SPORTER PUBLISHING COMPANY (Not Incorporated) H. SEAATH, Editor and Manager.



ARRIVAL OF MAILS From Bast: 8:57 a. m. 6:08 a.m. 12:00 p. m. 5:06 p. m. 1:86 p. m.

at B:44 going east.

5:28 p. m.

Bibert C. Stanley, P. M.

## DOWNERS GROVE.

(9-22-98) OFFICIAL TIME CARD Adv. 19 Effective Sept. 27, 1908. Subject to change with-

Leave Chicago.	Arrive Downers Grove.		Arrive Chicago.
6 :40 am	7 :30 am	5 :50 am	6:40 am
7:45	8:40	6:08	6:30
8:20	9:01	6:18	7:13
8:40	9:85	6 :50	7:40
10:15	11:10	7:03	7:43
11:00	11:42 am	7:20	8:13
11 :05 am	12:01 pm	7:40	8:25
12:20 pm	1:10	7:45	8:37
7 1:30	2:20	7:56	N:45
* 1:30	2:23	8:27	9:17
2:20	3:12	9:08	10:00
8:15	4:05	10:13	11:05 am
4:06	4:55	11:17 am	12:15 pm
4 .90	5:30	12:40 pm	1:30
5:11	5:51	1:84	2:20
3:15	6:10	2:00	2:53
5:83	6:16	2:40	3:30
5:36	6:25	2:58	3:50
5 :50 5 :55	6:29	3:30	4:20
6:15	7:10	3:53 4:50	4:43
6:40	7:30	5:33	5:45
7:30	8:20	5:40	6:30
8:20	0:08	6:50	7:40
9:45	10:35	7:40	8:30
10:30	11:24	8:13	9:05
10:50	11:27 pm	9:05	9:55
11 :30 pm	12:19 am	10 :45 pm	11:49 pm
12:15 am	1 :14 am	20.10	

\*Baturday only. ?Except Saturday,

4 :30 am 9 :25 11 :00 21 :40 am 1 :30 pm 2 :20 3 :00 5 :05 6 :40 6 :50	5:20 am 10:20 11:40 am 12:30 pm 2:23 3:12 3:52 5:58 7:30 9:08	5:50 am 6:08 8:00 9:13 10:55 am 1:18 pm 1:34 3:08 4:40	6:40 am 6:50 8:52 10:05 11:45 am 2:10 pm 2:20 4:00 5:30
5 :20 10 :05 10 :50 11 :80 ptn 12 :15 atn	9:08 10:58 11:27 pm 12:19 am 1:14 am	5 :44 6 :28 9 :10 10 :46 pm	6:40 7:30 10:00 11:40 pm

"Saturday only.

dug the Chabitants of the Fournot cause any surprise to Europeans who believe blson continue to roam the streets of Buffalo and that Chicago is a frontler settlement where the men wear leather breeches and carr; Loaie CONTRACTOR STORY

MATERIAL PROPERTY AND AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY ADDRESS OF THE P

Afrangements are making in Moscow. with the consent of the government, to publish a complete edition of the writings of Tolstol. This is one of the resaits of the Russian revolution that began a few years ago and is still in progress. Time was when much that Telutol wrote was not allowed to cir. culate in his native country.

Little incidents crop out now and them." then which make one smile at the old idea of the mental incapacity of womem. In one New England college, to students attained sufficient rank scholarship to win the Phi Beta Kappa key, and nine of them were young women. The dean said that the rank of the men in the class was perfectly satinfactory, but, as one of the students put it. The sharks for study were ni among the girls."

The necessity for a reorganization of the medical corps of the army has been the subject of discussion for some dme, and many reforms have been sugconted by those most competent to advine. Too little attention has been acenried, while peace reigns, to this less Meturesque but equally vital part the nation's soldiery. In the ordinary duties of the army there is nothing to make manifest the requirements for a thoroughly trained and supplied medieal department. But let active hostillties begin and the army be ill prepared to tend the sick and wounded, and we should then see wherein we had failed to perfect the medical service.

