

Finding Out the Truth

An Engaged Couple Try to Impose on Each Other's Relatives

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

When Edith Lambert and I became engaged, on comparing notes we found that Edith had an uncle whose fortune she expected to inherit, while I had an aunt whose heir I was to be. Edith gave me the impression that her uncle was a very dignified old gentleman, whose ideas concerning the man she should marry were that he should walk a chalk line. This did not indicate that my chances for pleasing the old man were very good, for, if ever a youngster was full of Old Nick, I was that youngster.

Per contra, my aunt had been in her youth a society girl, a flirt, fond of horse racing, yachting, and had even been so vicious as to play cards for money. Edith was just the reverse of this; a young woman of reserve and dignity and, withal, very religious.

Naturally it was essential that I should be acceptable to Edith's uncle and that Edith should please my aunt, for neither Edith nor I had any fortune and had both been brought up in luxury. Edith's uncle was worth \$500,000 in 6 per cent bonds, while my aunt had something more than this in well-rented real estate. The problem before me and my fiancée was to make her uncle believe that I was a very steady and well-behaved young man, and to make my aunt think that Edith was a woman of the world.

After a long conference in which various plans were discussed we decided that we would begin with my aunt. I was to introduce Edith to her, and Edith was to put on as much sportiveness as she could, though I hid misgivings as to her deceiving my aunt, for it was born in Edith to be dignified, and she had no sympathy whatever with that license which pertains to people of the gay world. However, it was arranged that my aunt was to call on my fiancée, after which we three were to pass an evening together at my aunt's house.

The evening after this call I went to see Edith and found her in a very distressed state of mind.

"Why did you tell me that Miss Martindale was a woman of the world?" she said. "I commenced soon after she appeared to talk freely and kept it up, while she listened to me without betraying any sympathy with the ideas I expressed, and she finally arose, evidently very much disgusted with me, and took her departure."

"What did you say?" "Why, I began by cracking jokes about our forthcoming marriage, saying that I hoped when you were out late at poker parties your companions wouldn't have to set you up against the front door and ring the bell."

"What did she say to that?" "Why, she scowled."

"What else did you say?" "I said I had lost \$500 on the last races and expected to make it up at the meet next week. Then I said I hoped you wouldn't feel that you must be tied down to me all the while. You were welcome to flirt with other women and get yourself talked about all you liked, provided there was nothing criminal in it. As for me, while I could get on with one husband, I must have attention from other men." She looked at me as if she would bite my head off and whisked away without even saying goodby.

"Perhaps it was because you said it all instead of doing it. Aunt Kate was probably shocked at the bare statement, while she would not have minded the acts mentioned."

"I am afraid you don't understand your aunt. At any rate, I have antagonized her, and I think you'll find that if you marry me she will not leave you a cent of her money."

I went straight to my aunt to hear what she had to say about the matter, but she locked her tongue and would give me no satisfaction. I judged, however, that she had not been over-pleased with my fiancée. Doubtless Edith had overdone the matter.

The next thing to be done was for me to make the acquaintance of Mr. Springer, Edith's wealthy uncle. He wrote Edith that I was to stay with him at his house and desired her to inform him what train I would come on, that he might send his car to the station for me. She gave him the desired information, and one bright morning I boarded the train, resolved to make a better impression on Edith's uncle than she had made on my aunt. One thing I determined to guard against—that was, overdoing it.

I had not been long on the train when a gentleman asked me if I would make one of four to play whist. Glad to while away the time, I consented. I was the partner of the gentleman who invited me to play, and the stake, beginning at a quarter a corner, was gradually increased to a dollar. But our antagonists got the idea that I and my partner were a pair of professional gamblers who were intending to "do" them and soon retired from the game.

This threw my partner and myself together, he assuming considerable bonhomie. He had a flask with him and invited me to join him in emptying it. I hesitated, fearing that when I met Mr. Springer in the evening he would smell my breath. But my new

found friend was so urgent that I at last consented. Then he brought out some fine Havana cigars and proposed that we go into the smoking compartment of the car for a smoke. Again I objected, for if a whisky breath is bad a whisky and tobacco breath is worse. But a smoke after a drink is especially enjoyable, so again I yielded.

After our smoke my companion proposed a game of vingt et un, to which I assented, and the luck, being on my side, when the train rolled into the station where we were to alight I had taken \$76 from my antagonist. He didn't complain, nor did he ask me to meet him again for his revenge, being just as cheery at the parting as he had been at the meeting.

