

The Chatsworth Plaindealer

FIFTIETH YEAR

CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1923

NUMBER 37

MEMORIAL DAY IN CHATSWORTH

A Pretty Impressive Program Is Given on the Public School Grounds.

In a service that was as pretty as it was simple Chatsworth observed Memorial Day Wednesday afternoon. The exercises were held in the school yard of the grade school and were very well attended. The people assembled at 1:30 at the call of the bugle in the hands of L. J. Haberkorn.

A speaker's stand had been erected under the shade of the large maple trees and on this sufficient seats were placed to hold the four resident surviving veterans of the civil war, the speaker of the day, officers of the day and the high school chorus. Eddie Game presided and the following program was given:

Remarks by the Post Adjutant of the American Legion.
Invocation by the Chaplain of the Legion.
Song—"America," by the audience.
Recitation—"To Our Flag," by Virginia Bell.
Remarks by a veteran of the Civil War, S. S. Hitch.
Address by Rev. A. C. Huth.
Song—"Illinois," by audience.
Additional remarks by E. H. Game, Adjutant of the American Legion.
Song—"Star-Spangled Banner," by audience.
Presentation of Colors.
Oath of allegiance to the flag.
Firing squad salute.

The whole service consumed only a little over an hour's time and yet it was one of the prettiest, solemn memorial services ever held.
Rev. A. C. Huth's address was especially commendable and done him honor. After recounting briefly that the American flag had never gone down in defeat in the six wars in which it had entered he warned his hearers against the tendency to make of Memorial Day, Independence Day and Thanksgiving Day—times of merry-making and noise rather than mourning, patriotism and thanksgiving. He thought we should not only honor the soldier dead but remember the living soldiers with our flowers and praise, and present both the civil war veterans and the world war veterans with a large and beautiful bouquet of cut flowers.

Miss Mary Spright directed the singing and Miss Mary Ruth Kerrins presided at the piano.
Near the close of the beautiful service a firing squad in charge of Dr. Palmer fired three volleys. L. J. Haberkorn blew taps from the school house steps and the program was over. A pretty, simple and commendable program.

Origin of Day.

May 30 was designated as a day for decorating graves in 1868, when on May 5, Commander-in-chief John A. Logan of the Grand Army of the Republic issued a general order designating May 30 "for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion."

Before the close of the Civil war, May 30 was thus celebrated in some of the southern states. In 1862 the Grand Army urged that "the proper designation of May 30 is Memorial Day," not Decoration Day.
In the early 70's the states began making it a legal holiday until by 1910 it was so recognized in all but a few southern states. In Virginia, May 30 is observed as a Confederate Memorial day. June 3, the birthday of Jefferson Davis, is observed in Louisiana and Tennessee as a Confederate Memorial day. In Alabama it is April 26, and the same in Florida, Georgia, and Mississippi. In North and South Carolina it is May 10.

MODERN WOODMEN ATTENTION

All members are requested to meet at the M. W. A. Hall, Sunday, June 3, at 9:00 o'clock for Memorial Services. Kindly bring flowers and cars if possible.
PLINEY DANCY, V. C.

NEW MAIL LIST

The Plaindealer is mailed from a new mail list this week. Look at your label and see if your date is right. If not please report the error at once to this office.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Millard Ashcroft of Piper City Meets Quick Death.

Death was dealt out quickly to Millard Ashcroft, a farmer living one-half mile east of Piper City Saturday evening at 5:30. Mr. Ashcroft who resided on and farmed the William Keefe farm was in the barn doing the chores when what is generally known as a "cold stroke" of lightning struck the building and was conveyed to the unfortunate man. He was found dead in the feedway of the barn shortly afterwards.

He was about 36 years old and leaves a wife and an adopted son.
The funeral services were held from the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Benjamin conducted the services.

FORD FARMERS RE-ORGANIZE

That was a very successful re-organization held Monday at Melvin by the Ford Co. Farm Bureau. 200 men attended the forenoon session in the Methodist church, and 265 ate dinner in the Melvin Community high school gymnasium.
The forenoon addresses were by J. C. Sallor and J. D. Blisborrow. The former, from the I. A. A. spoke briefly on farm organization, the latter, from the U. of I., dwelt upon the accomplishments of the Ford County Farm Bureau; and the closing part of the session was a general discussion upon the objects to be pursued and the practical questions to be answered in soliciting members for coming three-year term.

The afternoon speaker was G. E. Metzger of the I. A. A., and he made an excellent address that pleased the audience very much and set forth in a brief but clear and convincing way many definite benefits in dollars and cents to the Ford county members from the state and national bureau work. It was plain to be seen that the audience was in a jolly responsive mood and meant business. That was most positively shown when 170 men at once wrote out their own agreements and notes for membership for the three years to come. That is a most promising start of the neighbor-sign-neighbor campaign. There are probably few counties in the state which have responded so promptly and so well.

J. E. Lyons, director of this campaign, was chairman of the day, and he was greatly pleased with the number, spirit and action of the crowd.—Bloomington Pantagraph.

WOULD CALL IT PEACE DAY

"Memorial peace" day is the new name adopted by the state department of public education for Decoration Day. The Memorial Day pamphlet, issued annually by Francis G. Blair, superintendent of public instruction, appeared this year under the new name.

Mr. Blair explained the change was made because many persons feared that dwellings on the deeds of war might engender that war spirit in the hearts of school children. The annual Memorial Day booklet, in the past has been criticized because some of the matter was said to lean too much to war, he said.
This year a section of the pamphlet, which is distributed to the schools of the state, is made up from material supplied by the Women's International League of Peace. The members of this league believed that such matter would help to create and maintain a strong and dominant spirit of peace among the children.

The material from the league contains pictures showing the losses of war, figures showing the cost of lives and labor of the world war, anti-war articles and many poems, among which is Richard LeGallienne's poem "The Illusion of War."

MELVIN MAN FINED

Lorenz Johnson was arraigned before Justice John Beck in police court on Friday and he was assessed a fine of \$100 and costs on the charge of cruelty to animals. The magistrate was shown four of Mr. Johnson's horses which are being worked in spite of their run-down condition on account of lack of care. Bad sores on account of poor collar pads besides other avoidable abrasions of the skin and flesh were noticed. If Mr. Johnson remedies these troubles immediately the fine will be remitted. If not drastic action will be taken.—Parson Record.

DOINGS AT THE COUNTY SEAT

Interesting News Items Taken From the Pontiac Daily Leader the Past Week.

Lester Sowers, of Piper City, was recently chosen a director of the Illinois Grain Dealers' Association.

Rev. John H. Ryan, chaplain at the reformatory delivered the Decoration day address at Saunemin. The reformatory band of twenty-four pieces furnished the music for the day's program there.

What is known as the C. C. Strawn residence property in Pontiac was sold by Special Master in Chancery Neil Kerr at public auction Saturday afternoon. A. N. Smith purchased the property at his bid of \$4,900.

The Pontiac city treasury is being swelled from numerous fines collected from automobile owners who violate the laws in that city. Speedsters, failure to park correctly, glaring headlights and no tail lights are causing most of the trouble. Five dollars and costs or about \$8.40 is the usual "collection."

Work on cleaning up the debris from the Walton Bros. Co. fire site is progressing rapidly. Thursday the caterpillar used in the hard road construction was brought in and utilized in dragging out the big safe which weighed six tons. It was loaded on a truck and taken to an open space near the sand pit where they blew it to pieces to junk the parts.

Mrs. R. A. Bennett and son, arrived in Saunemin Friday evening from South America. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett left the U. S. A. five years ago last April for Chile, S. A., where he had a position with the American Smelting and Refining company to oversee a lot of construction work. He remained in Chile for one and one-half years and went to Bolivia where his work kept him two and one-half years and then into Peru where he is still located. Mr. Bennett will return to the United States later.

Extensive repairs have been made to the equipment in the state reformatory cannery factory in Pontiac, and Dietrich Ludwig, H. Stadler reports that he expects to put up at least 75,000 No. 2 cans of corn, 10,000 No. 10 cans of tomatoes, 5,000 No. 10 cans of string beans, 5,000 No. 2 cans of peas and 500 half-gallon jars of rhubarb. In the fall, 3,000 No. 10 cans of pears and apple butter will be canned. In addition to this large canning program, Dietrich Stadler expects to dehydrate all leafy vegetables, such as spinach, Swiss chard and onion tops. This work will supply the institution with vegetables throughout the coming winter.

COUNTY SEATERS WIN

Pontiac Ball Team Defeats Chatsworth Nine to Three

In the Decoration day ball game at Pontiac between Chatsworth and Pontiac the local team met defeat by the score of 9 to 3.

With Koestner pitching Chatsworth put up a fairly good game but Pontiac's hard hitters fell on Koestner's delivery for twelve safe hits while Chatsworth was amassing only nine. Errors at critical times and ineffectiveness of Koestner in the pinches gave the county-seaters the big lead.

Breese, the El Paso man who, caught for Pontiac, fattened his batting average with a home run, a three-bagger and a two-base smash. Brown got an ovation for a circus catch he made in left field and Kibler put up a snappy game at second.

The battery for Chatsworth was Koestner and Schade. For Pontiac, Sunday and Breese.

The attendance at the game was small for a holiday affair.

Chatsworth's line-up was: Roberts, 1b; Kibler, 2b; Heiken, ss; Cooney, 3b; Brown, lf; Fred Meltschelder, cf; Walker, rf; with Koestner and Schade for the battery.

Owing to rain last Sunday the game scheduled at Chatsworth against Cullom had to be thrown in the discard.

Next Sunday Chatsworth plays Strawn at Strawn.

Wet weather has prevented Chatsworth from getting much practice and their showing to date with one win and one loss is not bad.

LIVINGSTON CO. GRADUATES

Livingston county has seventeen members of this year's graduating class at Illinois Normal university at Normal which totals 250 members. Those from Livingston county who will graduate are: Marie Estell Banks, Alta Lorence Butz, Florence Wilson Byrnes, Mary Louise Christman, Ruby Kathryn Clark, Ruth Marie Coleman, Kathryn Cosgrove, Georgia Mae Cottrell, Mary Alice Craddock, Inez Mary Craven, Clyde Finley Dawson, Lyle Ramsay Dawson, Alma Rose Eyer, Eva Maria Fristoe, Nina Harrell, Gladys Loraine McMullen and Katherine Irene Winslow.

R. N. A. CONVENTION

The Livingston County Association of Royal Neighbors will assemble in Fairbury on Thursday, June 7, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and continue through the evening. A large number from all parts of the county are expected to be present.

SOLD 200 POPPIES

Ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary sold 200 poppies, all they had at ten cents each in Chatsworth Saturday afternoon. The money is to be used toward purchasing markers for the graves of dead soldiers.

LAST WEEK OF SCHOOL YEAR

Pupils of High and Grade Schools Busy With Exams Before Commencement.

This week marks the close of the school year for the Chatsworth village schools.

Examinations have been in progress and while the schools nominally do not close until next week little additional will be accomplished by pupils as examinations really end the studying for the school year.

The closing exercises will be held in the township high school auditorium Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

The program of which follows: Baccalaureate service at 8:00 p. m. Sunday, High School auditorium. No admission.

Processional.
Invocation.
Hymn—"Come Thou Almighty King" by the audience.
Music—High School Chorus.
Address—Rev. Edward Hearg.
Music—High School Chorus.
Hymn—"Onward Christian Soldiers" by the audience.
Benediction.

Class Day program at 8:15 p. m., Monday at the High School auditorium. Admission free.
Class Song.
Salutatory—Violet Koerner.
Sketch—"Jumbo Jum." Class.
Class Play—Violet Koerner.
Presentation of Emblem—Arthur Adams.
Junior Response—Gertrude Nimbler.

Presentation of Class Memorial—Florence Hitch.
Acceptance.
Class Will—Thomas Wallrichs.
Valedictory—Vernon Stoutemyer.

Commencement at 8:15 Tuesday evening at the High School auditorium. Admission free.
Invocation.
Music—High School Chorus.
Address—Maynard Lee Dargy (Extension lecturer of University of Wisconsin.)
Music—High School Chorus.
Presentation of Class of 1923.
Presentation of Diplomas.

Class Roll—Arthur Leroy Adams, Gertrude Elizabeth Albee, Robert Orville Borgman, Clarence Cook Bennett, Mary Elizabeth Burns, Viola Marie Drilling, Florence Anna Fleener, Mabel Bernice Harris, Florence Marie Hitch, Violet Mae Koerner, Margaret Susana Nimbler, Elvin Ronald Pearson, Vernon Theodore Stoutemyer, Thomas John Wallrichs, Jr., Anton Henry Wolken, Jr.

A WARNING TO SPEEDERS

Charles Strasser, a Chicago man, was fined \$200 and costs in the speeders' court in Chicago, one day last week, when arraigned for speeding 35 miles an hour in a boulevard, placed on probation for a year and advised never to drive a car again. "Sell your car," the court advised Strasser.

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN

High School Students Make Merry in Parting Party.

Last night at 6:00 the C. T. H. S. doors opened by the request of the Juniors to their Senior classmates. The Seniors were ushered to the assembly room and after a short social period were taken to the auditorium where a pretty table was spread in honor of the Senior class. The tables were formed in a square around a large maypole prettily decorated with the Senior class colors, old rose and silver. From the pole streamers of old rose and silver denison paper were attached to each place at the table, making a beautiful scene for the occasion. The place cards were very cleverly made. They consisted of a small round box containing almond nuts and a small square piece of card board on the tops with a long tassel. This represented the Senior caps that they will wear with their gowns.

A delicious four course dinner was served by five Freshmen girls under the supervision of the Juniors.
First course—Fruit cocktails, wafers.
Second course—Chicken a La Mode, peas a la patte, creamed potatoes, Parker house rolls, celery, olives, pickles.
Third course—Heavenly hash, wafers.

Fourth course—Ice cream, mixed cakes, nuts, and coffee.
Music was furnished by the Victrola during dinner.

With Stuart Troit acting as toastmaster all of the Seniors and several members of the faculty gave short talks. Elvin Pearson explained the use of Bismarcks before a track meet. Oh! yes! Thomas Wallrich became speechless for once in his life but his tongue returned to him with his enthusiasm about nine-thirty. And Mr. McCulloch accused the Juniors of making him forget his point. Also Mr. Kibler played safe and failed to show up until after the first show.

After the dinner was served the Juniors loaded all the cars within reach with themselves, the faculty and the Seniors and proceeded to the Kozy theatre and while waiting outside for the second show we were entertained by a few short speeches from Thomas W. and giggles from Miss La Follette, we also greeted Mr. Kibler. At 9:40 the group entered the Kozy in time for the second show.

The Junior Class of '23" have the honor to be the first class to entertain the Seniors at a banquet in the new Chatsworth township high school auditorium.

TIME TO GET BUSY.

The Plaindealer understands that the residents of the village have been very slow in signing up for street oiling which it is planned to do in June. After while when the dust begins to get bad there will be a howl go up for oil and there will be no oil. The expense is not heavy on anyone as compared with the benefits derived and there should be a hearty response to the appeal of the village board for the residents of each block to get their petitions signed so that the oil can be ordered and spread without delay.

"LEST WE FORGET"

Only two members of the American Legion responded to the invitation to attend services at the Evangelical church at the morning service last Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Giese prepared a special sermon for the boys and it was very complimentary to him that the response was so small.

TIME SLOWLY SLIPPING.

July 4th will be along in a little over four weeks. So far nothing has been done toward a celebration in Chatsworth. Is Chatsworth going to stand back and see the crowds going to other towns when Chatsworth could have a big day of her own?

WET GROUNDS; POSTPONED

The county tennis tournament, which was to have been held last Saturday afternoon at the Fairbury high school courts, was postponed due to muddy courts, and the play will be held this afternoon.

NOTICE.

I am now ready to deliver ice to the dwelling houses. Parties wanting ice can see me or call 128A.—T. G. Harris.

NEWS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD

Short News Items Gleaned From Exchanges and Other Sources, Told Briefly.

Five automobile speed bugs were arrested and fined at Forrest last week.

Last Sunday marked the twenty-seventh anniversary of Rev. C. S. Davies as pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Fairbury, and in honor of that event special services were held during the day.

Miss Della Aldrich and Derwood Clayton, both employes of the Farmer's State Bank at Cabery, slipped away to Watska one day last week and were married. They then motored to Granite City and St. Louis on a honeymoon trip.

George O. Krack, a prominent resident of Forrest, died Saturday morning from heart trouble. Mr. Krack has been suffering from a weakened heart for some time. Mr. Krack for a number of years represented his township on the board of supervisors.

The open house at the Saunemin Township high school last Friday evening was declared to be an unqualified success. It was the first such event ever held there but they are to be annual affairs now. Each department of the school had an exhibit or a demonstration. A fund of \$70 was raised for the agricultural club, composed of the pupils in the agricultural department, and this will be used in staging the annual Father and Son banquet next year. An athletic carnival was one of the features.

James Rudd passed away last Thursday morning at his home in Forrest, following an illness of only a few hours. He had been assisting some workmen who had been making some repairs on his house, and it was due to his activity in helping them Wednesday that brought on heart failure. He was taken ill Wednesday evening and died at 2:30 a. m. He was aged 71 years 2 months and 10 days. In 1853 Mr. Rudd and family moved to Livingston county and located in Forrest township, and resided there until 1906 when he removed to Forrest, where he had since resided. The deceased was a man of thrift and during his residence in Livingston county had become one of the largest landowners in central Illinois, possessing 580 acres, all of which is located in Forrest township.