A busy clergyman declared recently that the way he got through his work was by violating most of the precepts s had been taught in boyhood, forenost among them, "If you want anyhing done, do it yourself." The houseor may take a leaf from his book. or example, the task which she turns wer to her daughter lightens her own named and trains those of the little The most fatal precept for to observe in "Whatever in worth doing at all, is worth doing hat in if "well" is interpreted of the world and is too often sk is making an apple pie or boiling fed. ofato but the woman who dusts and from attle to cellar every well an she can do it lacks a

tearning that being a woman demands name knowledge of almost every sub-net of account toward inquiry, and at it is no longer possible to trust at the useful precepts of the past to solve problems of the present. CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF THE

"Ali this talk," said the old-fashion ed gentleman, "of setting forward the date of the President's inauguration to April 30 seems out of place to me. The luterval between the popular election and inauguration is long enough now. Why do some people want the date changed? To insure better weather to afford an opportunity for display and to give everybody concerned 'corking' time. "But the inauguration of a chief magistrate should be a high and solemn ceremonial and not an oc easion for extravagant display. Whether it should be a time for general rejoicing depends. Rejoicing is not a compliment to the outgoing President. The incoming President is to be tried. He faces sohering responsibilitles, and the people with him face Post office hours are from 7:00 a. m. | perpleying uncertainties, All this would to 7:00 p. m. Last mail in the evening seem to mark the day as a day for elesed at 7:00 p. m., and leaves here | fasting and prayer rather than for dancing and jubitation." These may be old-fashioned notions, but are they so far astray? For the heavy duties that lie before the new President it would seem that a solemn wene in the Senate chamber, before the high dignitaries of the nation, and then quiet for lutrospection, would be a better preparation than a ball and the faufaronade of the mob. There will be plenty of time during the four years for the people who are exclusively inclined to visit Washington and engage in the social whirt. Instead of going to all the trouble to alter the date, in the hope of thereby propitiating the weather, why not make the inauguration a quiet and befitting ceremony, and arrange a grand "blowout," if such needs be, for a later date?

# METHODICAL BURGLARS.

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~~~~~~ There had been a number of but plartes to a certain suborban neighborhood, and the conversation at a small whist party turned naturally enough on burglars in general and their beat performances in particular. Everybody had expressed an opinion except quiet, elderly gentleman, who was apparently more interested in his cards 15 pm 11:40 pm than he criminology. But he was not to be let off so easily.

"Doesn't it make you nerrous. somebody asked him. "to think that every night when you go to hed that you may be burglarized before morn-

"Oh, we don't mind them," said the elderly gentleman, cheerfully, with a glance across the room at his wife, "We're too well used to them, aren't me, Mary?"

"John," said his wife, warningly "close t be nitly.

"Silly " eclosed he, and turned to the others. "Now that's her modesty Those burgiars have been trying to go Congara, coxotes and bears are ter- through our house every night for two weeks. Always get in through the disrest on Seattle, but this will ing room window, too. But Mary hears them. Yes, sir, no sooner do they get through the window than Mary bears em and wakes me up. Fortunately for us. Mary is a very light sleeper."

"But it must be awful to wake up like that " exclaimed one of the lister-

"Rather disturbing the first night," continued the speaker. "But not se had after one gets med to it. All I have to do, you know, is to get up and lock the bedroom door, and then the burglars go right back out of the dising-room window.

"Very methodical they are, too," added the elderly gentleman, thoughtfully, "for they always lock the window after

# COOKING AT SEA.

Kitchen and Provision Rooms of a Modern Steamskip.

With a population of more than 4,000 to be cnoked for and fed, three four and five times a day for a week and with no butcher, bakery and grocery "around the corner," the culinary arrangements of a modern steamship innst, of necessity, he most complete.

Great cold storage rooms for perish-

able provisions must be provided as well as the appliances for cooking and preparing the raw material. The kitchen and provision rooms of the George Washington, the newest steamship of the North German Lloyd and the largest German respet affont. which will arrive in New York June 20, are of enormous dimensions. The kitchens of the first and second cabing are near the dining rooms of their respective classes. In them are great steaming, stocks pots, ranges, steam tables, and all modern machinery which can in any way sid the chofs in

Many of these devices, such as egg besters, potato parers, mineing machines, automatic egg boilers, coffee mills and dishwashing machines are worked by electricity.

