WAS KILLED BY TRAIN

FRANCIS PETTICORD FOUND DEAD WEDNESDAY.

Switch Crew On I. C. Discover Body. Inquest to be Held Today.

The village was shocked Thursday morning to learn that Francis Petticord has been killed dur-ing the night. About 11 o'clock crew on the I. C. found the body along the track of the railroad, and the supposition is that he was killed by a train. The accident happened between Bradley and Kankakee. An inquest will be held today.

The deceased was one of our most prominent and popular citizens. He was foreman of the of the extra department of the Bradley Factory and was very popular with all the employes there. He was a member of the Odd Fellow, the Encampment, Rebekahs and the Woodmen of the World. He leaves to mourn a wife and five children, The funeral will take place Friday and will be in charge of the Odd Fellows.

The Origin of the U. B. Church

A church with four hundred thousministers, with well established institutions, with diversified and correlated activities and with an aggressive front to the future challenges investigation as to its origin and development. For this reason the pastor of the United Brethren church at Bradley, wishes to furnish a series of articles concerning same.

The Lord was born in a stable and cradled in a manger. He could not have had a lowlier or less kingly entrance into the world than that. The United Brethren Church also was born in a stable. Both birthplaces were of Divine ordering. The latter, 110 by 36 feet in size, is still standing, and is located six miles northeast of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, on a farm containing 128 acres, then owned by Isaac Long, but now owned by Jacob R. Landis, whose mother was a granddaughter of Isaac Long. On the lintel of one of the stable entrances the following characters are rudely carved: of Isaac Long's name and the year in which the barn was built. Its present to see the place.

held, in 1767, attended by a large con- The leaders in a general way agreed course of people from several surround- upon a basis of doctrinal harmony ing counties, representatives chiefly and mutual co-operation, and planned from the Mennonite, German Reformed, Lutheran, and Amish denomina- the salvation of men. Thus the godly tions. Here Rev. William Otterbein, personality of these leaders was mula member of the German Reformed tiplied many times, and the foundachurch, and Rev. Martin Boehm. a tions of our denominational life were member of the Mennonite church, first met each other. The beginnings converging on Calvary, and the ecclesiof the work that led to this gathering were marked by two distinct and independent revival movements, which began in these two individual hearts and lives, only about four years apart as to time, and about six miles apart | cessful in winning souls to Christ, and as to distance. Mr. Otterbein entered they did not for years seek to estabupon his larger Christian life in the lish a new church. But in the proviyear 1754, while pastor in Lancaster. dence of God they were gradually but Mr. Boehm's conversion occurred in surely led to take the steps of which 1758, while living on a farm six miles they had not dreamed, to build a southeast of Lancaster. Although structure for which they had not they lived so close to each other for a planned. Many of them were practicperiod of about six years, we have no ally driven out of their respective record of their having met each other churches as the undesireable products or of having but very little knowledge of Pietism and the revival movement. of each other until they met at this barn meeting. Both these brethren the United Brethren Church has in were meeting with considerable oppo- round numbers 400,000 members, 3,400 sition from the respective churches to houses of worship, and nearly 1,200 which they belonged on account of parsonages, combined valuation is over the work of evangelism which they so \$15,000,000. It is the oldest, and the persistently carried on with great next to the strongest, among the success. Mr. Boehm was expelled from American born denominations in the his church for not desisting from his United States. Truly, "The Lord course, and Mr. Otterbein was threat- hath done great things for us: whereof ened with expulsion or exclusion from the Coetus for the same reason, but such threats were never carried out in his case. From the time of this meeting in the barn the spiritual impulses and efforts were to be merged into one great and mighty evangelis tic movement, of which they together | their son, Arthur, who has been workwere to be the leaders, and which ing there on the Railroad. Mr. Martin

The large barn was not large enough on that day to contain all the people. An overflow meeting was held outside in an orchard, and a minister from Virginia preached to them. Mr. Boehm preached inside the barn, while Mr. LESTER KNICKERBOCKER Otterbein sat near him, a deeply interested listener. As he rises to speak, we see a man of moderate size, with a long flowing beard and dressed in the simple unostentatious garb peculiar to the Mennonite people. While Mr. Otterbein, on the other hand was tall, of noble and commanding presence, dressed more in keeping with the costumes of the day, and bearing the marks of culture and refinement. The contrast between them as to their outward appearance was very marked, so as to be observed by us one of our most highly respectall. They were both about fifty years ed citizens and a man who was derfully in earnest in their effort to knew him. Lester Knickerbocker win men to Christ. Dr. D. Berger says in describing the services, that as Mr. Boehm proceeded with his discourse, his heart glowing with spiritual fervor, Mr. Otterbein's soul kindled with responsive feeling. The proclaimed were the same which he clare, and he felt that there indeed in Bradley Saturday evening, stood before him a fellow apostle of the gospel which was mighty to save. When Mr. Boehm ceased, and before day and Monday and funeral serhe had time to sit down, Mr. Otterbein arose and with a heart filled to overflowing, cast his arms about Mr. Boehm in warm embrace and exciaimed, "Wir sind Brueder," (We are brethren.) In view of the ecclesiastical relations of these men, as well as their previous training and beliefs, this incident was a most remarkable one, truly dramatic and impressive. From this expression, "We are brethand members, with two thousand ren," originated the name as it stands today, United Brethren.

> All differences of birth, education, garb, form, church order, and denominational peculiarities of all kinds disappeared as if by magic, as the preachers and the congregation came under the higher dominion of the divine Spirit. Men and women who had never heard of the spiritual life and assurance of the love of God cried out, "Wir sind verloren," (we are lost. and were pointed to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. Scores of souls were saved that day, and hundreds wept for joy and praised God aloud. The scene would form a picture worthy of the most skilled ar-

At this spiritual feast of fellowship

with Christ, it was natural to expect that something be done in the way of forming a union or compact for the purpose of giving their work proper form and permanent character. Such "I. L., 1754," indicating the initials a compact was made, according to the early traditions, with some liberty with reference to the details of bap all. owner prides himself in keeping it in tism. The historic mode of baptism good repair, and he and his excellent among the Mennonites was by pour family, although belonging to the ling, and only adults were recognized Mennonite Church, are very courteous as proper subjects. The Reformed and obliging to all visitors who come | Church baptized by sprinkling and insisted on infant baptism. Others In this barn a great meeting was among them believed in immersion. for a more aggressive campaign for unconsciously laid, the spiritual lines astical influences in the direction of Peter Kemp's home, where the church was brougt to an actual organization in the year 1800.

> Our Fathers were eminently suc-"Today, under the blessing of God, we are glad."

F. W. ENGLE, Pastor.

Word was received from Alliance, Nebr. by Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Martin of the Village of the serious illness of was destined to spread far and wide left for Alliance immediately. The with increasing power and momen- last heard from there was that the boy was in a serious condition.

CALLED REWARD

DIED SATURDAY

Passed Away At The Home Of His Son Early Saturday Morning

Death has again invaded our midst and removed from amongst one of the oldest and best known away at the home of his son Ross H. Knickerbocker at Rensselaer Ind., early Saturday morning following an illness of several and lay in state at the family home on North Prairie Ave. Sunvices were conducted Monday afternoon from the family residence, interment being in Mound Grove cemetery, The services were conducted at the home by Rev. Iver Johnson of the M. E. church, of this city and Rev. McKinley of Peotome, Ill., and the services were conducted at the grave by Bradley Lodge No. 862 of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Lester Knickerbocker was born in Lasalle County, Ill., February 13nd, 1859 and died Nov. 3d, 1917 being 58 years old at the time of his death. He was the eldest son of Benjamin and Martha Knickerbocker. At an early age he moved with his parents to Ford County, and settled here in Bradey, at the organization of the to stay where there is a God.' village about twenty seven years ago, thus being one of the oldest married at the age of 24 years on April 1st, 1883 to Miss Florence Snyder and to this union was born one son, Ross who with his mother survives his father. Mr. by his mother three brothers and a Christlike life. Is God in your a sister. He has been an active house? If not, it lacks something a sister. He has been an active member of the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs for years and will be sorely missed. The large number of friends who assisted at his funeral services testified to the esteem in which he was held by

From Camp Logan

DEAR FRIENDS, -Am dropping a few lines to let you know how we like Camp Logan by this time. All is O. K., only tho, for I am in the kitchen now. The only thing that's hard work for us is to give Arthur Lagesse enough to eat, for the more we give him the more he wants. About a week ago he ate sixty-five frank-furters for breakfast and afterwards said, have you any more to eat? But we were out of all we dared to feed him for it might of made him sick. But he is getting along fine, also but very lonesome. I am a Bradley happy home for Uncle Sam, and we'll fight and die for you.

EDDIE L. BEUDREAU. Co. L. 129 U. S. Inft. Camp Logan, Houston, Texas. appreciated by them.

Christian Homes

clared that he wished every peasant in France to have a chicken in the pot for Sunday dinner, he was, to be sure, not thinking very high; but he was thinking in the right direction, and he was giving the world in this homely phrase the clew to his magnifi- Herbert Hoover, United States Food cent administration. He has discovered clearly enough that the center of political gravity is the home, not the throne. Pericles had touched the same principle in statelier words when he contrasted the beauty and the rich variety or Athenian life is the question of who can endure the with the scant and severe exist- longest, and the problem of endurance, ence of the Spartan, urging his in a large degree, is a problem of food Wednesday night a switching of age, in the prime of life, and won- respected and loved by all who people on to sacrifice and to supply and the ships to carry it. If, death, rather than basely abandon therefore we can arrange our econotheir great achievement. Ed- mies in consumption and our increase citizens of this community passed mund Burke used to say that the in production so as to provide a full chief outcome of all the political supply to the allies, and thus to get struggles from Magna Charta the best use of shipping, we can condown was to get twelve good men tribute to the defeat of the submarine in a jury box. But Burke was as surely as do our Navy and our shipgreat burning truths which Mr. Boehm months duration suffering with clearly wrong. The chief out-builders. The farmer of the United hardening of arteries. The re- come of all struggles, political States who works overtime and the had himself been accustomed to der mains were brought to his home and ecclesiastical, struggles with consumer who economizes in his conthe fist and struggles with the mind, is the liberty and the pow- with a positive and sure weapon. er to make a perfect home. And no home can be what it ought to USE OF TRANSPORTS AFTER THE WAR. be without religion.

what settled. She said to the little child: "Do you not wish to go home with mother?" and the child replied: "Yes, mamma, I would like to go home with you. but you know there is not any God at our house. Grandpa has a God here at his house and I like

It is far more important to bequeath to our loved ones the residents of this city. He was memory of a holy life than to bequeath to them a large bank account. It is a fine thing to make your last will and testament in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and leave to your children for which there is no substitute.

Iver M. Johnson.

Penny Shortage

Shortage of pennies is existing to-day, owing to the fact that the increased cost of merchandise has raised many articles that formerly sold for 5 and 10 cents, to 7 and 12 cents, and the banks are having a hard time to keep enough pennies on hand to supply the stores with pennies to make change with. For this reason any one having pennies saved up the days are very warm, but the nights in small banks are being urged are awful cold. Well I don't mind it to deposit them in the banks and but to issue a warning that by failure to death in Peotone last week. Mr. keep the pennies in circulation.

Unlock your savings bank and take your pennies to the bank so that there will not be a penny

shortage.

Help the Girls Along!

On next Wednesday evening, November fourteenth, the Bradall the Bradley boys are in good health, ley Girls' evening Club have ar- creased acreage in 1918. If climate ranged for a benefit show at the conditions are right, we should have Soldier Boy, one of those who left a Orpheum Theatre. A choice pic- 1,000,000,000 bushels. If the war ture has been selected and will be continues, this wheat will be vitally need your earnest cooperation and to an end, there will be no foreign lage on business Monday. assistance, which will be greatly market for at least 400,000,000 bushels

In our little cot we sit Thinking mothers dear of you And the bright and happy home so far away, And the tears they fill our eyes. And a broken heart for you. For we love and long for you each day. Darn the Kaiser, we shall get him, For we're training for him now, And beneath the Stars and Stripes, We shall fight and die for you, For we're in the army for this cause. Now we're waiting for that day When we'll be happy, young and gay, When we return to good old American shore But on top of all is this, Some will return, but some will not, But we ask you, one and all To send us across with a smile For we're all prepared to fight and die for you. Written by,

EDDIE L. BEUDREAU, Co. L. 129th U. S. Inf. Camp Logan Houston, Texas.

WEEKLY FARM LETTER When Henry IV of France de-

ABOUT GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK PRICES

Administrator, Tells Farmers' What To Expect

HOW TO WIN THE WAR

The question of who wins this war sumption are fighting the submarine

There is, however, another phase to It is said that a little girl in a this accumulation of wheat in isolated worldly home was permitted at markets. If peace should come, a one time to visit her grandfather. large number of ships in military bute to a reduction in production of This was an old fashioned Chris- transport will be released, and this tian home, where each day there wheat, of course, will be available to was time to pray, to read the Europe and will come into immediate Bible, to sing Christian hymns. competition with the American wheat. After a few weeks, her mother As you will see from the tables, it repcame to take her home. The lit- resents more than the necessary suptle thing objected. She wished ply for the allies and is, with Russian to stay at her grandfather's. Her wheat, an ample supply for all Eumother was mortified and some- rope, Germany and Austria included. make better use of the shipping facil-CROP INSURANCE FOR 1918 WHEAT Ities.

GROWERS.

For this reason it was felt that if we were to ask the American farmer to expand largely his acreage in wheat, he should have some assurance that he would not do so at his own loss, if peace intervened. Congress therefore, gave a guarantee of \$2 per bushel at primary terminal markets as to the 1918 harvest. This guarantee does not apply to the 1917 harvest: and, while the United States Food Administration has developed a method by which, so long as the Food Administration go terminal market for his 1917 wheat. Food Administration by law comes to vest there will be a period in which from the more distaut countries.

and it therefore must be of prime interest to the American farmer to get one political reason after another. his 1917 wheat into the market at the continuation of the war, with nothing hear of his misfortune. to gain by withholding his 1917 wheat and all to lose should peace arrive.

WITH PEACE FOREIGN WHEAT MAR KETS VANISH.

With the stimulation of \$2 wheat, we are going to have a very much inshown on that night. The girls necessary; but if the war should come bly find a market for it at a very great the new pump. loss.

> I should anticipate that the Govern. \$500,000,000 on this wheat guaranty if days. peace arrives before the 1918 harvest is marketed.

And, now, I would like to say frankly that I have felt from the beginning that the stimulation of the production of wheat for 1918 could have been obtained in perfect justice to the farmer if the guaranty had been given simply on the basis of a return on cadepend upon the character of the har-

case of good harvest and peace inter Knickerbocker of Lowell, Ind., and lions of dollars if the guaranty had non Alford, of Detroit, Mich. been placed on this footing, and jusfarmer. However, the guaranty has visited friends.

been fixed. It is an insurance against the submarine and any estimate of what in may cost we must leave to the

We may summarize the bread-grain position by saying that for the 1917 harvest we must economize in consumption, and for 1918 we have an assurance as far as law can give it of large production. Every indication of the planting of winter wheat points to a large increase next year.

PART II-THE LIVE STOCK SITUATION

The next problem is that of food animals, and I wish to review the present question both in Europe and in United States. I may say at once that I regard it with even more concern than the bread position.

