

A SIDE-LIGHT UPON THE LATE FINANCIAL STRINGENCY.

The New York Herald says that it was known to many bankers as well as newspapers at the time of the panic that the agents of the state treasurer came upon five or six state banks in the midst of the excitement, and demanded in some cases \$100,000, and in others as high as \$300,000 of the state money in actual currency. The agents would not be content with checks or drafts on other depository national banks, but insisted upon having the money. In other words, the panic had seized upon the Albany officials, and they insisted upon drawing out the state's money from the institutions fostered and protected by the state. To add to the feeling of antagonism which the state bankers felt over these withdrawals, it became known that the money withdrawn was deposited with certain national banks which are state depositories also. This was done at a time when Secretary Cortlandt was at the helm placing pub-

in national banks throughout the country. As a result, state banks came to the natural conclusion that they had been ill-treated. On the other side of the case, the state treasurer and his associates explained that if any losses had been sustained they would have been personally responsible for the moneys. It has developed that the surety companies who had bonded the political officers threatened to cancel their surety bonds unless the money was withdrawn from certain banks.

Aim for quality and character rather than for bulk or glory, and your lives will be happier, and your days will be longer, and when the end comes you will stand in no fear as you approach the judgment seat.

Be assured that I in no sense under value money, or the necessity for its acquisition, as money is the means of life, and we poor mortals our deity. From the blackness of the must have it; but let us not make it recent unspeakable revelations let us turn our eyes toward the light, and believe the day is dawning when character rather than inordinate wealth, when education rather than enervating luxury, when usefulness rather than unsatisfying idleness, may be the undefiled inspirations to lead American youth onward and upward, building a nation exalted and enduring, teaching that complete self control is the supreme triumph of life, and so perfecting human character that the mind is lifted to the plane where it faces the ultimate problem, which every man meets in the silent sanctuary of his soul, and upon the solution of which depends his happiness here and immortality hereafter. "Self-knowledge, self-reverence, self-control - these three alone lead life to sovereign power."—Bulletin of the American Institute of Banking.

A party of young fellows, bound for New York on board a Cunarder, caused some trouble to the captain and the rest of the crew by their pranks. For the want of something more foolish to do, one of them at last gave a party at which champagne was partaken of freely by all, especially by Brown, the host. Next morning one of the number rose early. As he was leaving his berth he was approached by the steward. "Beg pardon, sir; Mr. Brown would like to see you in his cabin." The early riser went and found Brown with a wet towel round his head. "Hullo, old chap, how are you?" he cried. "Oh,

I'm all right," said Brown. "I wasn't really drunk, you know. I remember everything that happened—that is, excepting one thing. I say, old chap, who paid for the cab?"—English Paper.

There is no disgrace attached to divorce in Egypt. If mutual admiration wanes with the honeymoon, there is nothing more natural to the Egyptian mind than that the dissatisfied party takes steps toward another trial. Marriage is universal in Egypt. There are no old maids; widows remain widows but a short time, and, as a rule, no young man is considered fitted for business or entitled to the confidence of the community until he is married.

If some of the things we say angrily or boastfully could be caught on a phonograph cylinder and reproduced for our hearing in the still, small hours of the night, we would be very likely to become more cir-

Little Robby, who had been given a silver dollar, was observed holding it closely to his ear. "Why do you do so?" he was asked. "Cause I heard papa say that money talks, but this dollar has not said a word yet."

Hans saw a sausage in a pan,
He smelled a smelt a-frying;
He saw the sheep that had been dyed,
Looked not the least like dying.

He saw a hen sit on an egg,
Although she had been set;
Heard John complain of being dry
Though plainly he was wet.

He looked upon a window pane—
Quite sure no pain it had;
Then sighed and shook his head and said:

"This English, she is bad."

The voters in George Ade's district have decided that he shall go to the Chicago convention as a delegate whether he wants to or not. George is not the only jokesmith in Indiana.

A new country jail has been opened at Mobile, Ala., and on Sunday 10,000 visitors were escorted through the new building. A little later some of them will call again and stay a little longer.

One good way to locate an unsafe investment is to find out whether Mark Twain has been permitted to get in on the ground floor.

Mr. Shaw evidently agrees with the man who remarked that "when politics interfere with your business, you should give up your business."

"Time for backbone," says a headline in the Boston Traveler. Sure for spareribs, crackling, and real sausage, too.

Kentucky hesitates, while the Senate yawns for "Marse Henry." Cheer up, for sometimes he who hesitates is saved.

Now it is being gently insinuated that Mr. Harriman is back of the Hughes boom. Did the faithful Loeb discover this highly interesting one-man "conspiracy?"

An Ohio woman who revived three times after being considered dead, has died for the fourth time, but even now her friends are wondering whether she will let it go at that or change her mind once more.

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