In addition to the kitchens there are on board icehouses for meats, bakerles, a convectionery room and scullery rooms. In all, the kitchen and provision rooms occupy a space of

47,000 cubic feet. The cold storage and provision rooms are so arranged that their contents may be readfly sent into the kitchens by electrically operated dumb

The greatest attention was given every detail of the provisioning and kitchen accommodations in order that the great number of passengers and rew might be properly and promptly

fifme Next. matter? Has your hushe's ceased to be scared, hysterics."-Cleveland

> tot of fellows hanging the most worthless pert both to herself and

a knows the ropes.

# APERS FIE PEOPLE

# GOSSIP RESPONSIBLE FOR CHURCH SCANDALS.

By Rev. F. E. Hopkins,

It is doubtful if much harm is done by a church scandal. Those on the fuside know that the men and women responsible for it are not of much account, anyhow. They are usually carrion-like in nature and skimks in practice. In the past thirty years I have known three or four church scandals, and, without an exception, it was not so much an offense that had been committed, but it was a disposition on the part of a few to roll inferences and suspicions and gossip and guesses all together with personal prejudice or dislike for a victim.

There need not be much scandal in any church, however, if it will do the one thing it ought to do to be worthy of the respect and support of the people. It ought to do as much for its members, at least, as for

those who are not members. What a speciacle for a church to fairly tumble over itself trying to tell some man who has been a drunk ard, thief, flar and all-around villain all bis life: "Get down on your knees, dear brother, and in five minutes we will make you white as snow and send you out at a hundred dollars a week as an evangelist to convert sinners." But to a man or woman who for thirty or forty years who has fived a blameless life, but who may have singed once, it has only this to say: "We will bin the scarlet letter on your breast. We will wear our shoes out running from one house to another to tell what we have heard you have done. We will demand that you surrender your license to preach. And we want you to get right out of the membership of this church. We wash our bands clean of you. We want nothing to do with you or any member of your family."

Now, I have not a particle of doubt that a church that will do that sort of thing is as near an annex of hell as the devil is delighted to have it.

## DESTROYING FAITH IN MARRIAGE

By Joseph Goff Lemen, Jr.

A statistician could produce some startling figures connecting the growing divorce evil in America with a permicions kind of spart fluor into happy homes by papers whose "home department," supposedly wholesome, is filled, like a loathsome gutter rag, with the disease germs of domestic discord.

Young wives, supremely happy in their love and trust, are specred at by misanthropes and unbelievers to the very institution of matrimony, by people who flaunthight violate its sacred creed. Wives are jested at because of the confidence they have in their bushcuds, and are agitated into the belief that they are moral and physical slaves. Tender girls of recent wedding are fold by these gleating teonoclasts that all men are evil, and are persuaded that every husband 's false if he falls to toe the fireside goal at the stroke of 6 each night. They are called "trusting plunies" if they allow themselves to be bound down to the iron-handed rule of a self-centered monster, and are urged to "show him his place."

The effect of such reading upon formerly untroubled minds of young wives is to create misgivings if not disbelief in the fidelity of their devoted husbands. Finally the recalcitrant at: Itude of the deluded wife in attempting to "show her husband his place," her sarcastic insimulations and her assumed indifference to what she imagines to be the faithlessness of her husband, gradually tear away the cords of love, and another divorce re-

The dissension that is bred in peaceful households by venom dipped words is not confined to that stamp of the scusational newspaper article. Every woman who has made a botch of her own life, matrimonially, seems to nurse a gricyance against all who have attained the joy for which her own heart yearns, and she watches for opportunities to prejudice and embitter happy young wives with devoted husbands. Between the disappointed women who gossip and those who write, the young wife has a troublous time of keeping her faith intact. But many of them, true types of womanhood, heed not the magpie's screech and retain the love of a good man ai-

#### THE CHURCH AND THE REPUBLIC.

By Cardinal Gibbons. There is a union that is inimical to the inti rests of religion, and consequently to the state; and there is a separation that is in-

imical to the interests of religion, and consequently to the state; and there is a separation that is for the best interests of both. In our country separation is a necessity; and it is a separation that works for the best interesis of religion, as Mr. Taft recently stated. as well as for the good of the state.