WHY THE WORLD'S HERDS ARE DE-CREASING

The general policy of European nations is to reduce these herds by slaughter of their animals to an extent far beyond their annual production. It is obvious that the number of their animals which it is necessary to support by imported fodder requires shipping for their support far in excess of the tonnage that would be required to import equal amounts of animal products. Furthermore, the production of fodder grains in Europe displaces, to a considerable extent, their possible production of bread grains. Beyond this, the diversion of millions of men from production to war and the decrease in fertilizers all contrianimal foods. All together from the viewpoint of our allies who observe the constant shortening of shipping. a most likely policy is to eat their animals and thus have room to produce more bread grains at home and to increase their imports of meat products from aboard. By so doing they can

Table III indicates the most recent

	survey of this situ	ation:	
	Decrease Live stock western al- lies.	Decrease in other coun- tries, includ- ing enemies,	Total ne decrease
	Cattle 8,420,000 Sheep 17,500,000 Hogs 7,100,000	26,750,000 34,000,000 31,600,000	28,080,000 54,500,000 32,425,000
Á	Total33,029,000	92,356,000	115,005,000

EUROPE'S ANIMAL SHORTAGE EVER MORE SERIOUS

This encroachment into the herd, for reasons stated, will go on with inincreasing velocity as long as the war lasts, the farmer may receive an assure lasts. Prior to the war our western Knickerbocker is also survived and relatives the impressions of ance of \$2 20 on the basis of the Chica- allies have always imported a considerable amount of animal products. I would like to have it clear to every Some person might assume that this farmer in the United States that the encroachment upon the herd would satisfy the imports. Such is not the an end with peace. So if peace should case. It becomes a modification of come between now and the 1918 har- both factors. For instance, Europeans have always relied, to a considno guarantees exist, and in which the erable degree, upon the United States price of wheat may be much below for pork products, and if they slaughpresent prices, due to competition tered the larger portion of their hogs. they could still not supply their de-Even if carried over, 1917 wheat will mands for fats. More especially is not fall within the 1918 guarantee, this true because the imports of fat products of one kind or another from

earliest moment. This statement is An item appeared in the local papers made not that I anticipate early peace, regarding Mr. Riets, who was burned to get his wheat to market the farmer Riets was formerly a resident of the would be absolutely gambling on the Village and his friends were sorry to

Miss Catherine Mullaney of Woodland Park has been engaged for this year as instructor for the Young Ladies Gymnasium Class, which is held every Tuesday evening in the

Woodmen Hall. Vreeland Lucas is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

Mr. Lonergan, Travelling Freight Agent of the Sante Fe and D. & K. G. Railroad Companies, was in the Vil-

The New Well at the pump station of this wheat. The Government must has been completed and preparations then take over the wheat and proba- are being made for the installation of

The people of St. Joseph's Catholic Church are filling out pledge cards, ment may lose from \$300,000,000 to observing meatless and wheatless

The Bradley Fire Department was called out Monday morning on account of a fire at the home of Henry Dubuque. One room was badly damaged by fire, and the rest of the downstairs was partially damaged by water.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell of Logansport, Ind. came to the Village Monday to pital and labor, so that the price would attend the funeral of Lester Knicker-

Among the out of town people who This does not mean that the farmer attended the funeral of Lester Knickwould not receive more than the min- erbocker, which was held Monday imum in case war continued: but, in afternoon were: Mr. and Mrs. Ed vened, the Government would have Mr. and Mrs. Ross Knickerbocker of been saved several hundreds of mil- Rensselaer, Ind , Mr. and Mrs. Ver-

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Magruder spend tice would still have been done to the a few days in Chicago, where they science of ambush at American University :: It is their business to hide guns and material of war from our enemies

Washington.-Of the novel units which are being organized for the first time in the military history of the United States, probably the company of "camoufleurs" now in training at Camp American University will create the greatest popular interest; partly because it is composed of the leading front. artists, sculptors and architects in the country, but more from the unique task which the "camoufleurs" have set themselves. Camouflage is not a new military term developed by the war. On the contrary, it is an old slang and received a commission as major word of the French stage, intended to be descriptive of the makeup of the actors. In its military sense, in which It is now popularly known, the term the moving spirit of the enterprise. refers to the art of so concealing or disguising an object that the enemy cannot recognize it for what it is. A peaceful rock is discovered when too late to be a death-dealing gun. A mound of earth heaped above a trench shows no sign of human occupancy, when the incautious enemy learns to his cost that the seeming mound was a row of invisible helmets with a rifleman behind each. A hedge conceals a regiment, and the onrushing German finds death lurking behind the cleverly contrived nest of shrubbery whose secret even his airplanes and his cameras

had failed to reveal. It is not surprising that the fascination of outwitting the enemy by means of brush, color and ingenious design should appeal to the artistic sense of our painters, sculptors and engineers. It was this appeal which caused Barry Faulkner, the artist, and Sherry E. Fry, the sculptor, on an evening some months ago, to call together in New York as many of their artist friends as they could assemble with the idea of organizing and offering to the government the services of the artists of America to aid the erican troops in France to ambush the Germans. Camouflage, by the way, iz only another name for ambush. It was first employed by the American Indian; perhaps not consciously, but with such instinctive naturalness, that the Indian of history always appears the forest in which he fought. Opinion is divided as to whether the Indian realized the effectiveness of his own scheme of costume colors. Howbeen more than half the art of the fighting Indian, and the modern camouflage was his natural resort. When the Indian at first had the advantage, for he so blended with the landscape that the superior marksman could not distinguish him, and the bow and arrow won many bloody triumphs over the gun. In the day of the short-range musket with which our early armies were equipped the necessity of concealment was as great as in the days fought in the Continental army and learned better than expose themselves to the enemy in red coats. Then came the long-range rifle, and the art of concealment and disguise became less serviceable. With the invention of the airplane, however, the need of ingenious devices for hiding troops and equipment from the enemy again became vital, and the French developed it until it ranks with the best of their military achievements.

York. Nineteen responded to the first the Hawaiian islands, has come back perform.—Boston Transcript.

call and it was determined to start an and enlisted. organization of some kind and inquire and Comstock are listed among the arof the government if the idea were worth developing. Fortunately about this time Gen. John J. Pershing went to France in command of the American expedition and it was not long before without inquiry of any kind from this side of the water, he began o cable back requests that a company of camoufleurs be sent to France. Thus with simultaneous enterprise and patriotism the commanding general was demanding and the American artists were organizing a branch of the service which appears destined to play an important part in the activities of the American troops on the battle

The company began to grow and is still growing. Evarts Tracy, one of the leading architects of New York, had taken all the courses at Plattsburg in the Officers Reserve corps. He entered with enthusiasm into the idea of organizing the artists and became

To make a long story short, a large company of artists, sculptors, architects, civil engineers and others who have won fame with brush and chiseland many of them much money with their brains and skill-are now drilling and experimenting at Camp American University. They must be soldiers also, as well as artists, for no one who goes upon a foreign battlefield in the uniform of the United States is permitted to be there until he has earned how to take care of himself. The company is under the capable command of Capt. Martin Nixon-Miller, U. S. R., from whom they get daily a gruelling course in military instruc-

A first lleutenant of the comyany is Homer Saint Gaudens, son of perhaps himself a stage director of note, as witness his remarkable work with Maude Adams in the preparation and illusions in "Peter Pan" and "A Kiss for Cinderella." Second in command of the background. The sniper or is Lieut. Wilfred S. Conrow, the land- sharpshooters is one of the most usescape painter. Both are graduates of ful soldiers on the battle front, and uni-Plattsburg, and so far highly successful with the task they have in hand.

It might appear invidious to mention seems appropriate to make special mention of Barry Faulkner, the New to have been merged with the rock and York artist, if only because he is a pupil of Abbott H. Thayer, the great figure painter, who early in life made a study of animals and discovered the law of the protective coloration of the ever that may be, ambush always has animal kingdom. It was Thayer who first dared to differ with Darwin upon this subject, the British scientist having attributed the coloration to sex inthe white man came with the shotgun fluence while Thayer, combining the faculty of visualizing and noting the actual aspect of things in their relation to one another with his knowledge of the animal world, proclaimed that nature's gift of color to her children of the forest enabled them to disappear quickly from the sight of That the truth was their enemies. of the pioneer, and the woodsmen who acknowledged. Mr. Faulkner is a devout disciple of his master, but in his who picked off the British in 1812 had most intimate studies with Mr. Thayer he could never have dreamed that the theory of an artist in relation to the dress of birds and animals would some day contribute to the success of American arms.

The company bristles with men of the highest standing in their profession, Fry is a pupil of MacMonnies, Lorado Taft and other distinguished must be put on in France, but at Camp sculptors and, like Faulkner and Harry Thrasher, the painter, has taken the It was knowledge of this need and Prix du Rome. Among their comrades of the new problems injected into the are Sutter, Tubesing, Dewer and Nell, manding as much of patriotism, selfscience of war by the airplane that the painters. Twigg Smith, who has drew these artists together in New been painting the exquisite scenes of leans on the European battlefront will

chitects. All are young men but they come from the best offices in the United States and many already have made names for themselves. Leslie Thrasher, who draws the striking frontispieces for the Saturday Evening Post, is a rookie in the awkward squad. Men of this stamp are appearing at the camp every day, and enlistments are coming in so fast that Major Tracy has had his hands full dealing with them. The spirit of the command is an inspiration to the layman.

While the achievements of the

French in camouflage are well known, and the American organization is in its infancy, it has been worth much to the men to know that General Pershing really is eager for their services. Half their day is given to experiments in their own peculiar line, and they are confident that the problems they will be called upon to solve are relatively simple. The art of concealment has most to fear from the cameras of the enemy, for many an object which appears innocent to the eye is remorselessly exposed by the lens and the plate. Knowing this, the men are conducting a series of experiments in coloration which are carefully being tested out photographically. An artificial green which would deceive a naturalist at a few hundred yards might show black under the merciless gaze of the camera, and the artists already have mastered a secret of fooling the lens. They have invented a grass which can be turned out in quantities by a machine and used as a covering, and they have learned so to color it that it will defy detection. One of their first experiments was upon an humble latrine, which they so disguised that at enemy distance it was invisible. They have taken to the trenches, and already have the greatest of American sculptors and discovered a method whereby a rifleman equipped with a proper helmet can be so concealed that a whole regiment might slowly arise from their production of the wonderful effects and places to fire without the enemy noting a particle of change in the appearance are being devised which will be indistinguishable from tree or landscape. A fake road is being planned, the distinguished professional men who at the end of which will be placed compose this unusual company, but it dummy cannon, while the real cannon are concealed hundreds of yards away. One of the arts of camouflage is to make certain that the object to be concealed contains all the color values of its background, and the artists know that if one color is omitted the object at once becomes very noticeable. The men are working in conjunction

with the Signal Corps of the army at Fort Myer, and their experiments will be tested out thoroughly with airplanes and cameras. It is not pretended that the major part of the training can be undertaken in this country or that these professional men, however high their standing, can teach the French. It has been demonstrated already, however, in the month in which the first increment has been in training, that the company can acquire certain genstated by both writers now is generally eral principles which will prove useful in whatever work they may undertake in the future. The combination of artists and architects is a valuable one, for while the colorations of the one group are necessary, the designs of the other are equally important. The men have no doubt, that the American camoufleurs will prove their utility on the battlefield and that their work will result in the saving of thousands of soldier lives. The finishing touches American University the groundwork is being laid for a service which is wholly unique in character and desacrifice and daring as any that Amer-

CHIVALRY IN THE SUBWAY | companied by a tall, handsome officer | with a nice, blushing expression. "Why

In Khaki.

"In what way?"

CREEK WILL FILL "SHOES" OF TURK

Prof. Andreade, Athens, Says Countrymen Cover Region Down to Dardanelles.

WOULD BE BAR TO GERMANS

Hellenic Preponderance in Constantinople and Adrianople Basis for Claim-Principle of Nationality Hitherto Ignored.

Athens.--If the Turk is to leave Europe, as the entente allies have required in their war terms, then there is a well defined belief in the Balkans that two results will occur of high importance to Greece and all Europe:

1. That the Greek inevitably will succeed the Turk throughout Thrace and in the whole region down to the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus.

2. That a new zone of territory friendly to the entente will thus be stretched horizontally straight across the Balkans as a barrier to the German dream of making the Balkans a German high road to the Orient.

Professor Andreade of the University of Athens, one of the foremost authorities on international affairs relating to the Balkans, holds this view, and in the course of a talk he explained how these two results would naturally come about in the final peace adjustment, by reason of the principle of nationalities now accepted by the entente allies as a basis for territorial readjustment.

Points to Greek Predominance.

Professor Andreade, who is a specialist on the extent of Greek citizenship beyond the Greek frontiers-in Macedonia and the other Balkans, in Turkey, Syria and Asia Minor-pointed out the great predominance of the Greeks in the regions to be evacuated MAKE GOOD IN THE ARMY by the Turks if they are to leave Eu-

The whole vilayet, or province of Adrianople, extending from the Balkans down to Constantinople, he declared, is as much Greek as it is Turk and with the Turks out it is practically all Greek. "Even Constantinople," he said, "Is a Greek city-the largest of Greek cities with a population of 350,000 Greeks. That gives an idea of the extent of Greek citizenship in all this section down to the straits, which will have to be considered, on the basis of nationality and race, when the Turk leaves Europe.

"That is why I say," added Professor Andreade, "that if the Turk is to withdraw, the principle of nationality, which recognizes the racial condition of a community, will lead to the recognition of Greek paramount influence In that section. Thus far, the principle of nationality has been ignored and violated in all Balkan settlements, and force has prevailed. Austria and Bulgaria have not occupied any of the territory annexed in recent years by reason that their race or nationality prevailed in these sections, but solely by reason of their military force. That has been the cause of the endless wars in the Balkans, for people are never satisfied when their race is ignored and they are attached to a foreign conqueror by force."

Two Barriers to Germany. Professor Andreade, referring to the Balkan map, showed how the readjustment of Balkan boundaries, based on nationalities, would interpose two bar-Greek zone across Thrace, and anritory which lies as a dam between Hungary and Bulgaria. This Serb-Roumanian link is only fifty miles

MOST DECORATED WOMAN

Madame Maitre, wife of a French

deputy, has been wounded more than

once while ministering to the wants

of wounded soldiers near the fighting

line. It is said she is the most dec-

orated woman in France. The picture

Accumulating Evidence.

receiving her latest decoration.

to you if it was hopeless?

across, but with Roumania getting the Banat region, to which Professor Andreade says she is entitled by the principle of nationality, this entente link will be 150 miles across.

"And thus entente Europe can accomplish what it chiefly seeks in the Balkans," said Professor Andreade, 'friendly entente zones intercepting the natural route of Germanic expansion toward the Orient, and this can be accomplished, not by force, but by the principle of nationality now accepted by the entente powers."

UNCLE SAM BUILDING **BIG NAVAL SANITARIUM**

Los Animas, Colo. - Uncle Sam's largest recuperation camp for the sick and wounded sailors of the United States navy will be at Fort Lyons, near here, when new additions now under construction are completed. At present the sanitarium accommodates 250 patients, but work is being rapidly pushed on the construction of buildings that will make it possible to care for between 5,000 and 6,000 marines and sailors who are incapacitated through tuberculosis and other diseases. The cost of the work will be about \$2,000,000.

Dr. F. H. Ames, who is in charge of the Fort Lyons sanitarium, says that the 4,000-foot altitude of the site makes it an ideal location for the care of those afflicted with the great white plague, and declares the government plans to make the camp the finest of its kind in the

Men Prominent in College Athletics Rise Rapidly in the Serv-

Boulder, Colc.-University of Colorado athletes will soon find good use for the training they received in school sports here. Word has been received of the arrival "somewhere in France" of two former football stars of the state university, and of two others who were prominent in athletics here.

