

## PIONEER WAS CALLED

J. B. ODETTE OLDEST CITIZEN OF BOURBONNAIS

Had Been a Resident of This County For 70 Years. Funeral Thursday

John Baptiste Odette, pioneer Kankakee county resident died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Edward Martin in Bourbonnais early this morning. Mr. Odette was ninety years and ten months of age at the time of his death and infirmities due to old age were responsible for his demise. Funeral services will be held Thursday morning at 9 o'clock at the Maternity church in Bourbonnais, Rev. Charlebois officiating. Interment will be made in the village cemetery.

Mr. Odette was one of the oldest residents of Kankakee county. He came here from Canada over 70 years ago and settled with the other Canadian immigrants in what is now Bourbonnais township. He was one of those who tilled the soil and for the forests which then abounded, hewed the timbers which built the first settlement in this part of the county. Mr. Odette was born in Canada and came here at the age of twenty years to make his fortune in settling on government land. He selected a fine piece of land and successfully tilled it. He at the time of death was well to do, though the greater part of his money he had given to his children.

The deceased was the oldest of a family of 11 children, born in St. Luc, Canada, Sept. 6, 1826. His father, also John B. Odette and his mother, Mary Dandurand, were members of old families in St. Luc, St. Jean county, Canada. The father, mother and the eleven children left their native place to come to Illinois. They arrived in Bourbonnais on June 18, 1848 and settled on a place of land near the Kankakee river, the place which is widely known as "Le Petit Canada." It derived its name because it was first inhabited by French-Canadians mostly from the Province of Quebec.

Mr. Odette never went back to Canada. He continually lived here from the date of his arrival in 1848 to the time of his death. Shortly following their coming from St. Luc, Mr. Odette married Miss Ada Betourne, daughter of Luc Betourne. Sixteen children were born to this union of whom only four are surviving, who are: Mesdames Edward Martin Sr., with whom he had been living since the death of his wife, 10 years ago; Thomas Clarke of Kankakee and Arthur Besse of Green Valley, Minn. A son, Luc Odette lives in Kankakee.

Three brothers and two sisters also survive. They are Eli of Kansas, Edward of Kankakee and Alexis of Kansas and Mrs. Rose Wiler of Kansas and Mrs. Adeline Morel of St. Louis.

## RESOLUTION OF RESPECT

In Memory of Beatrice Hinton Who Died June 18th, 1917.

WHEREAS, once again death hath visited the home of our Beloved Brother W. G. Hinton; and

WHEREAS, the Supreme Ruler hath seen fit to call to her Heavenly Home His beloved daughter, Beatrice Hinton, while we sympathize with Brother Hinton and family, yet we feel that their loss is her eternal gain; therefore, Be it RESOLVED, that the members of Bradley Lodge No. 862—I. O. O. F. tendered to Brother Hinton and family our sincere condolence in their deep affliction; and further Be it RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, also a copy be placed in file in Bradley Lodge No. 862.

Yours fraternally,  
ROBERT ERSKINE  
ROBERT BELL  
ROBERT CARY  
Committee:

Miss Margaret Fahey and Miss Gertrude Wilson who are attending Normal School were week end visitors with home folks.

## New Cars

The North Kankakee Election Railway has placed an order for two new street cars with the McGuire and Cummins Co. and expect them to be delivered in next 90 days.

The cars are to be strictly modern in every respect, and will be of the pay as you enter style, and can be operated either as a one, or two man car. They will be equipped with General Electric Motors, and all the latest improvements.

## Party

Miss Bernadette DeBuke entertained 12 of her friends at a birthday party Friday afternoon, in honor of her 12th Birthday. The afternoon was pleasantly passed with games, and refreshments were served.

## Do You Know That

Keeping health is a part of doing "your bit"?  
Universal public health service is the duty of the Nation?  
Much valuable food material is diverted in the manufacture of alcoholic beverages?  
The only good fly is the dead one?  
Good health is the foundation of personal usefulness either in peace or in war?  
Who is too busy to care for his health may have to take time to cure disease?

## Vacation Time Is Here

Schools have closed for the summer, and now the small boy can pursue his question for pleasure. But it is not he alone who has been eagerly awaiting the summer season, for grown-ups are also planning or relaxing from our every day labors. The summer vacation should also provide a chance for the every day scenes, and already thousands of vacationists have wended their way to the Great Lakes and, particularly, to Lake Erie where there are to be found the finest and largest steamers plying the inland waters of the world.

The largest and most magnificent of these steamers, the Great Ship "SEEANDBEE", is now running daily between Cleveland and Buffalo, and her immense popularity is attested by the large volume of passenger traffic carried.

This trip not only appeals to the vacationist but also to the weary commercial traveler who, by boarding the steamer at Cleveland or Buffalo at 9:00 p. m., may break the monotony of his all rail journey, enjoy a refreshing night's sleep and reach destination at 7:30 the following morning, in plenty of time and with the inclination to start the day's struggles early.

## A Tour Around the World

The "Tour" around the world, conducted by the "Harmony Girls" of the M. E. church last Friday evening, was a grand success and was one of the most novel entertainments ever staged here.

The program consisted of nine stops. Each stop representing a different country and a lunch was served at each stop. The homes were beautifully decorated to represent the various countries. The program at the church was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all present.  
1st stop—IRELAND at Fahey's  
Irish stew  
2nd stop—RUSSIA at Windal's  
Pot pie  
3rd stop—ITALY at Trueitt's  
Spaghetti  
4th stop—FRANCE at Hoehn's  
French salad  
5th stop—CHINA at McCue's  
Rice pudding  
6th stop—SWITZERLAND at Vallat's  
Cheese sandwich and cocoa  
7th stop—ENGLAND at Gondermann's  
English Pudding  
8th stop—SWEEDEN at Johnson's  
Swedish Cakes  
9th stop—U. S. A. at M. E. Church  
Ice cream cones

Mrs. Nellie Yott and children are visiting relatives in Lake Village.

## ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING

WILLIAM T. GORDON ACCIDENTALLY SHOOTS SELF

Dies From Affect of Wound Near Heart—Funeral was Held Monday From M E Church

One of the most tragic deaths that has occurred here for some time was that of William T. Gordon of this city who died Friday evening from a shot gun wound accidentally inflicted while he was handling the gun. He lived with his parents at 229 South Wabash Ave. and came home about 5 o'clock, passing through the garden where his father was at work, went into the house, and when his father called him to assist him, he answered he would be back in a few minutes.

Mr. Gordon continued his work until about 5:30 when becoming tired he sat down on the porch. Presently he heard groans went to investigate and found his son lying on his back on the floor in a pool of blood where he had fallen, when he was shot.

Mr. Gordon realized that his son was hurt badly and sent a boy for a physician. Dr. Goodwin arrived within a few minutes. The physician found that a charge of shot from a single barreled shot gun had passed through his body just below the heart. Nothing could be done, and the victim died at 6:30, within an hour after the accident.

Coroner L. E. Fenouille was called and conducted an inquest. According to the testimony of the father, the shot was fired accidentally. In halting words the aged and sorrowing father told the story of the shooting as he knew it.

"He came home about 4:30. I was working in the garden at the time. As he passed me I asked him to come and help me and he said that he would be back in a minute. I was warm and I sat down on the porch. In about five minutes I thought I heard groans in the house. I went up stairs and found him lying on the floor on his back, covered with blood. I called a boy and asked him to get a doctor. Dr. Goodwin came, in four or five minutes, but he could do nothing for him.

He talked to me before he died I asked him who did it, for I didn't know. He said 'I did it pa.' I asked, 'did you do it intentionally, and he replied, 'no it was an accident.' These were the last rational words he spoke. Before he died he asked me to lean over so he could kiss me."

When asked whether or not his son had appeared in good spirits when he returned home Mr. Gordon replied that he had been in fine spirits when he last

saw him before the accident. Hear Shot

At the inquest Mrs. Maude Lucas testified that she had heard the shot through an open window. She was working in the rear of her home across from the Gordon residence, at the time. Mrs. Saindon stated that she had heard the wounded man tell his father before he died that the shooting was accidental.

Blain Gordon, a brother of the victim stated that his brother had been handling the gun a great deal, and had intended trading it for a revolver this morning. The gun was not a good one and only last week Blain Gordon stated that he had repaired it for his brother. He believes that a shell stuck in the gun and it was discharged accidentally when an attempt was made to dislodge it.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental shooting. William T. Gordon was born in Rockville township July 14th 1882, and has made this his home practically all his life. He leaves a wife and three children who are living in California, a father, mother, one brother, Blaine, and two sisters, Mrs. Lillie Jessup of South Bend and Mrs. Bertha Stith of Holliday, Mo.

The funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the M. E. Church. The interment was in Mount Grove cemetery. The large concourse of friends and relatives that attended, spoke of the high esteem he was held in. The out-of-town relatives attending the funeral were S. T. Jessup and wife, So. Bend, Paul Stith, wife and daughter, Holiday, Mo., Wm. Raines, Bert Raines, Vernon Raines, Frank Spence of Moron, Ind., Mrs. Sadie Rotruck, Francisville, Ind., John Layton, wife and two nieces, Fred Strong and wife of Hammond, Ind.

Ed Bartha was on the sick list during the week.

E. J. Greiuer and family of Chicago were Monday visitors here. They were looking for a location and expect to move here in the near future.

Mrs. Geo. Staudohar of South Chicago was a Monday visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Worman returned home Saturday from a visit to Southern Illinois.

William Meyer of Lafayette spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Mildred Book is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Leonore Trumbley of Chicago will spend her summer vacation here with Mrs. Ed Umstead.

O. L. Lancaster, who has been sick for some time, is much better and is able to be up a little while each day.

George Walters of Rensselaer, Ind., spent several days the past week with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Peters of North Wabash Ave. was a Chicago visitor the latter part of the week.

## CHURCH REDEDICATED

U. B. CHURCH RE-OPENED REDEDICATED SUNDAY.

Fine Program Rendered To Large Audience. Sermon By Rev. Overton.

The U. B. Church was reopened and rededicated last Sunday and one of the finest programs ever witnessed here was understood by a large audience. The program opened in the

joyed by the large audience that taxed the capacity of the church.

Pledges were taken to defray the expenses of moving and remodeling the church and \$1,000.00 was pledged for the purpose. The meeting was one of the best ever held here and was a great success.

PROGRAMME  
Order of Service

9 A. M.—Prayer and Praise Service  
10 A. M.—Sunday School  
11 A. M.—Morning Worship, sermon by Rev. V. W. Overton, D. D.  
12:30—Greetings by Rev. Iver Johnson  
Pastor, M. E. Church, Bradley  
Greetings by former Pastors  
Rev. W. J. Pruner  
7:00 P. M.—Special Service for Young People  
Lead by Pastor  
Talk by—Rev. D. M. Overton, D. D.  
8:00 P. M.—Prayer, Offering, Dedication, Benediction. Rev. A. E. Wright D. D. Chicago



morning with a Prayer and Praise service led by the pastor, followed by the Sunday School and the regular morning service, and sermon by Rev. D. M. Overton.

The afternoon service was in charge of Rev. Iver Johnson, pastor of the M. E. Church here; and a short talk was made by Doctor Pruner a former pastor of the church.

The evening service opened with a special service for young people followed by the principle address of the day by Rev. E. A. Wright D. D. of Grace Church Chicago. Rev. Wright's address was one of the finest talks ever heard here and was greatly enjoyed.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all the kind friends and neighbors, who assisted us in any way during our bereavement, for their sympathy and also for the many beautiful flowers.

ALONZO GORDON AND FAMILY.

## Party

Elmer Walters entertained a number of friends at a birthday party, given at his home Friday evening. The evening was pleasantly passed and refreshments were served.

