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If your property is not insured, cut out all risk and worry by taking out a policy at once. This is a plain unvarnished statement of facts. If you are interested come and see us.

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WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A MEAT SHOP AND A BAKE SHOP?



IN ONE THE GOODS ARE RARE; IN THE OTHER, WELL DONE!

# TRY OUR RARE MEATS!

Improve their rarity by good cooking and we will guarantee the best results!

The remembrance of quality will linger long after the appetite is satisfied, and you will bob up serenely for the next meal!

**Wheatley's Market**  
Dwight Illinois

Effective Sunday, Sept. 15, 1912, and each Sunday thereafter, Chicago & Alton have \$1.00 excursion to Chicago, going No. 76 at 7:45 a. m., Sundays; returning No. 77 and 5, same date, at 4:15 p. m. and 9 p. m. H. L. Drennen, ticket agent.—Adv.

# PONTIAC.

(Continued from page 2.)  
noon for Memphis, Mo., where he will spend some time with his daughter and family.

Miss Maude Wallace, of East Washington street, returned Monday evening from Chicago, where she had spent several days the guest of friends.

Miss Minnie Jacobs returned to Bloomington Tuesday noon to resume her studies after spending the Christmas vacation here with her parents.

Mrs. Miller and children returned to their home at Bloomington Monday after spending several days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gorbett.

Miss Margaret Smith returned to her home near El Paso Tuesday morning after spending several days with her sister and family, north of this city.

Miss Mary Schore, of Chicago, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Horback, of East Water street, left Tuesday morning on her return home.

Miss Amelia Bergdorf, one of the Central Union operators, left Tuesday afternoon for her home at Carlinville, where she expects to spend several weeks.

Mrs. C. E. DeButts, of Chicago, arrived in this city Tuesday afternoon to spend some time with her mother, Mrs. Simon Jamison, of North Chicago street.

Mrs. John Gottschalk, of Bloomington, has returned to her home, after spending several days here the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. C. Wolf, and family, on the south side.

Mrs. A. R. Taber, of Cider, Mo., had been troubled with sick headache for about five years, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She has taken two bottles of them and they have cured her. Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach for which these tablets are especially indicated. Try them, get well and stay well. Sold by all dealers.—Adv.

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# ODELL

Pat O'Donnell was in Pontiac Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Katie Maile, of Pontiac, is spending a few days here.

Giles Thomas, of Nevada, spent Tuesday in town with old friends.

W. H. Greenwood, of Cullom, is spending a couple of days here with relatives.

B. D. Herrick and family, of Washington, visited at the home of Rev. Boswell yesterday.

Mrs. Mike Walters returned home Sunday from Streator, accompanied by Mrs. J. Deyo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Houchin left today to spend the remainder of the winter in Florida.

Miss Mable Bronson, who has been visiting her mother a few days, returned to Peoria Sunday.

George Plau, who is back from his western home, was shaking hands with friends here Monday.

Mrs. Neise Ewing and daughter Marie and Miss Alice Casey, of Cabery, are visiting Mrs. Casey for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Frank returned to their home in Galesburg last Saturday after a week's visit with Mrs. Shepherd and family.

Miss Mary Ryan, who has been visiting relatives and friends here and in Pontiac, returned to her home in Delevan Monday evening.

I. Henry, of Syracuse, N. Y., is here visiting his sister, Mrs. J. P. Larson. Mr. Henry is president of the Henry-Mason Press, of Syracuse.

Misses Leona West and Marian Kemp, of Loda, who have spent a few days visiting at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, returned home Monday.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Drugists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv. 51-4w

Back from the fertile valleys among the hills where land is poor and cheap it is true that the sentiment for brick roads is not so favorable. An extensive brick road building campaign would fall very heavily on this section and in equity some way should be found to favor it in the levying of taxes. But it would be a grossly misdirected kindness that would seek to secure this end by substituting stone roads for brick among the hills, and leaving the farmers there to face the extravagant and unending cost of maintaining them in repair.

Ohio. H. W. J.

Still a Chance for Him. "That man will leave footprints in the sands of time," said the admirer. "No," replied the sarcastic observer. "He'll keep jumping on everything in sight till he obliterates his own tracks."

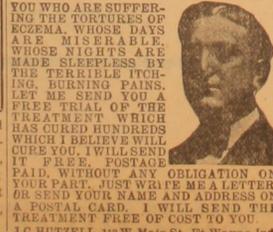
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# ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

I Will Prove It To You At My Expense.