A LONG TIME WED

May 30, 1867, or fifty-six years ago, in Avoca parsonage, north of Fairbury was celebrated the marriage of J. H. Carter and Miss Ruth A. Wilson, and they have always lived within five miles of, and since 1893 have resided in Fairbury. Mr. Carter was born in LaSalle county, near Earlville, April 29, 1841. Mrs. Carter was born three miles north of Fairbury, August 9, 1848. Mr. Carter is a member of the G. A. R., and Mrs. Carter of the M. E. church and the W. R. C. They are in very good health, and Mr. Carter is preparing to wear out an automobile, having recently purchased a new one, which he drives and takes care of himself. They have three sons, Isaac, residing near Thawville; James A., of Fairbury; and Alva Leslie, who resides on the home farm. There are also six grandchildren and one great grand-child.

MAY RE-OPEN HOSPITAL.

The federal hospitalization board in session at Washington will try to re-open the soldiers hospital at Dwight if the building can be leased.

The government leased the Livingston hotel and other Keeley Institute buildings about two years ago and refitted them for hospital purposes. Several months ago, when the lease expired the government closed the hospital and transferred the patients to state hospitals. Since then the state American Legion and Dwight citizens have been endeavoring to get the government to purchase the Keeley buildings and re-open the hospital. Recently government officials made an inspection of the property and now have decided to try and lease and not purchase the buildings and grounds.



The Scrap Book

REALLY NO CAUSE FOR RUSH

Hurrying Passenger Had Overlooked Small Point Which Might Have Saved His Dignity.

The steamer was only a few feet from the quay when there was a sudden commotion, and a man came running madly from the dock gates, shouting to the officials to wait a moment.

Without pausing in his stride, he flung his bag onto the boat, took a desperate leap, and landed on the deck with a crash.

"Good!" he gasped, as he was assisted to his feet. "Just did it. A few seconds later and I should have missed it."

"Missed it?" exclaimed one of the passengers. "Do you realize that this boat is just coming in?"

FOUND TREE UNSAFE REFUGE

Peculiar Experience of Australian Family Due to the Activities of Gang of Road Makers.

A startling experience has come to two members of an Australian family who solved the housing problem by making a home in a gum tree.

The family consisted of a father, not, or son, and daughter, who, having had their shack in the bush burned down, availed themselves of the shelter of a huge gum tree which had fallen across a road. The father made a cosy living room and bedroom in the stump end of the tree, while the son and daughter had bedrooms farther up the trunk.

One day the father, coming back from work, was dismayed to see a gang of road makers busy on his home with a cross-cut saw. Before he could interfere a piercing cry from the interior of the trunk made it plain that some of the family were at home. The frightened workmen stopped sawing, and a young man emerged from the hollow tree in his shirt-sleeves. He had been awakened by hearing the saw!

A Run on the Bank.

Recently a little boy wandered into a downtown bank and standing on top of a far back from one of the windows, so he could see the face beyond, he said, "Is this the place where you get pennies? Give 'em away?" The big man behind the desk smiled a friendly smile and replied, "Well, we don't usually, but we think we can find one for you." Every one dug up a penny or two and the little lad went out, 15 cents richer.

It is less than ten minutes, every small boy within five blocks was in the bank shouting and clamoring for money.

It took quite a bit of tact and much explaining to get them all safely out again, and the man with the friendly smile frowned as he said, "Well, one is never too old to learn."

—Detroit News.

AN EXPERT

"Are you looking for work?"

"You bet yer life I'm lookin' fer work. I've got so I kin smell a job a mile off."

Jolity in Bargain Day.

A general bargain day sale was put on by the merchants of Kingsley, Iowa, a few weeks ago. Even marriages were on the bargain counter, being performed at the bargain price of 75 cents and spinsters and bachelors who could be induced to admit their classification were tied for nine cents a couple by Mayor Nordin. Banks also shaved \$1 off notes paid on bargain day.—Exchange.

Abnormally Formed.

When an inquest was held at Westminster, Eng., on a seventy-four-year-old clerk of works of Hampstead, who died suddenly, it was stated that his heart weighed 25 ounces, instead of the normal ten, and that his brain was enormously enlarged, weighing 65 ounces.

Good Hunter Story.

A well-known guide and hunter in Quebec shot four black bears and a buck deer a few days ago. The deer was shot first and as it was too heavy to be carried the hunter went for his team. On his return he fell in with the family of bears and disposed of them with one shot each.

EAST MEETS WEST

By ELLEN M. JONES

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IT WAS a staid circle, that "Hospital Committee."

Comprised of several maiden ladies and half a dozen married ones, most of whose husbands had proved disappointing in one way or another. It was said, that is, until Kate Breckenridge of Virginia joined it. She brought with her "pep" and assurance which made every one of these sockers after social success, through an appealing cause, gasp. The committee gleamed its prefix "Hospital" from the fact that it had attacked itself, so to speak, to the military and naval hospitals in and about the city.

There was a man present at the regular meeting on which we are about to look in. He was Frank Graham, bachelor of means, and a most eligible mate of perhaps thirty-five years. Indeed, it was only the other day that the chairman of the committee had confided to Kate that, should anything happen to her husband, she would immediately "get her cap" for Frank Graham.

Miss Bantam, another member crowing forty, and decidedly proper, "Prissy," Kate put it) had for a year driven Graham almost mad with her cloying sweetness; likewise had Miss Mathilda Amry. Both these ladies had taken it upon themselves, as indeed had the whole committee, individually and collectively, to impress Miss Breckenridge with Mr. Graham's importance in the work, and his hatred of anything vulgar. They had subtly warned her never to be flippant in his presence. "Really," Kate had answered, "how interesting!"

As a matter of fact, Graham was a fairly decent chap. Mrs. Willoughby-Rush, the chairman, through whose honeyed phrases and various misrepresentations (with an eye, of course, to his money and influence) he had been induced to act as treasurer, he had come to heartily detest. However, Graham was a suave somebody when occasion prompted.

The meeting was called to order and the question of raising funds to carry on the hospital work brought up.

"Well," droned Mrs. Ballington-Beardsley, whose husband had left her a couple of millions, "I don't see how we can raise any money now; people are tired of giving."

Kate could not abide the speaker whose whining protest brought the girl to her feet.

"Madame Chairman," she began, "it isn't a question of whether or not people are tired of giving; it behooves them to give and to continue to give; to give even as these men have given! To give till the Master stops giving to them!"

"Sounds rather dramatic," sneered Mrs. Ballington-Beardsley.

"Madame Chairman," continued the girl, "what I am saying does sound dramatic, it is dramatic, and it's in the most dramatic cause in the world!"

Everybody was scandalized. To think of this newcomer daring to defy Mrs. Ballington-Beardsley. Everybody was scandalized save Graham, who did his best to conceal a smile.

For the time being the question of funds was abandoned. The other business of the meeting took precedence.

Finally, glancing over the note-book in her hand, Mrs. Willoughby-Rush spoke.

"It is rather difficult," she began, "fingering her lognette, "to phrase what I am about to say. It concerns Miss Breckenridge's conduct with the men in the hospital. Several ladies have complained to me that she is too free and easy with the patients. She does not preserve what I am pleased to call the barrier between their social position and ours, she does not, er—"

Kate took advantage of the pause to rise and retort:

"Yes, I think heaven, I am 'free and easy' to the men, if that's what you call it. I treat them as though they were human and honorable, every last one of them. I have their confidence and real respect, which is more than any one of you can say. They know I'm interested in them and not in any possible social prestige accruing from said interest. You women will please understand that I am with this organization to a certain extent, but I am with the men—all the way! Please understand, also, that only people whose position has been secure for generations have the assurance to act naturally at all times; it is the climbers and upstarts who must watch their steps!"

At this Mrs. Willoughby-Rush fairly exploded.

"Miss Breckenridge," she gasped, "in view of your attitude, which you have so forcibly expressed, I feel called upon to ask for your resignation at once."

"I, too," put in Graham, "insist upon the lady's immediate resignation. You will also kindly accept my own, effective now. Kate Breckenridge is far too clean and straight and decent to be longer associated with you puppets; and further, she happens to be my fiancée; we became engaged last winter—in Virginia!"

Surprising Results.

Mrs. Quigg (visiting)—Where did you get this lovely new long-haired rug, Mrs. Gladd?

Mrs. Gladd—Oh, that's the old bear skin, you know. By accident I upset a bottle of hair restorer on it and this is what came of it.

News Nuggets

From Illinois

More than 1,000 delegates and visitors are expected to attend the annual convention of the Illinois State Bar association to be held at Peoria May 31 to June 2.

Leo Sarver, living on a farm four miles from Peatonica, saved only his furniture from the flames which destroyed his residence, garage, auto and outbuildings.

In the presence of County Judge F. E. Carpenter and their eight children at Rockford, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Archer took the pledge to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors. They were arraigned after neighbors complained the parents were contributing to the delinquency of the children.

Under the auspices of the Streator Association of Commerce and with the financing assisted by lending business men 50 residences will be erected at Streator this summer. Wage earners, anxious to own their own homes, will be assisted in the financing and, by a system of group construction, the cost of each structure reduced to a minimum.

Vying with the Western wheat fields for labor to weed and harvest their crops this year will be the onion plantations that now flourish on what was formerly a vast marsh. Hundreds of acres of reclaimed land near Sheffield now produce vast quantities of onions, and indications are that this year's crop will be an exceptionally heavy one.

The tenth anniversary of the building of Mowseheart, a city built by the Moose lodge for the care of children, will be celebrated June 24. Dignitaries from all over the United States and from other countries will be present. The Ohio plaza, to cost \$500,000, comprising seven buildings and contributed by Ohio lodges, will be launched, as well as several state buildings.

John B. Lee of Harriburg was elected chairman of group 10 of the Illinois Bankers' association by the hundreds of southern Illinois bankers and representatives from the state association who attended the annual meeting of the group at Cairo. Other officers elected were: L. Walker, Cobden, vice chairman; George A. Powers, Benton, secretary; John McKellogg, Shawneetown, treasurer.

Two Chicagoans were on the program of the annual convention of the Illinois Retail Merchants' association called to order at Pana. C. W. Meyers of Armour & Co. discussed the subject, "What the United States Inspection of Meats Means to the Housewife." John B. Washburn of the Continental and Commercial bank discussed "Credits and Rating." President A. C. Vander Vennett of Moline presided over the various sessions.

A toy balloon, filled with gas, released at a baby show at Lake View hospital at Danville, has been returned from Randolph, in the western part of New York state. A letter received by the hospital, dated recently, from C. Frahm explained that she found the balloon in the road while riding in her car, and having a baby of her own gave it to her. Greetings from Lake View hospital were sent to Baby Frahm with a new balloon.

The State Commerce commission will turn \$277,355.38 back into the state treasury at Springfield on July 1, when the fiscal biennium ends, according to a report made by Chairman Smith to the house committee appointed to investigate state expenditures during the last 12 years. Mr. Smith's report was one of the first made to the committee, whose members were surprised to learn that a state department was about to turn back some money.

Osteopathic methods of treating disease were exemplified by osteopathic physicians of state and national prominence at the annual meeting of the Illinois Osteopathic convention at Peoria. Dr. George W. Goode of Boston, president of the American Osteopathic association, and Dr. C. J. Gaddis, secretary of the national organization, spoke. Dr. John F. Peck, president of the Illinois association, and his secretary, Dr. Walter Eirlink of Chicago, also spoke.

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FORREST ITEMS

Mrs. C. H. Myers returned home last week from a three weeks' visit with her son Marshall, at Tulsa, Okla.

Carl Rush started last week on his return trip to San Domingo, where he will resume his duties with the U. S. N.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Walker, of Peoria, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Jacobs.

H. O. Franklin left Sunday for California, where he expects to make his future home. He will send for his family later.

N. R. and Mrs. Daniels and family of Decatur, came last Thursday, called here by the death of Mrs. Daniels' father, James W. Reed.

The L. O. O. M. gave a farewell reception Wednesday evening of last week in honor of H. O. Franklin and Tom Cartle, and son Frank, who are leaving for California.

Mrs. Rebecca Bell and son, Wren have returned home from Goodland, Ind., where they attended the commencement exercises in which the former's granddaughter took part.

Mrs. Grant Hodgson, and daughter, Dora Holloway, returned home Saturday from Wapella, where they attended the commencement exercises in which the former's granddaughter took part.

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Camphor & Hydrastis

Fine For Sore Eyes

Use Posts of Lasting Quality

Use our creosoted, nationally advertised Long-Bell Fence Posts and put an end to fence troubles. These trade-marked posts are strong, straight and neat. They defy decay and resist fire. Impregnated with Creosote (Dead Oil of Coal Tar) they defeat decay and are practically everlasting.

Fences constructed with these posts improve the appearance and value of the property they enclose. We have them in full round, sawed halves—buy these better posts of life-time usefulness.

Ernst Ruehl

Chatsworth, Illinois

GRAPES

Rich, ripe, healthful grapes, grown in the famous vineyards of Southern Europe—produce the cream of tartar from which Royal Baking Powder is made.

The most eminent authorities in the world say cream of tartar makes the best and most healthful baking powder.

ROYAL Baking Powder

The ONLY nationally distributed Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

STOP! LOOK! READ!!

THE LAMONT BROS.' SHOW

Grand, Bigger, Better, Than Ever

Will Exhibit In

Chatsworth, Friday June 1st, 1923

50 PEOPLE 50

STREET PARADE AT 1:00 P. M.

High School Horses, Performing Ponies and Riding Monkeys

Plenty Funny Old Clowns to make you laugh

Den of Wild Performing African Lions

An act worth miles of travel to see

ELEGANT BAND—GOOD MUSIC

And in fact many other entertaining features

2 Performances Daily, rain or shine, at 2:00 and 8:00 P. M.

We say without fear of contradiction that this is the neatest, cleanest up-to-the-minute Overland Show in America. See and read small bills, then conclude to be in

CHATSWORTH, FRIDAY JUNE 1ST

Band Concert on the street at 7:00 P. M.

Yours for clean entertainment

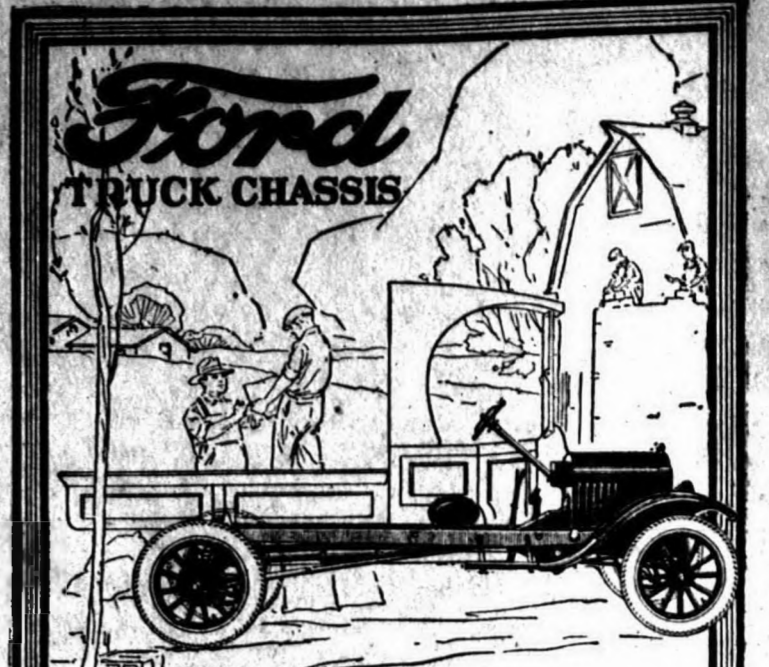
LAMONT BROTHERS

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Have you ever noticed how those bank cashiers who play the stock market always happen to be on the wrong side of the market.

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Still Lower Hauling Costs

are open to every line of business because of the present price on the Ford One-ton Truck. This dependable form of motor delivery is in general use wherever hauling at low cost and good speed is essential.

Original installation in your service costs so little and the subsequent saving in delivery cost is so great that further delay in putting a Ford One-ton Truck to work is needless extravagance.

List your order at once—a small down payment—convenient, easy terms.

Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high

Baldwin's Fireproof Garage

Ford Products

100 Good Envelopes printed with your return card in the corner and sent postpaid for 50c—Chatsworth Plaindealer

Professional Directory

DR. F. W. PALMER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Store of T. E. Baldwin & Son
CHATSWORTH, ILL.

O. D. WILSTEAD, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office in
CHATSWORTH HOSPITAL
Chatsworth, Illinois.

DR. T. C. SERIGHT
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office in Spright Block
Specialties—Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS

DR. BLUMENSCHNEIN
DENTIST
Office over Citizens Bank
CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS

W. T. BELL
DENTIST
Office over Burr Bros. Store
CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS

DR. M. H. KYLE
AMT. STATE VETERINARIAN
Office Phone 123
CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS

FIRE LIGHTNING, TORNADO & AUTO-MOBILE INSURANCE
Written in a Full Line of Old, Reliable Companies by
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J. G. YOUNG, M. D.
Practice limited to Surgery
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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
PONTIAC, ILL.

DR. A. W. PENDERGAST
OPTOMETRIST
Fairbury, Illinois
Over Decker's Drug Store
At Dorsey Sisters Store 2nd and 4th Thursdays each month.

J. P. Crawford H. J. Downs
CRAWFORD & DOWNS
Auctioneers
Phone at our Expense. Call J. P. Crawford at Melvin or H. J. Downs at Crosey.