I fully agree with him, and I can understand, too, and sympathize with the great Catholic leader of France. the Count de Mun, who recently exclaimed: "In America separation means the reign of liberty; in France the reign of impiety." American Catholics rejoice in our separation of church and state; and I can conceive of no combination of circumstances likely to arise which should make a union desirable either to church or state. We know the blessings of our present arrangement; it gives us liberty and blads together priests and people in a union better than that of church and state.

Other countries, other manners; we do not believe our system adapted to all conditions; we leave it to church and state in other lands to solve their problems for their own best interests. For ourselves, we thank God we live in America, "in this happy country of ours," to quote Mr. Rosseveit, where "religion and liberty denatural allies," - North American Review,

OLD SONGS ARE BEST.

Old songs are best, whose tender play Of lift and endence, sad or gay Brings back with sudden loss and pain Old thought, old fields, old summer rain So wear, and yet so far away.

Once more the quickened pulses sway To subtle things that would not stay, And murmur like a lost refrain Old songs are best.

The lure of mooutit nights in May, The light that on far hill-tops lay,

Strange dreams that thronged an eager Lent faces in a ghostly train,

Wake with forgetful tunce, and say Old songs are best. -National Magazine. CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

Market Constitution of the BEAUTY CONTRACTOR

"It's the first time," said Winnie. letting her eyes droop, "it's the first time that we have been quite alone together -since it happened." The widower seemed struck by the

circumstance, "Yes," he replied consideringly. believe it is. I positively believe it is. "I hope," she said rimidly.

hope you're got over it by now?" The widower reflected. "I think I have," he answered con actentionals; "I'm almost sure I have. You see, I have been trying hard trav

eling and all that sort of thing, you know. I finished up at Monte Carlo. The place cheered me wonderfully: lost quite a lot of money at the ta-"I think that was very wrong of

ron" said Winnie, sterniy, "Gambling in wicked."

"Ah but If you knew what a relief it was to be able to do something wick ed again," sighed the widower, "you would overlook it. Do you know, I was gradually becoming almost too good to live. It gave me quite a shock, when I realized it. My constitution would not have stood the strain much longer I am certain.

"The older men grow, the worse they ent." declared Winnie, with the air of one delivering a profound epigram

"That, of course, is the natural tendency," he admitted. "It doesn't do to check it-beyond a certain point." He mighed again at this sudden contemplation of man's innate depracity. like suppressing measies," he added a nimity," he sighed. "But she latterly little inconsequently.

Winnie was stient for a moment Then she looked up suddenly, fixing her large, blue, childish eyes on the widower's abstracted countenance. "I can't think," she protested, "what

on earth ever made you marry her." The widower withdrew his gaze slow ly from vacancy and let it rest on her face with mild wonder. "You didn't know my wife," he re-

marked cryptically. "I don't see that that would have helped to explain what made you marry her," persisted Winnie.

"It would have helped immensely." In her 64th year when she expired." he corrected. "It would have afforded a complete and satisfactory explanation, in fact." Winnie shook her head.

"I don't understand," she admitted. "It has puzzled me ever since espehered and blushed.

"Exactly," said the widower. "Escreets to have much of secially as that was the case." "Don't be abourd!" exclaimed Win-

nie, wrathfully, "All the same, should like to know," she added, with indignantly. true femiliane pertinacity, "what made! you marry ber?"

"Shall I tell you?" he asked, entmly "Do, please?" entreated Winnie. "She did." said the widower.

"She did? What do you mean?" "I mean that she made me marry

her," explained the widower, patiently, "Your wife?" demanded Winnle. opening wide eyearof amazement upon ed; "so you don't know."

"Yes, She was a woman of the most extraordinary determination. She was not yet --very rich, too." He sighed. "Money is such a power," he added. "Then," said Whmle, with an air of

stern rebuke, "it was not a love mutch at all Y "Well, perhaps not exactly what you would describe as a love match," he conceded: "although she pretended to

be very devoted to me. I may add that she had a rather remarkable way of showing her devotion at times," "What sort of a remarkable way?

inquired Winnie, becoming interested. "Itld she pet you too much?" "Hardly too much," replied the wid

ower, reflectively. "You see, the mor girl had a somewhat hery temper. She was terribly Jealous entirely, oh, quite



entirely without cause," he hastened to add. "Nevertheless, she would not al low me on any consideration to speak to a woman under 45."

