





# The Store of Good Taste

**WE ARE NOT COUNTERFEITERS**  
Although we deal extensively in  
**GREEN GOODS**



### Our Weekly Recipe

**Spring Salad.**—Two large tomatoes, one small cucumber, six new onions, four radishes and one green pepper, all cut or sliced. Mix lightly with French dressing and serve on head lettuce.

**Rhubarb Tatti-Frutti Shortcake.**—Chop fine one cupful of mixed dates and raisins, stoned. Add to two cups of rich thick rhubarb sauce; cook five minutes. Split a shortcake made by any desired rule and spread each layer with fruit. Put together and cover with whipped cream.

These are the Real Goods,  
Fresh from the Soil

Nice Fancy Tomatoes  
Cauliflower,  
Cukes Green Peas  
New Potatoes  
Prices so we can eat them again.  
Fruits, Peaches, Plums.  
Prices right at all times,  
Watermelons and  
Cantaloupes are fine.  
Big Jo Flour still in the lead.

## A. C. BEARDSLEY & SONS

## WEEKLY FARM LETTER

### ABOUT WHEAT YIELDS ON POOR-LAND FARM

This Farm is Private Owned and Run For Profit—You Can Do the Same On Your Farm

Permanent soil fertility methods are practical and profitable on every Illinois farm. No better illustration of this fact can be cited than the results obtained by Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins on his farm in Marion county. Dr. Hopkins is well known in every Illinois community. His teachings are generally accepted throughout the state, and farmers everywhere have benefited by his soil experiments and investigations. He is also accomplishing notable results in profitable crop production on his own farm, and his practical experience supplies many worthwhile lessons in business farming.

The Hopkins' farm is typical southern Illinois prairie land. A few years ago it was noted for the impoverished condition of its soil and was commonly referred to as "Poorland Farm". This name has been retained by its present owner, although it has lost its significance so far as poor crop yields are concerned. The soil has been enriched by systematic treatment and now produces very profitable crops.

The wheat on Poorland Farm this year made more than 44 bushels per acre. This was on land treated with manure, limestone and raw rock phosphate. On check strips where manure only had been applied, the yield was less than 8 bushels per acre, and where limestone was used in addition to the manure, 21 bushels per acre were harvested. The actual field yields under these different soil treatments are as follows:

With Manure alone, 7.7 bushels per acre.  
With Manure and Limestone, 21.3 bushels per acre.

With Manure, Limestone and Raw Rock Phosphate, 44.1 bushels per acre. These results were obtained under ordinary farm conditions, and can be secured on other farms if similar soil treatment is practiced. There is no guess work about it. It's a "sure thing" for any one who will farm as Dr. Hopkins farms.

There never was a time when improved methods in wheat culture gave greater promise for financial success. It will pay to spend more time and labor on seed preparation, and to invest money in applying the needed plant foods. Proper soil enrichment is essential to successful wheat yields, and can no more be neglected than proper tilling and good seed.

Illinois soils are notably deficient in phosphorus. Lime also is needed on the majority of farms. These two materials invariably increase wheat yields the first year, and will build up a permanent soil fertility for the benefit of the following crops. On farms where such a system has not already

been inaugurated, this is the year to begin. Ground rock phosphate and limestone will do much to increase next year's wheat yields, and should be used wherever possible. See that these materials are applied to wheat lands this fall. More wheat need not mean more acres. Larger yields should be the aim rather than larger acreage. The world needs bread and it is up to Illinois farmers to grow more wheat per acre. Back up the bulleets which Uncle Sam is supplying, with bread from Illinois wheat produced in greater abundance than ever before, and America will win the war.

### Home Ground Wheat Bread

If clean wheat is available says the United States Department of Agriculture it may be ground at home in a coffee mill and the following economical and nutritious bread made: Over a mixture of one tablespoonful sugar and one and one fourth teaspoonfuls salt in a mixing bowl pour one and one fourth cups of hot water or skim milk. When liquid has become lukewarm, add one half cake dry yeast or one gill liquid yeast and one and one half cups of home ground wheat flour. Set over night to rise. In the morning add one and one half cups of flour, beat well, put into greased pan allow to rise until the bulk is doubled and bake.

### A Daughter Of The Sun

After the avalanche, deluge as it were, of sex problem plays that have inundated the American stage the past seasons, what a rest it is to be able to go into the theatre without having to blush through an alleged sex play with a very questionable moral or lesson attached, which will overcome the indelicate language, the blatant insinuation and mercenary motive attached to such questionable plays.

"A Daughter of the Sun" the story of an Hawaiian Butterfly, a love story of these Pacific Islands comes as a distinct relief to the ocean of sex plays. The play carries an atmosphere of these wonderful islands. The authors, Lorin J. Howard and Ralph T. Kettering, have done their subject very careful study. A band of native Hawaiian musicians and singers is carried and they render their native music throughout the action of the play. The scenic equipment of the play is a mammoth affair and the cast is a noteworthy one.

