Wilson answered it himself. Betty and her mother sat silently behis own tale of woe with a lot of ro. fore the fire and heard Wilson's part

"Hello. Good evening, Mr. Mowbray. Yes, quite comfortable. Yes, the im comparison with the easy, them a tale told me today by Judge sibly impressed. It seemed to Tom been finished and our conclusions

with her in the evening, walk. holder and George Wilson returned "Betty, I've been interested for years in Indian folklore, and my clients, the Brown and Martin Real Estate company, have finally got a

Chisholm as they packed their clear title to that large tract of land see Sunday night preparatory to known as the Iroquois Triangle, and supposed to have been the scene of many a wild Indian escapade. They purpose to divide it into small tracts for residence and to enhance its value by weaving some of my Indian folklore into their advertising. Wouldn't you and your mother like to motor through that country with us tomorrow and help fit the folklore into the

"Oh, we'd love it, wouldn't we, mother?" To which the mother replied in the affirmative, and asked how many others the party would include "Just Mr. Martin of the real estate company and Tom Whiteford, who mailed the contract today for the ad-

And it was on that motor trip that Tom's long lane that had seemed to have no turning turned abruptly into a lane that led to success and happiness and Betty.

It Lacks the Punch. Imported lir burger cheese, that fragrant viand whose slightest whiff causes strong men to turn away, has been bottled up in Germany by the German-Americans are inconsolable. Here in this country the factories are turning out a cheese which is called limburger, but although it is reminiscent of the winter quarters of a me nagerie and suggests the recently vacated kitchen of a Chinese boarding house, it still lacks the essential punch, says a New York correspondent of the Pittsburth Dispatch. Real limburger must instant'y recall a tanyard in July or a private drain pipe of a fertilizing studio. American limburger is lacking in both particulars. One of the most reprehensible features of the American product is its complete inertia. Where the old cheese, over a level surface and with favorable winds, could travel half a block over night, the 1915 model barely stira. Even in hot weather. which used to send the imported article skidding on its way, the substitute just trembles violently and sticks around. It is entirely unemotionalit has no temperament.

Making Good, "How's your new preacher getting "First rate."

'His theology is acceptable, then?" "I don't know anything about his theology, but his looks please the women of his congregation and his game of golf is highly spoken of by

Ita Name What do you think Nellye calls he album with her admirers' photographs in it?"

For Both.

"What ?" "Her 'him' book."

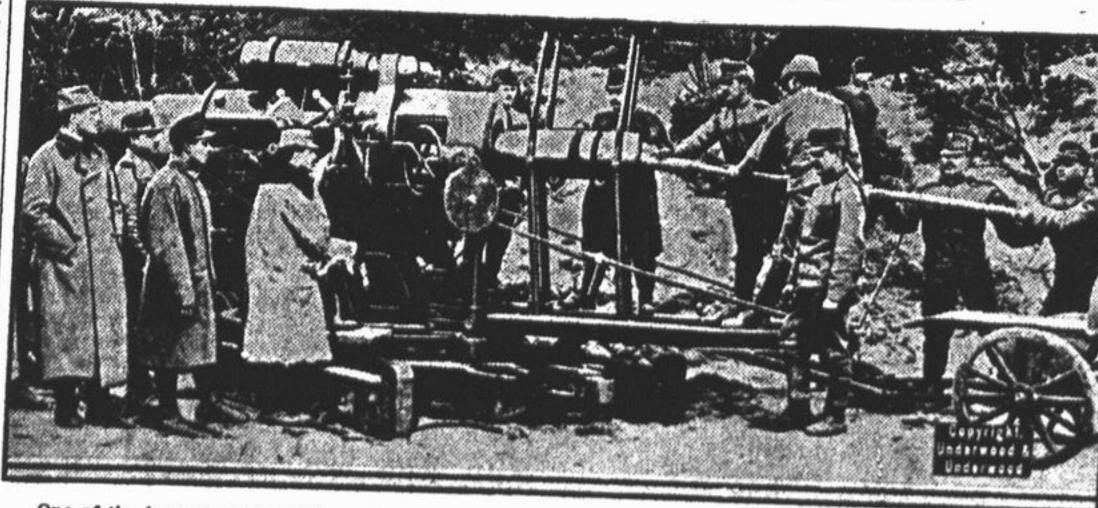
built beside a hangar.