I found Mr. Springer's car at the station and, getting in, was whisked to his home. When I arrived I was told that he was not at home, but was expected soon. I was shown to a room, where I made a toilet, taking care to use some aromatic tooth powder I had with me to destroy the odor of whisky and tobacco on my breath. I also divested myself of my traveling suit which was saturated with tobacco smoke. Having got as well rid as possible of these teltales, I went down into the library, where I found an evening paper.

I was engrossed in the paper when, hearing a footstep, I looked up, and great was my astonishment. A man stood before me with a benign smile on his face, and who should he be but the person who had sought my acquaintance on the train and whom I had relieved of \$76. He offered his hand and said:

"I'm glad to see you, my dear boy. I can tell you at once that I heartily approve of you. We can't trust one another in this world when we are warned, so I concluded to take you unawares."

"B-b-but I thought you were—"

"So I am in business and among women and children, but I know what a young man is, for I've been one myself. So I concluded to go back to the days of my wild oats and see you as you are, not as you would pretend to be. I'm very fond of my niece and wish her to marry a man, not a sniveling, driveling fellow who pretends to goodness while his inclinations are otherwise. I have found you perfectly honorable and you played a fair game. I'll say this, even if you did relieve me of my money. Come in to dinner."

Mr. Springer did not let me go for several days. He was not the man he had been on the train, but was no prude. He was much engrossed in business, and this did not give him time for dissipation even if he was inclined that way, and he was not so inclined. I went back to Edith with a far better report of my status with her uncle than she had given me of her status with my aunt.

I found that Aunt Kate had been called away for a few days, and I was obliged to go to Edith to be informed as to the situation. She told me that my aunt had written her a brief note, saying that on her return and mine she would be pleased to see us at her house to spend an evening. I gave Edith an account of my meeting with her uncle, at which she was much surprised.

"You men are very queer," she said.

A few days after my return I received a telephone message from Aunt Kate that I was to fetch Edith to her house for dinner and to spend the evening. On the evening in question I called for Edith, and she said that she would try to undo the impression she had made upon my aunt. I told her that she would better act herself and not try to appear to be any one else. Aunt Kate was very shrewd and not to be fooled.

We found our hostess got up in her finest costume, extremely décolleté and with plenty of adornment. She gave Edith a smack and warmly pressed my hand. Curious to know why she had been so different with Edith during her call, I entered upon the subject at once.

"Edith told me she had shocked you, Aunt Kate," I said.

"Shocked me! She was trying to fool me. Do you suppose I don't know a woman of the world? Why, my dear, you could never be bad even if you tried ever so hard. Come in to dinner."

What a relief, both to me and to Edith! And how happy we were at having so successfully passed the ordeal required. But we had done nothing to further the issue. Edith's uncle and my aunt had taken pains to prevent our imposing on them to see us as we were and not as we would have pretended.

Our dinner was a most enjoyable one, but Edith and I agreed that it would have been far more delightful if we could have had her uncle with us. My aunt, who had the faculty of adapting herself to the person she was with, behaved herself remarkably well. Indeed, so circumspect was she that Edith conceived the idea that we were trying to impose upon her; that Aunt Kate had maligned herself and I had borne her out in the deception.

"Another dinner we enjoyed quite as well—that was with Edith's uncle. We threatened to make a match between the two, but they had passed too far into bachelorhood and spinsterhood, so we were obliged to be content with the match between ourselves.

It appeared later that Mr. Springer had a double motive for taking the trouble to travel with me incognito. He was getting old and wished to retire. Since he had no son to succeed him and Edith was like a daughter to him he conceived the idea of working me into the management of his business. The result was that in time I became its head.

EVERY ONE TO THE RESCUE.

(Continued from Page 1)

war. Roy Baker will have charge of the ambulance corps and Clyde Thompson will look after all claims for life insurance for the relatives of all deceased East Siders free gratis.

It would seem that with Brumbach & Wright's flying machine to assist them that the East Side compliment of war was complete but ah, 'tis not true—Russia is yet to be figured in and when Count Von Moltke Ed Epstein with his trusty lance appears on the field of battle, woe unto those that oppose him. He declares that if necessary he will take the three balls from in front of his store and use them for ammunition. There is no disputing the fact that war brings out some mighty sacrifices.