## Who Are They

Who are the "They" that we are told  
Are saying this and that?  
We've hunted for them ev'rywhere,  
But can't tell where they're at.  
We're hearing from them constantly,  
A dozen times a day.  
For "They" say this and "They" say that,  
But who knows who are "They"?  
"They" say that Jones is drinking hard.  
An leads an awful life;  
"They" say his wife will leave him soon,  
She's tired of the strife.  
"They" say that Smith who owns a car,  
His grocer does not pay.  
Yes, "They" say this and "They" say that,  
But who as yet has found "They"?  
The "They" have done a lot of harm  
In city and in town;  
"They" are immune from punishment,  
"They" can't be hunted down.  
"They" let their tongues wag to and fro:  
"They" don't care what they say.  
There would be much more happiness  
If we could land on "They."



REV. JOHN CODD, Pastor



# PRUSSIA OF WORLD POWER DRIVE US TO WAR

### Diplomat Reveals Kaiser's Plan to Draw United States Into Struggle.

## BIG LEVY IF VICTORIOUS

#### If Germany Lost She Counted on Easier Peace Through Pacificists Here—Planned Formulation of Great International Trust.

Washington.—In a statement just issued with the consent of the state department, Gysses Grant-Smith, for the past four years ambassador to the American embassy at Vienna, casts light upon the steps by which America was drawn into the war.

He boldly accuses the Kaiser of forcing American participation with this dual purpose:

First, if Germany should triumph, she would be able to levy an enormous war tribute upon the United States;

Second, if she should lose the mighty game into which she has cast her all, she might hope through the United States to obtain an easier peace, counting upon the influence of millions of German-Americans and the American pacifists.

#### Dream of a Commercial Trust.

Ultimate German policy, or even the ending of the war in draw, Mr. Grant-Smith believes, will mean the formation by Prussia of a great international commercial trust, against which the rest of the world would be all but powerless to battle. Austria-Hungary is to be added to the German empire, and, through interlocking directors, Bulgaria and Turkey.

This dream of the mighty commercial trust, along with the desire for the annexation of Holland and Belgium and for the control of the North sea coast as far south as Havre, supplied the real motive for Germany's plunging the world into war. Mr. Grant-Smith believes, however, that his statement expresses only his personal belief, that he does not speak for the state department, he says:

"When the causes which precipitated the present war are thoroughly examined, it is my conviction that all residents of the United States, whatever their status, will recognize that the defeat of the German government in this conflict is in the interests of all."

"Some months ago those of us who were stationed in the central empire reluctantly arrived at the conviction that it was the deliberate intention of the German government to force the United States into the war at what she might consider the psychological moment."

"Every good commander in making a plan of campaign provides not only for victory but makes provision likewise for the eventuality of defeat. In the matter of plain business expediency in the way of insurance, Germany, I am convinced, determined to force our entry on the side of the entente, with the intention, in case of victory, of making the United States pay an indemnity which would mean the saddling of this and future generations of Americans with an untold burden of taxation, or, in the case of her defeat, to get better terms and secure the coast as far down as Havre. It was here that the British interfered with the Prussian plans. They seemed convinced for some unknown reason that Great Britain would not enter the war for at least a month or more after its outbreak, and you can readily imagine what would have been the result had the British remained quiet and permitted the German fleet to sail to the north coast of France, taking Calais, Boulogne and Havre and landing troops which would have swept across Normandy to join the forces which had advanced through Belgium."

"It is in this initial check which the Berlin general staff can never forgive the British."

"The Germans have accomplished a portion of their scheme in the seizure of the coast as far as Ostend, as well as the Belgian coast, and French mines with out whose product Germany would have been seriously embarrassed during the war. Had the plan carried through as conceived, the next step would have been the absorption of Holland, peacefully, if possible, but absorption, in any case."

"The second part of the great plan is the formation of the largest commercial combination or trust that has ever been conceived by the mind of man. viz., The American, Austria-Hungary to the German empire, under Prussian leadership and through interlocking directorates (to use a familiar phrase) of Bulgaria and Turkey. It can be readily seen what an enormous power, in fact a power almost irresistible in international commerce, would thus be formed."

#### Dangers of U. S. After War.

"It is the operations of this gigantic trust after peace has come again that we are most anxious to fear, and since either German victory or even the termination of the war in what people might call a draw, would permit the formation of such a combination, it is evident that the result is absolutely contrary to the interests of the United States and of every resident of this country."

"The murder of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife was seized upon by the Prussian propagandists to precipitate the great European war in

1914 for the purpose of seizing more coast and forcing her allies into her clutches for the formation of the Mitteleuropa trust.

"And now, in 1917, Prussia, still convinced that 'it is important' that she should be the one 'attacked,' deliberately forces the United States into a state of war, her present covetous eyes as always fixed on the possessions of others, while with mock heroics she attempts to play the role of the persecuted one. Read her record as carved with her sword, as written in her diplomacy, as evidenced by her propaganda and intrigues. In the light of our experience in this country since the summer of three years ago, we can understand something of the methods employed which provoked the wars of 1864, 1893 and 1910."

"Many of our residents who themselves or whose forebears were born in Germany have been able through the advantages afforded them here to reach positions of affluence and influence. What would be their present condition, both financial and social, had they never emigrated to the United States? Why did they leave the place of their birth? Let them ask themselves these questions. They claim to be practical men of affairs; then let them look at this question from that standpoint, and I am sure they will realize that their interests lie unquestionably with the corporation in which they have their all invested."

"Let us keep our friendships, our affection for our friends in the central empire, but let us stand shoulder to shoulder and see this fight through. Let us strain every nerve to help our corporation to win this fight and not go down before the predatory Prussian trust."

## WAR IS CAUSE OF INCREASE

### Press Room Produces 240,000,000 Copies of Posters, Pamphlets and Other Publications in One Month.

#### War-time work at Uncle Sam's printing office has reached large proportions, establishing during one month a record never before equaled in the history of the office, according to Public Printer Cornelius Ford.

The preparedness and war situation demanded rapid delivery on a vast number of orders covering every conceivable class of printing. During these orders varying in quantity from 1,000 to 25,000,000 copies each. In addition to handle this extra work, in order to handle the ordinary current work for congress and the various departments and bureaus of the government, the working forces were augmented to some extent as rapidly as possible, and all divisions put on what is practically a continuous 24-hour run, divided into several shifts.

#### Registration Printing Heavy.

The law requiring registration in connection with the printing of bills called for very large quantities of job printing. All of this work was prepared for posting in the government printing office, and forwarded direct to the printing plants in the city post office. The principal items composed in this work were 25,000,000 registration cards, together with 18,000,000 copies of certificates of registration, a certain number of each being mailed to the several counties in the United States; other blanks, vouchers, telegrams, instructions, etc., in connection with registration totaled approximately 4,000,000 copies.

The Liberty bond issue required large quantities of extra work. One million copies of Liberty bond posters, printed in two colors, were delivered within the space of a few days. Four million copies were printed of what is known as the "Boy Scouts" poster. The poster was printed in two colors, and was prepared for mailing by members of various Boy Scout troops. Ten million copies were printed of circulars, applications, etc.

Approximately 100,000 wire-strike pamphlets, varying in size from 8 to 250 pages each, on matters concerning preparedness and war were printed.

The output of the bindery during the month was extremely heavy. In addition to many millions of copies of miscellaneous work, there were 750,000 bound books delivered, among which were: "Handy Book for Enlisted Men," 10,000; "Soldiers' Deposit Book," 20,000; "Manual of Interior Guard Duty," 100,000; "Provisional Drill and Service Regulation," 20,000; "Manual for Courts-Martial," 100,000; "Small Arms Firing Manual," 100,000; "Manual of Drill and Service Regulation," 25,000; "Drill Regulations and Service Manual," 30,000; "Army Regulations," 20,000; "Rules of Land Warfare," 25,000; "The Army Horseholder," 10,000; "Army Horse in Accident and Disease," 6,000; "Infantry Drill Regulations," 99,000.

#### Other Departments Supplied.

The agriculture department was supplied with many millions of posters, bulletins, etc., concerning food conservation and farming. In addition to the printing and binding in connection with the preparation and prosecution of war, the regular current work, unusually heavy at this time by reason of increased activities and the creation of new bureaus was produced for the departments and congress, amounting to, approximately, \$300,000. This work included a daily edition of 32,000 copies of the Congressional Record, 125,000,000 postal cards and 14,000,000 money order blanks.

The pressroom handled 18,000 forms and produced 240,000,000 copies; the pamphlet bindery folded 25,000,000 sheets; the total cost of paper used during the month was \$222,000, averaging about \$4.00 per day during the same month last year, and the wages paid amounted to \$400,000. The public printer says:

"All employees in the government printing office have shown an efficient and patriotic spirit in responding cheerfully to the extremely heavy demand made on them by the long hours and hard work necessary at this time, and great credit is due them for their splendid showing, made by the office. It is my firm belief that the present organization and working forces are the best in the history of the government printing office."

"Notwithstanding all the long hours and rush of work, the employees found time to subscribe, approximately, \$100,000 for Liberty Loan bonds."

#### Time Output Increased.

Time manufactured and sold in the United States amounted to 3,583,896 tons, valued at \$14,336,756. This was an increase of 208,771 tons, or 6 per cent over that of 1914, and nearly equal the record output of 3,505,200 tons in 1913, Uncle Sam reports.

# UNCLE SAM SETS PRINCIPAL RECORD

### Government's Big Establishment Turns Out Vast Amount of Work.

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# "HOW OLD ARE YOU?"

### Question of Vital Interest in This Country Now.

## UNCLE SAM'S CENSUS EXPERTS POINT OUT HOW WAR HAS EMPHASIZED IMPORTANCE OF BIRTH REGISTRATION.

#### How old are you? Never in the history of this country has this question been of such vital interest to so many people as it is today.

Never before has the United States government been so deeply interested in knowing the exact ages of the young men of the land.

Officials of Uncle Sam's census bureau believe that in view of these facts, the public mind has never before been so ready to grasp the great importance of complete birth registration. Officials of the bureau in a statement on the subject say:

"In ordinary times, as the years go by and problem after problem is taken up and settled, our civilization grows; and the more rapidly these problems are taken up and settled the more rapidly this civilization grows."

"In ordinary times the continual demands upon our attention, first by one problem and then by another, easily explain the temporary sidetracking of the attention from the problem of complete birth registration. It is not because the people believe birth registration unimportant, but the problem has simply been crowded to one side until a more favorable day."

"When the story is told of the American arrested in London as a German spy, unable to obtain a birth certificate because his birth had never been recorded and because the doctor had died, the people grasp the point and agree that birth records should be registered; but as the story relates to somebody far away, somebody unknown, and probably never heard of before, the point is soon forgotten and no wave of strong public opinion ever really started. So, too, the statements that birth records are needed to prove men of voting age, to establish old-age pensions and pensions for children of soldiers, to establish rights of inheritance, to determine how efficiently the states are protecting the health of the children, and to determine who is entitled to the protection of our flag, these statements are too apt to be treated as old adages which call for no immediate reform."

"The need for complete birth registration is recognized, but the inertia of the people still prevails."

"Thus, in ordinary times, the problems of civilization are settled slowly, but not so in time of war or great catastrophes."

"The city devastated by fire is so rebuilt as to guard against a second conflagration."

"The terrible loss of life which follows overloading an excursion steamer soon results in more stringent laws and in greater safety for future travelers."

"And today the war call for the registration of our young men brings home the need of birth records to every community and to almost every family in the United States."

"Can you prove that you are under twenty-one years of age, or must you forever be suspected of having falsified your age?"

"Perhaps a fond mother, to save her son from the horrors of the trench, will register his age below the age limit; perhaps years later proof will be found that this man should have registered; imagine his chagrin at not having done his part in the war."

"Perhaps there are slacker who, in the absence of birth records, may be able to shirk registration."

"Surely, the need of complete birth registration is evident to all."

"May we not hope that the call for the registration of all men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-one will awaken the people from their lethargy and lead at once to this forward step in our civilization—the registration of every birth?"