"This is strange. Here is an aviary "Oh, that's all right. The hangar



This is believed to be one of the first pictures to reach this country in connection with the desperate British grive at Loos. The losses were extremely large on both sides and hundreds of wounded Tommies trudged back to the field hospitals from the firing line after temporary dressing of their wounds. It is thought that these are the first pictures to pass the censor showing the British wounded after the battle.

## AUSTRIAN MORTAR HAMMERING THE SERBIANS



One of the huge Austrian 30.5 mortars engaged in making untenable a position of the Serbians not far from the Montenegrin frontier. The clothing of the gun crew shows the weather in that mountainous region already was

## WAR SPARES NEITHER AGE NOR YOUTH



This photograph, taken recently near the battle line in France, shows an eighty-year-old matron and her two grandchildren, all that remain of a once happy and prosperous family whose home was destroyed by German

### DISINFECTING SERBIAN SOLDIERS



Members of the American Red Cross in Serbia spraying troops with disinfectant after their return from a long stay in the trenches,

#### WORTH KNOWING

brey generally seek theirs at night. The railroads of this country kill been invented by a Japanese, which costumes. 10,000 persons every year, most of the has a large percentage of nourishanfortunates being frespassers. Enlistments in the United States army are being encouraged by means

The wealth of the United States at the time of the breaking out of the Birds of prey generally seek their great war was equal to the combined prey in the daytime, while beasts of wealth of Great Britain ... nd France. It is said that an artificial coffee has

> ment, the right flavor and low cost. The value of all the gold produced in the United States from 1792 to January 1, 1914, is estimated by the

SCENE IN ALPINE WARFARE



A dangerous climb made by an Austrian troop close to the frontier in an engagement with the Italians. The photograph shows the hazardous position of one of the wounded Austrians, who is being aided up the mountainside by his comrades above him, while two other members of his troop are below ready to save him should the rope break. Such sights as this are almost a daily occurrence in the Alpine fighting.

Activities of Women Women are helping to build trenches

Mrs. Frederick Gardner, prominent in St. Louis society, is now touring the California mountains hunting for bear and deer.

Female students at the Harvard summer school have organized a clut in which each member pledges herself not to marry before she is twenty-five and then only to a man who is earning at least \$2,000 a year.

Princess White Deer, a Mohawk indian maiden from the St. Regis res ervation, is now in England, where she will marry a Russian officer to whom she has been engaged for more than a year.

"Aunt Betay" Clark is the oldest person in West Virginia, having passed her one hundred and twelfth milestone. Even at her advanced age she does most of her housework and does not wear glasses nor have any use for a cane.

Her Point of View. Miss Flypp-I learn from the papers that dress goods will be much higher than they were last fall; Miss Prim-Well, I'm glad of it, I never did approve of those decollete

For the Water. A good small water garden may bo made by sinking a galvanized tub in

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& Early Ad. Catches the Coin

DOWNERS GROVE CHAPTER Daughters of the American Revolut Hold a monthly meeting on the Tuesday of each month in the hom the members. Officers of the chapter Regent, Mrs. E. H. De Groot; Mrs.

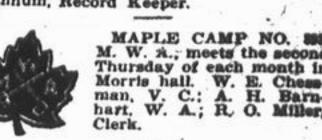
Babcock, Secretary.

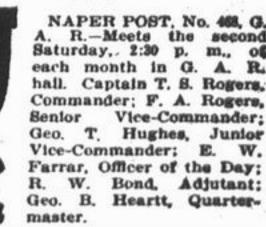


VICTORY COUNCE

Jones, Chancellor Com-mander; H. F. Legenhausen, Keeper of Rec

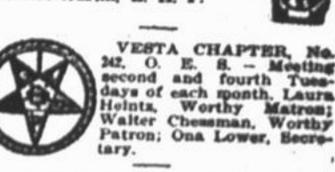








GROVE CHAPTER, No. 230, Thursday of each month in Masonic hall, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting companions always wei-come. John Gollan, Secretary; Delbert Austin, E. H. P.



Meets every Monday evening at \$ o'clock in Masonic hall, corner Main and Curtiss streets. Geo. Schindler, N. G.; W. H. Beidelman,

ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA .-Honor Camp. No. 3073 - Meets the third Thursday evening of each month in Morris hall. Miss Carrie Barmore. Oracle; Miss Agnes Venard, Recorder

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION .- Mosts every first Thursday in the month in the Library, Mrs. J. M. Burns, President; Mrs. L. P. Naramore, Secretary,

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