A war tax of twenty-five cents per head has been levied upon all non-combatants and it has been agreed that a neutral country shall collect the tax and turn it over to the Home Coming Celebration Committee. Andy Mickelson, of Denmark, will be the official collector of the tax and Simon Klitz of the Board of Review will listen to all complaints of those who do not think after the battle is over that they had their money's worth.

Rally to the support of your country and its warriors and be on hand at the big battle next Tuesday afternoon. A nine inning engagement is predicted and on it depends the fate of the Home Coming Committee.

Railroad.

Conductor Fox is back on the red run, after six weeks up in Michigan fishing, etc. It is said that when the genial conductor said "All aboard," the fish all came up and gave themselves up. Well, Mr. Fox is looking well and happy.

Conductor Scott, who has been very sick, has been taken to his mother's home in Kansas City.

Engineer Blondy Butler is smiling along the line again.

Conductor John Boyd is back on the Hummer run to K. C., after a vacation in the east.

Attention is again called to the "jumping on train" law. Someone will get the full benefit if they do not take warning.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Stops Hair from Falling. Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. See and Buy at Druggists.

Death of Mrs. Margaret Young.

Mrs. Margaret Young who had lived in or near Dwight for many years, passed away Tuesday morning at her home in Renfrew.

Margaret Frederick, the sixth child of Jacob and Mary Frederick, was born in Fulton county, New York, July 13, 1836.

All her life was spent there until October 2, 1861, when she was united in marriage with Aaron Young at Johnstown, N. Y. She and her husband went to Herkimer county, N. Y., to live and resided there until the spring of 1871, when they came to DeKalb, Illinois, and then moved to the farm two and one-half miles north-east of town and lived upon this place until February, 1910, when they moved to Dwight, Ill., which has since been their home.

Mrs. Young enjoyed good health for many years, but a few years ago her strength began gradually to lessen. A few weeks ago she began to grow much weaker and the end came Tuesday morning, August 25, and she passed away, being at the time of her decease 87 years, 1 month and 12 days of age.

She is survived by her bereaved husband Mr. Aaron Young, her daughter Emma M., of Dwight, by one brother Wm. Frederick, of Johnstown, N. Y., and by one sister, Mrs. Catherine Denmark, also of New York, and by one son, Peter J. Young, of Tulsa, Okla.

Mrs. Young was a woman who lived most of all for her home. She will be greatly missed by the husband and daughter and in this their hour of bereavement, the sympathy of all their friends goes out to them.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon, Rev. Geo. H. McClung officiating. Burial was made in Oak Lawn cemetery.

Rev. Drew Preaches.

Rev. W. J. Drew, who was pastor of the Congregational Church here a few years ago, but is now living at Daytona, Fla., preached at that church last Sunday morning, while here attending the Home Coming celebration.

Rev. Drew was greeted by a large audience, composed of members of his former congregation and also members from the Methodist Church. He delivered an excellent address and it was a pleasure to all present to hear him again.

He and his wife are much pleased with their Florida home.

Renew your subscription for this paper. Renew your subscription for this paper.

WITH OUR CHURCHES.

Zion Evangelical Church—C. A. Koten, pastor. Morning worship at 11 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Young Peoples meeting at 7:15 p. m. Prayer meeting and Ladies monthly business meeting at 7:30 p. m. Thursday. Salem Evangelical Church—Morning worship at 9 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Evening worship at 8 p. m. Y. P. A. at 7:30 p. m. You are welcome to these services.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. G. H. McClung, pastor. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Morning worship at 10:45. Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. It was announced last Sunday that Mr. Charles Booth, of New York, would occupy the pulpit Sunday morning, but owing to his illness he cannot come and the pulpit will be filled by the pastor. There remain but three more Sundays in the Conference Year, as the Annual Conference meets in Kewanee Sept. 15th, Bishop McDowell in charge. The regular Sunday evening services will be resumed beginning Sept. 6th. Sunday evening, Sept. 13th, our choir will give a sacred concert. A cordial invitation is extended to all not worshipping elsewhere to attend our services.

Advertised Letters.

Dwight, Ill., August 27, 1914. List of letters remaining unclaimed at the postoffice at Dwight, Illinois, on the above date.

To obtain any of the following letters, ask for Advertised Letters, giving date of list.

If not delivered, will be sent to Dead Letter Office on Sept. 10, 1914.