"That must have been a great hard ship," murmured Winnie,

"I could have supported it with equadeveloped various uncomfortable eccentricities. Among other things she be came a tegetarian, and compelled me to live on herbs, like herself. She embraced the absurd theory that meals a day were enough for human beings to subsist upon, and from that moment I never knew what it was not to feel hungry. It was this practice, believe, that eventually carried her desk, registered, got his belihor and

hazarded Winnte.

"Poor girl-no! She-she had been, believe. But she outgrew it. She was "Sixty-four!" exclaimed Winnie, "Sixty-three," he corrected.

"O-oh!" ejaculated Winnie in long-drawn gasp. "And you—you were only 25 when you married her!" "When she married me," the widow | log to his wife, "Here, Mary, pass the cially as " " as -- " She fal- er interposed mildly. "Yes; I couldn't children over to the gent behind the

help that, you know. It was three years ago now, so I became considera- give us a rest." bly older as we went along." "She was old enough to have been Judge

11 your grandmother." exclaimed Winnis. "True; but she would never have

consented to act in that relation to wards me though, of course, I should have preferred it. if it could have been arrangest "I feel," declared Winnie, severely

"that we are treating the subject much too fliggantly. "You've not been married," he sign-

"That's true," conceded Winnie. meditatively. "I don't know- at least

"There's no reason why shouldn't," put in the widower, with sudden engerness, "Oh, but I am not sure that I want

"You would then enjoy the advantage of being in a position to prove

your assertion," he urged. "And, supposing I found when it was too late that I was wrong?' she demorred.

"You wouldn't," said the widower, with emphasis. "You would find that in rour case theory and practice would entirely coincide. To begin with, rou are not a regelarion."

'Hut," protested Winnie, 'my hushand might insist upon making me be-

"I can answer for him, said the wid ower, declairely. "To you know... Win nie by the way, you don't mind my calling ron Winnie, do rou? Winnie' has always struck me as being the very prettiest name a girl could have. Win "I didn't say you could." she es

claimed.

"I have a wonderful was of taking things for granted," explained the wid ower airily. "But, do you know, it just occurred to me while you were talk ing and while you were showing me what a beautiful thing marriage might be with a sweet girl I who wasn't : regetarian !- it just occurred to in that I was most frightfully fond of ron-"

"Oh." said Winnie. "There's the

next dance beginning, and I "Never mind the next dance. What do you think I came here for to-night I didn't come to dance. I came to see you. I have been waiting to see you for for months; but they told me you were engaged, and I kept away."

"I I broke it off," she murmared ooking down. "Was he a vegetarian?" asked the

widner, anxionsis. Winnie raised her eyes to his, and her cheeks turned suddenly crimson.

"No. but I - I -- "

The widower gave a little triumphant "My darling," he whispered in her ear, "we can make it up to each other all the rest of our lives."

# The Valuables.

The man with a wife and seven chil was starting off when the clerk, think-"She she was not very young?" ing maybe he might jolly the new arrival, called to him "I beg your pardon," he said, "but

> hadn't you better leave your valuebics in the safe?" "Do you think I ought to?" inquired the man innocently enough, to hear

him say it. "Well, it is the best plan." "Ail right," said the man, and, turn-

counter. He'll look after them and Whereupon the clerk apologized.

ABYSSINIAN DETECTIVES.

Carlous Experiment Employed to Find Criminals and Robbers. A curlous diplomatic incident has, as the Paris Petit Parisian hears from Abyssinla, occurred at Addis Abab According to this story, whenever a theft is committed the owner of the stolen property applies to a sort of corporation, known as "Lied Actai," or seekers after robbers, which sets immediately to work in a very simple

and primitive fashion. The chief of this corporation selects a child, and, in the presence of four witnesses, gives it a beverage, the composition of which is a secret. After the child has drunk the liquid a pipe is handed to it, and after a few whiffs, which have completed the stuperaction of the unlucky creature, it is led out for a walk.