THE PLAINDEALER
and other
CHICAGO TRIBUNE
CHICAGO HERALD-EXAMINER
CHICAGO AMERICAN
Two Papers One Year for \$6.50

When Alice Sandborn gentle piece of human counter, she felt that pervade her who should she say? "Why, I thank you, Sweet Face," was the came like a sudden innocent little sales "Why, I—these in confusion, "are these are 85, the ones border are 90, and t She stopped. "Was He must be. She to him staring right at rasant increasing. "And those over t 65. What would you There was a smile not that silly, senti seemed boyish and handsome! But what was he that paper he was t notebook? What was Why did he look up while writing? She! my Prince Charming! of her heart, "sta; please!"

"Hastily folding the note man (now, how affirmative) leaped of her trembling hand, message:

"Read it, for my s Then it seemed to faded very suddenly. Two weeks later, I broke feverishly into Lis boarded and, crumpled newspaper claimed breathlessly: "Gosh, Lis, will y young cat's luck! B and he's the son of rich as Rockefeller. Oh, Lis, he's gonna sparkle! diamond! just don't that stum into a club, and he for her—oh, Lis, so I—and he's thankin' her, and—oh, oh, mighta happened to Lis, breathing with perused the strange t eyes lit up, her man "Well, of all the— But Tillie had fa

On the sea of Click—"Well, is sailing alone, smooch was all my mada eat in."

THE S

By BEULAH

(© by McClure New

SAY, Lis, will you cision couing there? Well, of all the Lord wasted him about the worst I ev the walk on 'm. We delicate away? He's And the misplaced Lis looked—and as "The bow necktie! "Did you see that asked Tillie, the ex haired "lace counter "Do I, you mean, "Well, I'll tell the "That's somethin' Till, adjusting a loos sunny crown of glory "It's nothin' I love, she replaced a few "Say, ain't the store Com's losin' a lot." Tillie immediately interesting subject duced.

"Maybe the effemil "That's the word, cried Maisie, with seemed distinctly o her rouged cheeks coiffure.

"Miss Wares, you Erversharp pencil you?"

It was a soft, swe ish voice, and the Sandborn, the girl who diltalked by her fell store of Comstock & Miss Wares, comm Tillie turned angrily "What! Your pen the nerve of some j How do you get that "Oh, I—I thought seen it. You see, I counter, I think."

"Alice, too, had see man." And he had c distinguished-looking twinkling eyes—they course, she had a v he could act more in nevertheless believed strong and handson very rich. What else to be sure, he woul her—a simple youg; not paint or wear fo pretty Alice Sandborn the becoming blush t cheeks. Tillie had by ten the "insult." Wl effeminate creature her counter.

At last he was be "I—er—cawa you counter where they young lady?"

Behind the coun fought with each ot to laugh, laugh load about in a transport "Two—no, three ah right—no, left," stan easily.

"When Alice Sand gentle piece of huma counter, she felt th tion pervade her wh should she say? "Wh "Can I help you, si self saying, feeling a mount to her face. "Why, I thank y Sweet Face," was th came like a sudden innocent little sales "Why, I—these in confusion, "are these are 85, the ones border are 90, and t She stopped. "Was He must be. She to him staring right at rasant increasing. "And those over t 65. What would you There was a smile not that silly, senti seemed boyish and handsome! But what was he that paper he was t notebook? What was Why did he look up while writing? She! my Prince Charming! of her heart, "sta; please!"

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The tenth anniversary of the building of Mowseheart, a city built by the Moose lodge for the care of children, will be celebrated June 24. Dignitaries from all over the United States and from other countries will be present. The Ohio plaza, to cost \$500,000, comprising seven buildings and contributed by Ohio lodges, will be launched, as well as several state buildings.

John B. Lee of Harriburg was elected chairman of group 10 of the Illinois Bankers' association by the hundreds of southern Illinois bankers and representatives from the state association who attended the annual meeting of the group at Cairo. Other officers elected were: L. Walker, Cobden, vice chairman; George A. Powers, Benton, secretary; John McKellogg, Shawneetown, treasurer.

A toy balloon, filled with gas, released at a baby show at Lake View hospital at Danville, has been returned from Randolph, in the western part of New York state. A letter received by the hospital, dated recently, from C. Frahm explained that she found the balloon in the road while riding in her car, and having a baby of her own gave it to her. Greetings from Lake View hospital were sent to Baby Frahm with a new balloon.

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THE SISSY

By BEULAH ROSE

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

SAY, Lis, will you look at that specimen coming down the aisle there? Well, of all the humans that the Lord wasted time in making, he's about the worst I ever seen. Look at the walk on 'im. Where did he get that delicate sway? He's almost dancin'! And the misplaced eyebrow!

Lis looked—and nearly collapsed. "The bow necktie!" she gasped. "Did you see that nut over there?" asked Tillie, the extremely "golden-haired" lace counter girl. "Do I, you mean?" exclaimed Lis. "Well, I'll tell the world I do!"

It was a soft, sweet, decidedly girlish voice, and the owner was Alice Sandborn, the girl who was envied and disliked by her fellow workers in the store of Comstock & Sons.

Miss Wares, commonly called Till, or Tillie, turned angrily around. "What! Your pencil! Well, I like the nerve of some people's children. How do you get that way, anyhow?"

"Oh, I—I thought you may have seen it. You see, I lost it near your counter, I think."

TWO MEN WITH IDENTICAL NAMES ASK FOR BONUS

Investigators Believed at First That It Was a Case of Duplication.

Springfield.—Finding applications for the Illinois soldier bonus from two men with the same name—August J. Becker, now of St. Jacob, and August J. Becker, now of East St. Louis—who enlisted on the same day at different cities, were assigned to the same organization, went overseas together, fought in the same battles, returned together and were discharged on the same day at Camp Grant, led the service recognition board to the belief that a case of attempted duplication had been discovered.

A careful investigation showed, however, that the claim had been filed by two separate men in no way related. The Becker now residing at St. Jacob enlisted at Edwardsville. The other Becker enlisted at East St. Louis. Both found themselves in the Three Hundred and Third ammunition train, although in different companies. Both served throughout the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives, and in the Toul, Pruyelle and the Grand Pré Bois de Loges sectors.

Uncovering attempts of men who may be trying to collect the bonus twice presents one of the hardest problems confronting the board. All cases of such similar names are scrutinized with great care.

Carrier Pigeon Unit. Springfield.—A carrier pigeon unit of the Illinois National Guard is in process of organization here. Work has been started on a loft to house the birds above the west entrance to the state armory. Fourteen men and officers will make up the unit. The birds will be furnished by the federal government and will be bred and raised in the lofts here. The bird unit will be used in conjunction with the cavalry and infantry units of the state militia, and will be eligible for strike duty or other service when the Guard is called out.

Auto Licenses Lead 1922. Springfield.—Since January 1 last, more automobile licenses have been issued and a quarter of a million more in fees have been collected than during the entire year 1922, according to a statement made by Secretary of State Louis L. Emmet. A total of 787,000 automobile licenses have been issued this year to date, as compared with 786,180 during all of 1922, and the fees collected to date total \$8,118,469, as compared with \$7,861,211 collected during all of last year.

Shortage of Farm Laborers. Chicago.—Illinois farmers will face a great shortage of farm laborers at harvest time, according to George A. Arnold, state labor director. Arnold has issued a statement calling on farmers who will need laborers to communicate at once with the 14 free state employment offices. There are already hundreds of vacancies on Illinois farms, according to Arnold, and wages of \$45 and \$50 a month with board are being offered.

Thirty-Year-Old Grandmother. Mount Vernon.—Mount Vernon boasts of two remarkable women. One is Mrs. George Webb, thirty years old, who is a grandmother. Her daughter, Vernadine, born to a former marriage, having married Will Webb at the age of fifteen, is a mother at sixteen. It is believed thirty years is the record for a grandmother. Mrs. Albert Newman, thirty-six, recently gave birth to her thirteenth child.

Five Churches in Town Merged. Bloomington.—Illinois first consolidated church built by the Presbyterian, Baptist, Christian, Congregational and Methodist congregations of Metamora, was dedicated by President W. J. Davidson of the Wesleyan university of Bloomington. The amalgamated congregation is to be known as the Christian Union, with Rev. J. D. Calhoun as pastor.

Chicagoan Is Travelers' Secretary. Alton.—H. E. Schmalhausen of Champaign was elected president of the Illinois Commercial Travelers' association at their annual convention here. Chicago was selected as the 1924 convention city. J. Hugh Foster of Chicago was elected grand secretary and Fred N. Walker of Springfield, treasurer.

Kills Self When Pet Canary Dies. Rock Island.—When Miss Bertha Van Develde, seventeen, found her pet canary dead in its cage, she addressed a note to her father saying that the loss of the bird was more than she could endure. Her body was found in an abandoned well on her father's farm.

Judge John P. Hand Dies. Long Beach, Cal.—Judge John Pryor Hand, former chief justice of Illinois, died at a local hotel. He was seventy-three years old.

Soldiers' Bonus Bill Signed. Springfield.—Eight scrawled letters of the name of Len Small, chief executive of Illinois, made the appropriation of \$55,000,000 for the Illinois soldier bonus an actuality. Payment will begin in July.

Peoria Prepares for G. A. R. Peoria.—Preparations are under way to entertain the veterans of the Civil war who will attend the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, department of Illinois, here June 19 to 21.

YE OLDEN TIMES

(From Plaindealer of June 3, 1898)

Considerable corn was "drowned out" in the low places in this vicinity but the fine weather this week has put most of the land into condition to be replanted, which has been done in most cases.

H. E. Corbett, of this city, was a member of the class of thirty-two graduated from the Northern Indiana law school on Wednesday, June 1. His many friends unite in extending congratulations.

While the sparrows melodiously caroled a wedding march in the maple tree that overshadows his office, P. M. Hoyt, on Saturday May 28, at 1 p. m. solemnized the bans of matrimony between Ira Murry and Miss Lizzie Wince. We understand our young friends will make Forrest their future home.

Announcements of the marriage of Miss Agnes Josephine True, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles True, of Kankakee, to Mr. Cornelius Robert Miller on Monday, May 30, were received by friends here this week. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will be at home after June twenty-fifth at 251 Harrison avenue, Kankakee. The many friends here, of the bride, unite in extending congratulations and hearty good wishes.

The various committees appointed to make the arrangements for the celebration of the Fourth are at work in earnest, and have been for some time. A sufficient sum of money has been subscribed to guarantee a most enjoyable program for the day and evening. Nothing will be left undone which would tend to make the day enjoyable for those who spend it here. Arrange to come to Chatsworth to spend the Fourth, and then you know that a good time is assured you.

The schools of Pleasant View and Green Valley districts, taught by Misses Susie and Nora Wilson, will hold a union picnic at Green Valley, one-half mile south and four miles east of Chatsworth on Friday, June 10. The school children will give a program in the forenoon, beginning at 10:30, followed by a picnic dinner under the trees. Field sports will furnish amusement for the afternoon and will be conducted by Messrs. Irvin Wilson, D. H. Salder and Henry Schrader.

The First Illinois Cavalry, under Colonel Young arrived at Camp Thomas, Chickamauga, Ga., between seven and ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, every trooper being in line at the regiment's first entrance to camp. The regiment left Camp Tanner, Springfield, on Monday. In troop K of this regiment the Chatsworth boys answer to roll-call, and it is the source of some satisfaction to their friends here to know that they arrived safely at Camp Thomas.

The commencement exercises of the Chatsworth high school will be held on Wednesday evening, June 8, in a tent, which will be erected on the lot just west of the Presbyterian church. Flowers for decorations should be taken to the tent as early as possible on Wednesday morning, where the committee on decorations will take charge of them. These exercises are free to all, except children below the grammar department of the schools, who will not be admitted. On Friday evening, June 10, the Chatsworth High School Alumni Association will hold their annual reception and banquet under the same canvas. The tent will be floored throughout.

An event looked forward to each year by the pupils of the public school, and the event which to many

of them is the happiest day of the year is the annual picnic held at the park. The one held today is no exception to the usual rule and, if completeness in every arrangement and careful preparation made by the ladies can make the little folks happy, there seems to be no question but that the annual school picnic will continue to be, in years to come, the same joyous event that it has been for many years past. Each year new faces are seen about the tables in the park, and each year there are additions to the numbers of those who minister to the comforts and pleasure of the children. It seems that each successive year the attendance grows larger, but there is always a plentiful supply of the things which children most enjoy to eat, and the lemonade committee has never failed to have an abundance of excellent lemonade prepared. At about noon the procession of pupils started from the school house, many carrying flags, led by the Piper City band. After marching through some of the principal streets they arrived at the park, where the ladies had everything in readiness for their pleasure and gratification. The day could not have been a more auspicious one, the park making the beautiful shade of the park trees the more appreciated by the pupils. To say that ample justice was done to the spread laid is useless.

Chatsworth Markets, June 3, 1928. Corn 25 1/2c, Oats, white 25 1/2c, Oats, mixed 23 1/2c, Butter 8c, Eggs 7c, Chickens 7 1/2c, Turkeys 7c, Ducks 3c

HOME NEWS

Mrs. Sam Barber was a Fairbury visitor Saturday.

Fred Walrich visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Walrich, in Piper City, over Sunday.

Mrs. John Baerlocher and little child visited friends in Fairbury, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. John McMullen spent Saturday in Bloomington visiting her daughter, Miss Gladys.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Oliver and baby, of Forrest, spent Sunday at the Andrew Eby home.

Mrs. A. G. Walter, of Cullom, spent Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Penwitz.

Mrs. Edward McCarty, of Cullom, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. E. Baldwin, over Sunday.

Miss Una McGreal, of Chatsworth, is taking medical treatment at the hospital.—Fairbury Blade.

Miss Maggie Carney, of Cullom, spent Saturday at the home of her brother, Con Carney and family.

Miss Mabel Brammer, of Cullom, was an over Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Eby.

Mrs. J. A. Coan and Mrs. Laura Herron visited the former's sister, Mrs. Chas. Hill in Fairbury, over Sunday.

Mrs. Dana Danforth, of Laverne, Minn., arrived on Friday for a several weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Tool.

Dr. William Hanna went to Goodland, Ind., on Friday, to attend to business and visit his sons, Jesse and Blaine and their families.

J. C. Corbett, J. W. Garrity and T. J. O'Connor attended a meeting of the fourth degree of the Knights of Columbus, at Peoria Sunday.

Miss Ella Culklin went to Pontiac, Friday, to visit at the home of her brother, James, and family and assist in caring for her niece, who is ill.

Misses Alma and Muriel Freehill, of Chicago, spent Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. W. C. Quinn and Miss Lottie Hill were visitors in Fairbury between trains on Monday.

Miss Alice Murtaugh went to Peoria, Monday, to attend a banquet given by the Daughters of Isabella.

Mrs. Fred Rosendahl, of Piper City, was a visitor at the Elmer Gray home Saturday.

Miss Agnes Carney returned to her work as a telephone operator, in Chicago, Friday, after spending a couple of weeks visiting with her brothers and sisters.

Miss Mary Townsend who has been teaching in school district 255, 3 miles south of town, for the past three months closed the school last Friday with a short program and picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Morath went to Bloomington, Sunday, to visit relatives and friends. Mr. Morath returned Monday morning, while Mrs. Morath remained till evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Cunningham, of Chicago, came Saturday evening to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Ruehl. Dan returned to Chicago early Monday morning and his wife remained until Tuesday morning.

Oscar Wisthuff and William and Erasmus Shols were home from Champaign several days the forepart of the week and returned today (Thursday) to the U. of I. to take the examinations.

Mrs. J. S. Joyce, of Indianapolis, Ind., was a visitor at the P. J. Lawless home Saturday night and on Sunday Mrs. Lawless and daughter, Genevieve, accompanied her to Piper City and spent the day at the home of Mrs. Mary Doran.

Mrs. J. A. O'Neill and son, James, returned home Sunday from Chicago where they had been for almost a month. James' health seems much improved but he will have to remain in bed for another month on the advice of physicians.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Grosenbach and daughter, Florence, Charles Dassow and Miss Hannah Dassow motored to Remington, Ind., Thursday and attended the big stock sale near there. They also visited at the William Thurner and Ross Harmon homes, returning Friday.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Henry Falck, Sr., deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Executors of the Estate of Henry Falck, Sr., late of Chatsworth in the County of Livingston, and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby give notice that they will appear before the County Court of Livingston County, at the Court House in Pontiac, at the July Term on the first Monday in July next; at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this seventh day of May A. D. 1928. FRED FALCK, KATHERINE FALCK, Executors. Robert Henning, their attorney.

The HOOVER. It BEATS... as it Sweeps... as it Cleans... SAVES LABOR. The electric cleaner you buy should save you the labor of beating rugs and sweeping them. Isn't that so? Then it's necessary that you buy the electric cleaner that actually beats and sweeps. Buy The Hoover—it air-cleans, too. Let us demonstrate. SNEYD BROS. Phone 137—Chatsworth.

Ice Cream Everybody Enjoys. That's the kind we serve at our fountain. Come in any time and bring the family. They will enjoy our Sodas, Sundaes and fountain drinks. Or, if you desire to surprise the folks at home, take along a quart carton of our delicious home made Ice Cream, only 40c a quart. THE PALACE OF SWEETS. W. I. LOVENSTEIN, Proprietor. CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS.

The Chicago Tribune and the Chatsworth Plaindealer for one year for \$6.50.

Look These Over CAREFULLY!!! COOKIES—assorted 27c 35c value, per lb. APRICOTS—Dried 44c 2 pounds for EXTRA!—Do not overlook this special. ORANGES—Thin rind and Juicy, per dozen 25c PEACHES—in syrup, large cans, 3 cans for 67c MACARONI—Happy Hour Brand, 2 pkgs. 15c Bartlett PEARS (good grade) 45c 2 cans for. Kindly remember us when ordering your fresh fruits and Vegetables. The Corner Grocery. Rebholz & Mauritzen. Phone No. 34. Chatsworth, Illinois.