LETTERS.

1. Bridge, Miss Goldie
2. Foster, Arvel
3. Hall, Edw.
4. Hassler, C. W.
5. Luis, A.

POST CARDS.

6. Austin, Geo. W. (two)
 8. Maxwell, Bert
 9. Mohrdick, Miss Mildred
- A. I. GRAVES, Postmaster.

The first day of the Northern Illinois Fair at Streator Sept. 7 to 11, this year will be one of the greatest holidays ever enjoyed in this part of the country. It will be Labor Day, and children's day and it is expected the attendance will be a record-breaker. Everything from fair exhibits to the greatest list of amusements has been provided for the occasion.

Fine Job Printing at this Office. Fine Job Printing at this Office.

The Trifling Sum of One Cent will buy Considerable Electric Service

It will pay for electricity sufficient to operate a 16 candle power carbon lamp 2 hours, or a 20 candle power Tungsten 4 hours, or a sewing machine motor 1 hour, or a vacuum cleaner 45 minutes, or a washing machine 30 minutes, or keep a six pound flatiron hot 30 minutes or make 6 cups of coffee in an electric percolator, or cook a Welsh rarebit in a chafing dish, or make 15 slices of toast.

Electric Service is a Luxury in Everything but Cost.

IS YOUR HOUSE WIRED?

PUBLIC SERVICE CO.
of Northern Illinois

A POPULAR ENTERPRISE. The Northern Illinois Fair at Streator, which will be given this year, Sept. 7 to 11, is a popular enterprise. Its stock is distributed among four hundred stockholders and no one man, or no fifty men have a dominating control. It is a people's fair, and has been a big success. The men who do the work receive no salaries, but donate their time in trying to build up a fair which to Northern Illinois will be what the fair at Springfield is to the state. It is what might be called a co-operative affair. Any one can have stock who applies for it, but the probabilities are their dividends will go right back toward making the fair bigger and better every year. All the directors and stockholders desire is that the people show a proper appreciation and lend encouragement by their patronage and attendance. They have done this royally heretofore. It is the people's fair and the management want the people to enjoy it to the fullest degree.

NORTHERN ILLINOIS FAIR

STREATOR, ILLINOIS, Sept. 7-8-9-10-11, 1914

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER

The unequalled success of the past has justified the hopes of the management that in time Northern Illinois will have a keen rival of the great State Fair at Springfield. Every year is an approach toward that cherished summation, and every year is an improvement. There are some features which are indispensable; among them are:

Live Stock and Machinery Exhibits **Everything from Farm and Kitchen**
Needlework, Art and Natural Sciences **A Plethora of Free Attractions**

RACES, GAMES, SPORTS AND AMUSEMENTS

ALL THESE HAVE BEEN PROVIDED FOR ABUNDANTLY. THERE WILL BE

16 Running Horse Races **For Liberal Purses** **\$500 Streator Derby**
Including the **NOVELTY RACES**
ROMAN CHARIOT RACES **ROMAN STANDING RACES** **GASPS AND CHEERS**
BALLOON RACES **EXCITEMENT** **THRILLS**

Among the Free Attractions Will Be:

The Whirlwind Genoa Seven People in the Most Marvelous Acts in the World	Alvarado's Circus Trick Animals in Wonderful Performances	Breakaway Barlows Aerial Novelties Astounding, Clever and Skillful, Novel and Interesting	Lavanion and Malcolm Triple Bar Artists, Grotesque Gymnastics, Remarkable Feats
The Hi Hashi Japs Five People in Oriental Acts Startling and Inconceivable	McKenney--Hunter Roman Chariot and Standing Races. High Jumping, Educated Horses	Granada and Fedora Revolving Electric Cascade and Thrilling High Wire Acts	Thrilling Balloon Races And Parachute Drops, New and Exciting

Five Other Big Acts All in Front of the Amphitheater **All Free**
Every Afternoon and Evening, and

THE GLADWAY LINED WITH SPLENDID ATTRACTIONS
New, Interesting, Spectacular and Instructive

EWING'S MONSTER WORLD FAMOUS ZOUAVE BAND
With Music and Drills

Nowhere else can anyone witness such a wonderful display of exhibits and enjoy such a program of amusements for twenty times the cost of admission to the Fair. Come and enjoy a feast that is both intellectual and diverting.
A. R. WOLFE, President CHAS. WENNINGER, Secretary