When at last the child has stopped before some habitation, it is promply and very conveniently assumed that the theft has been committed by the tenant, who is at once arrested. The chief of the corporation is rewarded for his share in the detection of the presumed culprit by a commission on the amount of the stolen property.

Now, it happened, a little while ago that the child which had ben pressed into such a service, halted pear a blt of ground belonging to a European legation. The crowd, which had followed, broke down the inclosure, and the inclosure, and the chief of the "Lieb Actai," thus encouraged, Insisted on the arrest of an interpreter. The result has been, as our contemporary adds, an emphatic protest on the part of the diplomatic corps, which, at least, refuses to put faith in this queer mode of tracking a thief to his lair.



~~~~~~ The Honely One -Shall you marry Jack if I refuse him? The Pretty One Yes, or if you accept him.

Customer-1 would like some butter, please. New Assistant tlate of cigar store: Medium, mild or strong? Mack the Broke's ancestors were toin to testify to Why, say! There

among the first settlers. Tailor -- He wasn't nothin' against me Not a deasn't take after them. Town Topics. "Yep, woman is certainly de cause of me being dis way. If me wife hadn't ! lost her job. I'd had a home right now." New Orleans Picayone.

Wife (after a quarret)-1 wish ! had never met you. Hub -Oh, yes! Now when it is too late you are sorry for hie. Boston Transcript.

She How did Mr. Smith ever come to be such a wonder at golfing? He-Batting his tollar button from under the led with a yard stick. "Nee: Fritz, we have been engaged

new seven years." "Yes, dear; that menus so many years less of married life." - Meggendorfer Blatter. "I made enough money in Wall street list week to buy a house and lot."

"Did you buy it?" "Well, po; but I wish I had," New York Herald. She -Do you think the married men really envy the buchelors? He-Ask

the wild duck. Philadelphia Record. Opery Do you believe to vaccination every seven years? Reply-Rather! The operation keeps the girls | him. He hadn't got no business bring. from playing the plane for nearly a in the kind of everdence he did, nor

Harker. They say that Rounder's wife has money. Parker-Well, that isn't Rounder's fault. They have been merrical only a week. Chicago Imily

The Husband Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse men than me in the world. The Wife-Oh. Tom, how can you be so bitter?- The 'Our charges are the lowest in

tean," observed the barber, "Cut said the customer, as he pooked at his lacerated chin in the giass. Judge. The Iboar Girl-He had the impu-

desire to ask me for a kiss! Her Dear Friend The blea! What cheek! The Dear Girl (blashing) He wasn't particular which. Miss Kitts Before you were mar-Mrs. Blunt, did your hysband

bring you many flowers? Mrs. Blunt -1 didn't have any husband before I was married, dear. "So, your daughter is improving in her piano playing?" "Yes," answered

Mr. Cumrox. "You enjoy it?" "No.

But it doesn't make me as nervous as

it used to." Washington Star. Imbby-What! Another new dress Wifey-Well, don't be so cross, bought it with my own money. Hubby Your own? Where did you get I from? Wifey - I sold your fur coat. -

"Of course," said the optimist, "If a man gets into the habit of hunting from ble he's sure to find it." "Yes," replied the ressimist, "and if he's so lazy that he always tries to avoid it. It will find him, So what's the difference?"

Father It's singular that whenever I want you to marry a man you object, and whenever I do not want you to marry one you straightway insist on it. Daughter-Tes, and whenever we are agreed the man objects. Stray

Yorkshire Farmer (bursting Into the village inn- What do you think, Silas? The bones of a prehistoric man have been discovered on Jim White's farm. Innkeeper-Great gosh! I hope poor Jun'll be able to clear hisself at the coroner's inquest. Tit Bits.

Reduction in Steel Production

There was a reduction of 12 per cent in the production of iron and steel the north of England in the last two months, and wages were reduced for the first time science February, 1905, In the Manchester coton industry the production is 15 per cent less than a rear ago.

Antonished. "Well, I am astonished, waiter," "But you ordered eggs, sir." "Yes, but they were so long coming

I expected chickens."—Houston Post.

"Well, I congratulate you," said the lawyer to his elfent, as they waited in the corridor for the elevator, "Here you are without a stain or grease spot on your character. You can hold up your head once more and book your fellow man in the eye and hit him in the eye if you want to. You have passed through the ordeal unscribed. The acid test of question and crossquestion has indisputably shown the true gold of your character. Yes, indeed, you certainly are to be congrat-