"A Daughter of the Sun" will come to the Gaiety, Kankakee, matinee and night Sat. Sept. 1st. The native of the Hawaiian Islands is called the Kanaka. He is a big man with straight hair, a brown skin and is a world renowned swimmer, boatman and fisherman. He is of the Malay race. He loves music and his own rendition of popular airs is peculiar to himself. Also he has his own music, "Aloha", "Elaie" and many, many others are typically Hawaiian. His music has taken us by storm, and no sort or kind of music has had such a popular fad or following as has the music of the Hawaiian Islands. The Hawaiian play has enjoyed great popularity. "The Bird of Paradise" is an example, for few plays of the past few seasons have enjoyed the success this play has had.

"A Daughter of the Sun", the story of an Hawaiian Butterfly is the latest play of Hawaii. The story of the play is a love story pure and simple. The wonderful atmosphere of the islands is maintained in part by a troupe of native musicians. The cast is an excellent one. Rowland and Howard, the producers, have spared no effort in the equipment of this, their latest play.

### Exchanged Pulpits

Rev. Gleason, of Thawville, Ill., son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Gleason of this city who will sail for France as a chaplain in the regular army in the near future filled the pulpit at the M. E. Church Sunday. Rev. Johnson going to Thawville in his stead for the day.

Mrs. C. D. Hart has gone to Evansville Ind. to visit relatives.

**Do YOU Know About OUR Prices ?**

We are anxious to have you find out about them

They will interest you when you're in need of printing

## 2ND ANNUAL CALENDAR

### OF K. K. K. COUNTY HOME IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

Program in Full of the Bourbonnais Division Published In Full This Week

The Bourbonnais Division of the Kankakee County Home Improvement Association has issued its second annual Calendar and we publish the same below. They have an excellent program for the year.

### PROGRAM 1917-1918

Aug. 28th—2 P. M.

Bring vegetables for exchange.  
Hostesses—Misses Hazell McElroy, Bernedette Malloix, Isabel Mann.  
Roll Call—Summer beverages.  
Demonstration—Government Methods of canning vegetables.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.  
Discussion—Harmless and harmful preservatives.

Annual Report of County Secretary of Home Imp. Ass.—Miss Shirley Mann.

Sept. 12th—2 P. M.

Bring vegetables for exchange.  
Hostesses—Mrs. Arthur Uran, Mrs. H. Gousette, Mrs. Chas. Barner.  
Roll Call—Favorite pickle recipe—bring sample.  
Demonstration—Hot School Lunch.—Mrs. John Schott, Miss Elsie Mann.  
Discussion—Drying fruit and vegetables.

Oct. 3rd—1:30 P. M.

Farmer's Institute Day and Fall Festival.  
Bring vegetables for exchange.  
Hostesses—Mrs. Warren Mann, Mrs. Fred Dennison.  
Roll Call—A method of using apples or prunes.  
Demonstration—Apple butter and methods of preserving cider.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.  
Judging and Awarding of Garden Com. prizes.

Any girl in Bourbonnais township under 18 years of age may bring cake or bread for contest.—Mrs. Margaret M. Bangs—Judge.

Nov. 7th—2 P. M.

Hostess—Mrs. John Neville, Mrs. Fred Legris Jr., Mrs. Geo. Courville.  
Roll Call—What I am thankful for.  
Demonstration—Thanksgiving dinner.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.

Dec. 5th—2 P. M.

Each member bring gift for a soldier.  
Hostess—Miss Mary Burns.  
Roll Call—The Christmas gift and is it a pleasure or a burden.  
Demonstration—Christmas puddings and sauces.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.  
A message from Company L.—Miss Mary Burns.  
"Christmas in Other Lands."—Mrs. D. P. Scott.

Jan. 2nd—2 P. M.

Bring made over-garments for exhibition.  
Hostess—Miss Lane Wilson.  
Roll Call—Name favorite soup.  
Demonstration—making over old garments.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.

### February

Short Course

March 6th—2 P. M.

Hostess—Mrs. Levi Brosseau.  
Roll Call—Ways of curing summer meat.  
Demonstration—Canning and curing of summer meats.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.

April 3rd.—2 P. M.

Hostess—Mrs. James Mallaney.  
Roll Call—Name a wild plant which can be eaten as greens.  
Demonstration—Different kinds of wild greens—Illustrated.  
Early Spring Salads—Show a One hundred Calorie Portions of six vegetables, cooked and uncooked.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.

May 1st—2 P. M.

Hostess—Mrs. Henry Lavoie.  
Roll Call—Meat substitutes.  
Demonstration—Show 100 Colonies Portions of other food than vegetables.  
Lesson—What the boy needs.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.  
Discussion—The mental attitude toward meals.

June 2nd—2 P. M.

Election of President and Treasurer.  
Hostess—Mrs. John McDonough.  
Roll Call—Name a favorite desert which is easy to prepare.  
Lesson—Balanced meals and food values.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.  
Demonstration—Custards and gelatines.—Miss Jesse Fay Edmondson.

**My Pantry**  
Life's more cheerful and house-work easier in a home where the floors of the pantry and kitchen are agreeably covered with

**NEPONSET Floor Covering**

Neglected floors make dull homes. A dingy room can be wonderfully freshened up with Neponset. Its artistic color designs are restful to eyes and nerves.

