

CHURCH NOTICES

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH OF EAST GROVE.

Sunday school 10 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. All are welcome.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. Eneas B. Goodwin, Pastor.

Sunday—8 a. m., Mass, reading of the Gospel and Epistle of the day, sermon; 10 a. m., High Mass, reading of the Gospel and Epistle of the day, sermon; 3:30 p. m., vespers, benediction, sermon; baptisms, 2:30 p. m.

Men's Sodality meets on the fifth Sunday of the month; Married Women in the first Sunday; Young Ladies on the Second Sunday; Boys and Girls on the third Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Big meeting Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Is Kaiser Bill the Beast of Berlin the Beast Spoken of in Revelations?"

JONAS W. TUCKER Real Estate

Fire and Tornado Insurance House Renting Agency Justice of the Peace Notary Public

Harry H. Martin TEAMING AND FARM WORK

Downers Grove, R. 1. Phone 152-M-2

G. B. TOPE, M. D. Physician & Surgeon

Office and Residence: 15 Highland Ave. Telephone 185

DR. W. W. GOURLEY

Office at Residence - Phone 77-J N. Forest Ave. and Franklin St.

FLORIMOND LEBLANC, M. D.

Office and Residence: 67 E. Maple ave. Telephone 26

E. F. WORSLEY, M. D. Physician & Surgeon.

Office Lindley Bldg. Phone 266 R. Res. 46 N. Washington st. Phone 68 W

C. A. DURKEE OPTOMETRIST

28 E. Cass St. 14 W. Washington St. DOWNERS GROVE, CHICAGO

MARY S. DIENER Graduate Nurse

EV. DEACONESS HOSPITAL Phone 64-J Downers Grove P. O. Box 21. Res. 12 E. Maple.

J. H. CHENEY, D. V. M. VETERINARIAN

Downers Grove, Illinois Phone 11

HINSDALE UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIR SHOP

Repairing and Upholstering done neatly and promptly. Work called for and delivered. Phone or drop postal. Phone 635

Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m. The pastor and people of the Home-like Church invite all who care to worship with them to come and test their welcome.

If you are without a Church Home. Come, we can help you. If you are looking for Church Work Come, you can help us.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

James Freeman Jenness, Minister

The Sunday School will meet at 9:45 a. m. Morning Worship at 11:00 a. m. Epworth League Devotional meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Dr. J. S. Dancy, Chaplain of Base Hospital No. 12, A. E. F. will give a lecture next Thursday evening, Sept. 26th. Subject—Heart Throbs of the Great War.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

9:45 a. m. Sunday School. 11:00 a. m. Morning Worship with special exercises in honor of the 52nd anniversary of the church.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

Sunday service, 11 a. m.; Wednesday, 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 10 a. m. The reading room is open to the public on Mondays and Fridays from 3 to 5 p. m.

FIRST EVANGELICAL CHURCH

Rev. Ralph Kendall Schwab, Pastor.

Friday, September 20th. 7:30 p. m. Our choir rehearsal conducted by Mrs. Boaz. Let all the singers of the church be present to get special music ready for Rally Day and the Y. P. A. Convention.

ST. PAULS EVANGELICAL GROVE STREET CHURCH

Rev. Paul Crusius, Pastor

9:15 a. m. Sunday School. Come today and earn the prize for regular attendance, thirteen Sundays by Christmas.

Tuesday, 7:30 p. m., at the home of Miss Lehman. Teachers meeting. Wednesday, 8:00 p. m., Choir practice.

S. ANDREWS EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rev. Hugh M. MacWhorter Priest-in-Charge

Sept. 21, 1918, Saturday. Feast of S. Matthew, Evangelist. 10:30 a. m. Holy Eucharist and Instruction. Sept. 22, 1918. 17th Sunday after Trinity.

A NINE O'CLOCK TOWN

Story of New Starring Vehicle Deals With The Fortunes of a Clerk In Country Emporium

At Dicke Theatre September 26th. The inhabitants of Littleton are agog over the opening of "The Emporium" a grand store owned by John Clary, whose enterprising son, David, is the prospective manager.

SLEEP AS AID TO LONGEVITY

Long Hours in Bed May Mean Long Life, But the Question Arises, Is It Worth It?

WHAT IS COWARDICE?

However many phases there may be of courage, bravery, valor and fear, there seems to be but one of actual cowardice. It is moral panic—an absolute destitution of courage.

TEST OF HONESTY.

Money never made a man honest. Higher salary rarely secures the services of better men for the public.

WHY JESSIE PASSED

By V. G. PERRY.

NEW VEGETABLE BUTTER.