STRAW HATS! We now have a double Straw throughout, (practically two Straw Hats in one) to offer the buying public for the small price of 25c each. Others from 15c up. Panamas up to 60c. We have a complete line for everybody, for everyday use, and all kinds of Dress Hats for Children. FISHING LINES, ETC. Fishing Poles, each 20c Fishing Tackle, each 5c and 10c Fishing Hooks, 1c and up Baited Cat Gut Hooks 3c and up. We handle practically everything in the fishing line except seines and the fish. Garden and Flower seeds, package 5c & 10c Mangel Beet Seed in bulk per pound, 35c, 40c & 50c. THE VARIETY STORES. JOSEPH J. ENDRES, Prop. CHATSWORTH PIPER CITY

80 DETROIT. Costs business price on. This motor de-where-nd good. Our ser- he sub- y cost is relay in truck to agance. -a small nt, easy. return card in the Chatsworth Plaindealer. FIRE, TORNADO & AUTO-ILE INSURANCE. A Full Line of Old, Re- le Companies by RUMBOLD, Agent. CHATSWORTH, ILL. YOUNG, M. D. e limited to Surgery. MONTIAC, ILL. IDDLINGTON, M. D. NOSE AND THROAT. MONTIAC, ILL. W. PENDERGAST. ILLINOIS. Decker's Drug Store. Hatters Store 2nd and 4th. Days each month. H. J. Downs. FORD & DOWNS. Auctioneers. Our Expenses, Call J. F. or Melvin or H. J. Downs. PLAINDEALER. and either TRIBUNE HERALD-EXAMINER AMERICAN. papers One Year for \$6.50.

Make Your Plans Now to Attend the Big Chatsworth Chautauqua This Season--Particulars Later

Chatsworth Plaindealer.

PORTERFIELD & BOEMAN
Publishers

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Chatsworth, Ill., under act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year \$2.00
Six months 1.00
Three months50
Canadian subscription 2.50

Office in Brown Building
Office Phone 32A
S. J. Porterfield, Residence 32B
S. L. Boeman, Residence 16

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1923

DON'T MAKE THIS MISTAKE!

Residents of Chatsworth feel very distinct the hard rush from town and farm just a few brief years ago when enormous wages were being offered to the laborer. And they also recall many of them to their sorrow, the position they were left in when the slump came and the bottom dropped out of business.

From daily papers reaching us we are inclined to believe that another period of wage boosting is just around the corner. There is so much building going on through the country that mills and factories and every industry turning out material that enters into the building craft are running to capacity in trying to keep up with orders, or to get more than their share. They have started bidding among themselves for labor, and this looks bad. The more conservative ones, however, are inclined to slow down, and are trying to avoid the market just where it is.

But the lure of big wages is apt to sweep this section at any time now. Don't let it tempt you to leave a well-paying job for an uncertainty. The other way may look good, and the wages may be far more than you are now getting. But if your present job is permanent—stick to it. Wherever high wages are paid rent and board and clothing must be higher, so in the long run you won't be making anything. Watch out for the offer that tempts you to leave your present job. For unless the change is going to be a permanent one you'd better stay where you are than to make a move that you may regret the balance of your life.

THE "MOVIES"

Chatsworth people who can easily recall when moving pictures first appeared, and who remember saying that they were "only a passing fad," will be interested to learn that Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor, says they are just in their infancy and that in 20 years children will be taught by moving pictures instead of out of books. He says there is nothing so powerful as moving pictures to influence people. "They are the most powerful means of influencing people at the present time," he asserts, "and will increase in power from year to year. Whoever controls the motion picture industry controls the most powerful medium of influence over the people." We believe what Mr. Edison says is largely true. And for that same reason we believe that no community is making a mistake when it insists that the pictures being shown to its young people are as clean in their moral teaching as are the books they study in school.

BOOST THE COUNTRY, TOO

Everybody who is anybody around Chatsworth is ready to boost town improvements—and it is a good thing to do, too. But why not advocate country improvements also? The farmer or fruit grower or stock raiser is the backbone of every community, for without him there would be no cities or towns, nothing to eat or wear, nothing to do but do nothing. He needs better roads, better school facilities for his children; he needs to be more in contact with his neighbors. Boosting our town is commendable, but let's boost the rural districts, too, and make our act doubly commendable. The columns of this paper are open to any citizen who has a plan or suggestion to offer for the good of this town and countryside. Many people have splendid ideas in their heads, but are timid about letting them out. They should not be backward in this respect. The people need those ideas for development, for it is an established fact that development seldom results from idle or indifferent street talk or home dreams. The people will listen if you will make a noise. And you can make a noise through the columns of this paper any time you want to put your thoughts in writing.

If you have a visitor tell the Plaindealer.

REMEMBER THIS

We've always contended, and we are going to keep on contending, that the people who live out in the country have just as much right to come into Chatsworth and enter your yard and break down your flowers and fences as you have to drive out to their homes and commit similar depredations. If a stranger stopped his auto in front of your home and climbed the fence and broke off the limbs of a favorite tree, or snapped off a handful of your prettiest flowers you couldn't get hold of an officer quick enough. And you'd prosecute him to the last ditch.

That is as true as gospel. And yet in the face of it we hear frequent reports of someone from town stopping in the rural districts to break off limbs of trees, to break or dig up shrubbery or, as has been the case more than once, to enter some farm yard and carry away choice flowers. And just where there is any difference between town or country depredation of property, or just plain downright stealing if you want the real definition, we are unable to determine. We can't draw a line between the two, because it is just as criminal, just as despicable, in one case as it is in the other.

It wouldn't be a bad idea if everyone would pause just for a second and pledge himself or herself to treat other people's property just as they wish their own to be treated. We'd have a better community, and a good deal prettier one, to say nothing of better and more pleasant relations between town and rural citizens. If you live in the town your property is your own and no one has any right to deface or destroy it. If you live in the country, the same thing is true. So try and be a better citizen by remembering this next time you see something you want that belongs to someone else.

WHO PAYS THE BILLS?

The fellow who pays the advertising bill is the fellow who doesn't advertise. He pays just as surely and certainly as if he went to his cash-drawer and took the money out. The only difference is that his customers' dollars, instead of getting into his cash-drawer, pass right by him and enter the cash drawer of the advertiser. He is paying for the other fellow's advertising but is not being benefitted by it. Many non-advertisers have often wondered who pays the large advertising bills of their competitors, not realizing that they themselves are paying most dearly for it.

Why not stop paying the advertising bill of your competitor and let some other fellow start paying for your advertising through the loss of business? Pull the customers' dollar into your store with advertising. For advertising is like a magnet—the stronger it is, the harder it pulls.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON LECTURE.

Dr. Louis Albert Hanks, noted chautauqua lecturer, will address a mass meeting of the people of Chatsworth at the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon, June 3 at 2:30.



DR. LOUIS ALBERT HANKS
The meeting will be held under the auspices of the State Anti-Saloon League. His subject will be "Uncle Sam's World Adventure."

SAW THE RACES
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Baldwin, Miss Teresa Hayes and James Mauritzen, John Hammond and Ray Marxmiller motored to Indianapolis Tuesday to attend the races. Messrs. Hammond and Marxmiller journeyed over on their motorcycles.

The average Chatsworth man can see beauty in the homeliest woman if she'll make him believe that she considers him smart.

Causes Blocking Progress In Soft Coal Industry Revealed Before Fact-Finding Commission



Spokesmen for mine owners who are cooperating with the United States Coal Commission. Left to right: Col. Henry L. Stimson and Goldthwaite H. Dorr, New York, counsel for the operators; A. M. Ogle, Terre Haute, President, National Coal Association; P. H. Penna, Terre Haute, President, Indiana Coal Operators Association; J. G. Bradley, Dundon, West Virginia, President West Virginia Coal Association; John C. Brydon, Somerset, Pa., Chairman, Bituminous Operators' Special Committee; Tracy W. Guthrie, Pittsburgh, member Special Committee; H. W. Little, Evansville, Ind., Secretary, Special Committee; F. W. Lukins, Kansas City, member of committee, and Allan H. Willett, Washington, statistician.

The Bituminous Operators' Special Committee, formed to cooperate with the United States Coal Commission, and as a liaison between the industry and the public, has outlined the ills of the coal industry as viewed by the operators. The committee represents about 70% of the commercial tonnage of bituminous coal, and is the first joint body ever authorized to speak for any considerable portion

of the industry, which is highly competitive and comprises 9,000 independent operators.

John C. Brydon, of Somerset, Pa., Chairman of the Special Committee, described in his committee's first report the following four major obstacles to satisfactory bituminous coal mining from the standpoint of the public and the industry:

- Instability of labor conditions, due to the monopolistic power and methods of the United Mine Workers of America, with the following consequent handicaps to the industry:
 - Inability of mine owners to lay plans even a year ahead with any certainty of regular operation.
 - Inability on the part of the industry to make maximum use through steady shipments of the transportation facilities of the country.
 - High costs of mining, resulting in high prices, due to constantly interrupted and therefore uneconomic operations and to property losses through violence.
 - Exorbitant labor costs, causing prices which force other

working people in effect to exchange from two to four days' labor for one day of mining labor when they buy coal.

- Continual threats of even higher wage demands, to be enforced by bludgeoning and violence.
- Transportation difficulties. These constitute an obvious and fundamental deterrent to satisfactory supply and price of coal. Problems of car shortage and suggestions for improving the present system of car distribution are being studied.
- Seasonal demand. A determined and thorough effort by the industry to encourage and teach the storage of coal is certain to be one of the committee's recommendations.
- Speculation. Out of the evils listed above grows destructive opportunity for the industry's barons, the speculators who, and those mines which, lie idle when supply is normal and strive for "killings" when demand is hot and prices high. The great body of constructive business citizens who constitute the bulk of the bituminous mining industry are as desirous as the public itself to stabilize the industry as to stamp out the speculator.

WANTS

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

Advertisements will be inserted under this head for one cent a word per issue. No advertisement to count for less than 15 cents, if paid in advance, or 25 cents if charged.

FOR SALE—White Rock Baby Chickens.—Albert G. Wisthoff, office in Plaindealer Building. (m24*)

HARNES OILING—Bring me your harness now for oiling and your discs for sharpening for spring work.—Tony Denewitz, 3 1/2 miles south and 3 1/2 miles east of Chatsworth. (129*)

BABY CHICKS—Barré Rocks, S. C. Reds, \$10-100; White Rocks, Rose Reds, \$12; Orpingtons, Wyandotters, \$13; Leshorns, \$9. Catalog. D. T. Farrow Chickeries, Peoria, Ill. (m2-1)

FOR SALE—30 nice spring pigs. E. N. Harlan, Forrest, Ill. (m17-31*)

FOR SALE—Ten good planks, 2"x12"x12"—Inquire at Plaindealer office. (11)

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Eleven Lots in block 15 Bois & Wynans addition to village of Chatsworth, facing Pine street North 4th street on West 5th, on East and Beech street on South. Write me if interested. What have you to trade for them.—Orlo Sheehan, Ludlow, Illinois. (121)

FOR SALE—50-gallon iron gasoline barrel. Has good lock faucet, well painted and in fine condition. We have no further use for it so will sell it for \$4.00.—Plaindealer. (11)

CLOSING OUT—Two new 5-ton farm McDonald Pitless Scales; less than wholesale cost.—Chas. B. Switzer, Piper City. (m24-31)

FOR SALE—Bulk Honey 10 cents per pound. Parties finding swarms of bees at large will find it to their advantage to call me at my expense. Phone Melvin.—J. T. Hendricks, R. R. 1 Box 45, Chatsworth, Ill. (114*)

YOUR NAME and address printed on 100 good envelopes and sent to you postpaid for 50c. Samples free.—Plaindealer, Chatsworth, Ill. (11)

Pasture to rent.—Joe B. Ferraris. (11)

Do you need queens? Try my pure Italian daughters of 500-pound honey queens, June and July delivery. Also bee supplies.—J. T. Hendricks, Chatsworth, Ill., R. R. 1, Box 45. (June 21*)

A diamond (in) will brighten a Chatsworth girl's eyes and yet leave her mind as dull as ever.

VETERANS ATTEND CHURCH.

Three of the four surviving veterans of the civil war who reside in this vicinity attended church in this body at the Methodist church last Sunday morning and heard Rev. Kinrade deliver a fine sermon from the text: "I have fought a good fight."

The four surviving civil war soldiers here are S. S. Hitch, A. K. Pratt, J. W. Speer, and Robert Bell. All were at church Sunday except Mr. Bell. Gus Koehler, attended services with the veterans. While he was not a soldier, strictly speaking, during the war he served in the pioneer corps and these men oftentimes were exposed to great danger in building bridges and doing other work for the government.

TOLD IN A PARAGRAPH

Maybe if we could make the sugar bandits believe that the penitentiaries are not crowded it would help some.

How does it come that a fellow who doesn't know one note from another can sometimes buy things for a song?

—Now is the time to place your order for Printed Checks. Don't wait until your present supply is gone before ordering more. Do it now and have them when you need them.

We read in an exchange that an engineer claims to have found where Noah's ark landed. A more timely job would be to find where the devil goes to rest.

Beginning of Independence

THE MONEY YOU SPENT FOOLISHLY IS HELPING TO BUILD A FORTUNE HERE FOR THE PERSON WHO GOT IT AND SAVED IT. IT WAS YOUR MONEY ONCE.

DENY YOURSELF SOME LUXURIES IN ORDER TO PUT MONEY INTO YOUR BANK ACCOUNT.

THEN YOU TOO WILL SOON BE WELL ON THE ROAD TO INDEPENDENCE.



Commercial Nat. Bank

Capital and Surplus \$62,500.00
The Bank of Service and Protection.
CHATSWORTH, ILL.

Graduation Gifts

We have a nice line of gifts, suitable for young ladies and men

WHITE IVORY TOILET SETS
FANCY STATIONERY
MANICURE SETS PERFUME SETS
MILITARY BRUSHES
TRAVELING CASES VANITY CASES
PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN
PENS and EVERSHPARP PENCILS

WILL C. QUINN

THE REXALL DRUGGIST

Chatsworth, Ill. Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back.

Your name and return address printed on 100 good envelopes for 50c--
Chatsworth Plaindealer



"Every Week-End Is a Vacation With This Buick"

Closed car comfort is combined perfectly with cross country touring convenience in this Buick six cylinder touring sedan.

In interior arrangement and appointment it is unusually attractive. Broad adjustable windows provide "open car vision" and airiness. And the smart trunk on the rear affords the luggage facilities so essential to touring.

Ask for a demonstration of this car. You will find in it many new qualities.

Fours		Sixes	
2 Pass. Roadster \$885	2 Pass. Roadster \$1175	4 Pass. Coupe \$1895	
2 Pass. Touring \$885	5 Pass. Touring \$1195	7 Pass. Touring \$1435	
3 Pass. Coupe \$1175		7 Pass. Sedan \$1915	
5 Pass. Sedan \$1395	5 Pass. Touring	5 Pass. Sport Roadster \$1625	
Sedan \$1325	Sedan \$1935	Sport Roadster \$1625	
Sport Roadster \$1025	5 Pass. Sedan \$1985	Sport Touring \$1675	

Prices f. o. b. Buick Factory; government tax to be added. Ask about the G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan, which provides for Deferred Payments. D-15-44-NP

When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them

USED CARS

ONE 1918 FORD ROADSTER
ONE 1916 FORD TOURING
ONE 1917 SAXON SIX
ONE 1921 FORD SEDAN—An exceptional good car.
For the next two weeks to reduce stock I will allow 10% discount on all casings and tubes—Goodrich Firestone and Kelly.

CHAS. B. SWITZER

PIPER CITY, ILLINOIS

Pers

—Have your eyes examined by Dr. Mrs. Louis Rist spent Sunday with Mrs. Jacob H. Mikes Marquer Adeline McGinn from a few days in Bloomington.

Mrs. Anna Kanago, visited from day with her par Maurice Kane and Mrs. E. T. Perky day night for Blo her father; who l the past two week for a short visit.

Mrs. William Tuham, accompanied Dana Danforth, o went to Kankakee week's visit with fr

Harold Prink, o thru here Friday o tington, Ind., whe tion as line-type o paper.

Bert Harmon is a severe attack of left hand. This tack and he says f has been exceeding

Mr. and Mrs. G Stillwater, Okla., Saathoff and daug Neb., arrived on to visit at the ho Antje Williams an er and with other

Ross and Weld sister, Mrs. Ad near Remington, I here Saturday relatives. They home Monday acco parents, Mr. and N who will spend a there.

Mr. and Mrs. E daughter, Mrs. Cl on Tuesday for Ak tend the funeral o Mrs. Elsie Hauth, home Sunday even vices will be held T Mrs. Hauth was th and was aged tw She leaves a husba ren.

Nearly forty Wobly box cars at the siding in Cha the garbage they c towns they have v to the scrap heap moved. Some of th like, could be use and when a short it looks like the good money by a stand in the way cluding railroad.

The new night pa the T. P. & W. al wish to put in a lo a good opportunity may go to Chicago Central leaving Ch and reach there ab passenger train lea street station on th at 8:30. This tra at 11:23 and the for Peoria leaves reaching Chatswor midnight. Piper C also take advanta home from the city.

Dr. William Broth Tuesday foren tered the sanitariu and rest. He was by his father, Joh ter, Mrs. F. Blumen els Sneyd. Dr. Br lowed an attack of weeks ago. He fir at the chiropractic port about the first then opened an off in his anxiety to fr school he overtook an attack of the flu turned home left h condition. It is ho proper diet will so perfect health.