YOU WHO ARE SUFFERING THE TORTURES OF ECZEMA, WHOSE DAYS ARE MISERABLE, WHOSE NIGHTS ARE MADE SLEEPLESS BY THE TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING PAINS, LET ME SEND YOU A FREE TRIAL OF THE TREATMENT WHICH HAS CURED HUNDREDS WHICH I BELIEVE WILL CURE YOU. I WILL SEND IT FREE, POSTAGE PAID, WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART. JUST WRITE ME A LETTER OR SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD. I WILL SEND THE TREATMENT FREE OF COST TO YOU. J. C. HUTZELL, 115 W. Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.



# ROAD ITEMS

## Brick Roads in Ohio.

As the facts become known about the relative cost of stone and brick roads and the enormous cost of maintaining the former, brick roads are rapidly growing in popularity. While it is true that brick roads cost more than stone the difference is not as great as is generally thought. In Washington county, Ohio, for example, brick roads are being built at a cost of only \$2,000 to \$3,000 per mile more than macadamized roads would cost, and it has been found that the cost of maintaining the latter will in six or eight years consume all the difference. After that the maintenance of the stone road continues increasingly expensive, while the properly constructed brick road will, under ordinary conditions need no repairs for an indefinite period as one of Washington county's farmers observed: "The first cost of a stone road is only the beginning of the expense; the brick road is an asset."

Here, as elsewhere, it has been found that the best argument for brick roads is—a brick road. Two or three years ago the first one was built for a distance of half a mile along the Ohio river where the road is flooded two or three times a year and where it was conceded that no other kind of a road would "stay put" for a single season. The brick road stayed, and every farmer who drove into Marietta over that road is clamoring for its extension.

One of the first brick roads constructed in this county is 16 feet wide with two feet of gravel outside the curb and two feet of earth berme outside the gravel, practically a 24-foot roadway. Here the brick is laid on a 7 to 8 inch gravel base with concrete curb, brick curb and berme all rolled to an even surface. The cost of this road was \$11,500 a mile, and it was built under state aid law.

On the west side of the Muskingum river on the ridge above Marietta they have completed a ten-foot brick road. This road was built on a direct level made by the county commissioners. And the fact that they dared to make such a levy proves how generally public sentiment approves this kind of road building. This road has a broken stone base with two feet of stone and two of earth berme, making an 18-foot roadway. The curb on this road is of brick. While this is the cheapest of all curbing, opinions differ as to its permanence. Certainly the berme must be kept up most carefully, as any falling away of the support will let the curb down. The cost of the different curbs was put at \$4,000 a mile for stone, \$2,250 to \$2,250 for concrete and \$1,500 to \$1,800 for brick. This 10-foot road cost about the same as the 16-foot (\$11,840 for 6,000 feet), owing to the fact that it was laid out among the hills where the grading was heavier, the hauls longer and harder and cracked stone used in place of gravel.

The 10-foot roadway reinforced with 8 feet of stone and earth berme seems wide enough for ordinary county roads, and meet the approval of most farmers. There is a pretty general sentiment, however, in favor of 16-foot roadways on the main traveled roads and approaches to the city.

It is not, of course, contemplated that all the roads of the county will ever be paved. Washington county has 2,000 to 2,400 miles of road. Three hundred to five hundred miles of brick road, however, judiciously laid out would meet all practical needs and put every part of the county within easy reach of a good road to the valley. And then with a rational system of road working applied to the rest of the roads of the county all could have good roads.

The move for brick roads and the general demand for them is not the work of any one public-spirited man, but the product of a general popular turn in this direction, and the harmony and team-work between city and country is remarkable in comparison with the jealousy usually exhibited between the country and towns.

Back from the fertile valleys among the hills where land is poor and cheap it is true that the sentiment for brick roads is not so favorable. An extensive brick road building campaign would fall very heavily on this section and in equity some way should be found to favor it in the levying of taxes. But it would be a grossly misdirected kindness that would seek to secure this end by substituting stone roads for brick among the hills, and leaving the farmers there to face the extravagant and unending cost of maintaining them in repair.

Ohio. H. W. J.

Still a Chance for Him. "That man will leave footprints in the sands of time," said the admirer. "No," replied the sarcastic observer. "He'll keep jumping on everything in sight till he obliterates his own tracks."