Neponset means sanitary, easily washed, waterproof and enduring floors. Falling grease won't spread or soak in. So resilient to the step that kitchen work ceases to be hard. Lies flat without tacking, and won't curl. Made, too, in special designs suitable for bed-rooms, nursery, bath-room, sewing-room, hallways, living-room and dining-room. Made of tough, thick, fibrous felt that is wonderfully enduring. Come pick your designs today.

Made by **BIRD & SON** (Est. 1792) East Walpole, Mass.

**THE ECONOMY**  
BRADLEY, ILLINOIS

IN BED FOR WEEKS

Mr. Smith was in a Bad Way, But Doan's Restored Him to the Best of Health.

In April, 1916, James Smith, 60 New York...

"I began to grow worse as the days passed and finally I had to take to my bed where I remained for weeks.

"Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me and I am enjoying the best of health now."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit...

Some Remembrance. "Did your late uncle remember you when he made his will?"

Fallen Greatness. "Lizzie does put on such airs. She says the young man she's engaged to is at work in the trenches."

IMITATION IS SINGEREEST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original.

His Uncertainty. Farmer Honk—Say, Lem! Farmer Stackride—Har!

Exercitiously Suggestive. In a mining district where a great many soldiers are now quartered...

The Effects of Habit. In reward of faithful political service an ambitious politician was appointed police magistrate.

A Temperance Lesson. Newton Newkirk, who has been amusing newspaper readers for a number of years by chronicling the doings of rural folk in the Biogville Bugle...

On one of his trips he formed the acquaintance of an old resident who had the reputation of being inordinately fond of drink.

Uncle Hex presented a sorry spectacle when he saw him in the road one day.

"What has happened to you?" inquired the writer.

"Well, there was a man floundering about in the water, and when I looked around to see who it was, darned if it wasn't me!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

POST TOASTIES

are bully good for any meal and for all the family



Bobby

KAZAN

By James Oliver Curwood

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company, CHAPTER XIV.

A Shot on the Sand Bar. July and August of 1911 were months of great fires in the Northland.

All of her wonderful instincts, sharpened and developed by her adventures, told her this to the north—and not south—lay the hunting-grounds they were seeking.

Late in the preceding autumn a prospector had come up to Port Smith, on the Slave river, with a pickle bottle filled with gold dust and nuggets.

The first mails had taken the news to the outside world, and by midwinter the earliest members of a treasure-hunting horde were rushing into the country by snow-shoes and dog-sledge.

One of these late comers was Sandy McTrigzer. There were several reasons why Sandy had left the Yukon.

At times such as this Kazan seldom refused to take guidance from her. They trotted away side by side with the time Sandy was creeping up snake-like with the wind in his face.

At the moment she was bent over her gun-barrel as it struck a birch sapling. She swung in a half-circle until she should come up in the face of the wind.

But blind Gray Wolf was keener than the little red-eyed fox of the north. Her pointed nose slowly followed Sandy's progress.

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THERE IS A RUSH OF GOLD HUNTERS ALONG SLAVE RIVER, AND AMONG THOSE PRESENT IS SANDY McTRIGGER, PROSPECTOR AND BAD MAN—SANDY FINDS TRACES OF KAZAN AND HIS MATE.

Fearing dire punishment after killing a man who had attacked his mistress, Kazan, an Alaskan sledge dog, one-quarter wolf, takes to wild life and mates with Gray Wolf.

One afternoon he ran his canoe ashore on a white strip of sand. This was at a bend, where the stream had widened, and gave promise of at least a few colors.

"Wolves," he grunted. "Wish I could 'a' shot 'em with that old mino-gun back there. Gawd—listen to that! And in broad daylight, too!"

A quarter of a mile away Gray Wolf had caught the dreaded scent of man in the wind, and was giving voice to her warning.

For a week Kazan and Gray Wolf had been wandering about the headwaters of the McFarlane and this was the first time since the preceding winter that Gray Wolf had caught the scent of man in the air.

Two or three minutes before the scent came to her Kazan had left her side in pursuit of a snow-shoe rabbit, and she lay flat on her belly under a bush, waiting for him.

But blind Gray Wolf was keener than the little red-eyed fox of the north. Her pointed nose slowly followed Sandy's progress.

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Just a Little Smile

A FINE IN STORE.

"This fellow in police court says he had just received a piece of good news and was so happy he didn't know how fast his car was going when he was arrested by a motorcycle policeman."

Different Curiosity. We wonder as stars come into view, if there are any souls up there.

Money Thrown Away. "Curse and then again curses." "Why do you mathematicians so recklessly?"

Works Both Ways. "Scribbles, the author, says he drinks quantities of strong black coffee while writing a book."

Not Big-Hearted. "I fear that I have enlargement of the heart."

Sheer Laziness. "See here," said the foreman, angrily. "You can't get by with this."

Extraordinary. "You look flustered."

What He Misled. When at his door Dame Fortune knocked. He answered not, but kept quite still.

Safety First. "Nora," said the mistress, "this is my most expensive china. If you break a plate in this set it will be equivalent to your dismissal."

She Meant Price. Mrs. Primm—Dress materials of all kinds are going up.

Circulating a "Smoke." "Have a cigar?" "Thanks. Is it mild?"