Next to cement and oiled street appearance of a v valuable asset. Ch claim to being in class. While we outside of the Street Commission junction with the Keeping Chatswor dragged and graded or grader, road dr being used liberall show it. Visitors well kept streets an occasion to use the their smooth condit thinks "Chatsworth" better than most o towns should make our near-by village ference.

cars Later

Gifts

for young ladies

TOILET SETS
FUME SETS
ES
NITY CASES
OUNTAIN
PENCILS

INN

or Your Money Back.

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Vacation
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the smart trunk
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You will find in

4 Pass. Coupe - \$1895
7 Pass. Touring 1435
7 Pass. Sedan 2195
Sport Roadster 1625
Sport Touring - 1675

ck will build them

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ptional good car.
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tubes—Goodrich

ITZER

Personal

Have your eyes examined for spectacles by Dr. Seright.

Mrs. Louis Ristow, of Piper City spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hawthorne.

Misses Marquerite Donovan and Adeline McGinn returned Monday from a few days visit with friends in Bloomington.

Mrs. Anna Kane Brewer, of Chicago, visited from Friday until Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Kane and other relatives.

Mrs. E. T. Perkins left last Thursday night for Bloomfield, Mo., with her father; who has been sick for the past two weeks and will remain for a short visit.

Mrs. William Turner and son, William, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dana Danforth, of Laverne, Minn., went to Kankakee Monday for a week's visit with friends.

Harold Prink, of Pontiac, passed thru here Friday on his way to Huntington, Ind., where he has a position as line-type operator on a daily paper.

Bert Harmon is recovering from a severe attack of erysipelas in his left hand. This was the third attack and he says for three weeks it has been exceedingly painful.

Mr. and Mrs. Gird Flessner, of Stillwater, Okla., and Mrs. A. V. Saathoff and daughter, of Wymore, Neb., arrived on Tuesday morning, to visit at the homes of Mesdames Antje Williams and Gertrude Klover and with other relatives.

Ross and Weldon Harmon and sister, Mrs. Agnes Smiley, of near Remington, Indiana, motored here Saturday to visit with relatives. They returned to their home Monday accompanied by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harmon who will spend a couple of weeks there.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lighty and daughter, Mrs. Clinton Serene, left on Tuesday for Akron, Ohio, to attend the funeral of their daughter, Mrs. Elsie Hauth, who died at her home Sunday evening. Funeral services will be held Thursday morning. Mrs. Hauth was the oldest daughter and was aged twenty-eight years. She leaves a husband and five children.

Nearly forty Terribly Poor and Wobbly box cars are still parked on the siding in Chatsworth. So far the garbage they contain from other towns they have visited on their way to the scrap heap has not been removed. Some of these cars, it looks like, could be used with little repairs and when a shortage of cars exists it looks like the railroad is losing good money by allowing them to stand in the way of everybody, including railroad.

The new night passenger trains on the T. P. & W. affords people who wish to put in a long day in Chicago a good opportunity to get home. One may go to Chicago on the Illinois Central leaving Chatsworth at 8:25 and reach there about 12:30. A fast passenger train leaves the Twelfth street station on the Illinois Central at 8:30. This train reaches Gilman at 11:22 and the west bound train for Peoria leaves there at 11:45, reaching Chatsworth shortly after midnight. Piper City folks could also take advantage of this train home from the city.

Dr. William Brown went to Pontiac Tuesday forenoon where he entered the sanitarium for treatment and rest. He was accompanied over by his father, John Brown, and sister, Mrs. F. Blumenschein and Francis Sneyd. Dr. Brown's illness followed an attack of the flu several weeks ago. He finished his course at the chiropractic school at Duverport about the first of the year and then opened an office in Piper City. In his anxiety to finish his course at school he overtaxed his strength and an attack of the flu soon after he returned home left him in a weakened condition. It is hoped a rest under proper diet will soon restore him to perfect health.

Next to cement paving well kept and oiled streets add much to the appearance of a village and are a valuable asset. Chatsworth can lay claim to being in the progressive class. While we are shy on paving, outside of the business section Street Commissioner Boehle in conjunction with the village board is keeping Chatsworth streets well dressed and graded. The new tractor or grader, road drag and tractor are being used liberally and the streets show it. Visitors comment on the well kept streets and those who have occasion to use the streets appreciate their smooth condition. Anyone who thinks Chatsworth's streets are not better than most of the neighboring towns should make a trip to some of our near-by villages and note the difference.

See Dr. Seright for spectacles. When you can't see, see Seright at Seright's Drug Store.

Miss Marie Calkin was a Fairbury visitor on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. James Makinson, of Forrest, was a Chatsworth visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jessa Moore and daughter, Miss Ruth, were Fairbury visitors Tuesday.

Miss Jane Reilhan, of Cullom, spent Monday night with her sister, Mrs. Henry Rosenboom.

Mrs. John Thompson and children, of near Kempton, were visitors at the George See home on Monday.

Miss Mary Klehm, Mrs. Fred Klehm and Mrs. John Boughton motored to Pontiac, Tuesday afternoon.

You will find the newest things first always in fancy sport Hats, Sweaters and Hosiery at the Style Shop.

Miss Anna Englehardt, who has been employed at the Catholic rectory for several weeks, returned to Chicago, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kuntz, of Paxton, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Nick Hornickel and other relatives in Germanville.

Mrs. Anton Espenson, of Cabery, was having dental work done here on Tuesday and visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. J. Porterfield.

Mrs. John FitzHenry, of Peoria, came on Friday, to visit at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Cording.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Kiley and Miss Emma Graham, of Peoria, came Friday to visit their brother-in-law and sister, Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Kyle.

Chas. Price and granddaughter, Miss Minnie and Charles Price, Jr., of Cullom were visiting friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Slater motored to Joliet, Sunday, to visit their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Neill. They returned Monday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Kiley and Miss Emma Graham attended the funeral of the late George O. Kraek at Forrest, Tuesday.

The T. P. & W. section men have been going to Fairbury nearly every day lately and assisting in erecting a new coaling station there for the railroad at the east edge of that city.

On Monday evening, "The Twelve of Us" donned knicker suits, and motored to the woods, where they enjoyed a wicker roast and picnic lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Groves and children, of Griffith, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Groves, of Rossville, came Friday and visited until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Marxmiller and family.

Editor F. R. Simmons and his foreman, Mr. John W. Gilman accompanied by a salesman for Interstate corporation, spent several hours at the Plaindealer office Friday inspecting the new machine in use here. They complimented the Plaindealer publishers on their modern equipment and general arrangement of the office.

Rains this week caused a peculiar damage to the new bungalow being erected by Con Heppie. The sub-floors had been laid on the joists before the rain. The flooring being very dry when laid swelled so much that the sills were forced about two inches over the edge of the cement block foundation and necessitated loosening the floors around the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Walter went to Kankakee Tuesday morning, to spend Decoration Day with their daughters, Mesdames J. Fred Fehr and Chas. J. Schade. Mrs. Walter's father, Leopold Heilman, who was an old soldier, is buried at Kankakee, and Mrs. Walter goes there every Decoration Day to decorate his grave.

Mrs. M. Garrity came home from Chicago last Thursday evening, having spent the winter in Chicago with her daughter, Mrs. J. P. O'Brien and sons, F. P. and Edward Garrity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Straley and Mrs. George Galloway, motored down from Chicago, Saturday, and visited until Wednesday with the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bell.

Mrs. Walter Holloway, of Wing, spent Wednesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Knight.

A resident of the south side of the village commends The Plaindealer for its attitude in advocating clean alleys and yards and pretty lawns and flowers but wants to know how anyone can raise pretty flowers when a pack of worthless dogs tramp over the beds every night and break down and ruin the flowers. She says the tulip beds in her neighborhood have especially suffered. If people must maintain dogs and will not keep them at home when they know they are destroying property maybe a load of bird shot properly applied might remedy things some.

Frank Reilly, of Colfax, spent Decoration Day with friends here.

Mrs. Carrie Hedgcock, of Joliet, is visiting her father, S. R. Puffer.

Miss Mary Hodgson spent Wednesday with friends in Forrest.

Mrs. J. H. McMahon is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Salter, of Melvin.

The next regular meeting of the Home Bureau will be held on June 28th.

White Rock chicks for sale, Monday's hatch.—Albert Wisthuft.

Mrs. Emma Hill, of Normal, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Leggate.

Mr. and Mrs. James Slown spent Decoration Day with his parents, at Gridley.

A daughter arrived Tuesday, May 22, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Frohish.

George Ritzenthal, who has been employed as baker in the A. F. Gerbrach bakery has resigned.

Paul Herr, of Crescent City, spent several days this week at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. S. Herr.

Howard Shine and son, Howard, Jr., of Kankakee, spent Decoration Day with the Rosenboom families.

The new five room bungalow built on the Haase farm is being lathed and will be ready for the plasterers in a few days.

Mrs. Mary Liston, mother of Mrs. R. C. Morath, went to Bloomington, yesterday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Carpenters are progressing nicely on the new bungalow on the Joe Gingerich farm 3 miles northwest of town.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McCarthy and Mrs. Margaret Herringer visited friends in Roberts, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kerber attended the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Mike Kerber, at Bloomington Tuesday.

L. T. Ruehl, of Galesburg, Wis., arrived Tuesday for a visit with his father, Charles Ruehl, at the Ernst Ruehl home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Walker, of Peoria, and Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Jacobs of Forrest, were Chatsworth visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Raymond Entwistle, of Tucker, came Saturday for a couple of weeks visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Entwistle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Frohish, of Chicago, visited at the homes of William Hallam and Mrs. Elizabeth Frohish Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Sturdy and son, Lloyd, of Joliet and little niece, Beatrice DeMoss, of Forrest, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Tinker, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Agnes O'Malley went to Pontiac Wednesday to meet her uncle, James O'Malley, of Rockwell City, Iowa, who will spend a week here visiting at the O'Malley home.

Dr. O. D. Willstead motored to Roberts, Sunday and called on Dr. J. A. Colteaux, who has been seriously ill with hemorrhages of the lungs. He reports him as considerably improved.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hagaman, daughter, Miss Jane, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Andrews and son, John Lewis arrived Monday, from Antigo, Wis., to visit Mr. and Mrs. Richard Melvin and other relatives and friends.

Chatsworth Circle Daughters of Isabella are invited to attend an initiation and banquet to be given in Bloomington on Sunday, June 3rd. Banquet tickets one dollar. Reservations must be mailed to 807 N. Lee St., Bloomington, on Friday.

—Plaindealer ads. bring results

A WEEK AT THE KOZY THEATRE Chatsworth, Ill. First show, week days, 7:30; Sunday at 7:00 Sunday, June 3rd. DOUGLAS McLEAN —IN— "HOT TENTOT" A Good Comedy Drama Monday, June 4th. FRANK MAYO —IN— "THE BOLTED DOOR" Also a good comedy. Tues. & Wed., June 5th—6th ANNA G. NILSSON AND NORMAN KERRY —IN— THREE LIVE GHOSTS A Paramount Picture Fri. and Sat., June 8th—9th A First National Picture Thursday, June 7th BUCK JONES —IN— "THE FOOTLIGHT RANGER" Also a good comedy.

The Scrap Book

MATTER EASY TO PUT RIGHT

Young Lady Willing to Do Anything Which Rules of the Bank Seemed to Call For.

She was pretty, and spoke with a delightful accent. No wonder the cashier's heart beat fast as she handed him a check.

"I'm afraid you haven't endorsed this quite correctly."

"Indeed! No?"

"No; it is made out to Gertrude H. Grey, and you have written 'Gertrude Grey.'"

"Gertrude Grey is my name," she nodded.

"Ah, you don't quite understand me," replied the cashier. "What I mean to say is, you have left out the H."

"Oh, so I have," she exclaimed, smiling sweetly as she took back the check and dipped her pen in the ink. "Age twenty-one," she wrote.

Ever notice how easy it is for a man to be good-natured when every thing is coming his way?

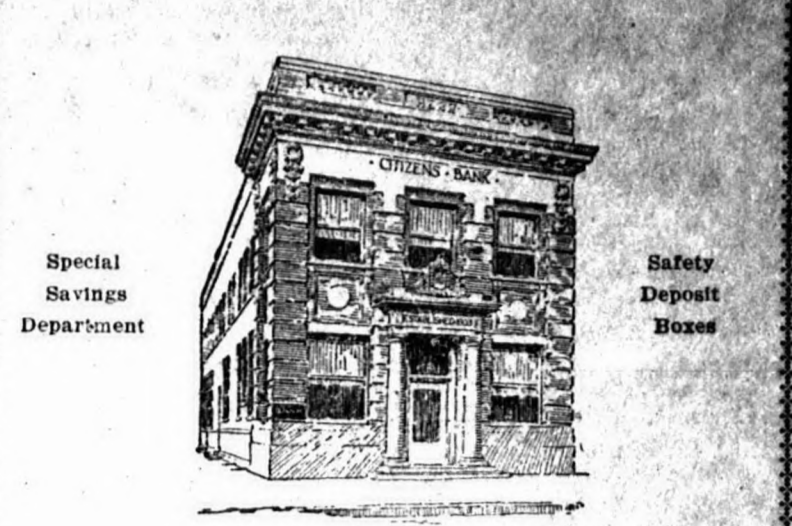
Why Waste Energy?

Vital energy is often wasted through eyestrain caused by defective vision. This is a serious handicap in your work.

THE PROPER REMEDY Corrective glasses are the only sure way to stop this drain upon your system. We fit your eyes right but only recommend glasses when they promise good results.

H. H. SMITH Jeweler and Optometrist Pontiac, Ill. THE HALLMARK STORE

DEPOSITS GUARANTEED BY THE STEPHEN HEER BANKING FUND



Thrift Began Long Before Money Was Invented

The first signs of thrift appeared when men began to provide for tomorrow as well as today.

Thrift involves earning, planning, managing and saving.

If you haven't developed thrift in the management of your life you had better start today by opening a Savings Account at this bank.

CITIZENS BANK

The Bank Of The People CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS

100 Good Envelopes printed with your return card in the corner and sent postpaid for 50c—Chatsworth Plaindealer

In these pleasant, early Summer days is, literally speaking "Under a Straw." How about you? Too busy? Well, before it gets much warmer you'll be looking for a change of headgear. Better get around to our place now and select from the many excellent Straws that grace our shelves. Prices run from \$1.50 to \$4.50 JOE MILLER The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes, CHATSWORTH, ILL.

The Light of Western Stars

A Romance
By
Zane Grey

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Arriving at the lonely little railroad station of El Estero, New Mexico, Madeline Hammond, New York girl, finds no one to meet her. While in the waiting room a drunken cowboy enters, asks if she is married, and departs, leaving her terrified. He returns with a pistol, and the cowboy forces her to marry him. She is taken to a rooming house, and the cowboy seems dazed. In a shooting scrape outside the room a Mexican is killed. The cowboy lets a girl, "Bonita," take his horse and escape, then conducts Madeline to Florence Kinsey, friend of her brother.

CHAPTER II—Florence welcomes her, tells her story, and dismisses the cowboy. Gene Stewart, next day, Alfred Hammond, Madeline's brother, and Stewart to task. Madeline exonerates him of any wrong intent.

CHAPTER III—Alfred, scion of a wealthy family, had been dismissed from his home because of his dissipation. Madeline sees that the West has redeemed him. She meets Stillwell, Al's employer, typical western ranchman. Madeline learns Stewart has gone over the border.

CHAPTER IV—Danny Main, one of Stillwell's cowboys, disappears with some of Stillwell's money. His friends link his name with the girl Bonita.

CHAPTER V—Madeline gets a glimpse of life on a western ranch.

CHAPTER VI—Stewart's horse comes to the ranch with a note on the saddle asking Madeline to accept the beautiful animal. With her brother's consent she does so, naming him "Majesty," her own pet nickname. Madeline, independently rich, arranges to buy Stillwell's ranch and that of Don Carlos, a Mexican neighbor.

CHAPTER VII—Madeline feels she has found her right place, under the light of the western stars.

CHAPTER VIII—Learning Stewart had been hurt in a brawl at Chiricahua, and knowing her brother's fondness for him, Madeline visits him and persuades him to come to the ranch as the boss of her cowboys.

Madeline had discovered that a good deal of her sympathy for Stillwell in his hunt for the reckless Stewart had insensibly grown to be sympathy for the cowboy. It was rather a paradox, she thought, that opposed to the continual reports of Stewart's wildness as he caroused from town to town were the continual expressions of good will and faith and hope universally given out by those near her at the ranch. Stillwell loved the cowboy; Florence was fond of him; Alfred liked and admired him, pitied him; the cowboys swore their regard for him the more he disgraced himself. The Mexicans called him El Gran Capitán. Madeline's personal opinion of Stewart had not changed in the least since the night it had been formed. But certain attributes of his, not clearly defined in her mind, and the gift of his beautiful horse, his valor with the fighting rebels, and all this strange regard for him, especially that of her brother, made her exceedingly regret the cowboy's present behavior.

Meanwhile Stillwell was so earnest and zealous that one not familiar with the situation would have believed he was trying to find and reclaim his own son. He made several trips to little stations in the valley, and from those he returned with a gloomy face. Madeline got the details from Alfred. Stewart was going from bad to worse—drunk, disorderly, savage, sure to land in the penitentiary. Then came a report that hurried Stillwell off to Rodeo. He returned on the night after, a crushed man. He had been so bitterly hurt that no one not even Madeline could get out of him what had happened. He admitted finding Stewart, falling to influence him, and when the old cattlemen got so far he turned purple in the face and talked to him self, as if dazed: "But Gene was drunk. He was drunk, or he couldn't have treated old Bill like that."