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# Cynic and Siren

The Cynic, who had been speaking earnestly for some moments, finally came to a stop and looked at the Siren expectantly.

"After all," she murmured dreamily, "what is love?"

"Love?" repeated the Cynic vaguely. "Oh, love—love is a concrete name given to many abstract emotions. Sometimes it's the frame, and sometimes it's the picture; and sometimes it's just—a spasm round the heart."

"I'm afraid you really are a Cynic," said the Siren regretfully.

"A Cynic," said he gloomily, "is a man who knows everything, and understands nothing. Thank you."

The Siren looked dubious, but her natural kindness of disposition kept her silent. "How," she demanded presently, "can one be sure that one is in love?"

"That," sighed the Cynic, "is the eternal tragedy of life."

"That one can't be sure?"

"No, that one always is sure."

"I don't see that that's tragic," she protested.

"Ah, but it is. Though ignorance may be bliss, when it becomes knowledge it's tragedy."

"But knowledge," argued the Siren, "is happiness."

"A phrase," he sneered, "taught to cheerful fools by gloomy philosophers. The only wisdom is cheerfulness. A thing is what we think it."

"You're frightfully—what's the word?—enigmatical," said the Siren pathetically. "I wish you wouldn't be. You're so deep, it's like talking to a coal mine."

There was silence for a few moments.

"You haven't given me my answer yet," urged the man.

"I'm trying to think of it," answered the woman.

"If one only knew what love was!" said the Siren plaintively. "Does it lead to a union of hearts or a dissolution of marriage?"

"Neither," replied the Cynic. "Love is a foothold leading to everywhere; or, if you prefer it, it's a porchway leading to a house that's just as big as you think it is."

"For a beginner," said the Siren distrustfully, "you talk with a good deal of authority."

"Love," he explained, "differs in that respect from other sciences. We begin as experts and wind up as novices."

"You mean, then," said the Siren, to whom love was an art and not a science, "that you don't really know anything about love?"

"On the contrary," said the Cynic patiently, "I have just been to some trouble to explain to you that I know everything."

"H'm," said the Siren doubtfully. "Well, let's take marriage."

"Had we got as far as marriage?" she broke off to inquire. "Well, anyhow, marriage is akin to love, and we'd got to that."

"Some people say marriage means taking from both and giving to neither; halving one's joys and doubling one's sorrows. Of course, that's the selfish point of view," she admitted.

"From any point of view," said the Cynic, "marriage is selfish. Both parties receive so much and give so little."

"They say," resumed the Siren reflectively, "that marriages are made in heaven; I'm afraid they're mostly made for export, though."

"On the contrary," objected the Cynic, "all true marriages are lived in heaven."

"But marriage is so—so definite," she said nervously; "one word, and snap—it's just a trap."

"Quite as often it's the bait."

"Do you think so? Why is it people do marry?"

"The modern girl," said the Cynic, living up to his reputation, "appears to marry because she wants to learn how to cook; the young man because he's afraid of his landlady."

"No, but seriously."

"Seriously, the woman marries because she wants to be taken care of, and the man that he may have somebody to respect him. They are both doomed to disappointment; in a few months it's the man who gets taken care of, and the woman who gets the respect."

"Do you mean," demanded the Siren, "that a woman never respects her husband?"

"Not if she loves him."

"Not?" Her voice became almost shrill. "Not, did you say?"

"Yes. A woman may sometimes love, or sometimes respect her husband, but she can't do both. It is weakness we love, strength we only respect. It is one of the compensations of nature that the weakling should love everything in the fight of life—except the one thing worth winning. The strong man may found a nation, but not a family; may defend a million hearts, but never one of his own. To one, the sweetness of defeat; to the other, the bitterness of victory."

There was silence for a moment.

"What is your answer?" said the man. "Will you marry me?"

"But—but I respect you," she faltered, her eyes dewy with regret.

"A woman should always respect her lover; it is her husband she should love."

"Then—it's yes."

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

## Absolutely Pure

[From a series of elaborate chemical tests.]

Comparative digestibility of food made with different baking powders.

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of two kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:  
**99 Per Cent. Digested**

Bread made with alum powder:  
**67 Per Cent. Digested**

Royal Baking Powder raised food is shown to be of greatly superior digestibility and healthfulness.