Elbridge Gerry Chapman, captain of last year's varsity eleven, went to the Fort Riley officers' reserve camp early in the summer and is now a captain in the regular army.

Eddie Evans, who was elected captain of this year's football squad, but who retired from school to seek fame in Uncle Sam's fighting forces, has been made a second lieutenant and letters received here disclose the fact that he is "over there" somewhere.

Horace P. Wells and Chauncey Benett, both prominent in athletics at Boulder, have been accepted in the aviation corps and are believed to be "across the pond."

POISON GAS **NOT CHLORINE**

Substance Alone Could Never Cause Agony and Internal Injuries Reported From France.

Pittsburgh, Pa.-Chlorine is not the riers to Germanic expansion toward substance from which poison gases is Asia Minor and the Orient-one, the made on the European battlefronts, according to a paper read before the other, the Serb-Roumanian link of ter- American Electrochemical society convention by William D. Marshall, a delegate.

"During the first year of the war,"

"BROKE" SOLDIER SAVES LIFE

Lack of Car Fare Brings Him to Rescue of Man Hurt by

Minneapolis.--If Frank Brickley, private with the First Minnesota hospital corps, had had five cents Emil Drefahl, 131 Bunker street, St. Paul, would probably be dead.

Drefahl was struck by a Chicago Great Western train at Wyoming street and the railway tracks. His left arm was mangled four inches from the shoulder.

Shortly after the accident, Private Brickley, who was walking to barracks from South St. Paul, because he did not have car fare, met Drefahl, bloody and staggering, at Lucy and Concord

He applied a tourniquet to the arm above the injury and stopped the flow of blood, probably saving the man's

POISONED FISH FOR RATS

The city dump here is headquarters

shows her being congratulated after Householders are fearing that the cold weather will drive the rodents away from the dump to some more

Poisoned fish will be scattered about

HEADS POLICEWOMEN



Dr. Valeria H. Parker of Hartford, Conn., is the first woman policeman ever to be given supervision over other state policemen in the United States. She is devoting her time to interesting thoughtless and careless girls near the military camps at New London, Conn., in recreation rooms and clubs. She has supervision over five other policewomen.

Mr. Marshal said, "reports from abroad frequently reached this side to the effect that chlorine was used in the form of gas attacks, releasing from cylinders, or containers, against the position of the enemy. My own experience with chlorine, as well as what I have heard from others on the subject, leads me to believe that it alone could never, have caused such agony and internal injuries as were described, because in my practice I have never seen nor heard of anybody permanently injured by inhaling chlorine, although the temporary inconveniences and pain caused by it seemed at times: rather serious.'

Rather than perform a deadly mission Mr. Marshall said that chlorine had lent itself for war purposes in sanitation, sterilization of wounds, etc.

FEIGNS BLINDNESS, IS FREE

French Professor in Military Prison Deceives Germans by Remarkable Will Power.

Paris .- A professor of the Sarbonne the great French university, recently obtained his release from a German military prison by a remarkable exercise of will power. He fell into the hands of the Germans in 1915. Deciding at once to get free in some way, he feigned blindness.

From that time it was impossible for the German military doctors or eye specialists to catch him off his guard. They subjected him to the severest known tests. He was tortured by scientific ways of verifying sightlessness, but never once departed from a fixed blank guze.

He was finally declared totally blind, and included in a recent exchange of permanently disabled prisoners.

PLAN HOTEL CLEARING HOUSE

New York Has Scheme to Save Visitors Inconvenience in Locating Accommodations

New York .- A hotel clearing-house,

with the object of locating without delay suitable rooms for visitors when the hotels are filled, will be inaugurated, under the auspices of the Hotel association of New York city. The congested condition of hotels here at certain times during the year, as during the present world's baseball series. where visitors who failed to make reservations were unable to find accommodations without considerable trouble, led to the decision to organize the clearing-house. Under the new arrangement the hotel keepers believe that the troubles of the business sojourner in New York are at an end.

SOLDIERS PRINT OWN NEWS.

Pershing's Men Have Their Own Press Humming Away on the French Front.

Paris.—The rumble of the press is added to the various noises surroundng the American army headquarters in Paris. Soldiers' reading matter is printed on the premises. Soldiers, who in civil life used to know the printshop, are printing pamphlets and other army literature for the fighters. A fully equipped printing office with a flat bed press is doing the work. The first type "set up" told Pershing's men in training how to throw bombs and how to handle them without accident. Army orders and the "latest" front home will follow.

PAWNS RIVAL'S GIFT TO GIRL

She Has Him Arrested in East St. Louis and Departs With Other Man.

East St. Louis.-A love "triangle,"

with a diamond ring, making it a 'quadrangle," was unfolded in the police station when Miss Annabelle Mace. eighteen years old, of St. Louis, caused the arrest of her former sweetheart. Walter R. Howell of 646 Collinsville avenue, on a charge of pawning a ring given her by her other sweetheart, Charles Lucas. Then she walked triumphantly away with Lucas, waving farewell to Howell as he was led to a

Authorities at Somerville, Mass, ir War With Invading Army of Redents.

Somerville, Mass.-Poisoned fish for pesky rats.

for a rat army which has invaded the city. The authorities are carrying on a franc-tireur warfare against the invaders, and the enemy has been exacting reprisals on family larders

private and exclusive domicile. He-Why did you let me make love

the dump and boys will police the vi-She-I didn't know it was hopeless cinity to keep children, dogs and cats from interfering with the rats' repast

Man Surrendered Seat to Soldier, on Ground His Lady Friend May Not Have Him Long.

Good manners on the subway at any time are at their lowest ebb, which means that it requires the unusual to get a seat-warmer to relinquish his coveted place. The other day it must have been the unusual, reports a New York correspondent. She was a sweet, fluffy-haired creature, and she was ac- take your seat," protested the officer,

in khaki. They had each reached for a strap but it was only a second later when a man dragged himself out of a seat with a groan and offered it to the young girl. She thanked him prettily, and her soldier escort also acknowledge his gratitude.

Then an anemic looking little man, who might have been a clothing worker, got out of his seat next the girl without warning, and waved the man in khaki into the place. "Why, I can't

should you do such a thing for me?" 'Tain't for you," the other said ungraciously; "it's for the lady. Maybe she won't have so much time to talk to you. Maybe she don't like to waste a minute. Sit down," and he reached for a strap with a sublime unconsciousness of his own chivalry.

"This is the day of the poor man." "He can go abroad next summer,"

until I'd seen your method of making

THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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AFTER A VERY SERIOUS TALK WITH HER SISTER PORTIA, WHO HAS SACRIFICED MUCH, ROSE ALDRICH COMES TO THE CONCLUSION THAT MARRIAGE CALLS FOR MORE THAN SHE HAS GIVEN IT

Rose Stanton, student at the University of Chicago, is put off a street car in the rain after an argument with the conductor. She is accosted by a young man who offers help and escorts her home. About two months later, the young man, Rodney Aldrich, well-to-do lawyer, marries Rose and this obscure girl is thrown into Chicago's most exclusive social set. She is surrounded by luxury, but becomes dissatisfied with ease. She tries to help her husband, but he laughs good naturedly at her efforts. Rodney's married sister, Frederica Whitney, and Rose are chummy.

CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

He saw her when she reached the dower landing, and came to meet her. "Oh!" he said. "I thought you were going to be off somewhere with Frederica this afternoon. It's been a great day. I hope you haven't spent the whole of it indoors. You're looking great, anyway. Come here and give me a kiss."

She hesitated, a little perplexed. Did he mean not to tell her-to "spare" her, as he'd have said? The kiss she gave him had a different quality from those that ordinarily constituted her greetings, and the arms that went round his neck didn't give him their customary hug. But they staved there.

"You poor, dear old boy!" she said. and then, "Don't you care, Roddy!"

He returned the caress with interdifferent significance of it. Then he held her where he could look into her as if she didn't want him to see. face. "What do you mean," he asked." "Don't care about what?" It didn't

seem like bravado-like an acted out pretense, and yet, of course, it must be. "Don't," she said. "Because I know.

T've known all day. I read it in the paper this morning."

From puzzled concern the look in his face took on a deeper intensity. "Tell me what it is," he said very quietly. "I don't know. I didn't read the paper this morning. Is it Harri-Harriet was his other sistermarried, and not very happily, it was beginning to appear, to an Italian

A revolution - a sort of sick misgiving-took the color out of Rose's "It isn't anyone," she said. "It's nothing like that. It's-it's that Her lips stumbled over the title of it. "It's been decided against you. Didn't you know?"

For a moment his expression was simply the absence of all expression whatever. "But how the dickens did you know anything about it? How did you happen to see it in the paper?

How did you know the title of it?" "I was in the court the day you



"What Do You Mean?" He Asked.

when I found they printed those things in the paper, I kept watch. And to-

"Why, you dear child!" he said. And the queer, ragged quality of his voice she saw, wonderingly, that they were bright with tears. "And you never said a word, and you've been bothering your dear little head about it all the time. Why, you darling!"

He sat down on the edge of the table, and pulled her up tight into his arms again. She was glad to put her head down-didn't want to look at his face; she knew that there was a smile there along with the tears.

"And you thought I was worrying of the morning?" about it," he persisted, "and that I'd be unhappy because I was beaten?" He patted her shoulder consolingly to do when you get up." She meant must be horrible to be half-alive—to I was at home, and I let him in, and and even the rarest metals, such as with a big hand. "But that's all in it to sound good-humored, but was know you're no use and never will be. he made a fuss. I knew we weren't germanium and gallium, which are

somewhere near as often as I win. | ed after a straight look into Rose's A man couldn't be any good as a lawyer, if he did care, any more than a surgeon could be any good, if he did. You've got to keep a cold mind or you can't do your best work. And if you've done your best work, there's nothing to care about. I honestly haven't thought about the thing once from that day to this. Don't you see how it

She couldn't see how it was, that was plain enough. What he very reasonably expected was that after so lucid an explanation, she would turn her wet face up to his, with her old wide smile on it. But that was not what happened at all. Instead, she just went limp in his arms, and the sobs that shook her seemed to be meeting no resistance whatever. At last she controlled, rather suddenly, her sobs, sat up, wiped her eyes, est, before he seemed to realize the and, after a fashion, smiled. Not at him, though; resolutely away from pushed her away by the shoulders and him, he might almost have thought-

"That's right," he said, craning round to make sure that the smile was there. "Have a look at the funny side of it.'

She winced at that as from a blow and pulled herself away from him. Then she controlled herself and, in answer to his look of troubled amazement, sa'd: "It's all right. Only it happens that you're the one who d-doesn't know how awfully funny it really is." Her voice shook, but she got it in hand again. "No, I don't mean anything by that. Here! Give me a kiss and then let me wash my

And for the whole evening, and again next morning until he left the house, she managed to keep him in the only half-questioning belief that nothing was the matter.

It was about an hour after that, that her maid came into her bedroom, where she had had her breakfast, and said that Miss Stanton wanted to see

CHAPTER IX.

The Damascus Road.

It argued no real lack of sisterly affection that Rose didn't want to see Portia that morning. Even if there had been no other reason, being found in bed at half-past ten in the morning by a sister who inflexibly opened her little shop at half-past eight, regardless of bad weather, backaches, and other potentially valid excuses, was enough to make one feel apologetic and worthless. Rose could truthfully say that she was feeling wretched. But Portia would sit there, slim and erect, in a little straight-backed chair, and whatever perfunctory commiseration she might manage to express, the look of her fine eyebrows would be skeptical.

But Rose's shrinking from a talk with Portia that morning was a mild feeling compared with Portia's dread of the impending talk with Rose. Twice she had walked by the perfect doorway of the McCrea house before she entered it, because she shrank from the ordeal that awaited her in there.

They had been seeing each other with reasonable frequency all winter. The Aldriches had Portia and her mother in to a family dinner pretty often, and always came out to Edgewater for a one-o'clock dinner with the Stantons on Sunday.

Mrs. Stanton had taken a great liking to Rodney. His manner toward her had just the blend of deference and breezy unconventionality that pleased her. He showed an unending interest in the Woman Movementnever tired of drawing from his mother-in-law the story of her labors and the exposition of her beliefs. Somedrew her eyes back to his, so that order to get her started. More often, could die-in harness,' as she says?" and so far as Portia could see, quite seriously, he professed himself in full over. Rose was drooping forlornly accord with her views.

> The reason why these family parties were at an end was what Portia came to tell Rose this morning. She hoped The childlike pathos of the attitude she'd be able to tell it gently.

Rose greeted her with a "Hello, angel! Why didn't you come right up? Isn't it disgraceful to be lying still closer and taken the girl in her quite as if Rose hadn't spoken. "Motharound in bed like this in the middle arms, but for the fear of starting her er was out, and I was at home. I was

"I don't know," said Portia. "Might

What's the matter with you, child?" "Nothing," said Rose, "-nothing that you'd call anything, at any rate." Portia smiled ironically. "I'm still the same old dragon, then," she said.

face, "you look, this morning, as if

bed was just where you ought to be.

And then-"I'm sorry. I'didn't mean to say that, either. I've had a rather worrying sort of week."

"What is it?" said Rose. "Tell me about it. Can I help?"

"No," said Portia. "I've thought it over and it isn't your job." She got up and went to the window and stood looking out where Rose couldn't see her face. "It's about mother," she concluded.

Rose sat up with a jerk. "About mother!" she echoed. "Has she been Ill again this week? And you haven't let me know! It's a shame I haven't been around, but I've been busy"-her smile reflected some of the irony of Portia's-"and rather miserable. Of course I was going this afternoon."

"Yes," said Portia, "I fancied you'd come this afternoon. That's why I wanted to see you alone first."

"Alone!" Rose leaned sharply forward. "Oh, don't stand there where I can't see you! Tell me what it is."

"I'm going to," said Portia. "You see, I wasn't satisfied with old Murray. I thought it was possible, either that he didn't understand mother's case, or else that he wouldn't tell me what he suspected. So a week ago today, I got her to go with me to a specialist." Her voice got a little harder and cooler. "Mother'll never be well, Rose. Her heart is getting flabby-degenerating, he called it. He says we can't do anything except to retard the progress of the disease. It may go fast, or it may go slowly. That attack she had was just a symptom, he said. She'll have others. And by and by, of course, a fatal one."

Still she didn't look around from the window. She knew Rose was crying. She had heard the gasp and choke that followed her first announcement of the news, and since then, irregularly, a muffled sound of sobbing. She wanted to go over and comfort the young, stricken thing there on the bed. but she couldn't. She could feel nothing but a dull, irresistible anger that Rose should have the easy relief of tears, which had been denied her. Because Portia couldn't cry.
"He said," she went on, "that in this

climate, living as she has been doing, she'd hardly last six months, but that in a bland climate like southern California, if she's carefully watched all the time to prevent excitement or overexertion, she might live a good many

"So that's what we're going to do. I've written the Fletchers to look out a place for us, and I've sold out my business-took an offer that I refused a month ago. As soon as we hear from the Fletchers, we'll begin to pack. Within a week, I hope."

Rose said a queer thing then, She cried out increduously: "And you and mother are going away to California to live! And leave me here all alone!"

"All alone with the whole of your own life," thought Portia, but didn't sav it. "I can't realize it at all," Rose went

on after a little silence. "It doesn't seem-possible. Do you believe the mordant, alkaline bitterness in her sisspecialist is right? Can't we go to someone else and make sure?"