Madeline was stirred with an anger toward the brutal cowboy that was as strong as her sorrow for the loyal old cattlemen. And it was when Stillwell gave up that she resolved to take a hand. She yearned to have the faith in human nature that Stillwell had in Stewart.

She sent Nels, mounted upon his own horse, and leading Majesty, to Rodeo in search of Stewart. Nels had instructions to bring Stewart back to the ranch. In due time Nels returned, leading the roan without a rider.

"Yep, I shore found him," replied Nels when questioned. "Found him half sobered up. He'd been in a scrap, an' somebody hed put him to sleep, I guess. Wal, when he seen that roan he let out a yell an' grabbed him round the neck. The boss knowed him, an' right then Gene hugged the horse an' cried—cried like I never seen no one who cried like he did. I waited awhile, an' was jest goin' to say somethin' to him when he turned on me red-eyed, mad as fire. 'Nels,' he said, 'I care a h—l of a lot fer that roan, an' I liked you pretty well, but if you don't take him away quick I'll shoot you both.' Wal, I hit out

I didn't even get to say howdy to him." "Nels, you think it useless—any attempt to see him—persuade him?" asked Madeline.

"I shore do, Miss Hammond," replied Nels, gravely. "I've seen a few sun-blinded an' loosed an' snake-poisoned an' dumb-bitten cow-punchers in my day, but Gene Stewart beats 'em all. He's shore runnin' wild fer the divide."

Madeline dismissed Nels, but before he got out of earshot she heard him speak to Stillwell, who awaited him on the porch.

"Bill, put this in your pipe an' smoke it—none of them scraps Gene has hed was over a woman! It used to be that when he was drunk he'd scrap over every pretty Greaser girl he'd run across. Wal, Gene's scrapin' now is jest to get shot up in self, for his own reason that only God Almighty know."

Nels' story of how Stewart wept over his horse influenced Madeline powerfully. Her next move was to persuade Alfred to see if he could not do better with this doddly bent cowboy. Alfred needed only a word of persuasion, for he said he had considered going to Rodeo of his own accord. He went, and returned alone.

"Majesty, I can't explain Stewart's singular actions," said Alfred. "He has changed terribly. I fancy his once magnificent strength is breaking. It actually hurt me to look at him. I couldn't have fetched him back here—not as he is now. Bill did all any man could do for another. We've all done our best for Stewart. If you'd been given a chance perhaps you could have saved him. But it's too late. Put it out of mind now, dear."

Madeline, however, did not forget nor give it up. Days passed, and each one brought additional gossip of Stewart's headlong career toward the Yuma penitentiary. For he had crossed the line into Cochise county, Arizona, where sheriffs take a stricter observance of law. Finally a letter came from a friend of Nels' in Chiricahua saying that Stewart had been hurt in a brawl there. This epistle inclosed a letter to Stewart from his sister. Evidently, it had been found upon him. It told a story of illness and made an appeal for aid. Nels' friend forwarded this letter without Stewart's knowledge, thinking Stillwell might care to help Stewart's family. Stewart had no money, he said.

The sister's letter found its way to Madeline. She read it, tears in her eyes. It told Madeline much more than its brief story of illness and poverty and wonder why Gene had not written home for so long. It told of motherly love, sisterly love, brotherly love—dear family ties that had not been broken. It spoke of pride in this El Capitán brother who had become famous. It was signed "your loving sister Letty."

Not improbably, Madeline revolved in her mind, this letter was one reason for Stewart's headstrong, long-continued abatement. It had been received too late—after he had squandered the money that would have meant so much to mother and sister. Be that as it might, Madeline immediately sent a bank-draft to Stewart's sister with a letter explaining that the money was drawn in advance on Stewart's salary. This done, she impulsively determined to go to Chiricahua herself.

Nels, when Madeline asked him to accompany her to Chiricahua, replied, reluctantly, that he would rather follow on his horse. However, she prevailed over his hesitancy, and with Florence also in the car they set out. For miles and miles the valley road was smooth, hard-packed, and slightly downhill. And when speeding was not perfectly safe, Madeline was not averse to it. And when the car stopped in the wide, dusty street of Chiricahua Nels gladly tumbled out.

"Nels, we shall wait here in the car while you find Stewart," said Madeline.

Nels crossed the railroad track and disappeared behind the low, flat houses. After a little time he reappeared and hurried up to the car.

"Miss Hammond, I found him," said Nels. "He was sleepin'. I woke him. He's sober an' not bad hurt; but I don't believe you ought to see him. Mobbe Florence—"

"Nels, I want to see him myself. Why not? What did he say when you told him I was here?"

"Shore I didn't tell him that. I jest says, 'Hallo, Gene!' an' he says, 'My Gawd! Nels! mebbe I ain't glad to see a woman here. He asked me who you was, an' I told him Lik an' some friends. I said I'd fetch them in. He hollered at that. But I went, anyway. Now, if you really will see him, Miss Hammond, it's a good chance. But shore it's a touchy matter, an' you'll be some sick at sight of him. He's layin' in a Greaser hole over here. Likely the Greasers hev been kind to him. But they're shore a poor lot."

Madeline did not hesitate a moment. "Thank you, Nels. Take me at once. Come, Florence."

They left the car, now surrounded by goggle-eyed Mexican children, and crossed the dusty space to a narrow lane between red adobe walls. Passing by several houses, Nels stopped at the door of what appeared to be an alleyway leading back. It was filthy.

"He's in there, round that first corner. It's a patio, open an' sunny. An' Miss Hammond, if you don't mind, I'll wait here for you. I reckon Gene wouldn't like any fellers around when he sees you girls."

"Florence, you wait also," said Madeline, at the doorway, and turned in alone.

And she had stepped into a broken-down patio littered with alfalfa straw and debris, all clear in the sunlight. Upon a bench, back toward her, sat a man looking out through the rents in

the broken wall. He had not heard her. Madeline did not recognize Stewart. The side of his face exposed to her was black, bruised, bearded. His clothes were ragged and soiled. There were bits of alfalfa in his hair. His shoulders sagged. He made a wretched and hopeless figure sitting there. Madeline divined something of why Nels shrank from being present.

"Mr. Stewart. It is I, Miss Hammond, come to see you," she said. He grew suddenly perfectly motionless, as if he had been changed to stone. She repeated her greeting. His body jerked. He moved violent as if instinctively to turn and face this intruder; but a more violent movement checked him.

Madeline waited. How singular that this ruined cowboy had pride which kept him from showing his face! And was it not shame more than pride?

"Go away," he muttered.

"Mr. Stewart!" she began. "I have come to help you. Will you let me?"

"For God's sake! You—you—" he choked over the words. "Go away!"

"Stewart, perhaps it was for God's sake that I came," said Madeline, gently. "Surely it was for yours—and your sister's—" Madeline bit her tongue, for she had not meant to betray her knowledge of Letty.

He groaned, and, staggering up to the broken wall, he leaned there with his face hidden. Madeline reflected that perhaps the slip of speech had been well.

"Stewart, please let me say what I have to say?"

He was silent. And she gathered courage and inspiration.

"Stillwell is deeply hurt, deeply grieved that he could not turn you back from this—this fatal course. My brother is, also. They wanted to help you. And so do I. I have come, thinking somehow I might succeed where they have failed. Nels brought your sister's letter. I read it. I was only the more determined to try to help you, and indirectly help your mother and Letty. Stewart, we want you to come to the ranch. My cow-

boy, brave and sweet and indomitable. "Stewart, look at me," she asked. He shuddered. He was, as subject, crushed. He dared not show his swollen, blackened face. His fierce, cramped posture revealed more than his features might have shown; it betrayed the torturing shame of a man of pride and passion, a man who had been confronted in his degradation by the woman he had dared to enslave in his heart. It betrayed his love.

"Listen, then," went on Madeline, and her voice was unsteady. "Listen to me, Stewart. You can shake off this desperate mood and be a man."

"No," he cried.

"Listen to me again. Somehow I know you're worthy of Stillwell's love. Will you come back with us—for his sake?"

"No. It's too late, I tell you."

"Stewart, the best thing in life is faith in human nature. I have faith in you. I believe you are worth it."

"You're only kind and good—saying that. You can't mean it."

"I mean it with all my heart," she replied, a sudden rich warmth suffusing her body as she saw the first sign of his softening. "Will you come back with us—then for mine?"

"What am I to such a woman as you?"

"A man in trouble, Stewart. But I have come to help you, to show my faith in you."

"If I believed that, I might try," he said.

"Listen," she began, softly, hurriedly. "My word is not lightly given. Let it prove my faith in you. Look at me now and say you will come."

CHAPTER IX

The New Foreman.

Toward the end of the week Stillwell informed Madeline that Stewart had arrived at the ranch and had taken up quarters with Nels.

"Gene's sick. He looks bad," said the old cattlemen. "He's so weak an' shaky he can't lift a cup. Nels says that Gene has had some bad spells. A little liquor would straighten him up now. But Nels can't force him to drink a drop, an' he's had to sneak some liquor in his coffee. Gene's losin' his mind, or he's got somethin' powerful strange on it."

Stewart was really ill. It became necessary to send for a physician. Then Stewart began slowly to mend and presently was able to get up and about. Stillwell said the cowboy lacked interest and seemed to be a broken man. This statement, however, the old cattlemen modified as Stewart continued to improve. Then presently it was a good augury of Stewart's progress that the cowboys once more took up the teasing relation which had been characteristic of them before his illness. A cowboy was indeed out of sorts when he could not vent his peculiar humor on somebody or something. Stewart had evidently become a broad target for their badinage.

"Wal, the boys are sure after Gene," said Stillwell, with his huge smile. "Joshin' him all the time about how he sits around an' hangs around an' loafers around jest to get a glimpse of you, Miss Majesty. Sure all the boys hev a pretty bad case over their pretty boss, but none of them is a marker to Gene. He's got it so bad, Miss Majesty, that he actoo'd not know they are Joshin' him. It's the amazin'est strange thing I ever seen."

Madeline smiled her amusement. It had been impossible for her to fall to observe Stewart's singular behavior. She never went out to take her customary walks and rides without seeing him somewhere in the distance. She was aware that he watched for her and avoided meeting her. When she sat on the porch during the afternoon or at sunset Stewart could always be described at some point near. He idled listlessly in the sun, lounged on the porch of his bunkhouse, sat whittling the top bar of the corral fence, and always it seemed to Madeline he was watching her. He was pale, haggard, drawn. His eyes held a shadow through which shone a soft, subdued light; and, once having observed this, Madeline fancied it was like the light in Majesty's eyes. In the dumb, worshiping eyes of her favorite stag-hound. She told Stewart that she hoped he would soon be in the saddle again, and passed on her way.

That Stewart loved her Madeline could not help but see. When she discovered this she felt a little surprise and annoyance. Then she interrogated herself, and concluded that it was not that Stewart was so different from his comrades, but that circumstances made him stand out from them. She recalled her meeting with him that night when he had tried to force her to marry him. This was unforgettable in itself. She recalled subsequent mention of him, and found it had been peculiarly memorable. The man and his actions seemed to hinge on events. Lastly, the fact standing clear of all others in its relation to her interest was that he had almost been ruined, almost lost, and she had saved him. That alone was sufficient to explain why she thought of him differently. She had befriended, uplifted the other cowboys; she had saved Stewart's life. To be sure, he had been a rascal, but a woman could not save the life of even a ruffian without some sense of duty.

Madeline at length decided her interest in Stewart was natural, and that her deeper feeling was pity. Perhaps the interest had been forced from her; however, she gave the pity as she gave everything.

Stewart had taken up his duties as foreman, and his activities were ceaseless. He was absent most of the time, ranging down toward the Mexican line. When he returned Stillwell sent for him.

This was late in the afternoon of a day in the middle of April. Alfred and Florence were with Madeline on the porch.

Madeline saw the man she remembered, but with a singularly different aspect. His skin was brown; his eyes were piercing and dark and steady; he carried himself erect; he seemed preoccupied, and there was not a trace of embarrassment in his manner. "Wal, Gene, I'm sure glad to see you," Stewart was saying. "Where do you hall from?"

"Gundalope canyon," replied the cowboy.

Stillwell whistled.

"Way down there! You don't mean you foilered them hoss tracks that far?"

"All the way from Don Carlos rancho across the Mexican line. I took Nick Steele with me. Nick is the best tracker in the outfit. This trail we were on led along the foothill valleys. First we thought whoever made it was hunting for water. But they passed two ranches without watering. At Seaton's wash they dug for water."

He heaved up his big frame as if trying to cast off a giant's burden, and then slowly he turned toward her. His face was a blotched and terrible thing. The physical brutalizing marks were there, and at that instant all that appeared human to Madeline was the dawning in dead, furnace-like eyes of a beautiful light.

"I'll come," he whispered, huskily. "Give me a few days to straighten up, then I'll come."

CHAPTER X

"My Cowboys Are Without a Capable Leader. Will You Come?"

boys are without a capable leader. Will you come?"

"No," he answered.

"But Stillwell wants you so badly."

"No."

"Stewart, I want you to come."

"No."

His replies had been hoarse, loud, furious. All his motions, like his speech, had been violent.

"Will you please go away?" he asked.

"Stewart, certainly I cannot remain here longer if you insist upon my going. But why not listen to me when I want so much to help you? Why?"

"I'm a d—d backward," he burst out. "But I was a gentleman once, and I'm not so low that I can stand for you seeing me here."

"When I made up my mind to help you I made it up to see you wherever you were. Stewart, come away, come back with us to the ranch. When you are among friends again you will get well. You will be your old self. The very fact that you were once a gentleman, that you come of good family, makes you owe so much more to yourself. Why, Stewart, I think how young you are! It is a shame to waste your life. Come back with me."

"Miss Hammond, this was my last plunge," he replied, despondently. "It's too late."

"At least make an effort, Stewart. Try."

"No. There's no use. I'm done for. Please leave me—thank you for—"

He had been savage, then sullen, and now he was grim. Madeline all but lost power to resist his strange, deadly, cold finality. No doubt he knew he was doomed. Yet something halted her—held her even as she took a backward step. And she became conscious of a subtle change in her own feeling. She had come into that squallid hole, Madeline Hammond, earnest enough, kind enough in her own intentions; but she had been at most impetuous—a woman habitually, proudly used to being obeyed. She divined that all the pride, blue blood, wealth, culture, distinction, all the impersonal condescending persuasion, all the fatuous philanthropy on earth would not avail to turn this man a single hair's-breadth from his downward career to destruction. She was going to fall to help him. She experienced a sensation of impotence that amounted almost to distress. The situation assumed a tragic keenness. And all at once she became utterly a

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woman, brave and sweet and indomitable. "Stewart, look at me," she asked. He shuddered. He was, as subject, crushed. He dared not show his swollen, blackened face. His fierce, cramped posture revealed more than his features might have shown; it betrayed the torturing shame of a man of pride and passion, a man who had been confronted in his degradation by the woman he had dared to enslave in his heart. It betrayed his love.

"Listen, then," went on Madeline, and her voice was unsteady. "Listen to me, Stewart. You can shake off this desperate mood and be a man."

"No," he cried.

"Listen to me again. Somehow I know you're worthy of Stillwell's love. Will you come back with us—for his sake?"

"No. It's too late, I tell you."

"Stewart, the best thing in life is faith in human nature. I have faith in you. I believe you are worth it."

"You're only kind and good—saying that. You can't mean it."

"I mean it with all my heart," she replied, a sudden rich warmth suffusing her body as she saw the first sign of his softening. "Will you come back with us—then for mine?"

"What am I to such a woman as you?"

"A man in trouble, Stewart. But I have come to help you, to show my faith in you."

"If I believed that, I might try," he said.

"Listen," she began, softly, hurriedly. "My word is not lightly given. Let it prove my faith in you. Look at me now and say you will come."

Madeline smiled her amusement. It had been impossible for her to fall to observe Stewart's singular behavior. She never went out to take her customary walks and rides without seeing him somewhere in the distance. She was aware that he watched for her and avoided meeting her. When she sat on the porch during the afternoon or at sunset Stewart could always be described at some point near. He idled listlessly in the sun, lounged on the porch of his bunkhouse, sat whittling the top bar of the corral fence, and always it seemed to Madeline he was watching her. He was pale, haggard, drawn. His eyes held a shadow through which shone a soft, subdued light; and, once having observed this, Madeline fancied it was like the light in Majesty's eyes. In the dumb, worshiping eyes of her favorite stag-hound. She told Stewart that she hoped he would soon be in the saddle again, and passed on her way.

That Stewart loved her Madeline could not help but see. When she discovered this she felt a little surprise and annoyance. Then she interrogated herself, and concluded that it was not that Stewart was so different from his comrades, but that circumstances made him stand out from them. She recalled her meeting with him that night when he had tried to force her to marry him. This was unforgettable in itself. She recalled subsequent mention of him, and found it had been peculiarly memorable. The man and his actions seemed to hinge on events. Lastly, the fact standing clear of all others in its relation to her interest was that he had almost been ruined, almost lost, and she had saved him. That alone was sufficient to explain why she thought of him differently. She had befriended, uplifted the other cowboys; she had saved Stewart's life. To be sure, he had been a rascal, but a woman could not save the life of even a ruffian without some sense of duty.

Madeline at length decided her interest in Stewart was natural, and that her deeper feeling was pity. Perhaps the interest had been forced from her; however, she gave the pity as she gave everything.

Stewart had taken up his duties as foreman, and his activities were ceaseless. He was absent most of the time, ranging down toward the Mexican line. When he returned Stillwell sent for him.

This was late in the afternoon of a day in the middle of April. Alfred and Florence were with Madeline on the porch.