#### Treating of Poles.

According to information compiled recently by the government forest service, 102 treating plants, operating throughout the United States, have treated a total of 22,839 poles treated in 1915. This is estimated to be about one-half the actual number subjected to treatment, since a large number given brush treatment are not reported. The principal preservative used was creosote oil, and the average absorption was about 11 pounds per cubic foot. About 85 per cent of the poles treated were yellow pine, while western red cedar and Douglas fir largely made up the remainder.

#### Unable to Fight, Convict Would Buy Liberty Bonds

A letter came to Uncle Sam from a prisoner in the Connecticut state penitentiary asking where and how to place a subscription for \$1,000 worth of Liberty Loan bonds.

"I am unable in my present position to be of service to my country in the manner in which I prefer," he wrote, "I should very much like to purchase two Liberty Loan bonds, one of \$1,000 and one of \$500, and help out a little in that way."

## IS DOING HER BIT

Miss Virginia Cannon Le Seure, young granddaughter of "Uncle Joe" Cannon, in the uniform her service for the Red Cross society has entitled her to wear, photographed on the steps of her grandfather's home, in Danville, Ill.

"I never was so proud of anything in my life," Uncle Joe's favorite granddaughter confessed, in talking of her uniform and her work. "I'm learning the real joy of service. Of course there aren't any parties or anything of that sort now that there is war, and I think it's beautiful to be doing even a little something that is useful." But it isn't so small a thing that Miss Le Seure is doing. With the opening of the Iled Cross classes in intensive training at the Chicago headquarters, this daughter of fortune enrolled and worked devotedly until she had completed her course.



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## NO EXCUSE FOR HOBO, SAYS DEFENSE COUNCIL

Sherman, Cal.—The tramp and the panhandler came under the official ban of the state council of defense.

A letter was sent to all county councils of defense requesting the co-operation of citizens in enforcing the vagrancy laws as a war measure. It said in part:

"Housewives and every loyal American citizen can give immeasurable aid in eliminating chronic loafers by using keen, common judgment and decision in giving food and alms. Every supplicant for food or alms should be required to give an honest return in work for what he receives. It is unfair that any person should exist in shirtless idleness, particularly at this time."

A substitute for gasoline in the role of fuel has been found by a South African company in a natural, a distillate of molasses.

### EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

BY INVITATION  
Served at the  
Hotel Waldorf-Astoria  
New York

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT  
COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE  
SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, I.A.  
Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

### GOOD LUCK RED RUBBERS

They Fit All Standard Cars

REBUILT TRACTION ENGINES  
From 10 to 25 H. P. of best makes. These machines have been thoroughly rebuilt in our own shops at a practically as good as new. We estimate an average saving of 25% in repairs. Address: BOSTON VEHICULAR HOSE & RUBBER CO., Cambridge, Mass.

### PATENTS

Subject to it.  
"Is your husband subject to draft?"  
"Yes, indeed. His catches cold at the slightest thing."

### IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY

But like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

### CURIOUS FEARS OF SOLDIERS

One Dreads That His Charcoal Burner Will Be Destroyed Although in Different as to Himself.

It is extraordinary what curious fears some soldiers have. One fighter always dreads that his charcoal fire will be destroyed by a shell. He always places the burner in the most protected part of the trench, but remains quite indifferent in regard to his own personal safety.

Another extraordinary fear of a soldier at the front is that of having his bootlaces unripped. Nothing else has terrors for him, from bayonet fighting to asphyxiating gases. But he is quite certain that if his bootlaces are loose he will trip over them and break his neck. He always examines his laces to see if they are properly fastened. Another soldier who has been through the thick of the fighting is terribly frightened of going through a wood, and would rather walk miles round it than half a mile through it. He has the fear that some day a tree will suddenly fall and crush him.

Many soldiers have a horror of losing their identity disks, or of being unidentified if they are killed, and buried in a nameless grave. One man is known to carry little scraps of paper in every pocket, giving his name and regiment, so that his body may be recognized if he is killed.

### Prospective Bride.

"My salary is four thousand dollars a year. Couldn't you live on that?"  
"I suppose I could manage to live on it," replied the girl, "but I expected to do a lot of entertaining after I was married."

### For Building Up Quickly

probably the very best food you can select

### Grape-Nuts.

It contains the mineral salts and energy values—all the nutrient of whole wheat and barley—digests easily and quickly, and the flavor is delicious.

### "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

A letter came to Uncle Sam from a prisoner in the Connecticut state penitentiary asking where and how to place a subscription for \$1,000 worth of Liberty Loan bonds.

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### for Grape-Nuts



## EXPERT RELATES OLD ANIMAL LIFE

TELLS OF MANY CREATURES IN PREHISTORIC DAYS

Asserts Primitive Man Lived in West When "Thunder Birds" Winged Thru Air.

Altho the wild life of North America is more abundant than that of the other continents of the northern hemisphere and has only Africa as a world rival, yet the present-day richness in this respect is decidedly poor compared with the abundance and variety of mammalian life that reigned the plains before the advent of the white man, while the vast number of species which disappeared even before the Indians came to inhabit the land is even more astonishing.

In a communication to the National Geographic Society, E. W. Nelson, Chief of the United States Geological Survey, gives an amazing account of North American wild life in prehistoric times.

A portion of the communication has been made public by the society in the following bulletins:

"The original buffalo herds have been estimated to have contained from 20,000,000 to 50,000,000 animals (the latter figure is 5,000,000 greater than the total number of cattle in the United States, according to the last Census), and in 1870 it was estimated that about 5,500,000 still survived—exceeding by 1,400,000 the number of mules in the United States in 1910. A number of men now living were privileged to see some of the great herds of the West before they were finally destroyed. Dr. George Bird Grinnell writes:

"In 1870, I happened to be on a train that was stopped for three hours to let a herd of buffaloes pass. We supposed they soon would pass by, but they kept on coming. On a number of occasions in earlier days the engineers thought they could run thru the herds, and that, seeing the locomotive, the buffaloes would stop to turn aside, but after a few locomotives had been ditched by the animals the engineers got in the way of respecting the buffaloes' idiosyncrasies."

"Chroniclers of the colonial days give many interesting accounts of the number of other wild animals, including bears, wapiti, white-tailed deer, and turkeys, on which the wolves made fierce war. One writer narrates that during the winter of 1870-71 fully 2,400 moose were snared on the Great Manitoulin Island, at the head of Lake Huron.

"The fossil beds of the Great Plains of North America and other parts of the West contain a variety of mammalian life on this continent at different periods in the past. Perhaps the most wonderful of all these ancient faunas was that revealed by the bones of birds and mammals which had been trapped in the asphalt pits recently discovered in the outskirts of Los Angeles, California.

"These bones show that prior to the arrival of the present fauna the plains of southern California swarmed with an astonishing wealth of strange birds and beasts. The most notable of these are saber-toothed tiger, lions much larger than those of Africa, giant wolves, several kinds of bears, including the huge cave bears, even larger than the gigantic brown bears of Alaska; large wild horses, camels, bison (unlike our buffalo, tiny antelope, the size of a fox; mastodons, mammoths with tusks fifteen feet long and giant ground sloths.

"There is reason for believing that primitive man occupied California and other parts of the West during at least the latter part of the period when the fauna of the asphalt pits still flourished. The folklore of the locally restricted California Indians contains detailed descriptions of a beast which is undoubtedly a bison, probably the bison of the asphalt pits.

"The discovery in those pits of the bones of gigantic vulture-like bird of prey of far greater size than the condor is even more startling, since the folklore of the Eskimos and Indians of most of the tribes from the Straits to California and the Rocky Mountain region abound in tales of the "thunder bird"—a gigantic bird of prey like a mighty eagle, capable of carrying away persons in its talons. Possibly the accounts of the bison and the "thunder bird" are really based on the originals of the asphalt beds and have been passed down in legendary history thru many thousands of years.

"Among other marvels the fossil beds reveal the fact that both camels and horses originated in North America."

Twenty years ago Wilbur Penfield left his home in Springfield, Mass. and went west. Shortly afterward he read a notice of his mother's death in a Springfield paper and had always supposed it was true until he met her the other day in Bridgeport, Conn., where he has been working for the last fifteen years.

The Pennsylvania System has had a 100 per cent safety record for passengers for the past three years in which time they have carried over 550,000,000 persons.

Occasionally riches fly away from an honest man and rest on the perch erected by the other fellow.

## WOMEN IN NEW YORK DYE WHITE POODLES

Chorus Girls Take Up Fad and Carry Dogs of Livid Hues.

The latest Broadway fad is the dyed poodle. Society first took up the idea and now it is being adopted by the up-to-date chorus girls. Three front row girls thrilled Broadway one afternoon recently when they alighted from a taxi in front of the Hotel Astor, each with a small dog in her arm. One was pink, another was blue, and the third green. The passers-by needed no signal from the doortender to call attention to the arrivals. The party spoke for itself. The dogs originally were white French poodles.

It is understood that the dyed-in-the-wool dog proposition isn't confined to any color. They are synchronizing variations in the color schemes. Green ears, a pink tail with blue horizontal stripes, is a possibility.

In one of the big department stores the other day were observed two women, one with an orange-colored poodle and the other the color of the turquoise blue of the skies, with a delicate tint of pink on the underbody.

A Japanese Boy Learning English.

"My first sensation, when I got a Wilson's spelling book in my tenth year, was something I cannot easily forget," Yone Noguchi relates in "The Story of Yone Noguchi." "I felt the same sensation when, eight years later, I first looked upon the threatening vastness of the ocean upon my embarking on an American liner. . . I remember how I slept every night with that spelling book by my pillow, hoping to repeat the lesson whenever I awoke at midnight; the smell of the foreign book, which troubles my nostrils I feel even today when I think about it, charmed, mystified, and frightened my childish mind. My teacher, in fact the only one teacher in the whole town (Tashima in Owari province) who knew anything of English, soon found his inability to advance beyond the twentieth page of the book; when I got another teacher, who had been newly appointed to the grammar school of the town, I was asked to buy a copy of Wilson's First Reader, which my father got at Nagoya after walking fifteen miles."

"My eldest brother at Tokio," he relates later, "sent me a copy of somebody's geography for a New Year's gift, which I took around among my friends to impress their minds that I was quite superior to them; in fact such a book was a great curiosity then in our town. I know I must have been very ambitious to learn the English language; whenever my father sent me on an errand without, I always carried the Reader in my sleeve; once, on my way to somewhere, I wrote down with chalk my English lesson on all the wooden fences I came across. Father accused me for my delay when I returned, I was somewhat embarrassed with wet rags what I had written."

"I came up to Tokio, not waiting for father's permission, in February when I was fourteen years old, as my boyish ambition had grown too big to be peaceful in a provincial city. The first English book I ever read in Tokio school was Macaulay's 'Life of Lord Clive,' the beautiful style of which excited my adventurous enthusiasm. When my weakness in mathematics made me think it quite difficult to pass the Government's examination, I left the school in a sort of preparatory system for Keio Gijuku founded by Fukuzawa, the great American modern Japan ever produced, the school where today, twenty-four years later, I turn my morning steps to deliver the so-called lecture—of the real worth of which I have my confessed doubt—on English poetry. At this Keio I was put to learn somebody's economy and history; and you will wonder to know that I learned also Spencer's 'Education' (why 'Education' for a small boy to be educated?) . . . And it was here also that I became acquainted with Longfellow's village blacksmith, who looked

"the whole world in the face, For he owes not any man."

I grew now even to despise the spoken English language since my first touch with the imaginative literature; I often excused it, still from the conversation class under an American teacher, and forgot how hours passed in the pages of Irving's 'Sketch Book,' which made me long for England and Westminster Abbey. One day I picked up at a second-hand shop Gray's book of poems and Goldsmith's 'The Deserted Village,' which, both of them, I even determined to translate into Japanese at the same time: Is there anything under the sun hard to accomplish for a boy?