Another Definition. "Pa, what is a sentimentalist?" "A sentimentalist, my son, is a man who treasures a picture of his best friend, but forgets to pay a note he persuaded his best friend to endorse."



EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

HUNDREDS upon hundreds of young business people are making from \$2.50 a year up—and there is no limit.

Prepare Now to Demand a Good Salary! Simply write your name and address on postal card and get free copy of our handsome 1917-1918 illustrated catalog.

University of Notre Dame NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Offers Complete Course in Agriculture Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer Washington, D.C.

Remedying Matters. "What do you think of this raw recited exhibition?" "For raw recruits it was very well done."

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp.

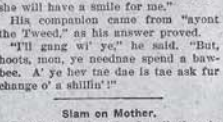
No Chance to Shine. "Githers must find it rather depressing to wear khaki."

He Was Scotch Sure. The Tommies were strolling idly along the street when they chanced to gaze into an attractive shop window.

Slam on Mother. Phoebe was bored. In all the six long years of her life she had never spent such a miserable day.

Phoebe standing hopelessly in the middle of the nursery only howled the louder, and refused to see anything cheerful about life.

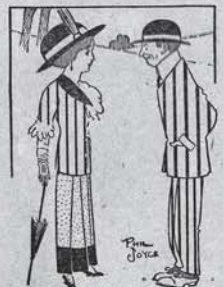
"Which one, mamma?" she asked.—Pearson's Weekly.



A Call to Your Grocer will bring a package of Grape-Nuts

A delicious, healthful food and a pleasing lesson in economy.

"There's a Reason"



MANY CREEDS IN ONE CHURCH

Big Program Served in One Town Where Eighteen Denominations Worship Together.

A federated church, in which 13 denominations are worshipping harmoniously, seems to be solving the small town problem in Atascadero, San Luis Obispo county, California.

The church was organized in July, 1915, by the pastor, Dr. Edward A. Berry, a brother of Bishop F. Berry of the Methodist church.

The following denominations are represented: Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal, Evangelical association, Freewill Baptist, Friends, Disciples of Christ, Lutheran, Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal South, Presbyterian, Presbyterian South, United Presbyterian, United Brethren, Universalist, Unitarian, Spiritualist, Roman Catholic.

The benevolences of the church are all directed toward helping the needy in the lands suffering from war.—Christian Herald.

Sign of the Times. "Is it true that the monetary form of government is on its last legs?" "Perhaps so. At any rate, you will notice that press agents no longer lay particular stress on the fact that their clients are 'before the crowned heads of Europe.'"



**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 30, 1914, at the post office at Bradley, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

**DIRECTORY**

**Village Council.**

H. H. Baker, mayor.  
 Edward F. McCoy, clerk.  
 Ovide L. Martin, treasurer.  
 E. A. Marcotte, attorney.  
 T. R. McCoy, collector.  
 T. J. Fahy, marshal.  
 Jos. Supernant, night police.  
 Fred Lambert, E. A. Bado James McCone, Adolph Bock, 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. Steller, Pres.; C. W. Rinicke, 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.**

Meet 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. 69 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. Joseph's Court No. 190**

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, 7:00 a. m.  
 High mass, English 8:15 a. m. 9:30 a. m.  
 Vespers, 7 p. m.

FATHER CHARLES ROS, Pastor.

**Methodist Episcopal Church.**

**SUNDAY**

Sunday school 10 a. m.  
 Epworth league, 8:45 a. m.  
 Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

**WEDNESDAY**

Ladies Aid, Wednesday afternoon.  
 Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.  
 Rev. IVER JOHNSON, Pastor.

**St. Joseph's Catholic Church.**

Low mass, 7:00 a. m.  
 High mass, 9:30 a. m.  
 Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.  
 Vespers and Benediction, 3 p. m.

Rev. Wm. A. GRANGER, Pastor.

**U. B. Church, Bradley.**

Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Y. P. C. E. meeting 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Rev. JOHN COOD, Pastor.

**Village of Bourbonnais.**

F. E. Legria, president.  
 Eli Marcotte, clerk.  
 John Flaqueole, treasurer.

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 I. O. O. F.**

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

**St. Peter and Paul Society.**

Meet at Woodmen 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.

**Tornado Insurance**

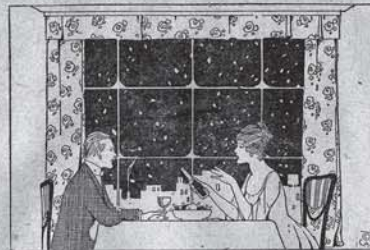
When a tornado destroys your property, who will pay for the loss of the property, you or the insurance company. Don't you believe that the insurance company is better able to stand the loss.

Better see us for tornado insurance today.

HERMAN WORMAN  
 Broadway and Grand Ave.  
 Bradley, Ill.

**Business Meeting**

The trustees of the U. B. Church held their regular monthly business meeting at the church Wednesday evening.