Shea butter, the reddish oil of the West African shea tree (Butyrospermum Parkii), is one of several vegetable butters that are now of unusual interest to makers of margarine, chocolate, candles and soap.

CARE FOR CARRYING MEDICINES.

To enable a physician to carry medicines without using the customary case, a cane has been invented in which there is a tubular metal slide to hold vials.

TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO IN THE REPORTER

The funeral of D. Pitcher was held at Cass church last Monday. He was born in West Walton, Norfolk County, England, on May 4th 1807 and was married to Miss Susan Rook in 1836. He died on the morning of Sept. 12th, full of years and ripe in Christian experience.

George Chaplin has moved from Cass to Downers Grove to make his home.

W. H. Johnson of Wheaton visited his daughter, Mrs. C. F. Davis this week.

C. K. Roe is building a fine home on Curtiss street. Shepley Moss has the contract.

C. F. Davis returned Sunday from a successful fishing trip to Pishtaupe Bay.

Dr. Gourley was on the sick list the fore part of the week.

Walter Lyman's honey crop this year was almost a complete failure.

Lucy, the little daughter of Frank Lindley, is sick with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Simonson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Stackhouse at Englewood.

Frank Owens is working in the electrical repair department of the C. B. & Q. Railroad.

H. P. Jones returned Tuesday evening from the western part of the State where he has been the past few months. His many friends are glad to see him back again.

Louis Klein advertises Spring chicken at 12 1/2 cents a pound. Picnic hams, 7 cents and Whole Bacon, 10c.

Frank Lancaster, after a long siege of sickness, is again able to attend to his duties as express messenger on the Q.

Mrs. Frank Owens is visiting relatives at Maple Park.

WE LEAD in Quality, Quantity, Service and Price.

Dress and School Shoes

for Misses, Children, Boys and Growing Girls. Shoes from the best leading makers. Serviceable, comfortable and good looking.

Our Prices make them unmatched values.

Prices range from \$1.25 to \$6.00

Morris Shoe Store,

32 South Main St. Downers Grove

WHY JESSIE PASSED

"Isn't it the time and place that story writers could use to start a novel? Here is the water, the moon, a log, and a man and a girl—all at their best. Wouldn't it inspire anyone?"

"The lake is beautiful, with that moon ray glimmering from away out in the night, and the girl, too, is beautiful, if she will pardon me for saying it; but the man doesn't seem to fit into this beauty," Andrew Parson replied seriously.

"How serious you are. If I didn't know men well I would think you meant that, but you don't, do you?" she asked.

"Yes, all of it," he answered. "But let us talk of something else. You are going away tomorrow, aren't you?"

"Yes; back to the old city to write on examinations. I just hate school and examinations! I would make mistakes on purpose if it wasn't for the disgrace dad and mother would think it. They want me to teach after I go to normal, and I don't want to. I'm twenty now. A girl at twenty wants to have some fun, doesn't she?"

"Twenty is very young," he answered. "But, tell me, why don't you want to teach?"

"Because I am not intended for a teacher. I just hate teaching and teachers. There's not one of them that is nice—no, not one I have met." Her tone was decided.

He smiled a trifle, but the moon was behind a cloud and she could not see him. "You'll return next Monday, will it all over," he said when he spoke again.

"Yes, I'll return to the nicest summer resort on earth to spend the summer. Will you be here?"

"No, I leave on Saturday."

"You don't seem to be a bit sorry," she pouted.

"No, I am not." He watched her face closely, and chuckled inwardly at the pout on her lips. "For, you see, I am coming back a week from Saturday to spend a two months' vacation here," he continued.

"Won't that be splendid!" she exclaimed, and her pleasure was apparent.

The next morning he was at the station to see her off and wish her luck. "It will just be luck that will get me through," she said. "I do not know a thing about algebra, and am sure I'll flunk. The algebra teacher is a wretch and I could never learn anything from him."

After the train pulled out Parsons looked after it with a sigh. "I wonder what she would think if she knew I was an algebra teacher?" he mused. "I wonder what she would think if she knew I was going to mark the very paper she is afraid she will fail on. I won't know which one is hers, though, thanks to the number system."

For two days Andrew Parsons had been marking algebra papers, and he gave an ejaculation of thankfulness when he started to mark the last one of the pile. No. 6, was the only means of identification on the paper. The first solution was correct. It had been correct on 98 per cent of the other papers. Not another answer was right.

No. 6 was better at composition, he could tell that by the way the essay commenced. It was a girl, he could see by the writing. She had chosen the subject, "A Character Study in Every-Day Life." As he read, Andrew became more and more interested.