"What's the use?" said Portia. "Besides, if I drag mother around to any more of them, she'll know."

Rose looked up sharply. "Doesn't she know?"

"No," said Portia in that hard, even voice of hers. "I lied to her, of course. You know mother well enough to know what she'd do if she knew the truth about it. Don't you know how it's times he argued with her playfully in always pleased her when old people ing it for myself. Just for once, I'm

> The ordeal, or the worst of it, was forward, one arm clasped around her knees, and she was trying to dry her tears on the sleeve of her nightgown. caught Portia like the surge of a wave. She crossed the room and sat down on the edge of the bed. She'd have come crying again.

chance to help. I don't see why you did that, Portia."

"Oh, I saw it was my job," Portia said, in that cool, dry tone of hers. "It had to be done, and there was no one else to do it. So what was the use of making a fuss?"

"Well, there's one thing," Rose said. "I believe it'll do you as much good as mother. Getting a rest. . . . And a nice little bungalow to live in-just never forget to be proud of it so long you and mother. . . . I—I sort of as I lived." wish I was going, too."

Portia laughed—a ragged, unnatural sounding laugh that brought a look of puzzled inquiry from Rose.

"Why, nothing," Portla explained. "It was just the notion of your leaving Rodney and all you've got hereall the wonderful things you have to do-for what we'll have out there. The idea of your envying me is something worth a small laugh, don't through. But then . . .' you think?"

Rose's head drooped lower. She buried her face in her hands. "I do envy you," she said. There was a



"I'm Something Nice for Him to Make Love To."

dull, muffled passion in her voice. "Why shouldn't I envy you? You're so cold and certain all the time. You make up your mind what you'll do and you do it. I try to do things and just make myself ridiculous."

"You've got a husband," said Portia in a thin, brittle voice. "That might count for something, I should think."

Rose demanded. "He can't talk to me-not about his work or anything like that. And I can't help him any way. I'm something nice for him to make love to, when he feels like doing it, and I'm a nuisance when 1 make scenes and get tragic. And for it. that's all. That's-marriage, I guess. You're the lucky one, Portia."

The silence had lasted a good while before Rose noticed that Portia had not stirred; had sat there as rigidly still as a figure carved in ivory.

Becoming aware of that, she raised her head. Portia wasn't looking at her, but down at her own clenched hands.

"It needed just that, I suppose," she heard her older sister say between almost motionless lips. "I thought it was pretty complete before, but it took that to make it perfect-that you think I'm the lucky one-lucky never to have had a husband, or anyone else, for that matter, to love me. And lucky now, to have to give up the only substitute I had for that."

"Portia!" Rose cried out, for the ter's voice, and the tragic frony in her face, was almost terrifying. But the outcry might never have been uttered for any effect it had.

"I hoped this wouldn't happen," the words came steadily on, one at a time. "I hoped I could get this over and get away out of your life altogether without letting it happen. But I can't. Perhaps it's just as well-perhaps it may do you some good. But that's not why I'm doing it. I'm dogoing to let go! You won't like it. You're going to get hurt."

Rose drew herself erect and a curious change went over her face, so that you wouldn't have known she'd been crying. She drew in a long breath and sald, very steadily: "Tell me. I sha'n't try to get away." "A man came to our house one day

to collect a bill," Portia went on, seventeen then, getting ready to go "Yes," Rose said. "That's mother. to Vassar. You were only seven—I the day's work child. I'm beaten afraid it didn't. "Anyhow," she add- And you've gone through this all alone rich, of course—I never had quite very rarely found in nature.

-without ever giving Rodney and me a | enough pocket money. But the idea of an old unpaid grocery bill made me sick. I talked things over with mother the next day-told her I wasn't going to college-said I was going to get a job. I got her to let me run all the accounts after that, and to attend to everything. And I got a job and began paying my way within a week."

"If I had a thing like that to remember," said Rose unsteadily, "I'd

"I wish I could be proud of it," said Portia. "But I couldn't help making a sort of grievance of it, too. In all these years I've always made mother afraid of me-always made her feel that I was somehow contemptuous of her work and ideas. I grubbed away until I got things straightened out, so that her income was enough to live on-enough for her to live on. I'd pulled her "But then there was me," said Rose.

"I thought I was going to let you go," Portia went on inflexibly. "But things didn't come out that way-at least I couldn't make up my mind to make them-so you went to the university. I paid for that, and I paid for your trousseau, and then I was through."

Rose was trembling, but she didn't flinch. "Wh-what was it," she asked quietly, "what was it that might have been different and wasn't? Was itwas it somebody you wanted to marry -that you gave up so I could have my chance?"

Portia's hard little laugh cut like a knife. "You have always thought me cold," she said. "So has mother. I'm not, really. I'm-the other way. I don't believe there ever was a girl that wanted love and marriage more than I. A man did want me to marry him at last, and for a while I thought I would. Just-just for the sake of marrying somebody. He wasn't much, but he was someone. But I knew I'd come to hate him for not being someone else, and I couldn't make up my mind to it. So I took you on instead. "I stopped hoping, you see, and

tried to forget all about it. And, in a way, I succeeded. I was beginning to get real jobs to do-big jobs for big people, and it was exciting. That made it easier to forget. I was beginning to think that some day Pd earn my way into the open, big sort of life that your new friends have had for nothing. And then, a week ago, there came the doctor and cut off that "And yet-" she leaned suddenly

forward, and the passion that had been suppressed in her voice till now, leaped up into flame-"and yet, can you tell me what I could have done differently? I've lived the kind of life they preach about-a life of 'noble sacrifice.' It hasn't ennobled me. It's made me petty-mean-sour. It's "Yes, and what good am I to him?" withered me up. Look at the difference between us! Look at you with your big, free spaciousness-your power of loving and attracting love! Why, you even love me, now, in spite of all I've said this morning. I've envied you that-I've almost hated you

"No, that's a lie! I've wanted to. The only thing I could ever hate you for would be for failing. You've got to make good! You've had my share as well as yours-you're living my life as well as yours. I'm the branch they cut off so that you could grow. If you give up and let the big thing slip out of your hands the way you were talking this morning, because you're too weak to hold it and haven't pluck enough to fight for it . . ."

"Look at me," said Rose. The words rang like a command upon a battlefield.

Portia looked. Rose's blue eyes were blazing. "I won't do that," she said very quietly. "I promise you that." Then the hard determination in her face changed to something softer, and as if Portia's resistance counted no more than that of a child, she pulled her sister up in her arms and held her tight. And so, at last, Portia got the relief of tears.

The breach of misunderstanding widens between Rose and Rodney. Rodney longs for his old free life and Rose thinks that she is a useless butterfly. An unusually interesting scene is described in the next install-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Analyzing Waters. Mineral waters are easily analyzed

by means of the spectroscope, as shown by M. Jacques Bardet, and this is likely to prove one of the best methods for this work. He sends a beam of light through the water to be analyzed and thence through the spectroscope prism, in order to permit of examining the spectrum, this method revealing very minute traces of metals. He finds the most varied metals as well stay in bed, if you've nothing And I guess she's right about it. It suppose you were at school. Anyhow, in different samples of mineral water,

Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble.

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Ross, 973 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any more sent darts of

hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kid-neys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through

darts of pain through

me.

"The kidney secre- MRS. ROSS

tions were scanty and distressing and
the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There
were dark circles under my eyes and
I became so dizzy I could hardly see.
I had rheumatic pains in my knees and
it was all I could do to get around.
For years I was in that shape and I
wore plasters and used all kinds of
medicine to no avail until I tried
Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me
of the trouble and strengthened my
back and kidneys. When I have taken
Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

Sworn to before me. L. N. VAUGHAN, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Ferrets Will Aid Soldiers. A corps of ferrets has been mobi-

lized from all parts of England and Wales for service at the front. They are to be sent to the trenches to fight the rats which have become exceptionally fierce and bold, and have been known to attack a man for right of way in a narrow passage.

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.

Lesson in English. Poilu had taught Sammy a few simple French sentences. "Now," said

Sammy, "I will reciprocate by teaching Poilu a few simple United States sentences." So he gave Pollu this one to ponder: "Blackie, my side kick, is white clear through, but he's a raw, half-baked piece of cheese."

Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of

Mother Cray's Sweet Powders for Children

for use throughout the season. They tend to Break and Colds, relieve Feverishing Disorders, 1987 and destroy Worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the Liver and give healthful sleep by regulating the child's any substitute system.

Used by mothers for 30 years. Sold by all druggists, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE, Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.





rebuilt and repainted Antomobiles of leading makes.

35 Correspondence Solicited. 368
Weber Imp. & Auto Co., 1900 Locust st., St. Louis W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 44-1917.

Another Meanest Man.

The meanest man in the world is rivaled by a young New York lad. He stole the harmonicas with which a blind man made his living and then went to Coney Island and stole the uniform of a sailor who was bathing. There was about \$15 in the pockets of the uniform.

THE BEST BEAUTY DOCTOR

is Cuticura for Purifying and Beautifying the Skin-Trial Free.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then afford the most effective preparations at the minimum of cost. No massaging, steaming creaming, or waste of time.

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

Many sentimentalists forget 'tis a

soldier's business to make war uncomfortable. The more man knows that should be

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Smarting — Just Eye Comitors by Cente By Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

forgotten the better his memory.

THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE

HERMAN WORMAN, Editor @ Publisher Office: 182 Broadway, Bradley, III.

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

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. Fahey, marshall

Jos. Supernant, night police

Fred Lambert, E. A. Bade James McCue, 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. Stelter, Pres., C. W. Reincke, Sec'y., M. J. Mulligan, Peter Belmore, 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. monthat Woodman's Hall.

St. Joseph's Court 1766, Catholic Order

of Forrestors. Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at Woodman's Hall, Brad-

St. Joseph's Court No. 190 St. John the Baptist Society meets day of each month. every fourth Sunday at St. Joseph's

Roman Catholic Church, Bourbonnais

First mass, 7:30 a.m.

Highmass, 10:00 a. m. Vespers, 2 p. m.

FATHER CHARLEBOIS, 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. IVER 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. WM. A. GRANGER,

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. FRED W. ENGLE, Pastor. Village of Bourbonnais.

F. E. Legris, president. Eli Marcotte, clerk. John Flageole, treasurer.

Dr. C. T. Morel, A. F. Marcotte, George Arseneau, Patrich Lamontagne, George Courville, Oscar Byron, Trus-

Meets first Friday of each month.

Mystic Workers Lodge 1242

Meet the first and third Wednesday meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each 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 Sun-

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. Jo eph's Hall at 3:30 I M. Third Sunday of each month.

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 backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store.

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

Better see us for tornado in-

surance today. HERMAN WORMAN Broadway and Grand Ave. Bradley, Ill.



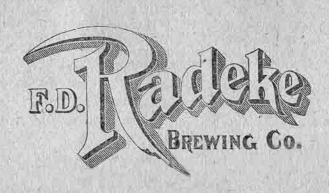
Stage Coach and Tavern Days

Back in the stage coach days one had to go to a tavern to find solacing beverages and incidental sociability. Today, the progress of brewing and the art of bottling, have made possible all the joys and comforts of the old time inn right at home with that beverage of health and wholesomeness, of content and good cheer.

Radeke Beer

Made in Kankakee

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



ODD THINGS IN JAPAN.

I just can't get used to how turned around, upside down, inside out, topsy-turvy things are in Japan. A Japanese carpenter draws the plane toward himself and a blacksmith sits down to work. A Japanese blacksmith never knows the joys of getting tickets to the circus for he hasn't any place for the advance man to paste up his three-sheets. The whole front of a Japanese book begins on our last page and finishes on our first paragraph. And their sentences begin at the top of the page and read down, like long columns of figures. wear white to funerals and judge poetry by the beauty of the handwrit

Japanese houses haven't any chimneys, so that you may see a whole plateau of houses with not a single curl of smoke as far as the eye can reach. The Japanese cooking is done outside the house in a little charcoal stove. They have no stoves to keep themselves warm-only little hibachis -gallon jars with charcoal in them covered with ashes. There isn't enough heat in one to singe a miller, and whenever they get too cold they take a warm bath. Bathing is a sacred rite. Whenever they have a spare moment they run and take a bath. When business is dull they hurry to a public bathhouse and jump in; if they miss one train they take a bath while waiting for the next. They take them hot-steaming, sizzling hot. And the strange thing is they don't do the bathing in the tub; they have little foot baths about the size of crocks that they use for washing themselves and when they are thoroughly clean they climb into the tub. If you should get into the tub first the proprietor would break into tears and tell you that you were bankrupting him, for the same water is used all evening no difference how many guests the hotel has. After soaking a while they crawl out, steaming all over, gently blot themselves, get into kimonos and sit around bare-ankled One would think that before the evening was over a fleet-footed runner would have to be dispatched for medical assistance, but instead of that they never catch cold!

When I got here and was invited Into a Japanese home, I found that they haven't any chairs; in fact, there Isn't a stick of furniture a foot high in a Japanese house. You have to sit on -the floor. A person of my build was never meant for sitting on the floor. When I get down on the floor and try to draw up to a Japanese table, my feet are so in the way that I can't get up to where there is anything doing. The waitress has to walk around my feet to bring me the viands. By the time the meal is over she is pretty well fagged out.-Homer Croy in Les-

ALEX J. POWELL Attorney-at-Law

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ILLINOIS

Look up any state analysis on coals and you will find that this coal is at the very top of the list. It is highest in heat and lowest in ash. It costs no more than any other good coal. Try a load on our recommendation. It has been our leading coal for 25 years and has stood the test of time. We have it in both lump and egg sizes.

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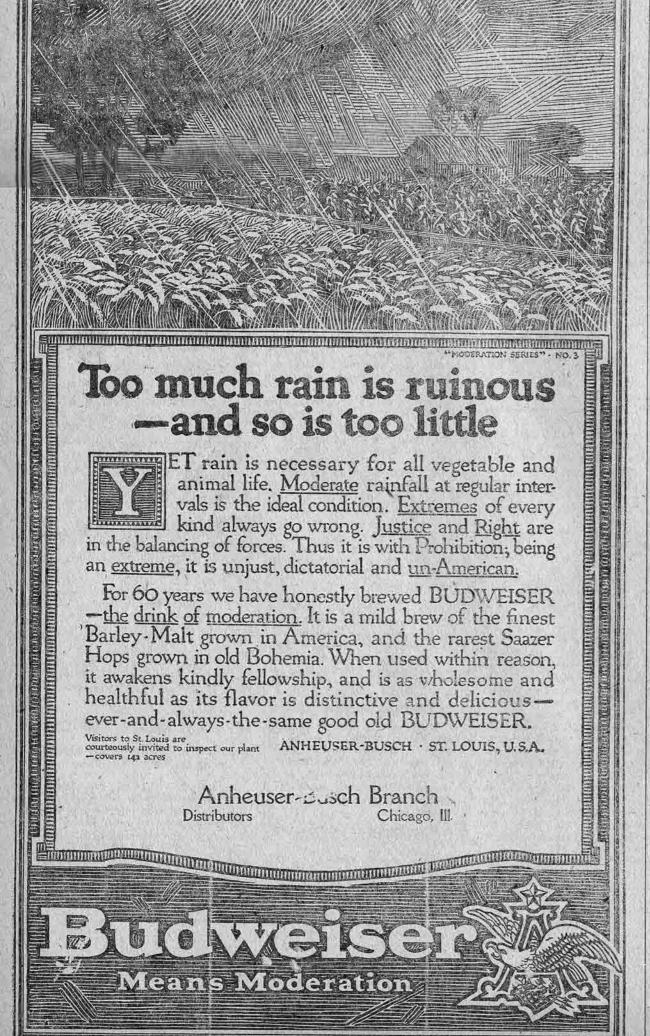
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-THE FIRST CHANCE-

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



The Visitor

"I've had an urgent letter from my married daughter out West asking me to go there and visit the family for two or three weeks at the Christmas season," said the retired merchant, "and I guess I'll go. They have three or four children and I've never seen some of them. I hope to make a great hit as a grandfather.'