Madeline saw the man she remembered, but with a singularly different aspect. His skin was brown; his eyes were piercing and dark and steady; he carried himself erect; he seemed preoccupied, and there was not a trace of embarrassment in his manner. "Wal, Gene, I'm sure glad to see you," Stewart was saying. "Where do you hall from?"

"Gundalope canyon," replied the cowboy.

Stillwell whistled.

"Way down there! You don't mean you foilered them hoss tracks that far?"

"All the way from Don Carlos rancho across the Mexican line. I took Nick Steele with me. Nick is the best tracker in the outfit. This trail we were on led along the foothill valleys. First we thought whoever made it was hunting for water. But they passed two ranches without watering. At Seaton's wash they dug for water."

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He heaved up his big frame as if trying to cast off a giant's burden, and then slowly he turned toward her. His face was a blotched and terrible thing. The physical brutalizing marks were there, and at that instant all that appeared human to Madeline was the dawning in dead, furnace-like eyes of a beautiful light.

"I'll come," he whispered, huskily. "Give me a few days to straighten up, then I'll come."

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CHAPTER X

"My Cowboys Are Without a Capable Leader. Will You Come?"

boys are without a capable leader. Will you come?"

"No," he answered.

"But Stillwell wants you so badly."

"No."

"Stewart, I want you to come."

"No."

His replies had been hoarse, loud, furious. All his motions, like his speech, had been violent.

"Will you please go away?" he asked.

"Stewart, certainly I cannot remain here longer if you insist upon my going. But why not listen to me when I want so much to help you? Why?"

"I'm a d—d backward," he burst out. "But I was a gentleman once, and I'm not so low that I can stand for you seeing me here."

"When I made up my mind to help you I made it up to see you wherever you were. Stewart, come away, come back with us to the ranch. When you are among friends again you will get well. You will be your old self. The very fact that you were once a gentleman, that you come of good family, makes you owe so much more to yourself. Why, Stewart, I think how young you are! It is a shame to waste your life. Come back with me."

"Miss Hammond, this was my last plunge," he replied, despondently. "It's too late."

"At least make an effort, Stewart. Try."

"No. There's no use. I'm done for. Please leave me—thank you for—"

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THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS

(Continued on page 7)

The cowboy shifted his dark gaze to Madeline. "We're losing a few cattle on the open range. Night-drivers by vaqueros. Some of these cattle are driven across the valley, other up into the foothills. As far as I can find out no cattle are being driven south. So this raiding is a blind to fool the cowboys. Don Carlos is a Mexican rebel. He located his ranch here a few years ago and pretended to raise cattle. All that time he has been smuggling arms and ammunition across the border. He was for Madero against Diaz. Now he is against Madero because he and all the rebels think Madero failed to keep his promises. There will be another revolution. And all the arms go from the States across the border. Those burros I told about were packed with contraband goods."

"What is my duty? What has it to do with me?" inquired Madeline, somewhat perturbed.

"Wal, Miss Majesty, I reckon it hasn't nothing to do with you," put in Stillwell. "That's my business an' Stewart's. But I jest wanted you to know. There might be some trouble follerin' my orders."

"Your orders?"

"I want to send Stewart over to fire Don Carlos an' his vaqueros off the range. They've got to go. Don Carlos is breakin' the law of the United States, an' does it on our property an' with our horses. Hey I your permission, Miss Hammond?"

"Why, assuredly you have! Stillwell, you know what to do. Alfred, what do you think best?"

"It'll make trouble, Majesty, but it's got to be done," replied Alfred. "Here you have a crowd of eastern friends due next month. We want the range to ourselves then. But, Stillwell, if you drive those vaqueros off, won't they hang around in the foothills? I declare they are a bad lot."

"He'll have to be forced off," replied Stewart, quietly. "The Don's pretty slick, but his vaqueros are bad actors. It's just this way: Don Carlos has vaqueros coming and going all the time. They're guerrilla bands, that's all. And they're getting uglier. There have been several shooting-scraps lately. It's only a matter of time till something stirs up the boys here. Stillwell, you know Nels and Monty and Nick."

"Sure I know 'em, an' you're not mentionin' one more particular cowboy in my outfit," said Stillwell, with a dry chuckle and a glance at Stewart.

Madeline divined the covert meaning. "Stewart, I see you carry a gun," she said, pointing to a black handle protruding from a sheath swinging low along his leather chaps.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Why do you carry it?" she asked.

"Well," he said, "it's not a pretty gun—and it's heavy."

She caught the inference. The gun was not an ornament. His keen, steady, dark gaze caused her vague alarm. What had once seemed cool and audacious about this cowboy was now cold and powerful and mystical. Both her instinct and her intelligence realized the steel fiber of the man's nature. As she was his employer, she had the right to demand that he should not do what was so chillingly manifest that he might do. But Madeline could not demand. She felt curiously young and weak, and the five months of western life were as if they had never been. She now had to do with a question involving human life. And the value she placed upon human life and its spiritual significance was a matter far from her cowboy's thoughts. A strange idea flashed up. Did she place too much value upon all human life? She checked that, wondering, almost horrified at herself. And then her intuition told her that she possessed a far stronger power to move these primitive men than any woman's stern rule or order.

"Stewart, I do not fully understand what you hint that Nels and his comrades might do. Please be frank with me. Do you mean Nels would shoot upon little provocation?"

"Miss Hammond, as far as Nels is concerned, shooting is now just a matter of his meeting Don Carlos' vaqueros. As for Nick Steele and Monty, they're just bad men, and looking for trouble."

"How about yourself, Stewart? Stillwell's remark was not lost upon me," said Madeline, prompted by curiosity.

"Stewart, I have come to love my ranch, and I care a great deal for my cowboys. It would be dreadful if they were to kill anybody, or especially if one of them should be killed."

"Miss Hammond, you've changed things considerable out here, but you can't change these men. All that's needed to start them is a little trouble. And this Mexican revolution is bound to make rough times along some of the wilder passes across the border. We're in line, that's all. And the boys are getting stirred up."

"Very well, then, I must accept the inevitable. I am facing a rough time. And some of my cowboys cannot be checked much longer. But human life is not for any man to sacrifice unless in self-defense or in protecting those dependent upon him. What Stillwell and you hinted makes me afraid of Nels and Nick Steele and Monty. Cannot they be controlled? I want to feel that they will not go gunning for Don Carlos' men. I want to avoid all violence. And yet when my guests come I want to feel that they will be safe from danger or fright or even annoyance. May I not rely wholly upon you, Stewart?"

"I hope so, Miss Hammond," replied Stewart. It was an instant response, but none the less fraught with consciousness of responsibility. He walked a moment, and then, as before, Stillwell and Alfred advanced further

speech, he bowed and turned down the path, his long spurs clinking in the gravel.

"Wal, wal," exclaimed Stillwell. "That's no little job you give him, Miss Majesty."

"It was a woman's cunning, Stillwell," said Alfred. "Majesty, what ever actuated you, it was a stroke of diplomacy. Stewart has got good stuff in him. He was down and out. Well he's made a game fight, and it looks as if he'd win. Trusting him, giving him responsibility, relying upon him, was the surest way to strengthen his hold upon himself. But, Majesty, remember, he's a composite of tiger blood and forked lightning, and don't imagine he has felled you if he gets into a fight."

CHAPTER X

Don Carlos' Vaqueros.

Early the following morning Stewart, with a company of cowboys, departed for Don Carlos' rancho. As the day wore on without any report from him, Stillwell appeared to grow more at ease; and at nightfall he told Madeline that he guessed there was no reason for concern.

"Wal, though it's sure amazin' strange," he continued, "I've been worryin' some about how we was gona' fire Don Carlos. But Gene has a way of doin' things."

Next day Stillwell and Alfred decided to ride over to Don Carlos' place, taking Madeline and Florence with them, and upon the return to stop at Alfred's ranch. They started in the cool, gray dawn, and after three hours' riding, as the sun began to get bright, they entered a mesquite grove, surrounded by corrals and barns, and a number of low, squat buildings and a huge, rambling structure—all built of

adobe and mostly crumbling to ruin. Only one green spot relieved the bald red of grounds and walls; and this evidently was made by the spring which had given both value and fame to Don Carlos' rancho. The approach to the house was through a wide courtyard, bare, stony, hard packed, with hitching-rails and watering-troughs in front of a long porch. Several dusty, tired horses stood with drooping heads and bridles down, their wet flanks attesting to travel just ended.

"Wal, dog-gone it, Al, if there ain't Pat Hawe's hoss I'll eat it," exclaimed Stillwell.

"What's Pat want here, anyhow?" growled Alfred.

"No one was in sight; but Madeline heard loud voices coming from the porch. Stillwell dismounted at the porch and stalked in at the door. Alfred leaped off his horse, helped Florence and Madeline down, and bidding them rest and wait on the porch, he followed Stillwell.

From the corridor came the rattling of spurs, tramping of boots, and loud voices. Madeline detected Alfred's quick notes when he was annoyed: "We'll rustle back home, then," he said. The answer came, "No!" Madeline recognized Stewart's voice, and she quickly straightened up. "I won't have them in here," went on Alfred.

"Outdoors or in, they've got to be with us!" replied Stewart, sharply.

"Listen, Al," came the boom of Stillwell's big voice, "now that we've butted in over hvar with the girls, you let Stewart run things."

"Then a crowd of men tramped pell-mell out upon the porch. Stewart, dark-browed and somber, was in the lead. Nels hung close to him, and Madeline's quick glance saw that Nels had undergone indescribable change. The grinning, brilliant-eyed Don Carlos came jostling out beside a giant, sharp-featured man wearing a silver shield. This, no doubt, was Pat Hawe. In the background behind Stillwell and Alfred stood Nick Steele, head and shoulders over a number of vaqueros and cowboys.

"Miss Hammond, I'm sorry you came," said Stewart, bluntly. "We're in a muddle here. I've insisted that you and Flo be kept close to us. I'll explain later. If you can't stop your ears I beg you to overlook rough talk."

With that he turned to the men behind him: "Nick, take Booby, go back to Monty and the boys. Fetch out that stuff. All of it. Rustle, now!"

Stillwell and Alfred disengaged themselves from the crowd to take up positions in front of Madeline and Florence. Pat Hawe leaned against a post and insolently eyed Madeline and then Florence. Don Carlos pressed forward. His swarthy face showed dark lines, like cords, under the sur-

face. His little eyes were exceedingly prominent and glittering. To Madeline his face seemed to be a bold, handsome mask through which his eyes piercingly betrayed the evil nature of the man.

He bowed low with elaborate and sinuous grace. His smile revealed brilliant teeth, enhanced the brilliance of his eyes. He slowly spread deprecatory hands.

"Senoritas, I beg a thousand pardons," he said. How strange it was for Madeline to hear English spoken in a soft, whinnying sweet accent! "The gracious hospitality of Don Carlos has passed with his house."

Stewart stepped forward and, thrusting Don Carlos aside, he called, "Make way, there!"

The crowd fell back to the tramp of heavy boots. Cowboys appeared staggering out of the corridor with long boxes. These they placed side by side upon the floor of the porch.

"Now, Hawe, we'll proceed with our business," said Stewart. "You see these boxes, don't you?"

"I reckon I see a good many things round hvar," replied Hawe, meaningly. "Well, do you intend to open these boxes upon my say-so?"

"No!" retorted Hawe. "It's not my place to meddle with property as come by express an' all accounted for regular."

"I'll open them. Here, one of you boys, knock the tops off these boxes," ordered Stewart. "No, not you, Monty. You use your eyes. Let Booby handle the ax. Rustle, now!"

Monty Price had jumped out of the crowd into the middle of the porch. The manner in which he gave way to Booby and faced the vaqueros was not significant of friendliness or trust.

"Stewart, you're dead wrong to bust open them boxes. That's ag'in the law," protested Hawe, trying to interfere.

Stewart pushed him back. Then Don Carlos, who had been stunned by the appearance of the boxes, suddenly became active in speech and person. Stewart thrust him back also. The Mexican's excitement increased. He wildly gesticulated; he exclaimed shrilly in Spanish. When, however, the lids were wrenched open and an inside packing torn away he grew rigid and silent. Madeline raised herself behind Stillwell to see that the boxes were full of rifles and ammunition.

"There, Hawe! What did I tell you?" demanded Stewart. "I came over here to take charge of this ranch. I found these boxes hidden in an unused room. I suspected what they were. Contraband goods!"

"Wal, supposin' they are? I don't see any call fer seeh all-fired fuss as you're makin'. Stewart, I calculate you're some stuck on your new job an' want to make a big show before—"

"Hawe, stop slinging that kind of talk," interrupted Stewart. "You got too free with your mouth once before! Now here, I'm supposed to be consultin' an officer of the law. Will you take charge of these contraband goods?"

"Say, you're holdin' on high an' mighty," replied Hawe, in astonishment that was plainly pretended. "What're you drivin' at?"

Stewart muttered an imprecation. He took several swift strides across the porch; he held out his hands to Stillwell as if to indicate the hopelessness of intelligent and reasonable arbitration; he looked at Madeline with a glance eloquent of his regret that he could not handle the situation to please her. Then he wheeled he came face to face with Nels, who had slipped forward out of the crowd.

Madeline gathered serious import from the steel-blue meaning flash of eyes whereby Nels communicated something to Stewart. Whatever that something was, it dispelled Stewart's impatience. A slight movement of his hand brought Monty Price forward with a jump. In these sudden jumps of Monty's there was a suggestion of restrained ferocity. Then Nels and Monty lined up behind Stewart. It was a deliberate action, even to Madeline, unmistakably formidable. Pat Hawe's face took on an ugly look; his eyes had a reddish gleam. Don Carlos added a pale face and extreme nervousness to his former expressions of agitation. The cowboys edged away from the vaqueros and the bronzed, bearded horsemen who were evidently Hawe's assistants, who were evidently "I'm driving at this," spoke up Stewart, presently, and now he was slow and caustic. "Here's contraband of war! Hawe, do you get that? Arms and ammunition for the rebels across the border! I charge you as an officer to confiscate these goods and to arrest the smuggler—Don Carlos."

These words of Stewart's precipitated a riot among Don Carlos and his followers, and they surged wildly around the sheriff. The crowd around Don Carlos grew louder and denser with the addition of armed vaqueros and bare-footed stable-boys and dusty-booted herdsmen and blanketed Mexicans, the last of whom suddenly slipped from doors and windows and round corners. Sheriff cries, evidently from Don Carlos, somewhat quieted the commotion. Then, Don Carlos could be heard addressing Sheriff Hawe in an exhortation of mingled English and Spanish. He denied, he avowed, he proclaimed, and all in rapid, passionate utterance.

It seemed to Madeline that Don Carlos denied knowledge of the boxes of contraband goods, then knowledge of their real contents, then knowledge of their destination, and, finally, everything except that they were there in sight, damning witnesses to somebody's complicity in the breaking of neutrality laws. Passionate as had been his denial of all this, it was as nothing compared to his denunciation of Stewart.

"Fruit Well Preserved.

During the celebration of her fiftieth birthday a Milford, Maine, woman opened a jar of fruit which was put up by her mother in 1872, two months before the celebrant was born. The fruit was found to be in excellent condition and quite palatable.

Disciple of Fagin Caught.

On the lines of Fagin's in Dickens' "Oliver Twist" a cripple in London, England, was conducting a school in which he was inducting 24 pupils into the mysteries of being good thieves. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

THINGS I HAVE NOT HAD

I pray I may be glad
For the things I have not had;
Glad that somewhere they wait,
And that near, or far, or late
I shall find them, lingering
In the dawn or even glow.

With never a trace of tears
Left by the passing years.
They know not time nor space,
For they have not taken place.

Love which I never knew,
Beautiful, pure and true,
Awaita, and the distant gleams
From the hearth fires of my dreams

Which will one day come to be
Such a bright reality!

Glad for the past am I,
And for today's blue sky,
But I am more than glad
For the things I have not had.

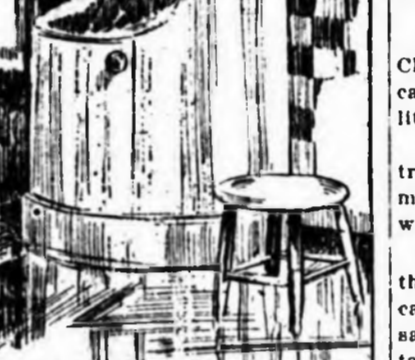
—Elizabeth Scollard, in New York Herald.

BATHTUB THAT SAVES SPACE

Upright Contrivance That Should Find Favor Among Flat Dwellers in the Country's Big Cities.

The true meaning of the expression "independent as a hog on ice" is not understood by most people. The hog thus circumscribed said: "If I can't stand up I can sit down."

That was why he felt independent. And the same idea applies in a way to a contrivance invented by Thomas J. Swift of Minneapolis. It is a bath-



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Vertical Bathtub.

Vertical Bathtub.

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CULLOM CLIPPINGS

(Mostly from the Chronicle)

About 65 relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Billerbeck gave them a party at the Lutheran church a few evenings ago, the occasion being the fiftieth wedding anniversary of the couple. They were presented with a gift and served with a fine lunch.

Miss Mae Brady entertained a few ladies on a recent afternoon at a tea in honor of her cousin, Mrs. W. J. Kiley. Mrs. Kiley has but recently become a resident of our village and was thus given an opportunity of meeting a number of Cullom ladies. The afternoon was pleasantly spent.

The year and a half old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. "Jimmie" Fulton had a narrow escape from death on Sunday while with her parents she was visiting relatives near Cardiff. The little girl ate some rat poison but it was discovered at once and first aid was rendered and the little one was saved from death.