When in his eighteenth year he wandered to San Francisco, and "found a job as a kitchen boy" he relates how his young head was still in his English study, "from want of my hands' certainty (perhaps that of my mind) I do not know how many dishes I broke. It was about that time that I came across Kingsley's 'Three Fishermen,' and tried to remember it so I could recite it at any odd moment."

Grundy County, Ill., has tested the effect of rolling on the germination of oats both drilled and broadcast. If the germination of the drilled part of the broadcasted field in the demonstration is counted as 100, the average germination of the unrolled strips was only 67.3 per cent. In the drilled fields the unrolled check plots showed a germination of only 72.5 per cent to that on the rolled part.

# ASK YOUR GROCER

FOR

## CORN BELT CREAMERY BUTTER

Pure---Pasteurized---Nutritious

For its food value there is no substitute for Butter

We pay farmers the top price for butter fat and fresh eggs.

## KANKAKEE CREAMERY CO.

Kankakee, Illinois

## WEEKLY FARM LETTER

ARTICLE ON WHY CREAM TESTS VARY.

Difference in Percentage of Fat in Milk, Temperature of Milk Speed of Separator are Causes.

All producers of cream have noticed that the test of their cream varies from time to time without any obvious reason. Why this should be the case is therefore not always understood because as they say, "The separator was set the same". Mr. H.A. Ruehe of the Dairy Department of the University of Illinois explains this variation. He says: "It is true that the cream screw, or the skim milk screw, as the case may be, is the special device on the separator for regulating the richness of the cream. However, there are other factors which influence the percentage of fat in the cream so that the test of the cream from different skimmings may vary seven percent even tho the separator is set the same.

"A decrease in the percentage of fat in milk, such as may be expected when the cows are turned out on fresh pasture, will cause a decrease in the test of the cream, whereas when there is an increase in the test of the milk the test of the cream will also increase.

"The temperature of the milk at the time of skimming also affects the test of the cream. A separator will not skim cold milk as closely as it would if the milk were warm, therefore the milk should be at least 75 degrees in temperature when skimmed.

"The speed of the separator bowl is very important. If it is run below the proper speed, the separator will not skim clean, and there will also be a lowering of the cream test. Over speeding the bowl will cause the cream test to be increased. The separator should always be run at the speed recommended by the manufacturer for that particular machine.

"The separator bowl should be cleaned thoroughly each time it is used, as a dirty separator bowl will not do efficient skimming. This will also cause a variation in the percentage of fat in the cream. When flushing the bowl with either warm water or skim milk, the flushing may be allowed to go into the can with the cream and if the amount of flushings vary from time to time the cream will be diluted more or less by these flushings and a variation in the test will result.

"From the above factors it will be seen that a cream shipper may well expect to have a variation in the test of his cream. He should always examine his statement to see if there is a variation in the total pounds of fat paid for in shipments of cream representing equal periods of production. The total pounds of fat paid for, and the amount of money received for it, is the primary concern of the producer.



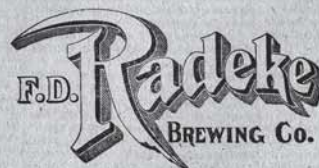
## "Radeke Beer" Puts the Merry Into Merrymaking

"Radeke Beer" puts the cheer into cheerfulness, the happy into happiness. It is the beverage of gayety, light heartedness and joy. For little home parties, those informal pleasant hours with a friend or two, it is just the right draught. Pure, healthful, wholesome, no other beverage can take the place of sparkling, appetizing

## Radeke Beer

Made in Kankakee

A telephone message to us will bring a case promptly to your door.



### News In Brief

I only want to report that our cat got drowned in the cistern this morning; the baby is cutting a new tooth; the cook left without any warning; we're out of sugar and starch; the stove pipe fell down; the milkman left only a pint instead of a quart today; the bread won't raise; my oldest child is coming down with the measles; the plumbing in the cel-

lar leaks; we have only enough coal to last through tomorrow; the paint gave out when I got half over the dining-room floor; the mainspring of the clock is broken; my three sisters-in-law are coming tomorrow; the man has not called for the garbage for two weeks; our dog has mange; the looking-glass fell out of the wall a while ago and broke to pieces, and I think that my husband is taking considerable no-

tion of a widow lady that lives next door. That's all today, but if anything happens later I'll call you up and tell you about it.—Youth's Companion.

When you have backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladders. A trial 35c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at the drug store.



# THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

## BORODAY, THE RUSSIAN, HAS AN UNCOMFORTABLE INTERVIEW WITH THE POLICE CHIEF.

Synopsis—For years old Hilary Kingston lived with his daughter, Elinor, in a beautiful home on a hill in the suburban village of Woffingham. The neighbors knew nothing about the establishment, except that the father was quite wealthy, and the daughter very good looking and gentle. In reality Kingston was head of an anarchist band, composed of Huff, Boroday, Talbot and Lethbridge, that robbed the rich and gave to the poor and oppressed. One day Old Hilary was shot dead, and the course of life changed abruptly for his daughter. The Rev. Mr. Ward, a young bachelor, began to take an uncommon interest in Elinor.

### CHAPTER III—Continued.

Ward had risen. He towered far above Elinor. Because of his heavy shoulders, he never looked his full height. Boroday, in the corridor, stole a moment from his anxieties to find the young clergyman every inch of a man, and to throw him the grudging admiration of defeated middle-age youth and vibrant life.

"Then I shall not send for the recorder," "Please, no."

"Is there anything at all that I can do?"

"Do the police know about this?"

"Surely. I suppose you have been told what happened."

"They will tell me nothing."

"There was a car coming up the hill. That would be it. Boroday eased his aching arm. He did not dare a sling, but the hand was thrust. The pocket of his coat. If only the hemorrhage did not start again! He braced himself and watched."

"It was a robbery, you know that?" said Ward, in the library. He picked his words carefully. "I don't get the story, a taxicab on its way to the bank was held up near the Record office. Your father had stepped to the curb to hail the taxi, and—it happened then, a—ray bullet from one of the bandits' guns."

Boroday, eyes on the car, heard the statement, and, with the chief coming up the steps from the road to the garden, took the time to repudiate it.

"Pardon?" he said. "It was not a weapon in the hands of the bandits. It was the revolver of the bank messenger."

Ward turned in surprise. Boroday's eyes were fixed on Elinor's, with reassurance in their depths. The pocket dictator was not subtle, but he had a curious feeling of something behind all this. He was uncomfortable.

"I trust," he said earnestly, "that these various outrages will be at an end now. Surely the police—"

"Possibly." The anarchist's gaze wandered to the garden, where even then the chief was making his way toward the house. "Of course, these bandits are trained men of unusual intelligence. If the police were of intelligence to cope with them—"

"Yes?"

"They would not be on the force, at meager salaries and petty graft. They would be—"

stair and into old Hilary's room. The chief glanced about while the hasty examination was being made. "Nice room," he said. "But a jolly lot of good it does the old gentleman now! Nice little girl downstairs, too. I've seen that chap in the hall some-where."

The coroner drew the sheet over old Hilary's peaceful face. "The preacher? They all look alike. It's the vest and the collar."

"The other man, with the accent. German, I take it, or—Russian?" Boroday was waiting for them at the foot of the staircase. In the library was a tray, with drinks and sandwiches. The shades had been lowered.

The chief ate and drank. And as often as he raised his glass he looked at the Russian over it. At last: "Haven't we met somewhere, Mr. Boroday. I rather think not."

"You remind me of someone—I'll place you, or the person you resemble, pretty soon. I have a slow mind. It's like an Altrede dog; it's a long time getting started, but when it begins it hangs on like the devil."

"The drinks were cold, and the house cold. The prospect of starting out in the heat and dust did not allure the two men. Sitting there at his ease, the chief ran over the points of the outrage."

"In several ways," he observed comfortably, the affair resembles one that happened in St. Louis several years ago. There's the same quality of audacity—and there are other things."

"Quite suddenly a light came into his eyes. "Ah!" he said, bending forward toward Boroday. "I told you I'd get it. It was in St. Louis I saw you!"

Their glances clashed, the chief's intent, the Russian's cool, amused. "The dog," said Boroday, "holds on well, but—to the wrong throat."

"You have never been in St. Louis?" "Never."

CHAPTER IV. Elinor lived alone after the funeral. Henriette, who had now a chance to practice her favorite view of thrift, was for sending away the other servants.

"I can manage," she said. "For all you eat."

But Elinor protested. "I shall want to keep up the Saturday dinners. Let things stay as they are for a time."

It had been old Hilary's custom to have such members of the band as Elinor lived alone after the funeral. Henriette, who had now a chance to practice her favorite view of thrift, was for sending away the other servants.

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But Elinor protested. "I shall want to keep up the Saturday dinners. Let things stay as they are for a time."

It had been old Hilary's custom to have such members of the band as

Elinor, the Beautiful, finds solace in an ardent love affair, but her life is complicated by circumstances of appalling proportions.

thinking about it ever since—for some time. The first thing, of course, is whether we are going to hang together or not."

Talbot had rather a weird sense of humor. He suggested that the word "hang" be changed to "remain."

"We've been doing well. We'll do all right again, too, as soon as this thing blows over. It was unlucky, but we've been pretty fortunate. Now we can do one of two things. For Elinor's sake, I suggest the first."

"And that is—?" "Send Boroday to Paris to dispose of your jewels. Then get a conservative lawyer to invest the money."

"And after that?" "Forget you ever knew any of us."

Huff, across the table from her, went white, but said nothing. "You said there was an alternative?"

Elinor was white, too. The room was profoundly still. "I'll keep on as we are at present, with you, Elinor, acting in your father's stead, receiving and transmitting messages, and—keeping the vault in charge."

Boroday was on his feet in a moment, protesting. He would take the jewels and send them abroad. It was risky, but it could be done. But this outrageous arrangement that had been suggested—

"What we are, we are by choice," he finished. "You have never had a choice, and now it is given to you. For God's sake, child, go away now, while you may."

Elinor's reply, when it came, was unanswerable. "Where could I go? I know in all the world only you four, and old Henriette, and a governess of mine who has gone into a convent in France. I shall stay here with you all."

So was settled. That was an eventful evening, with Elinor, misty-eyed, moving into her father's chair at the table, and the hand swearing the simple oath of allegiance which held them together. And when they had moved from the dining room, Walter Huff, following Elinor out onto the terrace, told her he loved her.

The starlight above, and those nearer stars that outlined the streets beyond, threw a soft radiance over her. She was dressed in white; old Hilary had drafted mourning garments. Elinor was looking down into the village. The great spire of Saint Jude's towered above the town. Huff, young and ardent, smiled to the girl's presence close beside him.

"You are very aloof tonight," he said. She smiled up at him. "Not that surely. I was only thinking."

"Of what?" "Oh, of different things—of the people down there in their houses—their lives, the things they believe; we think they are narrow, but I wonder, after all, is not each of us, while one of those things, are not we, believe none of us?"

Huff was not subtle. Possibly he would not have understood, had not the Saint Jude's chiming rung just then. "Symbols like that seem to mean so much to them," said Elinor, and fell silent.

In the warm silence, Huff felt for and found her hand. "All this time, when I couldn't see you," he said unsteadily, "I've been thinking of you here alone, and in trouble. Sometimes I thought I couldn't stand it, that I'd have to come out and see you, if only for five minutes."

"I have always been more or less lonely. Sometimes I think if I had been sent away to school, had known other girls, it would have been better. I have never had any friends—except you, and the others."

Huff, released her hand and faced her. "I don't want to be your friend, Elinor. I want to be much more."



## PUZZLING.

"I'm the man you are looking for," said the applicant for a job. "How do you know you are?" asked the boss.

"Because I have energy, initiative and ambition. I'm as smart as a steel trap and as quick as lightning. Those who know me call me a human dynamo."

"There's one thing I don't understand," said the boss, thoughtfully. "What is that?"