"Well, of course it's a good thing to visit your daughter at Christmas time," remarked the hotelkeeper, "but if you take my advice you won't stay more than twenty-four hours. If you just blow in on her family and shake hands all around, and give the kids some candy and picture books, and then blow out again, those young ones will always look upon you as a sort of fairy godfather, and will speak your name reverently, but if you loaf around there two or three weeks they'll size you up as a stuffed prophet

and make life a burden to you.

"I have a married daughter of my own, and, by a singular coincidence, she has several children, and three or four years ago she insisted that I should go to her place and make a good long visit. So I went at Christmas time. My daughter had educated her children in the belief that I was a great and good man, and when I first got there they looked upon me with awe. They listened to every word of mine as tho a doggone oracle was speaking, and I thought I had never seen such nice kids. Had I gone away after staying one day all would have been well, but I stayed on, and pretty soon those children began to lose their respect for me. They saw that I was merely human. It beats all how quick kids can size you up and govern themselves accordingly.

"I always lie down after the midday banquet and take a nap, and my daughter provided a sofa in the sitting-room for this function. Well, I must admit that my snoring is out of tune, but when I'm at home nobody pays any attention to it. The second day I was at my daughter's I woke up after a few hours of refreshing slumber and found those kids standing around looking at me as a man might look at a pink ostrich in a menagerie. They insisted that I should snore some more. It reminded them of their Uncle Andrew's sawmill, they said. Later in the day some visitor dropped in, and I was posing as a distinguished old gentleman of culture and refinement, and those kids began clamoring to have me snore again, so the company could hear. I never was up against anything more embarrassing.

"When I first went there they had the idea that a grandfather was a gorgeous sort of individual, superior to ordinary human weaknesses, but my stock slumped like thunder when I had an attack of rheumatism and had to sit around anointing fetlocks with liniment. That reminded them that old Gaffer Gooseman used to have rheumatism, and used to soak himself with liniment, and he went to the poorhouse. Children always associate ideas together in a queer way, doggone them, and those kids came to the conclusion that I was destined for the poorhouse. They expressed their convictions to other children, and those children passed the story along, and so it got to be the talk of the town that I was just stopping at my daughter's temporarily before taking up permanent quarters at the poor farm, and my daughter came in for a lot of criticism.

"Well, inside of a week those kids had me sized up as a false alarm, and they began playing tricks on me, which is a thing I despise. When I was taking my afternoon nap they tied a string to my shoe and then fastened it to the chairs and things, and when I got up I upset all the furniture in the room and made such a racket that my daughter came with her seven-league boots on. When I explained to her what the kids had done she flew up and said I must be in my dotage, for her little darlings wouldn't dream of doing such a thing, she said. I must have tied that string myself.

"I saw that it was time to do a vanishing stunt, so I packed my kit of | f. rm veritable cu'tivated forests. The burglar's tools and left for home on the first train. Had I stayed just one day I'd still be the high man with those kids."

Dinah Consented.

A young colored man asked permission of his employer to use the telephone, as he wished to speak to a colored girl employed at another residence. Upon receiving consent he ex-

"You see, it's dis way. I loves dat gal an' wants to ask her to marry me, but I ain't got de grit to ask her 'word out of mouth,' an' so I wants to use de phone. I'll jest call her up. Hello! Is dat Dinah?"

"No. Will call her."

"Hello! Dat you, Dinah?"

"Dinah, you knows I think a heap of you."

"An' I bin tryin' to make you think

a heap of me." "I more den thinks a heap of you.

I loves you, Dinnah."

"Now, Dinah-I-er-wants to ask you if you will marry me-"

"Ye-as, indeedy! Who is dis what's talkin' to me?"

sation with my wife."

A Family Talk.

"See here, Jones, you've had that telephone receiver at your ear for ten minutes and haven't uttered a word." S-sh! I'm having a typical conver-

THE PRESIDENT'S FLAG

Not one person in a thousand knows the President's flag. As president of the United States he has none, but as commander in chief of the army and navy his presence is noticed by distinct standards. The army flag is red and bears in the center the official ccat of arms of the United States. Rearing the same coat of arms and somewhat similar, save its color, blue, is the navy flag. The navy flag is displayed whenever the president is aboard a naval vessel at a navy yard o under the navy's escort.

The Hospitable Habit

The family with the hospitable habit both enjoys more guests and enjoys them more than the family which has to go through a separate preparation for the advent of every one. Its spirit is more mellow, it: judgments are more charitable; its fixed animosities when it has any, are less fanatical; its moral perspective is more trustworthy, its attitude toward untried things more worldly wise, its sense of humor keener and more constant, its conempt for trifles more spontaneous. The stranger within its gates fares better here than anywhere else outside of his own home, for it absorbs him into itself, for the time being, almost as an integral part; he yields to it unbidden the best he has to give. and it gives him its best in return.

The President's Military Map

There is in the offices of the White House a map twenty feet long and eight feet high, which indicates, at a giance, the military information needed by the commander in chief of the army and navy.

This map represents the entire world. Different colors show at once the possessions of twelve great powers. Submarine cables, railways, steam ship lines mail routes are all distinctly traceable.

The naval and military forces of the various nations are indicated by minlature flags. Those representing the United States bear the names of commanders and are readily shifted as the forces move from place to place.

The cavalry, artillery and infantry are represented by flags of their resnective colors-yellow, red and white has. -giving the number of the regiment and the letter of the troop, battery or company. Even the smallest hospital corps is marked by a tiny red cross. Ships of every class are shown by red, white and blue flags bearing the name of each and the number of her

The Cedars of Lebanon

Very carefully enclosed and guarded are the 200 remaining cedars of Lebaron, those famous trees that once clothed all the sides of the Syrian rountain. So tall and beautiful were they in comparison with the trees of Palestine that the Hebrew writers celebrated them with extraordinary praise, and from the earliest times their soft white wood was the glory of Jewish architecture. They were used in Solomon's Temple, and in its successor, and also in the church that Constantine built at Jerusalem.

The surviving trees are called by the Arabs the "trees of God," and un der their wide spreading branches the alergy of the Greek church occasionally celebrate mass.

Several of the trees in the grove are over 1,500 years old, and have a height of 100 feet and a circumference is going to be an artist. of fifty. In appearance they more resemble the aged larch or the majestic oak than the cedar that is known in America.

Walnuts from France

The best walnuts in the world-at east they have that reputation-are those grown around Gronoble, France, and a singular fact about them is that at least three quarters of the entire production are transported across the ccean to be eaten in New York, Bosten, Philadelphia, Chicago and other large American cities. The calcareous scil of southeastern France appears to os particularly favorable to the walnut. On the rising land at the base of the French Alps the nut trees often finest variety, the "mayette," has a light colored shell and a broad, flat pase, on which it readily stands up-

Longest Flight of Birds

A scientist says that perhaps the langest straight-away flight made by birds in their migrations is accomplished by some of the shore and wa ter birds that nest in the islands of Behring Sea and spend the winter at Hawaii and Fanning Island, 2,200 miles away. Inasmuch as some of these birds live entirely on shore and are probably unable to rest on the surface of the water. It follows that they must accomplish the whole distance at a single flight. Although there are no land marks for them on their journey over a waste of waters, they make their way to their destination with the precision of a rifle shot.

Duck s Immunity to Snake Poison

Experiments by M. Billard and Maublant recorded in the "Compes Ren dus" of the Biological Society of Paris shows that the common duck exhibits a remarkable indifference to the venom of the viper. They also find that the owl is similarly immune. Two of these, badly bitten on the feet, did no seem much worse. M. Billard also finds that the domestic cat has also complete immunity as regards the

Bamboo is made to serve the wants of the Chinese and Japanese for 500 different purposes.

Managing Willie

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"I was over at Mrs. Kershaw's the other day," said the woman with the Little boy who was calling on her next door neighbor, "and I must say that she has changed of late years! Why, when I knew her as a girl she had such ability and was such a manager -and you ought to see the way that house is run and the perfectly dreadful way she has with her children!

"I don't believe in the old-fashioned way of frightening children to pieces and making them obey you because they are afraid. I never have the least trouble with my Willie, because I treat him like a human being. Darling, don't handle the fern, for Mrs. Janes may not like it. Everybody isn't Ike mother, who understands how interested little boys are in nature. Stop bending the leaf, dearest-oh, now, see! You've broken the whole stalk off! There, Willie, you see what happens when you don't obey mother!

"It's perfectly wonderful, Mrs. Janes, the reasoning power displayed by that child! You wouldn't think it, but he understands cause and effect perfectly. He bent the leaf-and it broke-an ace and a result, you see. Willie, why did you break all those other leaves, too? Oh, so the plant would be even all around! Now, did you ever hear anything cleverer than that, Mrs. Janes? Willie has such an eye for form. I am sure he is going to be something wonderful, aren't you? I always believe in encouraging a child when he shows any signs of developing a particular faculty.

"There! Willie is investigating your cuckoo clock now. He has a perfect passion for finding out the reason for things. Willie, darling, you mustn't swing on the weights of the clock, you really mustn't.

"There! What did mother tell you? You swung on the weights and now you've pulled the whole clock down off the wall! You are likely to give people headaches when you make a big noise like that. Every one hasn't the perfect control of her nerves that mother

"There's everything in control, don't you think so, Mrs. Janes? I never allow any external fact to upset me. Oh, is the clock broken? Well, I don't believe it is a very bad break and a clever clock man can easily-oh, you say you brought it from Switzerland and it has complicated foreign mechanism? Well, it does seem to me that Americans ought to be able to find enough goods manufactured in this country without encouraging anarchists and paupers abroad. often heard my husband talk about political affairs, so I suppose I am better informed than most women.

"The way Mrs. Kershaw lets her children run over her is perfectly dreadful. She didn't seem to have the least control of them at all. I-

"Willie, you mustn't scratch the piano with that pin. Mother means what she says, darling, and I expect you to obey. Not another scratch after that one you are making! I've no doubt if your furniture polish is the right kind, Mrs. Janes, it will rub the scratches out perfectly and, anyhow, they are such 'delicate ones. Willie has such a dainty touch with everything that sometimes I think he

"Why, Wil-l-i-e-e-! Didn't you hear me say not another scratch? And you've made at least six more! Now. I simply will not be disobeyed that way and you may go sit in the green velvet chair. Climb back and sit there! You see, Mrs. Janes, I always punish promptly when Willie doesn't mind me. I simply will not tolerate disobedience the way Mrs. Kershaw

"If you had children yourself you'd understand how it warms a mother's heart to feel the little things depending on one and taking one's word as gospel law. Why, Willie would no sooner think of going contrary to my wishes than he would think of flying, would you, dear?"

"My goodness, where is Willie? He isn't in the green velvet chair. You haven't a cellar door or anything open, have you, Mrs. Janes, that he might fall down? I can't understandoh, you say he is on the other side of the piano scratching it with an-

other pin? "Willie, come here-at once! Don't you know you grieve mother terribly when she finds that she can't trust you? Oh, you say you wanted to see if a black pin would make the same again! It makes me feel terribly responsible, Mrs. Janes, to think that it rests with me whether that shall all be mistakenly crushed out or encouraged. I am determined to bring out the best there is in Willie, at any cost. That is the reason I keep him with me so much in order that his character may develop properly.

you-it rests one to get a change from one's usual thoughts, you know. Come over soon-it will brighten you up and interest you to be where there is a child about, and Willie is such a lovable little fellow.

"Kiss Mrs. Janes, darling. Why, what are you sticking out your tongue for? You say because you hate her? Oh, Willie, it is wrong to hate any one! Hasn't he a cunning, pink little tongue, Mrs. Janes? "Some day when I'm going out I'll

whole afternoon!" When a man pays his way in he seldom has to pay his way out.

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ABOUT HIGH PRICES

Bring your market basket to The Economy, Broadway and Grand Ave., and let us fill it for you. You can carry it home and have some money lett in your pocket. Seeing is believing. Come and see. Prices for

FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY NOVEMBER 9th, 10th and 12th

Pork and Beans large 2 lb. can, each 17c Calumet Baking Powder, large 1 lb. can 22c Small 6 oz. can regular 10c size, 2 for 15c
Matches, 500 count per box06c
Pancake Flour, per pckg
Anchor Soap, large bar06c
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COFFEE—We have on hand a large as-
sortment of various kinds of good cof-
fee that have been selling from 25c to
35c, that we will sell for these three
days at 19c per pound. Other coffees
A good Peaberry Coffee at22c
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Get a good supply of our coffee at these
prices, as price will advance soon.
Lipton's Ceylon Tea, per pa10c
Salada Tea, black or green per pa. 30c 15c & 10c
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2 lb. can soaked Peas
2 for
2 lb. can early June Peas
2 for 27c
2 for
2 for
2 lb. can Corn14c
2 for27c
2 lb. can Telmo Corn
2 for33c
2 lb. can Tomatoes
3 for
3 lb. can Tomatoes
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2'lb. can Beets
2 for
2 lb. can Spinach 17c
2 for
2 10. can Aluney Beans

01		TOTAL STREET
W	2 for	10 P. T. L. T.
	9 lh gan String Doors	
	2 lb. can String Beans	140
	2 for	210
	2 lb. can Spaghetti	110
	2 for	330
N	2 lb. can Sweet Potatoes	180
	3 for	500
	3 lb. can Pumpkins	
	2 for	250
	3 lb. can Hominy	130
	2 for	250
	2 lb. can Sauerkraut	15c
	3 for	.420
	3 for	23e
	3 for	65c
	1½ lb. can Syrup	.15c
	3 for	.42c
	2½ lb. can Syrup	25c
	3 for	720
	5 lb. pail Syrup	490
	3 for\$	1 40
	10 lb. pail Syrup	200
	3 for \$	9 60
	2½ lb. can blue Karo Syrup	250
	2 for	400
	3 for	120
	2 for	.890
	3 for	2.60
	1½ lb. can red Syrup.	15c
	3 for	
	2½ can red Syrup	
	3 for	72c
	5 lb. pail red Syrup	,49c
	3 for\$	1.40
Œ,	Corn Meal, 8 lb. sack	.49c
	Sugar, per lb.	. 9c
	Eggs, per doz.	.43c
	Creamery Butter	.48c
	Boiling Beef12½ and	15c
	Steaks, all kinds	.24c
- 11	Pork Sausage	22c
	Frankfurters	180
	Potatoes, per pk	400

We carry a full line of Hardware, Furniture, Notions, in fact everything needed for the home. Call and see our store

The Economy

Bradley's Handy Shopping Store

Broadway and Grand Ave. Bradley, Illinois

Bell Phones 1808 and 298

Letter From John Sheehan

The following letter was received

from John Sheehan, formerly of this

village, but who is now with Co. L. DEAR FRIEND:-I am going to write a few lines to let you know a little more of Houston. Well it is a little chilly today, we got our overcoats and they look on us like we are ready to go to look for the North pole. We only got one drafted man in our company and if all the drafted men are like he is they are alright for he seems

like a nice fellow. A man can be a man wherever he is. But when a man comes from a town where they raise the dead and tries to run the soldiers of Co. L of 129, look out, for the blood boils from Kankakee and Bradley. The drafted men are coming right kind of a scratch as a white one! Did along but you can see the home sickyou ever-that investigating mind ness there, before they become at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon soldiers of Col. Bernard Durey drills them. It will be squad right, squad left, from 8:00 till 4:30 and if they are Business Men's Association. not soldiers in 4 months they are made of iron.

