

FOR THE CORONATION OF JAPAN'S EMPEROR



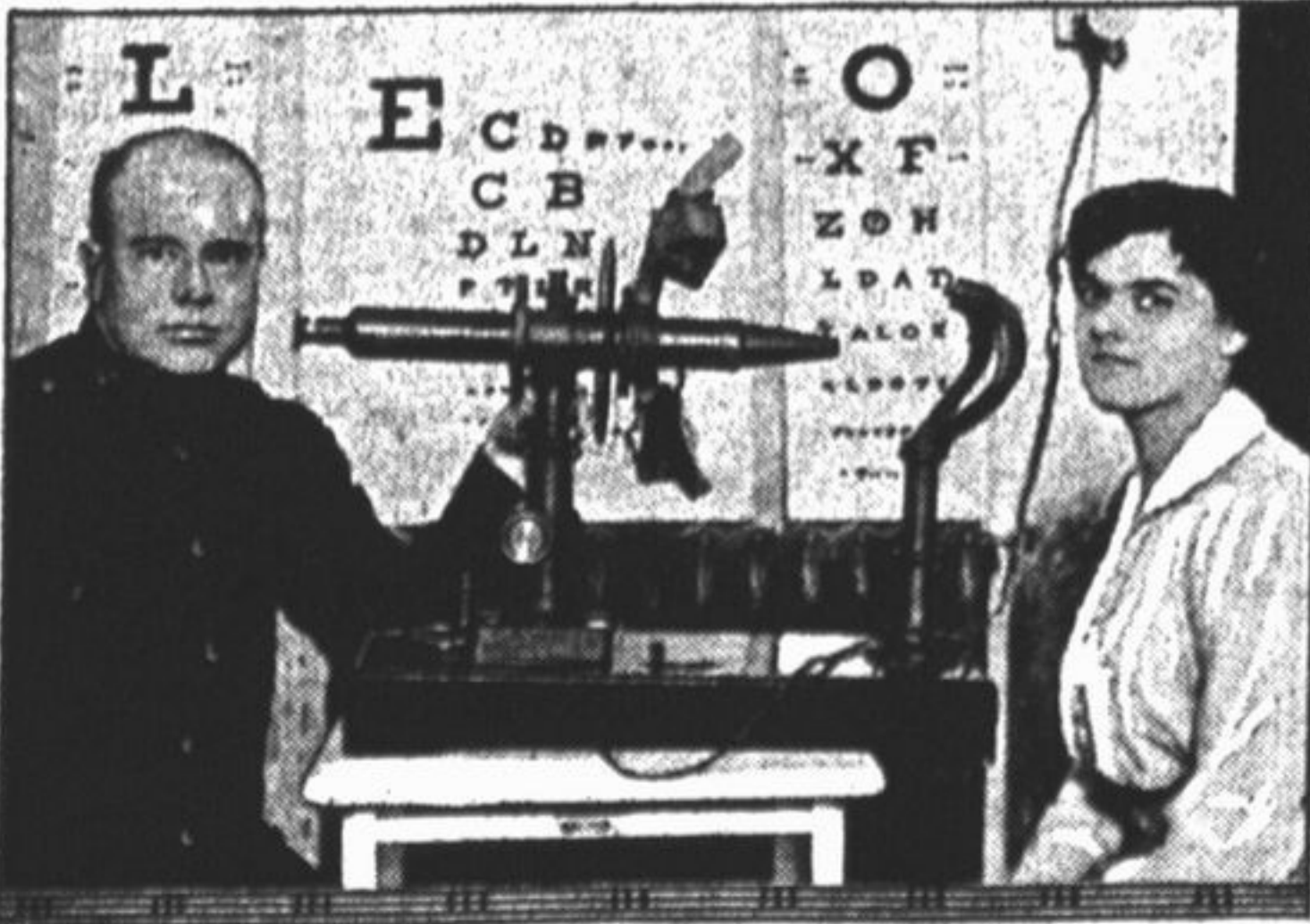
The coronation of the emperor of Japan required elaborate preparation for the ancient rites and ceremonies with which it was celebrated. In the upper of these photographs are seen Japanese maidens, specially dressed, stripping from the stalks the ears of rice for the emperor to present to his gods and ancestors. Below are shown the men gathering up the rice straw that was used for making mats and thatches for the shrines where the rites were celebrated.