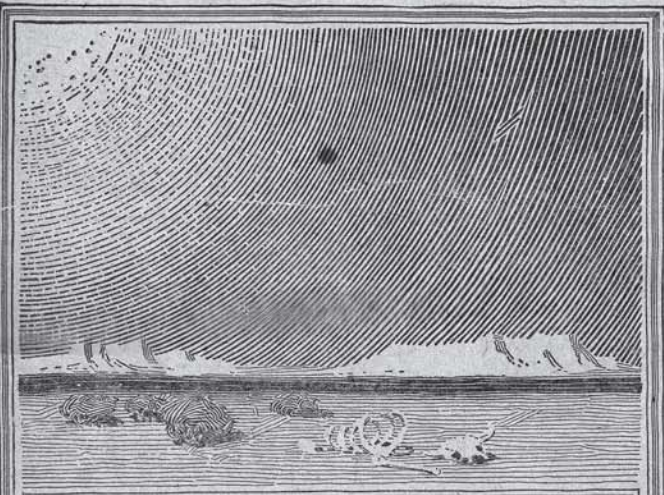
**Drink "Radeke Beer" With Every Evening Meal**

This pure, wholesome, satisfying brew is the ideal dinner beverage. It fits kindly with the roast, the steak and the chops; it goes exceedingly well with the boiled dinner and it is the dinner beyond compare when served with sea food. No other beverage gives the same restful relaxation after the day's work as appetizing, zestful

**Radeke Beer**

**Made in Kankakee**

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



**The white hot sun of the desert kills every living thing**

YET a little moisture would make it blossom in plenitude, so that a whole race might thrive upon its products. Thus it is with almost everything known to man. Moderation is the big word, as all men of wisdom know.

For 60 years Anheuser-Busch have been the brewers of Honest Old BUDWEISER—a brew of Barley-Malt and Saazer Hops—whose sales (because of its distinctive flavor) exceed all other brews by millions of bottles. When BUDWEISER is used with common sanity it quickens the spark of human geniality and friendship. BUDWEISER'S name and fame cover the civilized world.

Visitors to St. Louis are courteously invited to inspect our plant—covers 4 1/2 acres

Anheuser-Busch Branch  
 Distributors Chicago, Ill.

**Budweiser**  
 Means Moderation



**Guardian's Notice of Sale of Real Estate.**

By virtue of an Order and Decree of the County Court of the County of Kankakee, Illinois, made on the petition of the undersigned, Jerry Rivard, Guardian of Jeannette Faford and Cecile Faford, Minors, for leave to sell Real Estate of said Minors, at the August Term, A. D. 1917 of said Court, to-wit: On the 6th day of August, A. D. 1917 Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1917 at the hour of one (1) o'clock P. M., of said day, at the north door of the Court House in the City and County of Kankakee and State of Illinois, the following Real Estate of Jeannette Faford and Cecile Faford, to-wit:

An undivided one-third (1/3) interest in Lot Forty-Two (42) of Original Lot Twenty-Seven (27) of the Mesheketo Reservation, as surveyed by John K. Crosswell, August 7, 1897 and recorded September 11, 1897, situated in the Village of Bourbonnais, in the County of Kankakee and State of Illinois, will be sold to the highest and best bidder for cash, free and clear of all incumbrances whatsoever.

Dated this 7th day of August, A. D. 1917.

JERRY RIVARD,  
 SMITH & MARCOTTE, Guardian.  
 Attorneys.

**ALEX J. POWELL**  
**Attorney-at-Law**

**GENERAL LAW PRACTICE**

Room 214, Cobb Bldg., Kankakee, Illinois.

At Justice Worman's Court, Bradley, Ill., Saturday mornings.

**DICK & HERTZ**  
**UNDERTAKERS**

380 East Court Street

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

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# "One Girl Had No Time"

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART  
AUTHOR OF "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN," ETC.  
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CHAPTER XII.

It was only an hour or so before dawn when Huff got to the hall. There were no trains between midnight and morning. And Talbot's car, which he might have used, had been long delayed by his burst fire. He took a suburban trolley line for perhaps half the distance and walked the rest.

At four o'clock in the morning he pressed the arbor button, and old Henriette, grumbling at this second disturbance of her rest, rushed into the room again.

"Time was precious," Huff, having rung the announcing bell, made his way up through the dew to the house. And so it was that Elinor, opening the door, met him face to face. As she recoiled from him, he closed the door.

"I have brought you a message from Boroday," he said swiftly. "I've been a fool and scoundrel and—it's about all up."

Elinor hardly realized what he was saying. The light of horror had hardly died out of her eyes. To her, Walter, once her lover, now typed all of suffering and nearness to death that lay in old Hilary's room upstairs.

"The first train leaves the city at six o'clock," she said, trying to keep his voice steady. "It is hardly likely they will be out so soon here. I will come to see you on my way home, by pretext or other they will search the house this morning."

"How can I leave the house now? Upstairs in father's room?"

"I know," he put in hastily. "I know all about it. Elinor, I am sorry. I am wildly sorry. It's no excuse to say 'I was crazy, but I was.'"

"If I go away," Elinor said, with white lips, "how will they manage about him? The nurse needs many things, and I—I—Hersa needs them."

A flame leaped into the boy's eyes.

"If you care for him like that—what are you going to do about it? Even if he cares for you, you cannot marry him. If he ever found out about you—"

"He will never marry me. And—he does know."