# RAILROAD NEWS

John Hartnett and Elmer Vigus were indicted Monday by the Sangamon county grand jury as train robbers in the holdup of the Alton Hummer near Iles Junction last Monday night. The formal charge against the men is that of burglary, the state laws of Illinois including no statute on train robbery. Joe Vigus, brother of the supposed train robber, also was indicted. The charge against him is that of carrying concealed weapons, but it is understood the real object of the true bill against him is to hold him for further investigation as a possible accomplice of the holdup men.

The body of Henry Lux, of Streator, the Santa Fe trackman, who was engulfed by a cave hole on the Santa Fe tracks Christmas eve, was found Sunday night at midnight. The workers came upon the remains less than twenty feet below the surface and at a point only twelve feet northwest of where Lux disappeared last Tuesday evening. One leg and one arm were broken, presumably from the mass of blue clay which had fallen on him just after he became unconscious from black damp and rolled out of the view of his fellow laborers, who came so near rescuing him.

An investigation was held at the general offices of the Alton in Bloomington Monday of an unfortunate incident which took place last Saturday at Peoria. Conductor James Golden and Earl Schlegel were the principals. It seems that Schlegel, who has been in freight service between Bloomington and Chicago for several years, has been flagging for some time with Golden on the Dwight-Peoria passenger runs. According to Schlegel, Golden "turned him in" for alleged "short flagging" and his discharge followed two weeks ago. Golden says that Schlegel came up to him near the union station in Peoria last Saturday and assaulted him, whereupon he drew a revolver and fired at Schlegel. The bullet went through Schlegel's overcoat, sweater, undercoat and other garments, and these were sufficient to save Schlegel from injury, as the bullet only broke the skin of his abdomen slightly. Both men were arrested but were released on bond. Golden has been with the Alton for many years, but most of the time has been in service between Joliet and Chicago. He was assigned to a regular passenger run on December 1 after handling local freight for many years. He is regarded as one of the best conductors in the service. His friends insist that the quarrel was forced upon him and that he acted in self-defense.

# THE SUNSHINE PATCH.

(William James Leach)

On the rear page of the Peoria Star Monday night appeared a foxy little write-up pretended to be a report of an address delivered by the "patch" man before the Peoria Ministerial Association. The whole thing is so ridiculous that I do not care to let it go without some correction. From that article you might gather that I was thinking of myself as one large and luminous person whose ideas had been so far advanced that even the hardest working church member could not keep up with me, and because I was so brilliant and so full of high notions, I had been frozen out of the church, and was now nursing one large and festering grouch. It would further appear that I had gone away from home to tell my troubles. A

thing which it is not nice for anybody to do. Listen. These are the facts in this simple case: I was asked to go to Peoria and speak before the Ministerial Association of that city. There was no reporter present while I was speaking. One came in after I had finished and wrote his own story. In the first place I want it clearly understood that I am not the editor of this paper, and I do not go away from home telling people that I am. I very much dislike a hired man who, when he is off the job, tries to make strangers believe he owns the whole works back home. Nor was I ever persecuted in any church because of any notions I held or any statements I made. My talk to the preachers had no word of this kind in it. It is true that one year ago I left my regular charge in the Methodist conference and came here to work on the Times, but it was not, as this article sets forth, because I found myself so far ahead of the church in any way. The average church can keep up with me and not hurt itself either. I do not care to pose as a persecuted person. I have chosen to make no public statement of my reasons for changing my work for the simple reason that it was my own business. Each citizen of this world must look after his own business and that was what I was trying to do. I have been mighty happy this year, so it doesn't really matter whether everybody sees it straight or not. The thing I tried to tell the preachers was this: Unless they look out all the time, they will find themselves dragged into a lot of things in which they do not belong, and sometimes, under the guise of the uplift, somebody makes a monkey of the minister. These things are embarrassing. I told the preachers there was not only dust but bugdust in the air, and oftentimes they would be puzzled. No matter which way they go not everybody will understand, and always there will be those who will cry "Traitor." So I advised them to think and pray, and then go to it. Let the howlers howl.

—Pekin Daily Times, Dec. 3.

# Foolish Question.

A kid who attended the circus the other day is said to have asked his father: "Say, if one of them Arabs would fall off his horse an' knocked his teeth out, would he talk gum arabic?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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# THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION.

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "are your bowels regular?" He knows that ninety-eight per cent. of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Recall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant and safe remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great remedial value that we promise to return the purchaser's value in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Recall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c. and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Recall Store—Seymour's Drug Store. adv 6