It was no wonder his cheeks burned. Such a hero-worshipping description of himself, told in such glowing, original language, would make any man blush. He read and reread it. There was not a fault to be found with it. It was the most wonderful composition he had ever read. The last paragraph particularly abounded with praise and ended with the words: "A perfect man—a man any woman could worship!"

He undid the algebra bundle once more. No. 6 was right on top. He reread the paper. Forty marks were required for a pass, and he had only given her ten. Yes, the paper was worth forty marks, and he was very glad he had reread it.

The summer was drawing near an end—the most delightful summer Andrew Parsons had ever had. He was waiting on the beach for Jessie. She came skipping out of the hotel, flourishing a paper.

"Andy, the results are out, and I have passed!" she shouted as she neared him. She was wildly excited when she joined him. "I am so glad for mother's and dad's sakes. I can't see how I got through that algebra," he suggested.

"What do you know about that composition?" she flashed, her cheeks scarlet.

He had to confess.

"The idea!" she gulped, as she burst into tears. "To think you read that last paragraph!"

"That paragraph made me the happiest man in the world, dear," he said. "Let us walk down the beach. I want to tell you of a little plan I have that will fix it so you won't have to go to normal school next term."

Care for Carrying Medicines.

To enable a physician to carry medicines without using the customary case, a cane has been invented in which there is a tubular metal slide to hold vials.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms on North Side near depot. Tel. 137-R. Jos. Dieter. 9-6-3-C

FOR SALE—Lot 2 block 2 Middaugh ave. Price reasonable. A. W. Pope. Wheaton, Ill. 9-6-3-P

FOR SALE—Cheap, Adam Schaaaf Piano. Good condition and tone. Phone 39 m. 9-13-3-p

WANTED—Girl or woman for general housework. Good home and good wages for right person. Woman with Child also accepted. Phone Hinsdale 436-w. M. D. Bendell, Clarendon Hills 9-20-3-p

CARE FOR ALL STRAY CATS

Every Day Homeless Grimalkins Are Fed at Cloister of San Lorenzo in Florence, Italy.

From time immemorial the stray cats of Florence, Italy, have been cared for. The cloister of San Lorenzo is sacred to poor puss. It is overlooked by the windows of the famous Laurentian library, built by Michelangelo for Pope Clement VII to house the Medicean collection.

All stray cats are taken thither, and at noon every day scraps of meat, etc., collected from house after house, are emptied into the dry moat round the grass. Toward feeding-time one may see cats of all kinds and degrees—black, tortoise-shell, tawny, and white, male and female, young and old—basking in the sun and licking their chops.

Finally, when the food is brought, from every direction cats crowd in, hissing at one another, mewing and making much noise. Then, when they have fed, human snappers-up of unconsidered trifles come round to secure the pieces of paper, etc., for rag.

MAYAS INDIANS BEFORE INCAS

Race That Has Long Since Disappeared Ranked With the Aztecs in Scale of Civilization.

Present's Conquest of Peru accounts for the popular belief that all the people of this country were Incas. The truth is that the greatest part of the textiles of ancient Peru belongs to a people that had passed away before the Incas tribes reached the coast.

The Mayas were the ancient race of Indians which settled in the lowlands of Guatemala in Central America. They ranked with the Aztecs in civilization. They excelled in sculpture, cotton weaving and feather work. About the sixth century they are supposed to have disappeared. They left behind them cities like ancient Quirigua, now a mass of ruins overgrown by the jungle. Half buried by tropical growth today the archeologists are uncovering huge monoliths sculptured with strange designs and each bearing a giant face.

The Mayas have disappeared, but the population of Guatemala, are their direct heirs. Their bright-colored blankets and scarfs, their primitive methods of barter, their open-air markets filled with great heaps of strange stuffs and articles, should capture the imagination of any modern textile designer with ideas.

Hawk Works Hard for Living. The hawk is a successful fisherman, and were its task done with the catching of a fish its lot would be an enviable one. But a live fish is not desirable as the piece de resistance of a hawk dinner, so the bird that catches one always flies around until the fish is dead. This, we are told, is the invariable practice.

Sometimes a fish expires quickly, while at other times a hawk must fly around for hours before it can return home to the waiting family. There have been times when the fish have displayed stamina greater than the birds. This may explain why hawks seldom pounce on the croaker, most tenacious of life of all fish in the waters round about.

New Vegetable Butter. Shea butter, the reddish oil of the West African shea tree (Butyrospermum Parkii), is one of several vegetable butters that are now of unusual interest to makers of margarine, chocolate, candles and soap. The sweet and wholesome pulp of the nut is much prized by the natives, and is said to be nearly two-thirds butter. Great Britain controls the source of supply.