The fact that Ward knew the truth about Elinor and the band brought back to him their common peril. He thrust aside, for the time at least, his passion and his despair; and calmly directed his energies toward preparing the house for the inevitable search.

So systematic had old Hilary been in there were few papers to destroy. Such of the ledgers as were incriminating he burned in the furnace. Elinor's box of jewels he carried upstairs and placed on the library table. Such settings as had remained from the country club raid, after the jewels had been taken out, he melted together in old Hilary's crucible and placed the gold and platinum nugget in Elinor's box.

He had set the safe to a simple combination and closed it. Except for its size, and for the protective wiring buried in its walls, it might have been a family safe, built by a nervous and elderly gentleman living in the country to hold his silk stock.

It was too late by that time to bury the box as Boroday had suggested. Huff did the next best thing. He buried it carefully in Elinor's garden, under a clump of ornamental plants.

Elinor worked hurriedly, but with hopeless eyes. Her preparations consisted in little more than putting on the clothing in which she meant to travel. In this new life on which she was entering she wanted little to remind her of the old. A letter to Henriette contained enough money to pay off the servants and the household accounts. In another envelope she folded the deed to the house and note conveying it to Henriette.

"You can sell it," she wrote. "Good-bye, dear Henriette. I shall never forget you, and if ever it is possible, be sure I shall see you again."

The time came, just before dawn, when she and Walter stood again face to face in the library.

Huff was going at once. It was not Boroday's plan that he should accompany her further incriminate Elinor by accompanying her to the train. At a sound of steps on the stairs, Huff started.

"The nurse going down, probably for tea," she explained.

"Yes, but he still suffers at times."

When the steps had died away, Elinor slowly drew off her engagement ring, and held it out to him across the table. Although he was watching her, he made no move to take it, and she laid it down between them on the table.

"I don't think we need talk about it, Walter," she said simply. "There, is nothing to say, is there?"

"I suppose not," he returned bitterly. He added: "If only you will try not to hate me, Elinor."

"I do not hate you. But if he had died—"

Huff came swiftly around the table and taking both her hands in his, held them to his throat with a despairing gesture.

"If I didn't know that it would make you more unhappy," he said slowly, "I'd kill myself today."

"Walter!"

# THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE, BRADLEY, ILLINOIS

So, after all, Ward took an extra pang away with him from the chance meeting. What if, after all, his watching and waiting meant nothing? If she were gone, beyond earthly finding? Death for him might be a blessing only, a door to eternity, but all the philosophy and hope of his faith did not fill his empty human arms. That night he walked the London streets until dawn.

He came back from Oxford at the end of his course there. Home was calling, and work, blessed work, that brings forgetfulness.

On the last Sunday before he sailed he attended services in Saint Paul's. He knew the church well. In those earlier days when philosophy had taken his young brain by storm and his faith had rocked, he had gone to Saint Paul's. Something in the service of the old church, in its antiquity, in the nearness of those dead-and-gone great ones of the earth who had lived and died secure in his teachings, had steadied him down.

And now, when it was his heart that faltered, and not his soul, he went there. It was there that he found Elinor. She was just in front of him, in the young girl in an English army nurse, and it was no resemblance that roused his first interest. What he saw was only a slender girl, kneeling, and evidently in tears. She was very thin; he saw that, and her shoulders heaved convulsively, as the service went on her grew quieter. When she rose from her knees at last, she was quite calm.

It was then that he knew her. Ward watched her, with an ache in his throat. She looked frail, and all ways in his mind he had pictured her in her summer garden, a flower herself among her flowers, or as she had looked that night in old Hilary's library, the night when, to save him, she had told him the shameful truth about herself. And now he found her here, wearing the garb of service, and on her knees!

So forward was he of losing her that he stayed close as the congregation moved slowly out of the church. She did not intend to go; he saw that. She stepped out of the crowd and waited. He thought it probable that she was seeking what he himself had once sought—a quiet hour under a holy roof. And so it was that they came face to face again. She put her hand to her throat, with the familiar gesture, when she saw him. For a moment neither spoke. The ordinary groans of them were out of place, and what was there to say?

### To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 60 cents.

Chances Too Great.

Benjamin Birdie, the famous jockey, was taken suddenly ill and the trainer advised him to visit a doctor in the town.

"He'll put you right in a jiffy," he said.

The same evening he found Benjamin lying curled up in the stables, kicking his legs about in agony.

"Hello, Benny! Haven't you been to the doctor?"

"Yes."

"Well, didn't he do you any good?"

"I didn't go in. When I got to his house there was a brass plate on his door—'Dr. Kurem. Ten to one'—and I wasn't going to monkey with a long shot like that."

### SKIN TORTURES

That Itch, Burn and Scale Quickly Relieved by Cuticura—Trial Free.

It takes about ten minutes to prove that a hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment will afford relief and point to speedy healing of eczema, itching and irritations. They are ideal for all toilet purposes.

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

### Parental Confidence.

"So your boy Josh is in the army?" "Yes," replied Mrs. Corntosse; "and we're mighty proud of him."

"Suppose something happens to him."

"Well, haven't thought much about that. When Josh gets into a mix-up he 'most invariably ain't the one that something happens to."