Weil its too bad, every day I get a letter from Bradley. I heard sad news. I hear Paul Beitz lost his wife "I've enjoyed this little visit with and George Clody died and these are all my friends. Well the world is for live and die, so I think I will ring off for this time.

Hoping to hear from some of you

Your friend, John Sheehan.

One Year Ago

Miss Alta Hackley and Mr. Frank field, will speak next week. There Smith were married and left on a let you take him and keep him for a trip to Sioux City, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Gillen moved to not be drawn out.

Chicago, where Mr. Gillen will work

for the A. H. Andrews company.

The Bradley Mystic Workers gave

a dance at the Orpheum Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Marsh were

making preparations to return to their native land:-England. This move was made on account of Mr. Marsh's health.

Two Years Ago

A. H. Beland and family motored to Crown Point, Ind.

Wabash Ayenue was opened to the Public, after being closed for several weeks, on account of being macadam-

The first hearing of the Bradley

Sewer Case was heard. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Knickerbocker and Miss Tillie Alford motored to Chatsworth, Ill. where they visited

The first meeting of the Bradley

The Kentland, Ind. football team defeated the Bradley team in a game which resulted in a score of 32 to 0.

Methodist Church Notes.

Beginning with Sunday night, Nov. 11, there will be held in the Methodist church a series of evangelistic sevices, to which you are cordially invited.

Meetings will be held every night with the exception of Monday and Saturday, until the first

of December. Rev. John A. Johnson, of Bonwill be extra, lively singing by the choir; and the services will

The church is a good place to spend the evening.

Come and bring your friends. We aim to do you good.

Resolution of Respect

Whereas, the Almighty in his infinite wisdom has removed from our midst the wife of our esteemed Neighbor, Paul Bietz, leaving his home desolate, be it

RESOLVED, that we, the members of Ideal Camp No. 1721 Modern Woodman of America, tender to Neighbor Beitz our sincere sympathy in this hour of bereavement, and be it fur-

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Neighbor Beitz and family with one copy to be published and that one copy be spread upon the records of this camp.

E. O. COASH PETER MILLER JOSEPH TUNTLAND Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Buxton of Bradley came to Cabery Tuesday morning, for a few days visit with relatives .-Cabery Enquirer.



Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasure

By WELDON J. COBB

THE COUNTERFEIT WARD

bank contain many a mention of in the future in a money way." Millionaire Robert Dale. This would be natural, for he was our oldest and most prominent director in the institution. His dealings had run up into the millions. But a plain recand a clean sheet were all the surface indications, showing no more, no less, than the bare limit account of some saving, underpaid clerk laying aside an illy spared surplus for a cainy day.

When it comes to the secret archives, however, the confidential files accessible only to the officers and credit manager of the bank, that is a different proposition. He had company in that department—a ghostly troop of family skeletons, closeted at home safely, locked away from public view In the strong steel safety vaults. Should they ever parade forth, one Basil Trego, among several of like mold, would strut and caper across the stage, and vanish leaving the impression that honored names are sometimes a farce and honest men a rarity. It might then be shown how and why that great protector of finance, the active head of the United Bankers' Protective association, Resilius Marvel, was called into the most secret councils of the Atlas National, to ward off disgrace and peril from our valued friend and client, and finally to save his life and his millions.

I recall Robert Dale just as he appeared that bright June morning when the president of our institution summoned me to his private office, and the gravity and earnestness of his face influenced me to the belief that something out of the ordinary was in

"Mr. Dale is in the directors' office," advised our chief official, "and wishes to see you. I have told him of certain attributes of yours that we have recognized-a close mouth, a strictly business attitude, and unfaltering accuracy of judgment."

I thank you," I howed, with a natural glow of pleasure at the handsome

compliment. "Poor Dale!" observed the presilent, "he needs the exercise of all these qualifications, indeed. A journey on your part may be necessitated. Fall In with his plans, whatever they may

I proceeded at once to join the wait-Ing visitor. He greeted me in a friendly manner and touched a chair by his

"I am going to ask a good deal of you," he said—"service I can never sufficiently repay you for because I wish you to share my troubles, and the load isn't a light one. I want a man who can remember always, yet Torget absolutely so far as others are concerned. It is about my stepnephew, Basil Trego."

The last name was not unfamiliar to me, but I did not show that this was so. I recalled the first incident withwhere a music hall danseuse had kicked her dainty slipper into his laphigh honor for the shallow-pated youth, who proceeded to lavish his own and the money of others upon her. It had led to the presentation and payment of a forged check on his uncle. Nor was it the only one. We of the bank had never let Mr. Dale know what we suspected. When he passed over the forgeries, accepting his loss in silence, the incident was dropped so far as we were conperned. Therefore, this honorable old business man fancied he was imparting to me a great secret when he said in a tone infinitely depressed and se-

"My nephew, Basil Trego, is a Lorger.

"For over two years this young man," continued the millionaire, "has Med a life of idle profligacy, riot and revel. Not once, but twenty times he has passed checks on this institution bearing my forged name. There was a lapse where, I suppose, realizing that he was my nearest living relative and likely to inherit my fortune, he curbed his extravagance. A few months since, however, he issued two forged notes in my name for over \$30,000. Later he took some securities from my safe, disposed of them, fled to New York city, and associated himself there with a notorious set of gamblers, among them a woman known as Sara Bruhl."

I made a mental note of this for future reference, while Mr. Dale went

"A week since he appeared at my home in a desperate condition of fright and actual or pretended remorse. He begged of me a final \$5,000, to go to some foreign place of refuge and reem his blighted past. He realized that I had put up safeguards to outwit any further forgeries or peculations. I sternly told him my decision. My will was made, and he was cut off without a dollar. I had written abroad to the orphan daughter of a distant relative, Miss Winifred Dunscombe, who was studying art at Rome, offerling her a home and to make her my heiress, if she would come here. As

HE books of the Atlas National sition as to what I would do for him

"He is there now?" I ventured to inquire.

"Awaiting the arrival of my repre-

sentative, whom I solicit you to be Since he left the city I have received a remarkable letter. It is from a man in New York city. He had the letter written by another, for he says he is blind himself-blinded, he claims, through the effects of a drug administered to him by this Sara Bruhl. He accuses my nephew of inciting that person to rob him, desert him and leave him penniless and blind. He asks no money from me, he disdains it. He simply warns me that whenever or wherever found he will murder my nephew in cold blood! 'I am a desperate man,' he writes, 'and I warn you to send this false-hearted relative of yours to the remotest ends of the earth, else I will find him out, and there will be a dreadful day of reckoning.' The name signed is; 'Duff Bracey."

My companion quieted down, and proceeded in a calm, business tone: "Here is a package of money and accompanying it my written instruc-

tions." I held another interview with Mr. Dale that evening. The next morning I started on my journey. It was the one following when I crossed the river at Detroit and located my man at a secluded lodging house in Windsor.

He looked the personification of his despicable record, this Basil Trego. He showed the whipped cur when I gravely and clearly imparted the nature of my mission.

"I am deputized to pay you \$200 cash in hand," I said. "You will come with me to a certain bank here in Windsor where I will make arrangements to have you paid a like sum the first day of each month for a year. An attache of the institution will be paid to keep tab on you. If he finds that you are leading a quiet, secluded life, your stipend will be regular. Otherwise, it will cease."

"And at the end of the year?" "Mr. Dale will purchase for you a

ranch in the far west, his final gift, It is your final chance. I advise you to improve it."

Trego accompanied me to the bank The monthly payment of money, the identification of Trego were arranged. I expected to return home that morn-The cashier, however, was not only ethical, but courteous to the point of friendliness. He insisted on introducing me through the bank, and explaining its system where it varied from our own. Then he made an engagement for dinner at his club, and altogether gave me a pleasant time.

"By the way," he observed, as we were discussing our cigars, "I fancy you advise a close rein kept on the young gentleman you introduced to me this morning?"

"The strictest routine should be maintained in his case, yes," I respond-In by knowledge of the young man ed. "He is a person who would draw advance, if permitted."

"He has shown that already," said the cashier, with a faint laugh. "In fact, within one hour after you had left the bank he appeared with the hope of anticipating future payments."
"I am not surprised," I observed

gravely, "for he is a person given to discounting the future. I fancy, however, that he will find it difficult to exceed the bounds we have set."

"Your directions have been explicit," replied the cashier. "So far as we are concerned we shall be very stringent. This Mr. Trego of yours made a very pathetic plea. He wished to send a draft for \$500 in a case of great urgency and necessity, he insisted. He offered anything as a bonus and a transfer of his entire yearly allowance as security. He had some money, he said, but not sufficient to make up the required amount."

"You turned him down?"

"Flatly. That did not daunt him. He must be a person of unusual resources, for within thirty minutes he reappeared with a man named Tarlson, one of those human harpies who infest the market ready to take a risk where the interest is high. I apprehend that Trego forepledged all his future expectations, for Tarlson helped him make up the sum to buy a draft."

"Payable-?" I hinted, quite within the confidential limits of banking ethics.

"Yes, I can give you the name-Sara Bruhl. Newton, New Jersey."

It was not difficult to surmise from avowals of good intentions, Basil Trego had no thought of dropping his old affiliations, that of the woman problold you about it," was my reply. ably the worst of them. With a mental notation covering a report to Mr. dismiss the matter from my thoughts. | you?" But here the cashier went on:

usual a proposition had not impressed any circumstance outside of paving specified amounts at specified times. I had become interested, however, and to himself, I gave him one hundred noted that when this Trego had sedollars, told him to go to Windsor over cured his draft he asked for a telethe river from Detroit, in Canada, graph blank. When he had compiled

over to where he had been writing. One of the rejected blanks, one-half filled out, lay where he had left it. It may mean something to you, so here

I accepted the folded sheet, opened it and read: "I send draft by mail Get busy. The girl arrives the sixteenth. Ship the goods to my old ad-

"Thanks," I said, carelessly enough, but made sure that I stowed the blurred telegram in a safe pocket. Soon after I parted with the genial cashier, promising a return of the courtesies extended if he ever came

I reported the result of my mission to Mr. Dale the following day. I made no mention of the telegram. Looking back, I do not know why-but that was before the keen eyes of Resilius Marvel had scanned it.

Mr. Dale came into the bank a week later. He sought me out and had a new commission to entrust to my charge, it seemed.

"I have an urgent call to California," he explained. "It involves a lawsuit over a large property I own there, and I may be detained two or three weeks. You remember the young lady I spoke to you about-Miss Winifred Dunscombe? It seems that she is very beautiful, and I have learned that her portrait was painted at Rome and made much of. I immediately purchased it by cable, and it is now on the way to this country. It may arrive within the next ten days. I want you to obtain it at the express office here and store it safely, as I greatly value it, until I return, or order it delivered at the house, which will be closed up, to give the two servants a chance to visit their old homes during my absence."

"I shall be glad to take charge of the portrait," I said willingly, accepting mobile. Then I discovered him speak-

asked to be directed to the nearest am sure he will want to thank you for telegraph office, and left. I strolled all the trouble you have been to. I should have sent for the portrait, sir.'

"I should not have delivered it to a stranger," I replied laughingly. "I felt bound to see it under its new home roof safe and sound. Mr. Dale seems to anticipate great pleasure from the company of his young ward."

"Oh, yes, sir," assented the housekeeper. "He told me all about it. I want to get the portrait all hung and in a good position so it can greet him as soon as he arrives. I hope the young lady herself, bless her dear heart! will be here soon, too."

It was an odd circumstance, but Resilius Marvel "treated back" the very next day. That is, chancing to stroll casually into his office I found him getting ready to make a business call at an outlying bank. He invited me for the spin. It was as we were returning that we neared the street where we had driven the afternoon previous.

"See here," I suggested, "let us drop by the Dale place. Perhaps Mr. Dale has returned."

We slowed up as we neared the house and Marvel suggested that I make an inquiry, I was greeted at the door by Mrs. Darrell.

"No, sir," she answered in reply to my question, "Mr. Dale has not come yet, but I received a telegram this morning saying he was on his way. Oh, if you please! won't you come in and take a look at the portrait? I have had it unpacked and placed."

The frame was massive and ornate the general effect of the picture handsome, but I was tremendously disappointed. I had expected to view dreamy girlish face, full of the artistic expression. A rather bold and dashing set of features smiled down upon me, instead.

I was surprised when I went outside to find Marvel missing from the auto-



THE WOMAN DREW BACK WITH A SHARP CRY.

the order on the express company ing to a man working about the gar- Mr. Dale at his home." which he tendered me.

ways all this had been interesting to a degree. Often, too, those minor actors in the drama, Sara Bruhl and Duff Bracey, drifted into my mind, and one day I dropped into the office of the United Bankers' Protective association and told Resilius Marvel all the details of the strange drama.

The portrait from abroad had meantime arrived. I had gone to the express office, receipted for it, and had it delivered at the bank. There was plenty of spare room for it in our spacious old-books vault.

Then one morning there came a telephone from a Mrs. Darrell. She informed me that she was the housekeeper at the Dale mansion, had returned from her vacation, and was getting the house in order for the return of her employer and the arrival of Miss Dunscombe, expected daily. She said furthermore that Mr. Dale had advised her that I would receive the portrait shipped from abroad. If it had arrived, she requested me to send it up to the house.

I had been so particular in my past attention to the directions of Mr. Dale that I did not trust the picture to strange hands. When the bank closed that afternoon I got two of the porters to carry the box containing the portrait from the vault and set it in a taxicab I had ordered. It was about six feet in length and half that in width, well crated, but not particularly heavy nor difficult to handle.

"What have we got there?" spoke a familiar voice, and Resilius Marvel Atlas National next morning. this, that despite his isolation and strolled up to the side of the machine just as I got in.

"The box from abroad. You know I "So?" nodded my friend, glancing

over the box critically with that ob-Dale of the circumstance, and that servant eye of his that never missed name, Sara Bruhl, twice come up thus anything. "By the way, I have leisure far in my experience, I prepared to for a spin. Suppose I accompany day?" I interrogated.

When we reached the Dale home we "If your coming here with so un- found the housekeeper, Mrs. Darrell, just locking the front door. She exme, I would not have borne in mind plained that she was staying at the home of a sister a little distance away while getting the place in order daytimes. She unlocked the door and we his senses, sight included." carried the box into the drawing room as she requested.

"Mr. Dale I expect any day after tothere to await from me a final propo- a message to his satisfaction he morrow, she said. "You must call. I

den. Beneath one of the windows was

"What's that rubbish, gardener?" "Oh, that? It's the box a portrait came in from abroad, sir."

"Oh, is it?" observed Marvel, and he moved the scattered pieces about with and re-entered the machine.

I traced a subtle something I could not define in the tone of my friend and gave his face a close scrutiny. Before I could analyze the expression of new mistress of this elegant home. his features, however, the auto, turning the next corner sharply, came to such a sudden stop that I had to grasp the edge of the seat to prevent a forward plunge.

the chauffeur of an individual he had so nearly run down that the side of guarded one: the machine quite swept him to one

"I cannot," was the reply, mournful and reproachful, and then I noted that the man had a cane, and as he went on used it in the fashion of blind persons to feel the edge of the walk and guide his steps.