AUSTRIAN SHARPSHOOTERS IN THE ALPS



According to official statements from Vienna, the Austrians are successfully combating all efforts of the Italians to break through the Alps. The little post of Austrian sharpshooters here photographed was nearly 8,000 feet up in the mountains.

UNCLE SAM TESTING EYES FREE



All the employees of the United States treasury are having their eyes tested by the officials of the United States public health service to determine the effect of their vocation on the sight and to aid in the extensive studies in vocational diseases. This picture shows Dr. George L. Collins of the public health service examining the eyes of one of the pretty treasury employees. He has a room fitted up as an oculist's office, and as the eyes are examined he gives advice as to their care.

ON A BENEVOLENT MISSION



To be named as the best-dressed woman in Paris is an enviable honor. This has been bestowed by the mentors of fashion on Mme. Raimonde Fernandez, wife of the former Mexican ambassador to Paris. She arrived in New York recently with \$100,000 worth of the very latest creations in hats and gowns. To be shown during the course of a play written for the purpose by the well-known French litterateur and society man, Roger Bontet de Monvel. Then the hats and gowns are to be sold under the supervision of Mme. Fernandez, the proceeds to be used for the establishment of an orphanage in Paris where children of sewing women whose husbands have been killed at the front will be reared and educated.

LATEST WAR FAD IN ENGLAND



Many English girls whose sweethearts are battling in the trenches of Flanders have the regimental badge of their lovers tattooed on their arms.

PENSIONS FOR BRITISHERS.

Pensions of disabled Canadians vary from \$75 to \$265 a year. A British private can get as much as \$325 a year pension for his wounds, according to their nature.

CHICK BURIED ALIVE IN PITCH.

Pete, the prize rooster and pet belonging to John U. Longaker, was executed at sunrise. And spying was not his offense. Pete met death as a result of trying to climb on the roof with some other chickens, but not being as husky as the rest, slipped and fell into a box of soft pitch. The pitch hardened, and in the morning Mr. Longaker found his bird in agony, molded in the tar, only his head sticking out. An effort to crack off the pitch failed, so the rooster was beheaded.—Lansing (Pa.) Dispatch to Philadelphia North American.

FOREIGNERS MOST SAVING.

The foreign-born Americans in the postal savings bank of New York City have accumulated a total of \$1,000,000,000, according to a report from the U. S. Post Office.

ing at himself. Never had she been so attracted to any man as to Lance Freeman and she read only amused contempt to his steady glance. She had always been used to the unqualified admiration of her brother's friends, and Lance was his most particular chum. She was ready to cry with vexation when the meal was over.

Why, she asked herself, had she taken it into her silly head to flout a plain man who hated powder and paint on his woman folks? Why blame him because he wanted them to be as fresh and clean skinned as himself—as frank and unassuming as he was?

And naturally Betty was all these things herself. Therein lay the tragedy. In the drawing room Isabella played and sang for them, and presently Lance asked Betty to show him Mr. Penby's famous collection of orchids.

Among the orchids in the conservatory, he told her about the beautiful black orchid which he had seen in one of the jungle swamps of the isthmus and how he could go to the very tree to which the parasitic blossom clung.

Perhaps your father would like one—I will try to get some and send them up by a trusty messenger," he offered.

Betty agreed that her father would be delighted, and then following a delightful half hour during which she animatedly told him how her father had acquired many of his specimens, and she displayed such a knowledge of the subject and so entirely forgot the part she was playing that Lance found his heart slipping from his keeping.

They were standing near the fountain and Betty was dipping her fingers in the water, where goldfish darted to and fro. Lance regarded her thoughtfully. "I'm wondering why you took the trouble to disguise yourself under the paint and powder of a circus woman," he remarked curiously.