### COVETED BY ALL.

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

Some jokes you can't see the point of and some points you can't see the joke of.

All things come to him who waits—but luck included.

# WRIGLEY'S



The good that is beneficial to teeth and stomach is best for children.

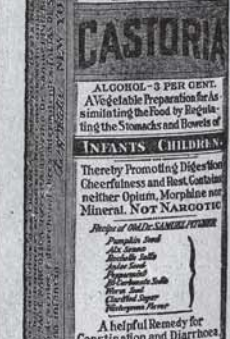
# Helpful

to all ages. It massages and strengthens the gums, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, aids appetite and digestion.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### Over the Teacups.

"I'd kick about this one, if you weren't so pretty," said the guest.

"I think you are rather fresh," said the waitress.

"Maybe so, but the egg isn't!"

### WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

### Accounting For It.

"That speaker fairly electrifies his hearers."

"No wonder! he's a live wire."

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You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

### Her Sphere.

"Are you affiliated with any reform organization?"

"Yes, I'm a wife."

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### A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER—ASTHMA

Your BEEF WILL BE RETURNED BY YOUR DRUGGIST without any question if this remedy does not benefit every case of Asthma, Bronchitis, Asthma and the Asthmatic upon whom you try Hay Fever. No matter how violent the attacks or obstinate the case.

### DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

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positively give INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has effected a permanent cure in the most considered incurable after having tried every other means of relief in vain. Asthmador has secured a threefold of its guarantee effect through its own cigarettes. But a few cigarettes and present relief immediately to your distress. You will be the more sure to get a quick relief from Asthmador and the relief that only comes from the relief of your distress. We do not know of any other relief propositions in this world.

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### TYPHOID

is no more necessary than 8 small pills. Any doctor has recommended the almost miraculous Typhoid Cure. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "How to Cure Typhoid" by mail, 25 cents. Includes the "Typhoid Cure" bottle of Typhoid Cure. Prescribed by Walter and Bertram W. & Company, The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

Love is all right as an illusion, but as a fact matrimony is the real thing.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 34-1917.

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# Illinois State Fair

## SEPTEMBER

7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 1917.

GREATEST FAIR ON EARTH—THE FAIR OF QUALITY

### NINE DAYS AND EVENINGS

Magnificent and Wonderful Stock Show—\$22,500 in premiums. Speed Program \$25,000—Three \$3,000 races—live, snappy and full of pep.

Wonderful Machinery Exhibit—Acres of farm machinery—educational, labor-saving devices.

Regular Automobile Show—Latest models and types shown; all makes and kinds.

Beautiful Art Exhibits—The best in the land—entirely new this year.

State Educational Exhibit—From rural and high schools, model farm and school houses.

State Board of Health Exhibit—Instructive, this is for you; don't miss it.

University of Illinois Exhibit—Exhibit of beef cattle, sheep and swine, lessons in agronomy and crop rotation.

Textile Fabrics and Art—Up-to-date show, in the Art building.

Manufacturers and Exposition Building—Full to the limit of goods and wares.

World's Greatest Poultry Show—Big and better than ever.

Animal and Bird Exhibit—Native Illinois animals and birds.

Apiary—Wonderfully educational and instructive.

Fruit Exhibit, Cullinary and Pantry Stores—Absolutely new all along the line.

Cut Flowers and Decorations—The Great Dome Building full of them—with renewals every day.

Children's Day—Monday, Sept. 10th, all children under 16 years of age admitted free.

Million Dollar Stock Show Parade—On Friday, Sept. 14th.

Spectacular Fire Works—"World at War" real demonstration and spectacular effect of a real battle every night in front of the Grand Stand, beginning on Monday night, Sept. 10th.

Aviation—We have the best and most sensational flyers known.

Automobile Races—Amateur auto races, Friday, Sept. 7th. Professional auto races, Saturday, Sept. 15th.

Motor Cycle Races—Saturday, Sept. 8th.

Horse Racing—Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14. \$28,000 in purses.

Fairy Avenue—Patterson's Trained Wild Animal Shows, featuring Circus in front of Grand Stand—Ten (10) Big circus acts, afternoon and nights; 100 dancing ballet girls.

Judging of Live Stock in Coliseum—Every day forenoon and afternoon, exceedingly interesting and educational.

Society Horse Show—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights. See premium list on pages 34 and 35.

Old Soldiers' Day—Wednesday, Sept. 12th. See program.

Boys' State Fair School and Judging Contest—One of the best things of all. See premium list for information.

Tented City For Accommodation of Patrons—Camp on the grounds, beautiful and convenient, eating problem a simple one, equipment may be rented.

Tremendous Crowds—A Fair to Interest all. Ask your County Clerk for a premium.

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## Opening Show at Gaiety, Kankakee

### Matinee and Night, Saturday Sept. 1

Ed. W. Rowland and Lorin J. Howard offer  
a play of Hawaii

## A Daughter of the Sun

THE STORY OF AN HAWAIIAN BUTTERFLY

By Lorin J. Howard and Ralph T. Kettering

### A MASSIVE SCENIC SPECTACLE

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GORGEOUS ELECTRICAL EFFECTS

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PRICES: 25c, 50c, Matinee  
25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 Night  
Seats Box Office Now

**Baby Boy**  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bertrand are the proud parents of an eight pound baby boy, who arrived at their home Tuesday. Mother and baby are getting along nicely.