"I have some business here, it seems," remarked Marvel, and to my amazement he sprang from the machine. "I will see you in the morning," he added over his shoulder.

I do not know why, but a strong conviction appealed to my mind at just that moment enforcing the interest in the Dale case. I had some news for him when he came into the appear in its shadows.

"A rather strange incident came under my notice last evening," I remarked. "Indeed?" he observed in his en-

couraging way, indicating interest and

inviting confidence "You recall the blind man we nearly ran down near the Dale home yester-

"Perfectly," nodded Marvel, and he looked as if the memory was senti-

"I saw him late last night, down town here. He had no cane, then. He was swinging along as free and easy as a person in the possession of all

"You are sure it was the man?" challenged my friend charply. "Oh, yes, I could not be mistaken."

"Where was it?"

blind man had entered a cabaret restaurant named the Oasis.

"I owe you thanks, my friend," said some object of fury and hate. Marvel, simply yet enigmatically to me, and was off like a shot, as though I had given him some valuable and timely information. I did not see him again for two days. In the meantime I received intelligence that Mr. Dale had returned to the city. The newspapers noted it, and just after I had read the little item in the morning paper, a phone message from the millionaire himself thanked me for my services in his behalf, and requested me to call his life. upon him when I found it convenient to do so. I was planning to follow the invitation that evening after the bank closed, when a second phone his trail. summons told me that Marvel was at the other end of the line.

"Come over to police headquarters," he directed. "I want you to identify somebody-chief's office." I repressed a slight start of won-

der as I entered the private sanctum of the department of justice. Marvel was there, as I had expected, and the "blind" man was present, too, to my mild surprise. I wondered why and how he had come to bob up importantly enough to be the subject of police official recognition. It seemed that what I was expected to do was to substantiate my former statement to Marvel, that I had in one day seen the "blind" man groping his way painfully along the street apparently sightless. and the evening of the same day had seen him exert the ability of a person in full possession of most excellent powers of vision.

"See here," called out this subject of present interest in an irritable, complaining tone, "what is this all about? am no mendicant, nor a public nuisance. I am going about my own affairs in a quiet, respectable way. My identity is nobody's business.'

"Then why playing a part?" demanded the chief of the department.

"I deny being an impostor," declared the man under suspicion. "I tell you I am blind," and his fixed, filmy eyes

"We shall soon know," observed Marvel. "Ah, here is the oculist now." Evidently he had sent for the professional looking gentleman who had now arrived. The latter placed a small satchel on the table, glanced at the several occupants of the room, and immediately fixed his glance upon our

"This is the person?" he said, in his expert way selecting his subject at once. The latter made no objection to being examined. He turned up his eyes as directed, he submitted to the various tests of the oculist with instruments and chemicals.

"Stone blind," finally announced the oculist, and he put up his instruments and closed his satchel.

Marvel glanced at me as if challenging my claim of having seen the man under normal sight conditions,

"Well?" spoke the quasi-prisoner impatiently. "Are you through with

My friend signalled the chief to dismiss the subject under surveillance. He also made a gesture to a dark little man, and the latter followed the 'blind" man from the office. "Unless there are two of him," ob-

erved Marvel as we left headquarters, 'you identified the right man the other night. I want you to do something for me-I wish to have an introduction to

after dusk, the garden was in shadow, the house itself brilliantly illuminated as we were shown into the front drawing room, being informed that Mr. Dale and his niece, as the servant put | tive. his foot. "I see," and he turned about it, were out for a drive and would return soon.

The alert glance of my companion swept the room comprehensively until his eye fell upon the portrait of the Then he advanced towards it. A connoiseur in matters artistic, I read his impression of a picture which had appealed to me as the merest daub. He drew close to the portrait, ran his "Can't you see!" irritably challenged | thumb nail over a corner of its painted surface, and turning quickly said in a

"Watch that door-advise me if anyone comes."

I watched him pull the picture out from the wall, an open penknife in his hand. This he inserted against the tacked-on canvas, lifted it free, and returned to his chair.

"A portrait from Rome!" he said, a faint, queer smile playing about the corners of his lips. "Wait." With sharp suddenness he pro-

nounced this word, left his chair and glided to the open bay window in the rear drawing room. I had caught the echo of a peculiar call, one-half whistle, one-half bird call, proceeding apbelief that he had taken a sudden parently from the garden. I saw Mar vel step through the window and dis-

It was only later that I knew that he met there the man who had followed the "blind" man from headquarters, that this tireless shadower had sounded a signal announcing that an important crisis in the case had arrived, and that the juncture demanded his personal presence and attention.

The small, spry man from headquarters beckoned him from behind a nest of shrubbery. And joining him Resilius Marvel saw staring in at the front window-the "blind" man! The "blind" man had his eyes fixed

on the portrait upon which screened electric bulbs focussed a radiance that brought out every essential of the glowing canvas. Those eyes, pronounced sightless by high expert professional authority, glowed, glared, scintillated. They gloated over the por-

I described the locality in the cafe its presence suggested. Then the and theater district of the city. The great hands of the "blind" man joined and clenched, and rolled over and over as though crushing to nothingness

It was at that moment that Mr. Dale and his ward, "the artist girl from Rome," entered the house and then the room, and I was introduced to the original of the portrait. A creepy sensation passed over me somehow as the woman smiled and touched my finger tips, and clung to the fond, cherishing arm of her escort, the proud old man who so counted on her presence to ameliorate the loneliness of

It was just here that Marvel, noise lessly regaining the rear drawing room, advanced, a shadowy figure in

"Mr. Resilius Marvel-" I began, deeming an introduction in order, but my friend held up a stern censuring hand, made a half beckoning motion, there stepped forward the "blind" man.

"Who is that woman?" challenged Marvel, to my consternation and the unbounded amazement and resentment of Mr. Dale, and he pointed straight at the original of the flashing portrait above her head. "Sara Bruhl!" shouted the "blind"

man, springing forward from the wake of Marvel, his face a writhing glow of triumph, revenge and hatred. The woman drew back with a sharp cry. Her face became colorless. She

winced as though evading a direct blow. "It is folly, a plot-he cannot tell, for is he not blind?" gasped the

woman. "How do you know that?" keenly de manded Marvel.

"Blind? Yes!" raved the man-Bracey, it flashed into my mind-"l am, indeed, blind, but only in the daytime. By some trick of nature the foul drug you administered has left me a nyctalops, and I can see at night. Oh this is sweet triumph-to balk you in your seeming hour of success! Only to find your vile accomplice, Trego and then I am content!"

His face worked horribly; his as pect was that of a demon infuriate. The woman made a lost gesture, threw her arms in the air and fell a sense less heap at the foot of Mr. Dale. He called for the servants, who bore her from the room.

"Wait," commanded Resilius Marvel "this imposter must not be lost sight of for a single moment until she has disclosed the whereabouts of the kidnaped girl she sought to represent-

Miss Dunscombe." He made a barely audible soun(with his lips. In a trice the small alert man from headquarters was al his side, received his instructions and followed the servants and their inani

mate burden into the hallway. "What-what does this mean!" de manded the millionaire, sinking into a chair, overcome. And then my friend told of his first suspicious discovery, the fact that the box coverings re moved from the portrait did not corre

bring to the house the day previous. The appearance of the blind man had suggested something coincidenta. with the letter sent by Bracey to the millionaire. His watchfulness of the

nyctalops had resulted in the climax. "Then the real Winifred Duns combe-?" gasped the wondering trembling millionaire.

He knew within the hour, for the resuscitation of the Bruhl woman meant a stringent interview with the I referred to my plan for calling that imposter. She was held an unbooked To a man of my quiet humdrum a lot of thin splintered lumber, and he evening, and this quite harmonized was asking quite casually:

with my friend's request. It was just was assured that her victim, Miss Dunscombe, was released from the hands of fellow conspirators in a se cluded New Jersey town and on her way to the arms of her anxious rela

> It seemed that Trego, knowing of the portrait and of his uncle's plans for the girl, had set up a specious plot to kidnap her. It was he who had en tered the Dale mansion, removed the original portrait from its inclosure and substituted the presentiment of his ac complice. To what evil lengths the plot to secure the aged man's fortune

> was still to go may readly be imagined A sweet-faced, gentle-mannered gir thanked Resilius Marvel for all he had done for her one week later at the Dale home-myself, too, but I was too modest to believe that my part in the case deserved much recognition. The Bruhl woman and Bracey both faded back into their old life somehow, and one month later Basil Trego was shot dead in a gambling house melee in another city.

I have always regarded this case as one of the most notable of the great protector of finance. From nothing he built up theory, from mere straws a cable chain of strong facts, that en abled him to save the life and the millions of a worthy old man from the cruel, greedy hands of one of the most daring adventuresses of modern times.

Lese Majeste in Japan. The appeal filed by Daikichiro Ta-

gawa, formerly parliamentary under secretary to the department of justic€ and a member of the Japanese house of representatives, accused of a lese majeste, has been rejected at the Tokio court of appeal. Mr. Tagawa was sentenced to five months' imprisonment and fined \$250 in the court for first instance for writing an article in which he attacked the Genro, or elder statesmen, for interference in the last ministerial change. The article was interpreted by the judicial authorities as having affected the dignity of the imperial family.

Nobody Knows.

Betty-Mamma, when the fire goes out, where does it go?

Mamma-I don't know, dear. You might just as well ask me where your

I trait, they revelled in some thought | father goes when he goes out.

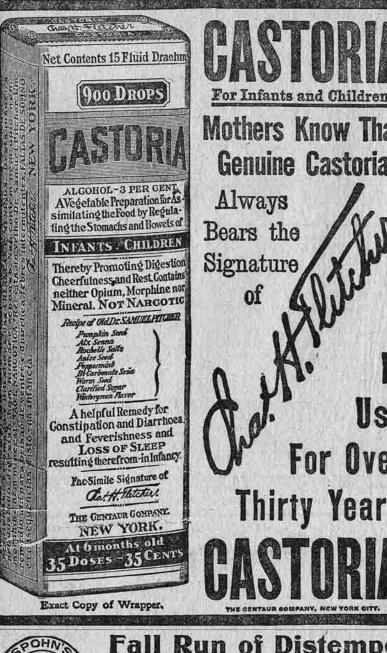


Almost Perfect. Neighbor-How is your boy getting along in the army?

Veteran-Well, he attracted the attention of the general, and made quite a hit with the colonel, and is very popular with the captain-but he is finding it awful hard to please the sergeant and the corporal.-Judge.

The bride fails to observe her husband's cloven foot until after she gets a whiff of his cloven breath.

Good resolutions are manufactured the morning after.





Fall Run of Distemper

MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING

"SPOHNS" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive if you use it as per directions. Simple, safe and sure. The f1 size is twice the quantity and an ounce more than the 50c size. Get your horses in best condition for late fall and winter. All druggists, harness dealers or manufacturers. ers or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind.

HOW HE SAW THE BALL GAME

Kettle to Grounds to Prevent Repetition of Injuries.

"I am a cautious man," said Mr. Slowboy, "and rarely place myself in danger without taking great precautions," and he lifted out of his wagon a dry goods box and a brass kettle. "I came out here to see a match three weeks ago," the old man explained, " and during the game a red-hot ball. right from the bat, struck me like a cannon ball between the eyes, bent my spectacles down, broke both glassdisarranged by ideas, obstructed my view of the game and knocked me down. Then the catcher and shortstop ran together and stood on me, and jumped to catch the ball, and when they came down they both kicked me for getting in the way and making them miss the ball. And now I have brought along this dry goods box to sit on and this brass kettle to wear on my head."

And, placidly, safely, but a little warm withal, he saw the game clear through. - Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Real Species.

"Poor old Bill's wife is the gray mare in that house." "I think she is more an old nag."

Pittsburgh has a bank consolidation which now has \$9,000,000 capital.

A short answer is often followed by long silence.

There's Superior

Flavor

To

as a table beverage.

A package from the grocer is well worth a trial, in place of coffee-especially

When Coffee Disagrees!

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Use Thirty Years

Man Carted Dry Goods Box and Brass

Treatment of Paretics. As a result of two and a half years of treating paretics in the New Jersey State hospital with salvarsan, neosalvarsan and albuminate of mercury injected into the spinal cord, Drs. Britton D. Evans and Frederick H. Thorne report to the Medical Journal that this method has little or no value.

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

Should Make Soldiers Happy.

"When I was first admitted to the bar, I pictured myself as engaged in making impassioned addresses to juries," writes Emerson Hough, "Later I found that a lawyer had a great many things to do besides making impassioned addresses. We picture to ourselves a soldier as engaged always in the imminent deadly breach, his sword waving above his head. As a matter of fact, a soldier has to do a great many things besides wave his sword, has to eat, drink, smoke, play cards, sew on buttons, wash, shave and read. The soldier who does not read is neither as good or as happy a soldier as he might and ought to be. It is our duty to make our soldiers not only good ones, but happy ones. Ergo, books, and plenty of them, for the boys at the front."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

Kept Parents in Ignorance.

A kindly conspiracy kept an aged couple in ignorance of the fact that their son-an officer in the army-was facing the dreadful ordeal of being tried for murder, says a London correspondent. The parents live in a remote part of the country, and as they are not in very good health, they receive few visitors. The man's sisters established a censorship of all letters and papers coming into the house. Any letter that bore any reference to the trial was suppressed, while they were sometimes hard put to it to explain why the papers were so ruthlessly mutilated. During the process of the trial the man wrote letters home in which he pretended to be at the front. Eventually he was triumphantly acquitted, but the parents were kept in ignorance of even this fact, as it was feared the shock would have too great an effect upon them.

Where Women Could Help. Marie Willis-How inconsistent the government is. For their officers' training camps they say they want applicants who can handle men.

Jane illis-Yes? Marie Willis-And yet they won't et us women enlist.

Women are now being employed in the making of war balloons in France | leaving a bonus."



CONSCIENCE SATISFIED.

"Lizzie, will you be mine?"

"Not on your life." "Don't you love me?"

"No, I don't and never did." "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely sure! I would rather be shot than to marry you!"

"Thank you for them kind words, Lizzie. I had to ask somebody to marry me in order to do my duty, but now that I have been refused I will never have to ask anybody else. Now my conscience will allow me to be a merry bachelor and save money for my old

Wanted His Money's Worth.

"Are dese pugs supposed to be fightin'?" asked the low-browed spectator, who occupied a ringside seat. "Oh, yes."

"But dey ain't hittin' each other?" "No. They are giving a pretty ex-hibition of foot work."

"Umph! I came here to see some gore spilled. That cabaret stuff don't make no hit with me."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

Starved.

Blackton-A poor fellow came to me this morning and said he was starving. I sent him to a restaurant, told him to get a good meal and I'd pay for it. Johnson-Did he get it?

Blackton-Yes-six glasses of beer and three cigars,

COMMON ENEMIES.



First Bystander (watching two men fighting)-Can't somebody part them? Second Bystander-Keep back! Don't interfere! One is an iceman and the other is in the coal combine. Maybe they'll both get hurt.

Self-Treated.

The doctors all gave Jenkins up, He cannot live, said they. Then Jenkins gave the doctors up And he's alive today.

Couldn't Harm the Dog. "Tommy, you shouldn't hug that

"Why not?"

"Fleas."

"Oh, that's all right. He's got 'em already."-Boston Evening Transcript.

Not True to His Principles. Bix-No meat for me. I never eat

anything that costs the life of a living creature.

Dix-Then drop that potato you're eating. Don't you know that the production of potatoes costs the lives of millions of poor potato bugs?-Boston Transcript.