"Sir!" thrilled Betty, trying to wither him with a glance, but crumpling miserably beneath his scorn. She tried to hate him for his brutal frankness, his lack of polish. "Please take me back to my brother."

"In a moment," he agreed gruffly. "I—I was hoping you'd wash your face first!" he blurted out.

"Wash my face?" stammered Betty. He nodded and gave her a snowy handkerchief. "Please, do," he urged, but it sounded like a command, and Betty, having met her master, meekly obeyed.

She held a corner of the handkerchief under the fountain spray and scrubbed the paint and powder from face and lips and brows. When she had emerged, her perfect skin, pink and blooming from the friction, she looked demurely at him.

"Well?" she smiled. "And please fluff out your hair the way it is in that lovely picture in Jack's room. There! You don't look so comfusedly sophisticated. Thank you, Miss Betty, you are a brick!" he ended enthusiastically, as she removed the earrings.

"A brick," dimpled Betty, as he tucked the damp and smeared handkerchief in his pocket. When they returned to the drawing room Isabella was telling Jack a story that brought reluctant mirth in its train.

"Here comes the little imp now," he murmured, as she entered with Lance. "Well, Betty, I'm glad you've emerged from your war paint," he sneered in a burst of brotherly frankness. "Where did you raise that black satin horror?"

"Cousin Daisy left it here last year; isn't it awful?" she confided. Hours later, in her own room, Betty dropped her newly-purchased rouge pots into the waste-paper basket. Then she relaxed into dreamy inactivity.

"Oh, most adorable of men," she sighed at last. "I'm so glad you don't like paint and powder combined with pearls—I detest 'em myself—and even if I did like them I would—but, no—I shall not tell even you"—nodding at her adorably blushing reflection in the glass—"what I am thinking about now!"

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VICTORY COUNCIL, No. 113. Royal League. Meets first and third Tuesday of each month in the home of the members. Officers of the chapter are: Regent, Mrs. R. H. De Groot; Mrs. R. W. Babcock, Secretary.

MAPLE GROVE LODGE No. 88, K. of P. Meets first and third Wednesday nights in Morris hall, 5 E. Jones, Chancellor; Commander, H. F. Logan; Secretary, J. H. De Groot; W. E. Babcock, Secretary.

DOWNERS GROVE H. V. E. Ladies of the Macabees. Meets in Morris hall every second and fourth Friday. Mrs. C. H. Stantis, Commander; Mrs. Lavara Hannum, Record Keeper.

MAPLE CAMP NO. 85, M. W. A. Meets the second Thursday of each month in Morris hall. W. E. Babcock, V. C.; A. H. Barnhart, W. A.; R. O. Miller, Clerk.

NAPER POST No. 68, G. O. P. Meets the second Saturday, 2:30 p. m., of each month in G. A. R. hall. Captain T. R. Rogers, Commander; F. A. Rogers, Senior Vice-Commander; Geo. T. Hughes, Junior Vice-Commander; E. W. Walker, Treasurer; R. W. Bond, Adjutant; Geo. B. Heart, Quartermaster.

GROVE LODGE NO. 25, F. & A. M.—Stated meetings, second and fourth Fridays at 8 o'clock in Masonic hall, corner Main and Curtis streets. B. C. White, Secretary; H. E. Blusser, Worshipful Master.

GROVE CHAPTER, No. 22, R. A. M.—Stated meeting first Thursday of each month in Masonic hall, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting companions always welcome. John Gollan, Secretary; Delbert Austin, E. H. P.

VESTA CHAPTER, No. 22, O. E. S.—Meeting second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. Laura Heintz, Worthy Matron; Walter Chessman, Worthy Patron; Ona Lower, Secretary.

DOWNERS GROVE LODGE No. 30, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock in Masonic hall, corner Main and Curtis streets. Geo. Schindler, N. G.; W. H. DeGroot, Secretary.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA—Honor Camp, No. 267—Meets the third Thursday evening of each month in Morris hall. Mrs. Carrie Harmons, Grace; Miss Agnes Venard, Recorder.

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