ulated " "That's all right about that," said the client, morosely, "but if there's any gold in my character there ain't none anywheres else about me. You took care of that. I'm busted. I guess I'll have to touch you for a liftle. You did soak it to me good and

"I merely mentioned what my fee would be for undertaking your case." said the lawyer. "You did the rest. Do you think I charged you too "I think about half what I paid you

would have been plenty," replied the

client, frankly. "It wasn't much of a case. There wasn't nothin' to it. Say, it was a pipe." "It was, eb?" "Sure. I'd have bet my kit o' tools against your law liberry that the ver-

dick would be 'not guilty' afore that jury went out" "How much do you suppose my llbrary is worth?" asked the lawyer.

"Do you think that you'd be giving "I know I would," said the client, 'It wouldn't be worth nothin' to me an' I wouldn't know where to sell it. Ve. I wouldn't have no use for your books an' I do know how to use my

tools, if I do say it." "That's what the police seemed to think," observed the lawyer.

"The muts!" growled the client, "If I'd have known " "If you'd have known what?" "If I'd have known what they was

thing. Anybody could see that they was just tryin' to put up a lob on a tupercent man.

"Is that your ground for asking a rebate?"

"I oughtn't to have to ask it," said the citent. "I am't goin' to, either I just heave it to you whether you oughth't to hand me half of what I give you. Why them fellows didn't know what they was talkin about. Just as seen as you began to ask 'emquestions they got all tangled up. They wasn't dead sure of nethin' They wouldn't have swore to their

"They were rather confused when I got through with them, weren't they?" sald the lawyer, with a gratified

"As for that prosecutln' attorney, he didn't know his business, either." urged the client. "He started by to wipe up the earth with us. I thought me if I think a harnyard fowl envies I was in for ten years anyway. I don't mind sarin' that he had me bluffed. But he was easy. Easy' It was a shame the way you handled yet to askin' the questions he did." "I think I pointed that out to the

> Tourse you did. That was your business. An' the Judge seen it the was you did, too, I don't know nothin' about law, but I knew you was in the right about it. It was a walks war. He was dead wrong all the time Sar, f're a notion to sue 'em for dam ages and false imprisonment

tieve I could make it stick "I think if I were you I'd inite rer. "I'm sorry that I can't see my was to return you any part of my fee Next time perhaps you had better just defend courself if it's an easy case like this ope."

"Not me," said the client, "I alle! to in the way of business, Could I borrow \$10 and pay it back the first money I carn? "I'd have to wait too long."

"The first money I get, then?" "On that understanding I might spare you \$5." sald the lawyer thi

cago Daily News.

"Hiness" of Metals. In its department bearing the head ing "Annotations," the London Lancet discusses the "illnesses" of the elements and declares that some of the "sick

nesses" to which the metals are sub-

ject are almost startlingly human in their nature. The article says, in part There are abundant chemical phenomena indicating that statistic can only be a relative term, and the truth is probably that no element is absorlutely stable. The discovery of radium has introduced the doctrine of degradation, but whether that be definitely established or not, and radio-energy apart, spontaneous change would appear to be as true of inorganic mate-

rials as it is of organized entitles. "Yellow phosphorus gradually assumes a new complexion if left to the agencies of time, finishing a beautiful dark red. Is this a step in its retrograde movement toward becoming, that is, an element of a lower order? Why. again, does tin crumble to a gray pow der if exposed for a long time to the cold? Tinfoil succumbs in the same way and becomes crystalline and brittle right through. Why, again, does the railway line snap except that it is attacked by the same 'crystallizing

"It would even appear that certain metals have their 'llinesses,' as though their activities were interfered with he a toxic process which may be pushed in many cases to such an extent that the metal 'dies.'

The quaint Shrovetide custom of kicking a football through the public thoroughfares was observed in the market town of Atherstone, the old headguartees of the hatting industry of