S. W. Shearer was born May 29, 1861, at Canal Winchester, Franklin Co., Ohio; died at his home near Jackson, Minn., May 3, 1923; aged 71 years, 11 months, 4 days. In 1867 he with his parents moved to Cullom, Ill. In the year 1877 he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Grabbil. To this union were born ten children. Three, James, Grace and Fred, preceded him in death. His wife and seven children (Byron, Harry, Charles, Olive, Russel, Mary, Wesley), a brother (John), a sister (Esther), 25 grandchildren, other near kin and a host of friends mourn the loss of a kind husband, father, and friend. In the year 1894 he with his family moved to Jackson Co., Minn., where he resided his remaining days.

Our idea of an optimist is the Chatsworth woman who thinks she can fool Father Time by putting a little artificial color on her cheeks.

A Chatsworth boy's idea of extreme cruelty is for his mother to make him keep on his heavy underwear after the first of May.

Some people believe the story that the rise in sugar prices is due to a cane famine in Cuba. They are the same people who believe in fairy tales.

Notice the Lighting Equipment! Wherever You Go.

SUMMER COMFORT

Picture yourself and members of your family on a hot, sultry summer's day and not a breeze stirring and then—Oh, Boy!—you spot that electric fan. One push at the switch—Whew! Instant relief! Talk about your "grand and glorious feeling." Buy that fan here today and be prepared.

Price from \$8.00 up.

Didn't Want Political Office.

Declaring she won is the recent election because club women jokingly wrote her name on the ballot, Miss Clara Arnold, nineteen years old, protested when asked to qualify for the office of justice of peace and police judge in Nickerson, Kansas. "It's a joke," she said. "I don't want to be called Judge Arnold." Informed she must qualify or be subject to prosecution, she said: "I'll qualify, but I don't want the job." Friends declare Miss Arnold is the youngest, if not the only, woman police judge in Kansas.

Wives Arise to Complain.

Wives in Fort William are now working against the election of their husbands to city offices. More than one alderman admits family pressure against his being a candidate again and one woman is actually canvassing her friends not to vote for her husband. Practically every member of the Fort William city council has attended 200 committee meetings, besides 20 council meetings in the year. Wives complain they hardly know their homes.—Montreal Family Herald.

Rats in Migration.

A quarry worker cycling from Peak forest to Fideswell, near Huxton, Eng., at dusk was stopped by several hundreds of rats who were proceeding in orderly form down the road in front of him. He dismounted and followed them at a short distance, but they took no notice of him, finally disappearing in a plowed field. It is believed this army of rats came from some old kilns and buildings and were in search of a new home.

Fruit Well Preserved.

During the celebration of her fiftieth birthday a Milford, Maine, woman opened a jar of fruit which was put up by her mother in 1872, two months before the celebrant was born. The fruit was found to be in excellent condition and quite palatable.

Disciple of Fagin Caught.

On the lines of Fagin's in Dickens' "Oliver Twist" a cripple in London, England, was conducting a school in which he was inducting 24 pupils into the mysteries of being good thieves. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Save the Surface

of your barns and outbuildings and at the same time gratify your sense of pride in their appearance.

Lowe Brothers Standard Barn Paint Green, or Red, with white trim, will give you the best looking barn in your neighborhood, and will add much to the value of your property in the eyes of a banker or a prospective purchaser.

TRUNK OIL CO.
CHATSWORTH, ILL.

Save the surface and you save all over.

Lowe Brothers
Paints - Varnishes

They all like "USCO" United States Tires are Good Tires

PROBABLY half the motorists of America ride on Fabric Tires. By the hundreds of thousands they have stuck to "USCO" year in and year out. If there ever was a tested money's-worth "USCO" qualifies—and to spare. Made by the makers of U. S. Royal Cords.

Where to buy U.S. Tires

SNEYD BROS, Chatsworth, Illinois
LEHMANN'S GARAGE, Strawn, Ill.
J. M. SCHAFFROTH, Cabery, Ill.

Everything in the Oil and Paint Line

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS KEEP US BUSY

Illinois Oil Company

H. F. BUSHMAN, Manager

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PIPER CITY DOINGS

Wm. Powell was a Fairbury visitor on Monday.

Mrs. Gus Luther and son, Charles Erhardt, were in Gilman on Tuesday.

Mrs. Margaret Keeffe and daughter, Bessie, were in Fairbury on Tuesday.

Mrs. Kirker Hawthorne and Miss Esther Opperman were shopping in Watseka on Friday.

A. W. Flintrock is moving into the Dave White residence vacated by Harry Rafferty in the north part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clay, of Chicago, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Nelly Spera.

Mrs. Engall, of Paxton visited her sister, Mrs. M. H. Scott, during the week.

Mrs. Goldie O'Connell, of Chicago, was a guest at the Mrs. Mary Doran home on Wednesday.

Harry Rafferty and family are moving to Fairbury where Mr. Rafferty will engage in the oil business.

Clarence Miller and wife of Oklahoma City visited the former's parents the past week, returning to their home on Friday.

Wm. Steraberg, Harry Berchouse, Orin Jackson and K. B. Hawthorn made a trip to Chicago during the week.

Max Seegmiller, of Chicago, drove down in his Ford coupe for a Sunday visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Seegmiller.

Mrs. Joe Garner, of Kankakee, spent Decoration day with her sister, Mrs. Clint Thomas and other relatives in this place.

Mrs. M. O'Connell, who is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Ray McLaughlin in Forrest, spent Wednesday in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Nixon and son John, left Tuesday morning for Marissa, Ill., where they will visit the former's parents for a couple of weeks.

Claire McLean and sister Inez and Mrs. Jennie Ross left Sunday morning in the new car for Cincinnati, O. They expect to visit for a week with their sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. James Hagaman and Miss Jane Hagaman from Antigo, Wis., are guests of friends in this vicinity. The trip was made overland.

Eugene W. Nixon, who has been taking post graduate work in Columbia university, New York, joined his wife here on Saturday. They are planning an early return to their home in California.

The Memorial services were held in the south park Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Benjamin gave the address. The Piper City band rendered some fine music after which the members of the American Legion were taken to the cemetery to decorate the soldiers' graves.

MELVIN

Mr. and Mrs. Paye Wurtzberger and daughter, Betty Gene visited with friends and relatives in Melvin Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Crystal Buchholz and Jessie Eozling entertained friends over the week-end.

John Hunt returned home Sunday evening from Detroit.

Ed Dieterle went to the races in Indianapolis Wednesday.

Chalmers Rudolph, of Paxton, spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Grace Kenward is ill with the measles at her home here.

Edward Boshell and some friends of the U. of I. visited in Melvin Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller were visitors in Bloomington Thursday.

Miss Mildred Powell, of Kankakee, spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. James Duffy have the whooping cough.

Ed Bonnen, of Guthrie, was a visitor here Monday.

The Ford County Farm Bureau held a meeting here Monday. The ladies of the M. E. church served dinner in the high school gym. There were about 265 members present.

Mrs. Dillman and son, Walter, of Louisville, came Saturday for a short visit with the former's daughter, Mrs. George Iehl and family and son, Leland. Leland will accompany them home for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Thompson entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Boyle, of Piper City; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Boyle, of Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trimmer and son, Donald, Mrs. Mae Thompson and sons, Wayne, Harold, Claire; Raleigh Edwards, of Marion, Illinois, at dinner Sunday.

Rev. Schuunacher and son, Mike, and daughter, Ruth, were Paxton visitors Monday.

Les Eminger and Bill Ren were Piper City visitors Thursday.

Chas. Gikerson of Loda, visited here Monday.

Misses Oliver Loy, Ethel Iehl, Mary Thompson, Eva Tansley, Merna Johnson, Thelma King, Fern Stevens and Glenn Day, Leland Dillman, Elton and Theron Thackeray John Wilson were visitors in Paxton Tuesday.

Geo. Ehmen is the proud owner of a new automobile.

Arthur Lowdie visited friends in Roberts Wednesday evening.

Claude Stine, of Paxton and Miss Margaret Wright of Roberts visited with friends here Wednesday evening.

Boston Nelson and Earl Kenney, of Paxton, were visitors here Friday evening.

Mrs. Chas. Inkster, of Kankakee, spent the week-end here with relatives and friends.

Geo. Harbarger, who was driving a truck and Theron Thackeray, who was driving a Ford roadster collided near Melvin Saturday. A wheel was taken off each car. There were a number of boys with George on their way to Sibley and all were thrown out of the truck. Fortunately no one was injured.

The Senior play "The Elopement of Ellen," which was given Friday evening was a great success. The scenery was very good.

STRAWN NEWS

Mrs. Carl Oetzman, of Chicago, came Monday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. Lottie Koss.

William Decker departed Thursday evening for a visit with relatives in Minnesota.

Mrs. M. J. Stotler and daughter, Lorraine, of Streator, spent part of the week here.

Dick Gordon of Iowa, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Ankers and other relatives.

Walter Tredenick, in company with Elmer Virkler, of Forrest went to Chicago Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pygman, Jr., and children, Clarence and Loly Pygman and Miss Gladys Hawkins went to Indiana Saturday.

Mrs. J. H. Shipley, of Kentucky, Harold Wood and Mrs. Bob Wood and two children of Gary, Ind., spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson have as their guests their daughters, Mrs. C. V. Hulbert, of Reddick and Mrs. Hugo Allen and son of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Rex Zircle, of Kankakee. Mrs. Zircle was formerly Mrs. Tom Wilson.

Lou Grandstaff and Albert Kuntz drove to Melvin Friday.

Henry Hummel, of Pontiac transacted business here Saturday.

Roy Singer, Mrs. Wm. Singer, Gladys and Mrs. Fred Singer and Fred William were in Fairbury Thursday.

A good number from here attended the home talent play, "Mother of Mine," at Sibley Friday evening.

A son was born May 23rd to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heins, of Fairbury. The little man is named Charles William.

Strawn high played Gibson City high school base ball team Friday. The score was 14 to 2 in favor of Gibson City.

The business firm of Myers and Putnam, of Danville, have dissolved partnership. The latter selling his interest to W. C. Myers.

An old bachelor says that firmness in a man is the same as stubbornness in a woman.

Church and Sunday School

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Carl Minstead, Superintendent.

Morning Service at 11 a. m. Subject, "Training for Religious Leadership."

A Union Meeting will be held in the Baptist church at 2:30 next Sunday afternoon. A lecture will be given by Dr. Louis Albert Banks, famous author and lecturer on the subject, "Uncle Sam's World Adventure."

There will be no Epworth League nor Evening Service in this church on account of the Baccalaureate services for the graduating class of the Chatsworth High School being held next Sunday evening, June 3rd.

You are cordially invited to attend any of the services of this church.

C. J. KINRADE, Pastor, 1562 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

CHARLOTTE LUTHERAN CHURCH

Bible Class and Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Service at 10:30 a. m.

A. C. HUTH, Pastor.

CHATSWORTH LUTHERAN CHURCH

Due to the baccalaureate services in the auditorium there will be no services this Sunday evening.

Ladies Aid is requested to meet with Mrs. Chris Groenbach next Thursday, June 7th. Let all go to the country.

Luther League will meet in the evening of June 7th.

A. C. HUTH, Pastor.

GERMANVILLE LUTHERAN CHURCH

Bible Class and Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.

Services at 2:30 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid is requested to meet June 6th at the home of Mrs. Walter Groenbach for an extra meeting.

A. C. HUTH, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Morning service at 10:30 a. m.

On Sunday evening this church will join in the Baccalaureate services at the high school auditorium.

The W. M. S. will hold the monthly business meeting and the election of officers on Thursday, June 7th at 2:00 p. m. at the church.

J. A. GIESE, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Morning Worship at 11 a. m.

Dr. Louis Albert Banks, renowned chautauqua lecturer, evangelist, orator, and author will speak Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Baptist church. This is a union meeting between the M. E. church, Evangelical and Baptist churches. The other churches and people of the town are cordially invited to attend this community meeting.

No services in this church in the evening on account of the baccalaureate address at the public high school building.

Prayer meeting as usual.

S. L. BUCHANAN, Pastor.

ATTENTION MR. FARMER.

The post office department requests that no letter be mailed without the sender's return (printed in the corner). Prudence and safety also demand it. We furnish the envelopes and print your return on them and send them to you post-paid for 50c per 100. Place your order now at the Plaindealer office, Chatsworth, or mail your order. We send printed envelopes to every state in the United States, Canada, Alaska, and Islands of the sea. The next time you are in town stop in at the Plaindealer office and ask to see samples of different jobs that we sent all over the U. S. We will gladly show them to you. (11)

FORREST BACCALAUREATE.

The baccalaureate sermon given in the Methodist church Sunday evening was preached by Rev. Everred to the following class of 1923: Helen Ricketts, Mary Parsons, Mildred Baker, Grace Lamb, Jack Keeley, Burt Dancey, Eugene Kelley, Paul Trant, Harold Wehmermiller, Joe McLaughlin, Russel Lane.

TOLD IN A PARAGRAPH

It is proper to swat a fly on the head, but never swat one on the head of a stranger.

Men are creatures who cut down great trees to make a city, and then plant little saplings to beautify it.

One drawback to motoring is that it is so much easier to get batteries charged than to get gasoline charged.

The Chatsworth man who can't show scars on his fingers never had any fun whittling when he was a boy.

Send 50c to The Plaindealer, Chatsworth, Ill. and have them send you 100 good envelopes with your return card printed on them.

Maybe we have a few hypocrites in Chatsworth but none so mean as to sprinkle gasoline on his clothes to make people believe he owns an automobile.

HARD COAL

We have a car of **HARD COAL** in transit. Leave your order now.

Also Old Ben and Springfield Lump and Egg Coal.

Ask For Delivered Prices.

Kohler Brothers
GRAIN CO.
CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS

And It Costs You Nothing

A CHECKING ACCOUNT IS MORE THAN A CONVENIENCE. IT PAYS DIVIDENDS BY HELPING TO CHECK OUTGO AND STRETCH INCOME.

MONEY IN THE BANK IS LIKELY TO BE SPENT THOUGHTFULLY. THE STUB OF THE LAST CHECK SHOWS THE EXACT STATE OF YOUR FINANCES AND IS A CONSTANT PROTECTION AGAINST NEEDLESS SPENDING.

Commercial Nat. Bank

Capital and Surplus \$62,500.00
The Bank of Service and Protection.
CHATSWORTH, ILL.

SALE OF HAND BAGS

\$2.95 to \$3.95

A very fortunate purchase enables us to place on sale 50 new all leather bags. The very latest styles are shown, many are styles that will be the vogue for next fall.

The new barrel shaped Vanity Box; the new Boston Bags—the plain colored bags—brown, gray, navy, black, with single strap handle, and other novelties are included.

Ordinarilly the price of these bags would be from \$5.00 to \$7.50, but being bought at a reduction we're passing the saving to our customers.

Sale begins Friday morning.

T. E. BALDWIN & SON
CHATSWORTH, ILLINOIS
"Where a Dollar Does Its Duty"

Strawlers

Well, fellows, it's time again to slip the old cap, felt hat or derby up on the top shelf in the clothes closet and forget about it.

'Get Under a Straw'

We have them, plain or fancy Sailors, Bangkoks, Panamas and all the rest. And they are attractively priced for the season's opening.

\$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, 4.00, \$4.50

Panamas— \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50

Garrity & Baldwin
Outfitters for Men and Boys.
CHATSWORTH, ILL.

FIFTIETH YEAR

CLASS OF 1934 IS GRADUATING

Exercises Held Tuesday Evening at the High School Auditorium.

The Baccalaureate Service Every available seat was filled for the high school auditorium evening for the baccalaureate services for the graduates of the high school high school was necessary to provide seats to accommodate all of the graduates. On the stage were a Father Edward Hearn, Kinrade, Mr. Frank Bennett of the school board high school chorus. Miss Mary Ruth Kerri at the piano and at 8:11 march which was the sign graduates to march in and reserved for them. Fifteen graduates was gray gown with cap Rev. Kinrade pronounced cation and the benediction chorus sang several select the direction of Miss M and the audience joined three songs. Rev. Father Hearn address of the evening. It was a very successful production and well. The Plaindealer is pleased to reproduce his message that those who heard it to read it and that those not present may judge of missed. The address in full will on page four.

Senior Class Exercises The fifteen seniors finished the course of studies by the Chatsworth high school presented a able program to a large high school auditorium night.

All of the graduates part in the program and audience was well repaid visit to the school. The class prophecy by Koerner was particularly only the composition delivery. Miss Koerner's personality and her adapt work has made her a point at C. T. H. S.

The sketch "Jumbo J nice little comedy-drama Anton Wolken, Jr., Mabel Robert Borgman starred. man's impersonation of a vant was well done.

The class gave as a the school a fine Victor at the stage. Miss Flore made a fine presentation F. Bennett, president of board, was slated to acceptance speech but was absent.

With his class made near Thomas Waltrie, J class will in which they all they had to give to the the juniors. Vernon Stoutemeyer's address was well prepared the appreciation for their opportunity to good an education in C. their regret that the time when they must say good.

Following is the program:

Class Song
Salutatory
Sketch—"Jumbo Jumbo"
Jumbo Jumbo
Henry
Adelaide
Mrs. Gobbelton
Mr. Gobbelton
Hannah
Laborers—Elvin Peary Stoutemeyer and Ar Presentation of Class Em Junior Response—Gertr Presentation of Class M

Response
Class Will
Valedictory

CLASS ROLL
Arthur Leroy Adam Elizabeth Albee, Robert man, Clarence Cook Be Elizabeth Burns, Flo Fleasner, Mabel Florence Mabel Elton Koerner, Margaret Elvin Ronald Peary, dore Stoutemeyer, Richa, Jr., Anton Viote Drilling.