**Broken Limb**  
Henry Lamantague fell and broke his leg Monday of this week. Dr. Goodwin set the injured member and the patient is getting along nicely.

**Social**  
There will be an entertainment and social at the W. B. Church tonight given by the Christian Endeavor Society. A pleasant evening is looked forward to and you will miss something if you not attend.

### The Helping Hand

"There's your chance to rescue beauty in distress," remarked Willoughby, as he pointed across the park where a woman motorist was wrestling with a balky car that refused to be cranked.

"Kindly excuse me!" replied DeForest as he lit a fresh one. "A burled child fears the fire."

"Were you burned?"

"Slightly, around the finger-tips. I was going south on a State street car when there entered a red-faced woman puffing with two baskets. She had just come back on a boat with some trophies from the Michigan fruit belt. I volunteered to open the car window for her. I gave a couple of tugs, but the window wouldn't budge. Then I tried to brace myself, and made one mighty effort, but with that my foot slipped and my knee went forward, right into that basket of ripe plums. It had a fascinating color, deep, dark and delicious. You never saw such a shade as the knee of my trousers immediately assumed. But it spoiled the plums. So I went away from that car immediately."

"Reminds me of one Sunday in July," said Willoughby, "when I took a west side girl out to one of the neighborhood ball games. She wore a lovely hat—roses and all that. I was busy trying to explain to her the difference between the umpire and the center fielder, and to give her a few pointers on base running, when all the time I could see that she was listening only with one ear. Her mind was on her hat. Eventually a red-headed batter knocked a foul ball that shot up like the price of wheat. I could see that it was coming in our direction, so I said to my companion: 'Just watch me catch it!'

"Well, sir, that thing actually did head straight for us. I stood up and got ready for it. The sun was kind of in my eyes, or something, or maybe the girl rattled me telling that she was sure she would be knocked flat. Anyway, the ball didn't stick to my fingers, but shot right thru them and hit the girl on her nose garden. The flowers flew in every direction and the girl began to whimper thru sheer mortification. I was advised by the fans to get a basket and to use fly paper."

"Well," said DeForest, "why didn't you?"

#### Domestic Diplomacy.

Mrs. John Brown, a friend of Henrietta's, says that when she married, John allowed her to select everything for the new home with the exception of the kitchen stove.

"A man knows better how to select than a woman," said he. Manlike, he bought the biggest range and the highest-priced one on the market. The wife was very proud of the stove, but did have spells of wishing that the kitchen were larger or the stove smaller, so that each would not be so conscious of the other's presence.

The first few years they moved about considerably, as is the way with newly weds, and the hubcap of moving was always the stove. Finally wife coaxed round a bit and suggested that they sell it and get a smaller one, and hubby acquiesced.

In a week or two, wife had found a purchaser in a woman who lived in the second-story apartment next door. When the wagon came to take the stove away, they had an awful time to get it out of the kitchen, and wife breathed a big sigh of relief when she saw it well out of the yard and on its way up the stairs of the next door apartment. A few minutes later she looked out, and to her horror they were bringing it back down the stairs.

"What's the matter?" she called.

"We can't get it in the door," said the man, "it will have to be taken up thru the window."

Wife decided not to show herself again until the stove was well inside the apartment. The next time she peeped out, they were operating a pulley device, by which the horse went round and the stove went up; it was already five feet in the air.

"Good!" thought Mrs. Brown. In a minute or two she again peeped out, and they were still operating the pulley device, but the horse was going up and the stove down. "Me for quick action," said Mrs. Brown to herself, and hastily throwing a few clothes into a suitcase, she made for the home of her mother, where she and John remained for several days.

What the woman in the next apartment said to Mrs. Brown when she got back home would make another interesting story, but Mrs. Brown only wiped the tears away with her apron, and said that it was just breaking her heart to do without that stove; that there never was an oven that could bake such good pie, cake, etc.

#### His Favorite Poem.

A Kansas family, so relates former Senator J. L. Bristow of that State, moved to town, and when the boy presented himself at school he was asked by the principal, among other things, as to his favorite poem.


"The Village Blacksmith," was the response. "I recite it every time we have company."

"Does your father ask you to do it?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the boy. "He says he thinks it keeps us from having much company."

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

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



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Indeed, the small sums saved every week do most to build up your bank account.

Declare yourself an enemy of waste right NOW, and start saving in this SAFE Bank at 4 per cent.

**FOUR PER CENT ON SAVINGS**

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of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC  
tobaccos—Blended



**"Satisfy?" Yes!  
Yet, they're Mild!**

Sure as you're a foot high. Sounds strange, because you never before smoked a mild cigarette that did that.

Yes, Chesterfields "reach home," they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

*Still, they're Mild!*

A new blend of pure, natural Imported and Domestic tobaccos—that's the answer. And the blend can't be copied.

Make Chesterfields your next buy.

*Logan's Mead Tobacco Co.*

Wrapped in glassine paper —keeps them fresh.

**20 for 10¢**

They "Satisfy"!  
and yet they're Mild!