"Experts say the supply of men capable of earning \$10,000, \$15,000 and \$20,000 a year is never equal to the demand. Yet, here you are applying for a job that pays only \$12 a week."

## A Ruse That Failed.

A friend advised Jagzby to take home a bunch of flowers for his wife when he stayed out late, as a sort of peace offering. "A good idea. Did Jagzby try it?"

"Oh, yes. But he discovered the next morning that what he took home was a bunch of celery."

## PROFESSIONAL ECONOMICS.

Friend—Doctor, how do you manage to stand the high cost of living? Surgeon—By cutting out something.

Discomfited. We've studied the reformer. And this concludes speech: He mourns his lot when he is not Allowed to make a speech.

Reserve Force. "I understand that when this popular dancer trips off the stage to her dressing room she is quite out of breath."

"Not quite. She still has enough breath left to give out extended interviews about her pet allegator to any newspaper person who happens to call."

Brought Home to Her. "While Miss Scribble was reciting that poem entitled, 'The Last Chance,' she seemed to feel it deeply."

"I'm not surprised. Having been on the carpet for the past fifteen years, Miss Scribble knows the dramatic significance of the last chance."

Figures of Speech. "I don't see anything funny about you, Mr. Githers," said little Tommy Twobble.

"I hope I'm not peculiar, Tommy. Why do you say that?" "Maybe I'd rather not tell."

"Oh, go ahead. Don't mind me." "Well, ma said she thought you were a fish, but pa said, 'That just shows how little you know about Githers. He's a regular bearcat.'"

Taking No Risk. "Life was rather fast in decadent Rome."



## TECHNICAL.

"Musical men are never business men."

"Oh! I don't know. They finger a lot of notes, anyhow."

No Choice. Mary had some breakfast food, which she didn't seem to like. But "twas that or nothing, for 'Twas a butchers' strike."

Making a Good Start. "We are going to reorganize this business," said the expert.

"That's the way to talk," answered the head of the firm. "Efficiency will be the watchword."

"Fine!" "Your son must go."

"Let me shake your hand. I've been wanting to fire him for three years, but didn't have the courage."

Just a Baby. The New Mother—"We'll call baby Fascism."

The Aunt—Oh! no. Name her Estrella. The Grandmother—"Why not have her baptized Geradita?"

The Father—"Excuse me, folks, for having a baby; just remember you are race horse or's chara, sleeping car, a First Aid."

"If women get the ballot, they won't stand on street corners arguing about politics for hours at a time," said the eminent suffragist.

"No!" replied a mean man, "but if some way could be devised to serve them with a cup of tea and a sandwich on street corners, they would."

A Reason for the Question. Mrs. B.—Did you mail that letter I gave you this morning?

Mr. B.—Why do you ask? Mrs. B.—I want to see if your veracity is of a higher order than your memory.

But It Feels the Same. Stage Hand—Gee! But that prima donna has a nasty temper. Stage Manager—Sh! Artists don't have tempers. They have temperaments.

GETTING AT THE FACTS. "The Skin told me the other day that every dollar he has on earth was made honestly."

"So? How much do you think he is worth?" "About ninety-eight cents."

### ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!

No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—it's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of frezoon, says a Cincinnati authority. For little cost one can get a small bottle of frezoon at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain.

This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards.

This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any frezoon tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

No wonder a young man is all broken up when his best girl throws him down.

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Flattery catches silly people, but disagreeable candor never catches anybody.

CUTCURA HEALS SORE HANDS That Itch, Burn, Crack, Chaps and Bleed—Trial Free.

In a wonderfully short time in most cases these fragrant, super-emergent emollients succeed. Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub Cuticura Ointment into the hands for some time. Remove surplus Cuticura with soft tissue paper.

Free sample each by mail with booklet Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Some men believe in the divine right of others to fight for their country.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzled, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it to the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

You can always reach the hearts of men and women by studying them—the men with food, the women with flattery.

### An appeal to the people

Out of the raging battles in Europe are coming daily a constant stream of blind men—blind—each suddenly changed into eternal, life-long darkness by a shell that sought his life.

All that we can do to help it to send money. But right here at home—in your locality, perhaps—are people whom you can help. And your assistance requires no money.

They are the people who are suffering with the eye disease known as Trachoma

If you have been anyone with this terrible trouble, which often causes blindness if neglected, you can realize how grateful we are for any help you can give. Won't you help now?

Haley Eye Infirmary, Centralia, Ill. Please send full particulars about work you are doing. I may be able to help.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_



# KAZAN

## The Story of a Dog That Turned Wolf

By James Oliver Curwood  
Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

### KAZAN ONCE AGAIN COMES UNDER MAN'S INFLUENCE AND PERFORMS GREAT GOOD DEEDS.

Kazan, a vicious Alaskan sledge dog, one-quarter wolf, saves his master's life and is taken along when the master goes to civilization to meet his bride and return with her to the frozen country. Even then Kazan is afraid to touch the dog, but Isabel, Kazan's new mistress, wins his affection at once. On the way northward McCready, a dog-team driver, joins the party, and on the following day, inflamed by drink, he beats the master insensible and attacks the bride. Kazan flies at the assailant's throat, kills him, flees to the woods, and a wolf pack, whips the leader and takes a young mate, Gray Wolf.

### CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Three hundred yards beyond that moving blotch was the thin line of timber, and Kazan and his followers bore down swiftly. Halfway to the timber they were almost upon it, and suddenly it stopped and became a black and motionless shadow on the snow. From out of it there leaped that lightning tongue of flame that Kazan had always dreaded, and he heard the hissing sound of the death-rays over his head. He did not mind it at all. He yelped sharply, and the wolves rared in unison four of them were neck-and-neck with him.

A second flash—and the death-bee drove from breast to tail of a huge gray fighter close to Gray Wolf. Third—a fourth—the pack whirled at Kazan from the black shadow, and Kazan himself felt a sudden evil passing of a red-hot thing along his shoulder, where the man's last bullet shaved off the hair and skin of his neck.

Three of the pack had gone down under the fire of the rifle, and half of the others were swinging to the right and the left. But Kazan drove straight ahead. Faithfully Gray Wolf followed him.

The sledge-dogs had been freed from their traces, and before he could reach the man, whom he saw with his rifle held like a club in his hands, Kazan was met by the light of a pack of dogs and sprang to the sledge. For the first time he saw that there was something human on the sledge, and in an instant he was upon it. He buried his jaws deep, he sank in something soft and hairy, and he opened them for another lunge. And then he heard the voice! It was her voice! He became suddenly like flesh turned to lifeless stone.

Her voice; the bear race was there, back and what had been hidden under it he saw clearly now in the light of the moon and the stars. In him instinct worked more swiftly than human brain could have given birth to reason. It was not she. But the wolf was the same, and the white girlish face close to his own blood-reddened eyes held in it that same mystery that he had learned to love. And he saw now that which she was clinging to, he breast, and there came from it a strange thrilling cry.

In a flash he turned. He snapped at Gray Wolf's flank, and she dropped away with a startled yelp. It had all happened in a moment, but the man was almost down. Kazan leaped under his clubbed rifle and drove into the face of what was left of the pack. His fangs cut like knives. If he had fought like a demon against the dogs, he fought like ten demons against the man—bleeding and ready to fall—staggered back to the sledge, marveling at what was happening. For in Gray Wolf there was now the instinct of matehood, and seeing Kazan setting out fighting the bear, he joined him in the struggle which she could not understand.

When it was over, Kazan and Gray Wolf were alone on the plain. The pack had slunk away into the night, and the same moon and stars had given to Kazan the first knowledge of his birthright told him now that no longer would those wild brothers of the plains respond to his call when he howled into the sky.

He was hurt. And Gray Wolf was hurt, but not so badly as Kazan. He was torn and bleeding. One of his legs was terribly bitten. After a time he saw a fire in the edge of the forest. The old call was strong, now, and he wanted to crawl in to it, and feel the girl's hand on his head, as he had felt that other hand in the world beyond the ridge. He would have gone—and would have traced Gray Wolf to go with him—but the man was there. He whined, and Gray Wolf thrust her

warm muzzle against his neck. Something told them both that they were outcasts, that the plains, and the moon, and the stars were against them now, and they slunk into the shelter and the gloom of the forest.

Kazan could not go far. He could smell the camp when he lay down. Gray Wolf snuggled close to him. Gently she soothed with her soft tongue Kazan's bleeding wounds. And Kazan, lifting his head, whined softly to the stars.

### CHAPTER VII.

Joan.

On the edge of the cedar and spruce forest old Pierre Radisson built a fire. He was bleeding from a dozen wounds, where the fangs of the wolves had reached to his flesh, and he felt in his breast that old and terrible pain, of which no one knew the meaning but himself. He dragged in log after log, piled them on the fire until the flames leaped up to the crisp needles of the limbs above, and heaped a supply close at hand for use later in the night.

From the sledge Joan watched him, still white-eyed and fearful, still trembling. She was holding her baby close to her breast. Her long heavy hair smothered her shoulders and arms in a dark lustrous veil that glistened and rippled in the firelight when she moved. Her young face was scarcely a woman's tonight, though she was a mother. She looked like a child.

Old Pierre laughed as he threw down the last arful of fuel, and stood breathing hard.

"It was close, ma cherie," he panted through his white beard. "We were nearer to death over there on the plain than we will ever be again, I hope. But you are comfortable now, and warm. Eh? You are no longer afraid?"

He sat down beside his daughter, and gently pulled back the soft fur that enveloped the bundle she held in her arms. He could see one pink cheek of baby Joan. The eyes of Joan, the mother, were like stars.

"It was the baby who saved us," she whispered. "The dogs were being torn to pieces by the wolves, and I saw them leaping upon you, when one of them sprang to the sledge. At first I thought it was one of the dogs. But it was a wolf. He tore one at us, and the bear-

that had come with the wolves, and had turned against them in that moment when all seemed lost. It was not a clean running trail. It was more of a furrow in the snow, and Pierre Radisson followed it, expecting to find the dog dead at the end of it.

In the sheltered spot to which he had dragged himself in the edge of the forest Kazan lay for a long time after the fight, alert and watchful. He felt no very great pain. But he had lost the power to stand upon his legs. His flanks seemed paralyzed. Gray Wolf crouched close at his side, sniffing the air. They could smell the camp, and Kazan could detect the two things that were there—man and woman. He knew that the girl was there, where he could see the glow of the firelight through the spruce and the cedars. He wanted to go to her. He wanted to drag himself close in to the fire, and take Gray Wolf with him, and listen to her voice, and feel the touch of her hand. But the man was there, and to him man had always meant the club, the whip, pain, death.

Gray Wolf crouched close to his side, and whined softly as she urged Kazan to flee deeper with her into the forest. At last she understood that he could not move, and she ran nervously out into the plain, and back again, until she made the trail thick in the blood were strong in her. It was she who first saw Pierre Radisson coming over their trail, and she ran swiftly back to Kazan and gave the warning.

Then Kazan caught the scent, and he saw the shadowy figure coming through the starlight. He tried to drag himself back, but he could move only by inches. The man came rapidly nearer. Kazan caught the glister of the rifle in his hand, and he heard his hollow cough, and the tread of his feet in the snow. Gray Wolf crouched shoulder to shoulder with him, trembling and showing her teeth. When Pierre had approached within fifty feet he saw the man's hand back into the deeper shadows of the spruce.

Kazan's fangs were bared menacingly when Pierre stopped and looked down at him. With an effort he dragged himself to his feet, but he fell back into the snow again. The man leaped his rifle against a sapling and bent over him fearlessly. With a fierce growl Kazan snapped at his extended hands. To his surprise the man did not pick up a stick or a club. He held out his hand again—cautiously—and spoke in a voice new to Kazan. The dog snarped again, and growled.

The man persisted, talking to him all the time, and once his mitted hand touched Kazan's head, and he opened before the jaws could reach it. Again and again the man reached out his hand, and three times Kazan felt the touch of it, and there was neither snarped away and went back over the trail.