Undermined.

"She's a woman of determination." "There is one thing she is never able to determine."

"And what is that?" "Her age."

Limitations.

"Here's an article says that though the lion is a member of the cat family, he cannot purr." "That's not all. Neither can he

prowl at night on the back fence."

Getting Acquainted "Mr. Biggs says he is going to make

a trip around the world." "Yes; I suppose he feels that he owes the world an opporunity to make his acquaintance."

The Ambitious Bride.

Bill-Hello! Home from your honeymoon trip already? Gill-Oh, yes.

'Rather short, wasn't it?" "Oh, yes. My new wife seemed rather anxious to get home and try her cooking on me."-Yonkers States man.

Sounds Good.

"What's your dog hanging around with that expectant look for?" "He heard you say something about

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, inspiring a good night's rest, free from to pay no attention to him. coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries. Adv.

An Optimist. "Are you badly hurt? I am a physician. I am sorry my car struck you,

"Dar, now!" triumphantly exclaimed battered Brother Bung, striving to scramble to his feet. "I don paid a fawchin teller fou' bits, and she went into a transportation and 'nounced dat I was gwine to have a piece of good luck. And, sho' 'nuff; yuh 'tis! I gits hit by a utymobile and knocked every which-uh-way, and, lo and behold, a white doctor hops out, all ready to fix me up! And, yit, dar's folks dat don't b'lieve in fawchin tellers a-tall!"-Kansas City Star.

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampoo-lng with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

Doctors Raise Fees.

Doctors' fees are to be raised in London. Medical men in various districts have come to a common agreement, and the result that patients are being asked to pay more. Twenty-five per cent increase is the average.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you

carken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv. The only way to crush an egotist is

ALL MEN AT HOME SHOULD PREPARE FOR WAR

The first test a man is put thru for either war or life insurance is an exami-nation of his water. This is most essen-tial because the kidneys play a most important part in causing premature old age and death. The more injurious the poisons passing thru the kidneys the sooner comes decay-so says Dr. Pierce of Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., who further advises all people who are past thirty to preserve the vitality of the kidneys and free the blood from poisonous elements, such as uric acid—drink plenty of water sweat some daily and take Anuric, double strength, before meals. 60c a package.

This An-u-ric is a late discovery of Dr. Pierce and is put up in tablet form, and can be obtained at almost any drug store, For that backache, lumbago, rheumatism, For that backache, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet or hands, due to uric acid in the blood, Anuric quickly dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. Take a little Anuric before meals and prolong life. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package of Anuric.

Just a short time when I was a well and healthy person."—MRS. JAMES HEWETT, 801 Osteopathy Ave.

Send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo. N. Y., 10 cents for trial package of Favorite Prescription Tablets.—Adv.

DNEUMONIA

A Missouri Case

Kirksville, Mo .- "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescripsaved my life. For over three years I suffered with a complication of womanly troubles I had displacement and other

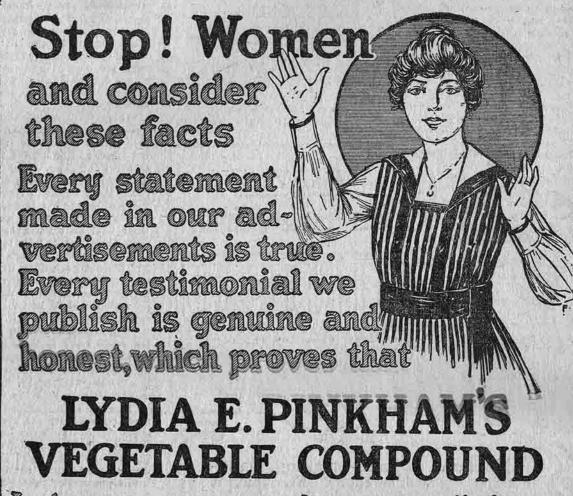
trouble. There was hardly a modistress. I doctored and took many different remedies without help until a friend advised me to try Favorite Prescription. This I did, and it helped me from the start, and it was just a short time when I was a well

DR.TUTT'S LIVER PILLS FOR LIVER ILLS

Habitual Constipation Relieved

If you wake in the morning with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces sick headache, dyspepsia, costiveness and piles. better remedy for these disorders than DR. TUTF'S LIVER PILLS. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills



Is the greatest remedy for womens ills known

LYDIA E.PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Successful men seldom hand their friends the brand of advice they use themselves.

\$100 Reward, \$100

\$100 Reward, \$100
Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE falls to cure.

Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

There's one thing sure, you seldom see a fat, baldheaded tramp.

CORN MEAL MUFFINS

% cups flour
% teaspoon salt
4 level teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder
2 tablespoons sugar
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons shortening

Christians in Japan.

Of Japan's 54,000,000 people, about 200,000 are Christian believers. This figure includes Roman and Greek Catholic converts. Protestant church members number 97,350, of whom 11,886 were baptized in 1915-1916. The gain was about 14 per cent.

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 re-store it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.-Adv.

The average man is always paid average wages.

His Wish. "Do you wish the kaiser ill?"

"Do I wish him ill? I wish he wer dead." 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.

Harmony. "What swagger you fellow is walk-

ing with."
"That's to match his stick."

The United States Government Food Administrator Says:

"Baking Powder Breads of corn and other coarse flours are recommended"

DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER

Makes delicious muffins, cakes and coarse flour breads % cup corn meal 1% cups flour % teaspe

NUT BREAD

3 cups graham flour 5 level teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder 1½ teaspoons salt
1½ cups milk and water
1½ cup sugar or corn syrup
1 cup chopped nuts (not too fine) or 1 cup
raisins, washed and floured

Mix together flour, baking powder and salt; add milk and water, sugar or corn syrap and nutmeats or raisins. Put into greased loaf pan, allow to stand 30 minutes in warm place. Bake in moderate over 40 to 45 minutes.

Mix thoroughly dry ingredients; add milk and melted shortening and beat well. Bake in greased much tins in hot oven about 20 minutes. Our red, white and blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes" containing additional similar recipes, sent free on request. Address Dept. W, 1001 Independence Boulevard, Chicago

Chicago Dentists

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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.

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FARM SALES A SPECIALTY



Col. L. R. Weakley A NATURAL BORN AUCTIONEER

MAKE ALL DATES WITH BRADLEY BANK

BRADLEY,

End Your Wash-day Misery No need of back-breaking, handbruising, head-aching efforts. Everything is easy, the washing is out early, the clothes look better and last longer, when you use the MOTOR SHEET WASHER It runs easier loaded than others do empty. Its spiral cut gears give ease and speed. Nothing to catch or tear the clothes or injure the hands; balf-bearings, no dripping oil. A metal faucet, automatic cover lift, 4-wing wooden dolly, and highly finished tub. Your money refunded in 30 days if you're not satisfied. A 5-year-guarantee with each washer. Used in over 150,000 homes. See this great time and labor saver demonstrated TODAY! THE ECONOMY

Mrs. George Clodi is disposing of her household goods and will leave Mr. and Mrs. Fred Coash, of the East here at feeding time! Both the ladies soon for Logansport, Ind., where she Side is confined to her home on acwill make her future home.

When you have backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out Trial Bottle of Sanol Prescription. of gear. Try Sanol it does won- Fine for black heads, Eczema ders for the liver, kidneys and and all rough skin and clear combladders. A trial 35c bottle of plexion. A real skin Tonic. Sanol will convince you. Get it Get a 35c Trial bottle at the drug 6-18. at the drug store.

Paul Biets has moved his household goods to Chicago, where he will make his home in the future.

The Modern Woodmen will hold a smoker this evening, after which they will serve refreshments.

the Village will attend the dance given in Irwin Saturday evening.

August Webb Jr., who has been working at Cement work in Wisconsin for the past three years, has returned to his home, where he will spend the winter. Mr. Webb has accepted a position with the Mann Corporation.

men of the World was held Monday evening in the Woodmen Hall.

Saturday was registration day in the

Miss Bernice Coash, daughter of count of tonsolitis.

Womans friends is a Large store.

The Bradley Advocate received word from Captain James T. Burns, of Company L., from Houston Texas advising them that all of the men

Sanol Eczema Prescription is A number of the young people of a famous old remedy for all forms of Eczema and skin diseases. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. Get a 35c large trial bottle at the drug store. 6 18

A number of the young ladies of the village attended the meeting of the Kankakee Home Improvement Association which was held at the Village Hall in Bourbonnais, Wed-The regular meeting of the Wood- nesday evening, November 7, which was conducted by Miss Fay Edmundson, County Advisor.

Mrs. Green of Wabash Avenue ex-Village. The Polls were at the School- pects to leave soon, for New York, where she will spend the winter.

A Quick Lunch Tragedy

"Say," said the Pretty Cashier, "did you ever stop to think what a curious proposition this love thing is? Your ordering wheat cakes just now made me think of it."

The Late Breakfaster leaned back into a more comfortable position and then demanded the connection between wheat cakes and the tender

"You wasn't eating here when we had the cake griddle in the front window, was you?" asked the Cashier. Well, anyway, we did have it there. and Louie- he's our cake artist-certainly did draw a crowd around on the outside to watch him flop the wheat cakes. He put all kinds of funny juggling into the job whenever he turned a cake; and it really was exciting to see him sling up a cake, and you'd wonder whether it was going to land back where he wanted it to or somewhere out in the middle of the floor. Lots of folks pass here, and it got so we had regular window customers, as we called them, watching

"Pretty soon I began to notice a couple of girls that came steady every day to look. I pointed them out to Louie and he said he had been noticing them, too. One morning when we had our 'Waitress Wanted' sign out, what if those two Lizzies didn't come in and bone the boss for a job.

"Both of them got it, too, mind you, and of all rushing waitresses you ever gave an order to they were it. They wanted to be sure to hold the job, you see, so they could be around where Louie was. He knew it, too, and it made him more big-heady than ever. But the stuck-upper he got the better wheat stacker he grew; and what with Louie getting the place noticed from the outside and the two waitresses doing twice the work in here ILLINOIS. the boss thought he'd got a gold mine on his hands.

"Things went on this way till Louie made up his mind he liked one of the new girls a little better than he did the other, and he started to shine up to her right away. They must have been as good as engaged all right, because Louie began to root around in the pawnshops for a bargain in a ring for her. He's a regular old crank on that; he'll hunt for a bargain in a second-hand set of false teeth.

Well, anyway, as soon as Louie's girl thought everything was all fixed up she decided that as she was going to catch such a smart and famous cake slinger she'd better practice up some bright stunt herself, and she started to see how many full meals she could carry in from the kitchen at one time without mixing all of them up in one big piece de relentless as the French say. And, believe me, before very long she could waltz in here with an armload so big it made my eyes pop out, and I've seen some gifted geniuses in that line. Honest to goodness, it was a caution the way that girl could balance the dishes. And when she'd sweep in with a pyramid everybody'd hold their breath, and Louie'd turn around with a smile, as much as to say: 'Look, folks, just see what loves me.'

"He was that way at first, but it wasn't long till I could notice what poetry fellers call a crack in love's young dream. Say, would you believe that Louie got jealous? Folks began to stop noticing him and started to watch his sweetheart doing her great stunt with our pure food products. Love's a queer thing, now, ain't it?

"Well, anyway Louie stopped nosing around the unredeemed pledges for a while and the match was off. He must have been ashamed to tell her why, because she kept right on with her performance. Louie's got an affectionate disposition, though, and right away he started to get chummy with the other waitress. And, say, didn't that poor girl proceed to kill all her chances of being Louie's blushing bride by cultivating the same gift as the other girl and trotting in here with a tableful of orders bigger'n the

"Maybe things didn't hum around were determined to make Louie notice then for their skill, and he was bound the public should prefer his turn to the girls', and business certainly did rock along. I honestly believe this place got to be as notorious as the Art Gallery for about two weeks.

"It couldn't last, though. Human nature couldn't hold up under it, let alone the arms of those two girls. The crash came one morning in the middle of the breakfast crowd; and, believe came out of the kitchen at the same time, loaded to the muzzles with supplies, and somehow they bumped together right in that open space in front of the counter. Honest to goodness, there was a long streak of nutriment the whole length of the place.

"The entire row came out then, and the boss fired both of the balancing beauties. They're working in different places now. 'Then the Boss put the cake griddle out in the kitchen again, the dishwasher. Thirty-five cents for yours? Thank you. Goodby."

How It Rains.

Harry, who had helped his father many times to water the lawn, looked dear, I wish Dod'ud turn off the hose." the music.

Capital,\$100,000.00 Surplus\$180,000,00

OFFICERS OF THE CITY NATIONAL BANK

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LAWRENCE BARST, Vice-Pres.

H. H. TROUP, Vice-Pres., GEO. EHRICH, Cashier,

F. M. LOCKWOOD, Ass't Cashier.

Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$125,000,00

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Kankakee County Trust and Savings Bank

SERVE BY SAVING

Not all of us can go and fight, or serve in hospital and ambulance corps. But, every American can do his bit and

SERVE BY SAVING

even if his savings are of small amounts.

Every dollar saved is a "Silver Bullet" that will help to win the war. In this Bank is a good place to save. We pay 4 per cent. interest.

FOUR PER CENT ON SAVINGS

FIRE SHOULD 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.

Farm Lands

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAIL-ROAD CO. GRANT LANDS. Legal fight over land at last ended. Title revested in United States. Land, by act of Congress, ordered to be opened under homestead laws for settlement and sale. Two million three hundred thousand Acres. Containing some of best Timber and Agricultural Land left in United States. Large Copyrighted Map showing land by townships and sections, laws covering same and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, temperature, etc., Postpaid One Dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Portland, Oregon.

Death of Mrs. Flora

Mrs. A. B. Flora passed away at her home on North Prairie Avenue Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock after a lingering illness of several weeks with typhoid fever and rheumatism. Funeral services were held to-day.

Obituary

Miss Cora Mitchell was born in Mound City, Ill., on February 19th, 1890, where she spent a great portion of her young lite. On May 21st, 1910 she was united in marriage to Mr. A. B. Flora, and to this union there were two children born; William 6, and me, it was a crash, too. They both Edna 5. Besides the two children and her husband, Mrs. Flora is survived by her mother, five brothers and three

> FOR SALE-House and one acre of ground, hog, 30 chickens calf. Price \$900. Tony Sitz Box 65. Bourbonnais Ill. 40-3t

WANTED: Thoroughly competent woman or girl for general housework. Louie? Oh, he's here yet-he married | Must know how to cook. Mrs. George Luehrs, 240 South Dearborn Ave., Kankakee, Ill.

There will be a masquerade at Dreamland this evening, where there will be prizes awarded for the most disconsolately at the falling rain and comical and also the best costumes. anxious to get out to play, said: "Oh, Brunner's Big Jazz Band will furnish

Promptness

Is Our By-Word

Retail price regulation starts. Long time credit is a thing of the past. It will soon be the question of getting the goods instead of price, therefore promptness means everything to us as well as you. Our motto is Service and Dependable goods at right prices.

Big Jo Don't Forget It

A. C. BEARDSLEY & SONS

To My Customers

I have discontinued business at my old stand and have moved my stock of groceries and meats to

The Economy

Bradley's Handy Shopping Store

Broadway and Grand Ave.

Bradley, Ill.

where I will conduct a cash grocery and market in connection with the furniture, hardware and notion business, now being conducted there, and would be pleased to meet all my old friends and many new ones at my new location.

My old accounts have been turned over to Mr. Herman Worman at The Economy for collection and would thank any one indebted to me to make prompt settle-

F. W. HOEHN