When he was out of sight and hearing, Kazan whined, and the crest along his spine flattened. He looked wistfully toward the glow of the fire. The man and the woman were in the quarters of him that was dog wanted to follow.

Gray Wolf came back, and stood with stiffly planted forefeet at his side. She had never been this near to man before, except when the pack had overtaken the sledge out on the plain. She could not understand. Every instinct that was in her warned her that he was the most dangerous of all things, more to be feared than the strongest beast, the storm, the flood, cold and starvation. And yet this man had not harmed her mate. She sniffed at Kazan's back and head, where the mitted hand had touched. Then she trotted across the darkness again, for beyond the edge of the forest she once more saw moving life.

The man was returning, and with him was the girl. Her voice was soft and sweet, and there was about her the breath and sweet of woman. The man stood prepared, but not threatening.

"Be careful, Joan," he warned. "She dropped on her knees in the snow, just out of reach.

"Come, boy—come!" she said gently. She held out her hand. Kazan's muscles twitched. He moved an inch—two inches toward her. There was the old light in her eyes and face now, the love and gentleness he had known once before, when another woman with shining hair and eyes had come into his life. "Come!" she whispered as she saw him move, and she bent a little, reached a little farther with her hand, and at last touched his head.

"The young woman, by kindness, wins from this fierce wolf-dog a service that saves her life. It's all told in the next installment."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Net Like a Chute.

The express elevator is one of the oldest office fixtures up to ten tenth floor. Nobody called for a floor number, nobody spoke.

All at once a timid little voice said: "Mother, please, may I speak?" "Answer me, dear, why not?" answered mother.

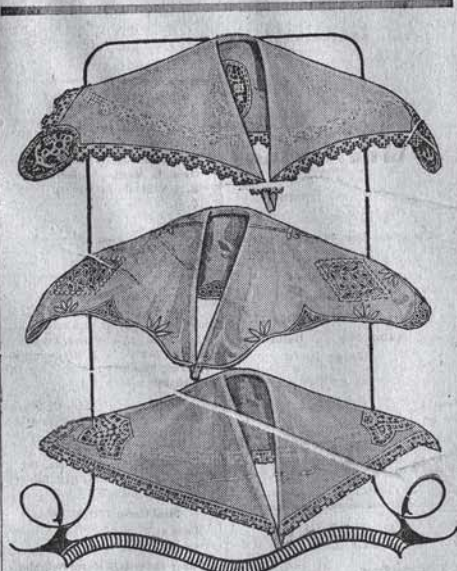
"O, it is not here like in church then, isn't it?" came the quite relieved reply.

The Exception.

"I am going to call up that pretty telephone girl and ask her to marry me."

"What do you mean?" "She'll be hurry to reply, 'Ring on.'"

# What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



### In the Play of Summer Styles.

Organdie is the gay and spirited sonnette in the play of summer styles. It bolts up everywhere, with all sorts of summer frocks, as a part of their make-up or in accessories worn with them. In the wave called swiss organdie it is more sheer than ever and disports itself in all the new and lovely shades of colors that grace the joys of midsummer. It is used in bands and borders on frocks made of other sheer fabrics, in petticoats and in collars and cuffs, in frills and in vests.

It is of much service in separate collars, like those illustrated here. Along with jabots, collars of this kind amplify the summer wardrobe, saving the day with their crisp daintiness, for they overwork wool of all fronts that serve many purposes. Pretty accessories of this kind help out the tourist immensely and are the easiest of all belongings to carry along on a journey.

The collar shown in the picture are selections from a display of epaulet collars made of voile or organdie. We cannot forget the ray and don't try to our belongings reflect the martial thoughts that are in the air. These are the last presented styles and are lengthened at the shoulder so that they fall over the top of the arm like the fringe on an officer's epaulet. Two of the models are edged with flit lace and ornamented with set-in medallions of face. The third collar is embroidered with eyelet work and sprays of foliage. None of them presents any difficulties to the average needlewoman, and lace, voile and organdie are scattered abroad in all dry goods stores. When made by hand they bring still higher in the shops, but few of our readers are likely to buy costly handmade collars are plentiful, effective and inexpensive.



### Auxiliaries of the Red Cross.

The American Red Cross is engaged in so many humanitarian activities that its work must of necessity be departmentized and each department thoroughly organized for the sake of efficiency. A chapter of the Red Cross, in any locality, represents all of the Red Cross activities. Under its supervision different committees are organized for the different kinds of work to be done, each committee devoted to one particular object or class of work. In communities where no chapter exists Red Cross committees may be formed, by special authority of the director general of civilian relief, for special Red Cross activities. These committees are called auxiliaries.

Several auxiliaries may be formed in the same community, to take care of the several different classes of work to be done. Where a chapter exists auxiliaries must be formed with the consent of the chapter, and they will be work of the war. The avenue open to them will be found through Red Cross activities and will be discussed in future articles.

The Red Cross is the only society authorized by the government of the United States to render aid to its land and naval forces in time of war. These women who wish to help should first join the American Red Cross and

next enroll with the auxiliary that is doing the sort of work they wish to do. In the present emergency the American Red Cross faces a gigantic task for the benefit of our own soldiers and sailors, in addition to the tremendous work it has already done, and is doing, for the countries at war in Europe. It must provide a system of hospitals, equipped with medical and hospital supplies, surgeons, trained nurses and nurses' assistants for both field and base hospitals. It must make some provision for dependents of soldiers and sailors, and for the injured after they are dismissed from hospitals. It must gather and systematic volunteer work throughout the country, and is doing so at this moment, so as to be thoroughly prepared for the demands of war.

Thousands of women are looking for some practical way by which they may express their loyalty to their country and their wish to help the work of the war. The avenue open to them will be found through Red Cross activities and will be discussed in future articles.

Julie Patterson

# WAR COSTLY NOW

## Artillery Expense of Modern Army Corps \$820,000 a Day.

### Outlay in Gun Metal and Powder is Heavy and Vast Amount of Material is Required for the Trenches.

When it is remembered that there are today under arms more than 24,000,000 soldiers in the European wars, the immensity of the task of keeping them supplied with the munitions with which they wage war will appear. It has been estimated that 16 costs approximately \$100 to outfit a soldier. Of this \$25 goes for a gun soldier. Of this \$25 goes for a gun soldier. Of this \$25 goes for a gun soldier. The average life of a uniform under modern service conditions is very short; that of the ordinary rifle is six months. In all of the history of war there has never been such a vast destruction of all of the material as is being seen in the present European wars.

A 75-centimeter gun can fire about 400 projectiles a day. Each of these projectiles costs approximately \$45. Counting this \$25 goes for a gun soldier. Of this \$25 goes for a gun soldier. Of this \$25 goes for a gun soldier. The average life of a uniform under modern service conditions is very short; that of the ordinary rifle is six months. In all of the history of war there has never been such a vast destruction of all of the material as is being seen in the present European wars.

If the outlay in gun metal and powder is heavy, it is no more so than the outlay for materials demanded by the present necessities of trench warfare. An officer who has studied this phase of the present war carefully says that to put a trench in a state fit for occupation in winter requires 1,250,000 running feet of 3 by 3 timber, 35,000 running feet of corrugated iron, 62,000 sandbags weighing 1,000 tons and 24,000 standards and pickets to the mile. In addition to this, 900 miles of barbed wire has to be used, weighing 110 tons. When one stops to recall the hundreds of miles of trenches which stretch across the battlefields in different directions and how often sections of these trenches have to be rebuilt, he can gain some idea of the tremendous amount of material required in the present fighting.

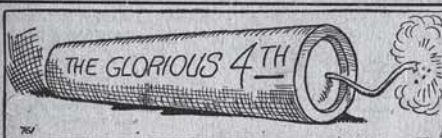
A notable feature of gardens within a certain area about Rio de Janeiro is the jaboticaba tree. The delicious fruit is often known as "the grape of Brazil" on account of its appearance, and, as described in a bulletin of the United States department of agriculture, is conspicuous from its peculiar habit of growing directly upon the bark, not only of the small limbs but even of the trunk and exposed roots. The tree, growing to a height of 35 to 40 feet, branches freely close to the ground, sending into symmetrical flays top of great beauty. The flowers, produced singly and in clusters, often cover the entire bark above the ground. The fruit develops rapidly to a diameter of half an inch to an inch and a half, has a deep maroon-purple color, is covered with a thick, rather tough skin charged with coloring matter and much tannin, and contains the translucent, juicy pulp, having an agreeably vinous flavor suggestive of the Muscatine grape. One to four flattened oval seeds, a quarter of an inch long, are inclosed in this pulp. The fruit tempts one to eat indelicately, the complaint being that it is impossible to satisfy one's appetite on jaboticabas.

Queer Sort of Butter. A queer sort of butter is obtained in Trinidad, where cows are creamed in scarce. This butter is the boiled-down fat of a bird called the guacharo. The Illustrated World says that this bird lives in the darkest caves, and seldom is seen in the daylight. The young birds are extremely plump and from them is obtained rich fat, the natives' very good substitute for butter. The birds are taken from their nests when two or three weeks old. After they are killed, their own fat is put on a boil, not in water, but in their own fat. The natives experience some difficulty in getting at the nests of the guacharo, for they must creep through caves and make through them, and the complaint being that it is impossible to satisfy one's appetite on jaboticabas.

What's the trouble, sergeant? "Tis the new recruit, sorr, Shure, I tould him to mark time in the drill room till O'cme back and he's scratched up 'til face of the clock wid a pencil."

A Green Roakie. "What's the trouble, sergeant?" "Tis the new recruit, sorr, Shure, I tould him to mark time in the drill room till O'cme back and he's scratched up 'til face of the clock wid a pencil."





THE GLORIOUS 4TH
'TWILL BE JUST AS GLORIOUS
IF SPENT IN THE WOODS
PERHAPS MORE SO

Potato and Chive Salad. - Boil six potatoes of ordinary size, peel and cool them, cut into dice, mix with half the quantity of hard boiled eggs and a few out meats, and cover all with French dressing, and set on ice for at least two hours. Then, if dry, add more dressing, and last sprinkle all with chopped chives.

AND HERE'S A PICNIC MENU
Canned Tongue
Potato Salad Pickles
Cheese and Nut Sandwiches
Mayonnaise and Olive Sandwiches
Cheese Canned Peaches
Nabiscoes Bananas
Grape Juice Mints

A. C. BEARDSLEY & SONS

MARTIN & SON
Coal and Transfer
Moving A Specialty

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR
GREATEST FAIR ON EARTH
SEPT 15 TO 25
SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS
\$28,000 IN SPEED

DR. E. G. WILSON
Physician and Surgeon
Kankakee, Illinois

DICK & HERTZ
UNDERTAKERS
380 East Court Street
KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

FOR REAL ESTATE
see
STULL and MAGRUDER
The Land Men

DR. C. R. LOCKWOOD
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Room 6 and 7
City National Bank Building
BELL PHONE 377

Executor's Notice
Estate of Louis Miller deceased
The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Louis Miller late of the County of Kankakee and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the county court of Kankakee County, at the court house in Kankakee, at the August term, on the first Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 25th day of May A. D. 1917.
L. H. BECHERER, Executor.
19-3t ALEX J. POWELL, Atty.

Know You Like a Book
It has been said that there are three persons in each town who knows you like a book. If you were asked to guess who these are you would no doubt guess superintendent and the banker. None of these know anything about the other side of you for you always turn your best side toward them.
Here is one who does know. The hello girl knows more about you than you think and quiet subjects that you like to keep quiet. She knows how true you are to your companion. She hears you make these dates and wonders how you have such a good standing in the church. The student knows whether you are honest or not by the way you give in your property to him. If you thus steal from the government he doesn't have a very good opinion of you, although he revealed this fact to him so often.
If you can show up good to these three people you can show up pretty good to your God. Exchange.

Tornado Insurance
When a tornado destroys your property, who will pay for the loss of the property, you or the insurance company. Don't you believe that the insurance company is better able to stand the loss.
Better see us for tornado insurance today.
HERMAN WORMAN
Broadway and Grand Ave.
Bradley, Ill.
Joel Camps of Kankakee has moved his family into the Daily house on South Center Ave.
Mr. and Mrs. James Burrell of Oak Park and Burrell Wilson of Chicago were week end visitors at the Wilson home.
Emil Mailoux and family have returned home from an extend visit in Wisconsin and Dakotas.
Jos Grill has moved his family back here and they will make this their future home.

THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE

HERMAN WORMAN, Editor & Publisher
Office: 182 Broadway, Bradley, Ill.
PUBLISHED ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK
A local newspaper devoted to the interests of Bradley.
Entered as second-class matter January 20, 1914, at the post office at Bradley, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DIRECTORY

Bradley Council.
H. H. Baker, mayor.
Edward F. McCoy, clerk.
Ovide L. Martin, treasurer.
E. A. Marcotte, attorney.
R. T. McCoy, collector.
T. J. Fahey, marshal.
Jos. Superant, night police.
Fred Lambert, E. A. Bade James McCoE, Adolph Book, C. I. Magruder, and Geo. Bertrand, trustees.

Board of Education
Meets every first Friday following the first Monday of each month at the school hall. E. J. Steiter, Pres., C. W. Reinecke, Sec'y, M. J. Mulligan, Peter Belmont, Frank Erickson, Peter Miller and George Bertrand, Members.

Bradley Lodge 862 I. O. O. F.
Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Thursday evening. Visitors welcome.

Irene Rebekah Lodge No. 171.
Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Tuesday evening.

Ideal Camp 1721 M. W. A.
Meets at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, every Friday night.

Pansy Camp 1129 Royal Neighbors.
Meets at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, second and fourth Thursday of each month.

Yeoman Camp, Bradley, Ill.
Meets the second and fourth Monday of each month in Modern Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

Woodmen of the World, Bradley, Ill.
W. O. W. Camp No. 99 Bradley Ill. meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at Woodman's Hall.

St. Joseph's Court 1766, Catholic Order of Foresters.
Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

St. John's Court No. 180
St. John the Baptist Society meets every fourth Sunday at St. Joseph's hall at 11:30 a. m.

Roman Catholic Church, Bourbonnais
First mass, 7:30 a. m.
Highmass, 10:00 a. m.
Vespers, 2 p. m.

FATHER CHARLES, Pastor.
Methodist Episcopal Church, SUNDAY
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Epworth league, 6:45 a. m.
Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY
Ladies Aid, Wednesday afternoon.
Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Rev. IVEA JOHNSON, Pastor.
St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Low mass, 7:00 a. m.
High mass, 9:00 a. m.
Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.
Vespers and Benediction, 3 p. m.

Rev. W. A. GRANGER, Pastor.
U. B. Church, Bradley.
Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preschool at 11 a. m. Meet 7:30 p. m., Y. P. C. E. meeting 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m.

Rev. JOHN COOBY, Pastor.
Village of Bourbonnais.
F. E. Legris, president.
Eli Marcotte, clerk.
John Flaqueo, treasurer.

G. T. Morel, Geo. Courville, George Arsenault, Oscar Byron, Patrick LeMouster and A. F. Marcotte, trustees.
Meets every second Monday of each month.

Mystic Workers Lodge 1242
Meet the first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Broadway and Wabash.

Bradley Encampment L.O.O.F.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday night of each month at L.O.O.F. Hall, Broadway and Wabash Ave.

St. Peter and Paul Society.
Meet at Woodman Hall First Sunday of each month.

St. Anna Sodality.
Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. First Sunday of each month.

Holy Name Society.
Meet at St. Joseph's Hall Second Sunday of each month.

Children of Mary Society.
Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. Third Sunday of each month.

Sanol Eczema Prescription is a famous old remedy for all forms of Eczema and skin diseases. - Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. Get a 25c large trial bottle at the drug store. 6 18

SLEEP IS INDUCED IN HARMLESS WAY

Inventor Gets Idea From Seeing African Mother Use Method on Baby.
Wakeful, restless children and grown persons who cannot sleep in somnolence have had a sleep-producing machine invented for them which is simple, harmless and effective.
The inventor is an Englishman who was given his idea by an African mother who was watching with great interest as she soothed the fretful wails of her child and coaxed him into slumberland by the simple means of letting water flow thru a reed across the child's forehead.

The water flowing thru the reed had a massage-like action which was restful and soothing.

The water had a certain rhythmic beat and soothing sound. It which psychologists have long recognized to have the power of inducing drowsiness and sleep.

The sleep-producing machine is based on this principle. It is an odd-looking contrivance, but could be made in almost any home.

It consists of a little reservoir which is perched up on the top of a six-foot standard.

The little tank is filled with water, which flows thru a rubber tube in a regulated quantity and at a graduated speed.

This tube connects with a small pad which is placed upon the forehead. Thru the pad the water passes in a steady flow.

The machine is said to be invaluable in a sick room where a patient cannot sleep from pain and nerve excitement.

It is the only means, oftentimes, with the exception of opiates, which can bring a patient rest.

CHINA FAVORS U. S. CANDY

War Aids American Confectioners to Get Toe Hold in Hongkong.
American confectioners may almost be said to dominate the market in their line in Hongkong at the present time in spite of the fact that it has been controlled by British goods in the past.

Certainly American manufacturers control the trade in high-class goods and have secured a very large share of the more ordinary "bucket" trade.

Part of the present American hold on the trade may be due to restrictions Great Britain on the export of sugars and similar commodities, but the greater share of the trade goes to the United States now as a matter of sheer merit and an increasing public recognition.

American goods are better value all around. Dealers in Hongkong who have heretofore handled little or no American candy now carry considerable stocks.

John the Baptist Society meets every fourth Sunday at St. Joseph's hall at 11:30 a. m.

Roman Catholic Church, Bourbonnais
First mass, 7:30 a. m.
Highmass, 10:00 a. m.
Vespers, 2 p. m.

FATHER CHARLES, Pastor.
Methodist Episcopal Church, SUNDAY
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Epworth league, 6:45 a. m.
Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY
Ladies Aid, Wednesday afternoon.
Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Rev. IVEA JOHNSON, Pastor.
St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Low mass, 7:00 a. m.
High mass, 9:00 a. m.
Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.
Vespers and Benediction, 3 p. m.

Rev. W. A. GRANGER, Pastor.
U. B. Church, Bradley.
Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preschool at 11 a. m. Meet 7:30 p. m., Y. P. C. E. meeting 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m.

Rev. JOHN COOBY, Pastor.
Village of Bourbonnais.
F. E. Legris, president.
Eli Marcotte, clerk.
John Flaqueo, treasurer.

G. T. Morel, Geo. Courville, George Arsenault, Oscar Byron, Patrick LeMouster and A. F. Marcotte, trustees.
Meets every second Monday of each month.

Mystic Workers Lodge 1242
Meet the first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Broadway and Wabash.

Bradley Encampment L.O.O.F.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday night of each month at L.O.O.F. Hall, Broadway and Wabash Ave.

St. Peter and Paul Society.
Meet at Woodman Hall First Sunday of each month.

St. Anna Sodality.
Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. First Sunday of each month.

Holy Name Society.
Meet at St. Joseph's Hall Second Sunday of each month.

Children of Mary Society.
Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. Third Sunday of each month.

Sanol Eczema Prescription is a famous old remedy for all forms of Eczema and skin diseases. - Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. Get a 25c large trial bottle at the drug store. 6 18

EXHIBITS TALKING DOG TO THEATER MANAGER

Woman's Bull Terrier Said to Imitate Words Like a Parrot.
A dog which seems to have a parrot's skill in memorizing and imitating words was in New York the other day. Its mistress, Mme. E. A. Richards of Columbus, Ohio, brought it to interview a theater manager for a position in vaudeville.

"What do I hand you when you are mad?" Mme. Richards asked, beginning the conversation to show the manager the dog's ability as a conversationalist.

"Lem-on," the dog replied.
"Whom do you love?" she next asked.

"Love my mam-ma," came the answer with amazing distinctness.
"Who do you want for dinner?"

"Lamb!" the dog answered loudly.
"Where is your collar?"

"Don't know," came the reply.
"Where do you want to go?"

"Home, mam-ma."

The dog answered many other questions, but these are its most distinct utterances. Its "mam-ma" "lamb" and "lem-on" were enunciated as clearly as tho it were a person answering, and the other words were sufficiently clear to be understood readily.

The dog's name is Zylis, an English bull terrier. It is 3 years old. Mme. Richards has been training it since it was one month old.

KEEPSHENS FROM FLYING AWAY

Device Prevents Them From Setting When Greedy Adults.
Mathias G. Mueller of Colome, S. D., has just obtained a patent on a device to prevent hens from setting when broody. The device is a small sheet metal boot which is attached to the leg of the chicken to limit or restrict the bending movement of the leg. Free use of the legs in walking and scratching is allowed. The device also permits fowls to roost, but prevents them from flying over fences by making a crouching position impossible.

Mr. Mueller has practically completed an electrical machine which he calls the "Tel-Vivivrapher," that will enable any user to take telephone calls on a screen. With this device, according to the inventor, one can photograph the person to whom he is talking, tho the person be more than 100 miles away.

CAN RECORD HEART SOUNDS

Professor Invents an Improved Auditory Device.
The faintest sound becomes so pronounced by the aid of an improvement on the audion amplifier perfected by H. B. Albert, instructor of physics at the University of California, that the fall of a feather makes a noise like the thud of a wrestler striking the mat. With the instrument attached to an ordinary phonograph it will be possible to make a record of the sound of the beating of the human heart.

Wealth from the Sea.
Deep-sea fishing off the coast of Vancouver Island has been a thriving industry for many years. Most of the individuals and firms engaged in the business have devoted their efforts to catching halibut and other food fishes, although at least one big whaling company has paid huge dividends out of the profits in catching whales.

From Vice Consul at Valparaiso, at Vancouver, B. C., the Department of Commerce and Labor learns that a new corporation will engage on an extensive scale in the catching of sharks and other fish that are worthless for food purposes.

The shark-fishing branch of the industry is something new on the Pacific coast. It is proposed to use sharks for oil and fertilizer. The new firm will build cold-storage plants at a number of points on the west coast of Vancouver Island and Queen Charlotte Islands and will handle the product of the fisheries in the most approved modern style.

The halibut fisheries of the North Pacific have been mostly in the hands of American fisheries companies operating out of Seattle and Vancouver; the new concern is to be exclusively a Canadian enterprise.

That has been attained by these companies again calls attention to a neglected field which might with profit be occupied by the Columbia River fishing concerns. The best halibut banks in the North Pacific are located north of the Columbia river. But a few miles off the bar there are vast schools of cod, grouper, haddock, sole and other excellent food fishes, with halibut obtainable in fairly good supply. For these fish there is a demand that is steadily increasing with the higher prices of meats.

The royal chinook salmon is no longer so plentiful that it can be regarded as a cheap food, but the supply of deep-sea fish is inexhaustible. Establishment of a station at Astoria of some other point near the mouth of the river, with a steamer equipped with modern apparatus might prove the starting point for a great industry right at our doors.

URGES GLOVES FOR FOOTWEAR

Doctor Decries Shoes Because They Shut Out Light.
Gloves for the feet—yes, actual gloves, with separate compartments for every one of the toes—are advocated by Dr. D. T. Quigley of Omaha, Neb.

The skin of the feet constantly is the prey of bacteria, according to the doctor.

The greatest enemy of bacteria is sunlight, he says, "whereas the foot, in a modern shoe is constantly in darkness."

FAVOR LEATHER SUBSTITUTES

Manufacturers See Way to Reduce Cost of Shoes.
To cut the high cost of shoes, the use of proved substitutes for leather is recommended in a report adopted by the National Boot and Shoe Manufacturers' Association at their recent session in New York. Rubber and fiber soles and a new paper composition for uppers are among the substitutes said to be attracting most attention from manufacturers. Efforts also are being made to popularize colored cloth tops, which likewise will effect a saving of leather.

Perfectly Right.
We had experienced some difficulty in teaching the children to say "No, thank you." One day Aunt Maggie said to a sister, aged 3:

"Catherine, will you have some bread?"

"No," said Catherine.

"No, what?"

"No bread," came the reply.
Paradox—To become round eat plenty of square meals.

MAKES HARD STEEL FOR CENT A POUND

By Method of Treatment Soft Iron Can Be So Hardened It Will Cut Glass.

A process for hardening steel has been discovered by A. J. P. Bertschy, president of a manufacturing company at Omaha, Neb. The discovery was made accidentally, when Mr. Bertschy, and his brother George, with two or three helpers, locked themselves into the shop to do some experimenting looking to a quick way to turn out a run of 50,000 steel parts for which they had an order.

A door that was left open accidentally, a passerby who came in by chance, the departure of Mr. Bertschy, from his experiment to talk to the passerby, the return of Mr. Bertschy, all these and other incidents combined to cause the piece of steel with which they were working to pass thru certain processes which transformed it into steel harder than tool steel.

Tool steel is worth \$3.50 a pound. It is so hard that to see what the discovery means. For the present process of making tool steel is expensive as is shown by the price of it. Mr. Bertschy's process costs about 1 cent a pound more than the ordinary tool steel, says the Omaha report, he can take a pound of ordinary cold rolled steel worth 4 cents a pound and, at an expense of 1 cent can transform it into a 1501 steel worth at least \$3.50 a pound.

After the accidental transformation of the steel, the Bertschy brothers, scarcely able to believe what they saw, repeated the process. And they, like the dancer who they found that the result was the same.

They used a piece of this steel as a tool to cut the steel of an automobile axle. It cut off a shaving at a speed of 125 feet a minute, so fast that the shaving turned blue with the heat.

An ordinary piece of band iron such as is locked around store boxes, a very soft iron, was treated by the Bertschy process and became so hard that it will cut glass. It is springy, too.

The process, of course, is held a secret between the two brothers. It has been written out and the copy placed in a safe deposit vault.

PENMANSHIP TAUGHT BY FOX-TROT RHYTHM

Teacher Says "Canned Music" Relieves Students of Fatigue.
The successful use of phonographic music as an aid to writing instructions was described by L. M. Rand, an instructor in the English high school to the New England Penmanship Association in a message at Boston. Music acts as a speed guide for the writer, he said, as a metronome beats time for a beginner in music.

"Teaching penmanship in the Dorchester evening high school has been very successful under this method," he said. "The music helps to relieve the fatigue and the drudgery of writing letters and the ordinary phonograph it will be possible to make a record of the sound of the beating of the human heart."

Letters and numbers, particularly capitals, are adapted to this. For some letters written in four movements we play a fox-trot," said the instructor.

NO DISEASE GERMS IN BOOKS

So Declares Bacteriologist Who Made Thoro Tests.
The theory that disease germs find lodgment in much handled library and school books is disproved by tests made by Dr. C. A. Laubach, bacteriologist of John Hopkins University.

He took 150 books from homes in which diphtheria had existed and sent fifty-five books from a public library that had been in circulation for many years among children in whose homes sanitary conditions were known to be bad.

The books were swabbed with sterile cotton in such a manner as to gather all germs. In no instance could the diphtheria bacillus be isolated from the books and the bacteria collected were of the kind usually found in the air.

AUTO LOCK WHISTLE FOILS CAR THIEVES

Slightest Motion of Motor Piston Sets Off Shriek Alarm.
A combination lock and whistle designed to make automobiles theft-proof was shown for the first time at the Minneapolis Automobile Show. The device is the invention of Earl P. Gaston and Frank W. Creasey, two Minneapolis boys, neither of whom owns a machine.

In places it is a lock-controlled siren attached to the motor exhaust. In position an ordinary lock, six tumbler in design, appears on the operating board of the machine. The lock and a particularly shrill siren are placed in a metal tube which is concealed beneath the cow dash.

The slightest motion of the pistons is sufficient to set off an alarm, equal in piercing shrillness to any police patrol or ambulance siren.

TEACHES CHINESE SHORTHAND

Speedy System is at Last Perceived by Native.
After many persons had given up in despair, a Chinese has perfected a shorthand system for the Chinese language and has opened schools in America. The system, as described in a letter to the Commerce Department at Washington permits a speed of 140 words a minute.







# Don't Waste--- Don't Hoard

The man or woman who wastes contributes to national uncertainties, multiplies bit by bit the problems facing the nation's head.

The man or woman who hoards helps create those "psychological depressions" which so often precede national disturbance.

The dollar is a natural-born "mixer"—it is no good unless it circulates.

## Circulate it at Home

Buy as usual—save as usual—but wisely—save that which was once wasted—and the nation will be victorious.

Buy Where Your Dollar will  
GO THE FARTHEST

# The Economy

Bradley's Handy Shopping Store

ESTABLISHED 1876

280 Court Street

## C. J. LINDEN, Jeweler and Optician

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Optical Goods.

Repairing a Specialty KANKAKEE, ILL.

## DO IT NOW

Buy Paints, Wall Papers

## L. A. BERTRAND & SONS

Modern Decorators

351 S. Schuyler Avenue

KANKAKEE, ILL.

# Chicago Dentists

DR. W. E. REID

DR. J. C. KAUFFMAN

## High Class Dentistry

Popular Prices and Modern Methods of doing business have built for us the largest Dentist Practice in Kankakee. We guarantee satisfaction. Examination free.

Located over

### Court Theatre

241 E. Court St., Kankakee, Illinois

OFFICE HOURS:

Daily 8:30 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Sunday 10 to 1

BOTH PHONES: Bell 567; Ind. 184

Mrs. Gust Book has returned home from Lee, Ill., where she has been visiting relatives.

Jos. Tuntland and family are spending the week at Morris, Ill.

Ed Coash of Morris was a business caller here during the week.

H. McHarry has accepted a position at the Johnson barber shop.

Wm. Hinz is spending several weeks in Coffeyville, Kansas, visiting friends and looking after his farm property.

Carl Nielson and Ed Codd of Chicago spent the Fourth with Rev. John Codd and family.

Margaret Delong was on the sick list several days the past week, suffering with what appeared to be ptomain poisoning.

Mrs. Gust Book of this city and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Book of Tennessee, visited relatives in Lee, Ill., during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Knickerbocker of Rensselaer, Ind., are spending the week with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Thos. Eadger of Olevin, Iowa, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paris the past week.

The Bradley factory are busy taking their annual inventory.

The Kroehler factory is closed for their annual vacation.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney and bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all back-ache and bladder trouble.

Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store. 6-18

Bert Kane of Pontiac was a week end visitor here.

Otto Quade has opened a camp on the second island east of town.

### One Year Ago

Louis Bertrand an aged and highly respected citizen of this village passed away at his home here.

Co. L. was called to the Mexican border for service.

A baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Iquavitiz of Grand Ave. died at the family home.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Strickland.

Chester the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Martin died at the family home here.

### Two Year's Ago

Miss Pearl McCarty and August Pepin were married.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. David Morgan.

### Three Year's Ago

Tony Staudohar fell from a cherry tree and broke his arm.

J. J. Marcotte a pioneer citizen of this township died after a lingering illness.

Mrs. Jeremie a pioneer citizen of this township passed away at her home one-half mile north of Bourbonnais.

Chester Fletcher conductor of the North Kankakee Electric Line was badly injured by being crushed between a car and a post at the entrance of the car barn.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Wright Jr.

When the employees of the James Watson plant opened a car load of sheet steel here, they found three men in the car, who had been imprisoned in same for five days.

Albert Penault of Mantono was found prostrated in the rear of the Staudohar building on Wash Ave.

The firm of John Moroff and son of this city received the contract for erecting the big employes.

Paul Martin has returned home from a visit to India.

Earl Austin and family spent the week, at Custer Park, with relatives.

Mrs. Harden and two children of Harvey will spend the summer here with her sister Mrs. S. Wilson.

Mrs. S. Wilson was called to La Salle, Ill., on account of the death of her aunt Mrs. William Burrell.

Mrs. J. Bouchard of North Prairie Ave. spent several days the past week in Chicago with relatives.

John Loy and family spent the week in Chatsworth visiting relatives.

Mrs. Alecher and Mrs. Hal McClory were week end visitors at Montino.

Mrs. Barbara Stua of North Schuyler Ave., who has been on the sick list is able to be up and around again.

Mrs. Ruby Kroehl of Chicago was a week end visitor here.

Grandma Yando is visiting friends and relatives in Monee.

Mrs. C. I. Magruder is visiting her husband who is working at Routoul.

Fred Motsinger spent the week with friends and relatives in Southern Illinois.

Paul Beland of Matteson was a Sunday visitor here with home folks.

Miss Theo. Mattheus is on an extend visit with relatives in Wisconsin.

Capital, \$100,000.00  
Surplus \$180,000.00



Capital \$100,000.00  
Surplus \$125,000.00

OFFICERS OF THE CITY NATIONAL BANK

H. M. STONE, President,  
LAWRENCE BARST, Vice-Pres.,  
H. H. TROUP, Vice-Pres.,  
GEO. EHRICH, Cashier,  
F. M. LOCKWOOD, Ass't Cashier.

OFFICERS OF THE SAVINGS BANK

H. M. STONE, President,  
H. A. MAGRUDER, Vice-Pres.,  
W. S. VANDERWATER, Vice-Pres.,  
A. M. SHOVEN, Ass't Cashier.

# City National Bank

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN KANKAKEE

## Kankakee County Trust and Savings Bank Patriotism and Production

It is of vital importance that every acre be planted and made fully productive this year.

Experts say that our nation's food supplies are short—that everyone must help grow banner crops or else citizens in many communities will suffer actual want.

The patriot can serve his country behind the plow as well as behind the canon. We lend money to help our farmers secure the largest results from their farms.

May we HELP YOU?

FOUR PER CENT ON SAVINGS

## FRIEND:

Before you complain about the high price of gasoline stop throwing it away. Stop and investigate the

## Franklin Chandler Automobile

F. A. BABEL

KANKAKEE,

ILLINOIS

## IF A FIRE SHOULD BREAK OUT IN YOUR HOME TONIGHT

are you prepared to stand the loss? You can not afford to carry the risk when good strong old line fire insurance companies will carry it for you very cheaply. Keep your home, or your household goods fully insured.

Herman Worman, Agent  
Bell Phone 1808 and 1477.  
Broadway and Grand Ave. Bradley.

Womans friends is a Large Trial Bottle of Sanol Prescription. Fine for black heads, Eczema and all rough skin and clear complexion. A real skin Tonic. Get a 35c Trial bottle at the drug store. 6-18

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Motsinger and family are visiting relatives in Cairo, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tuntland are spending the week with relatives at Morris, Ill.

Noah Girod is spending the week in Dunkirk, Ind., visiting his mother.

Mrs. Harvey Coyer and son are visiting relatives in Kentucky.

## The Eagle Bar

Math. Gerdesich, Prop.

Hot Roast Beef Every Saturday Night

# Wenona Coal

When you want good coal try WENONA, highest in heat. Lowest in ash. The government analysis proves it. It has been our standard coal for 25 years. We have it in both lump and egg sizes.

## Chas. Wertz Co.

BOTH PHONES

150

—THE FIRST CHANCE—

FINE WHISKIES—GOOD SERVICE—CIGARS and TOBACCO  
GENE RICHARD, Prop.

## ERICH & CO.

Dealers in  
Groceries, Provisions, Flour  
Town Talk Flour is the  
Best. Try a Sack.

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ley, Ill. Saturday mornings.

Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines. Catch the Drift? Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

## THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

has not affected our job printing prices. We're still doing commercial work of all kinds at prices satisfactory to you.