

AUTO SCORCHING— No less than eleven automobilists were captured on Sunday, May 24, at Glencoe, charged with exceeding the speed limit.

W. F. Blair, 164 Rush street, who went on a bond for the appearance at Glencoe of Charles Lorren, 355 Superior street, explained that they were going to Lake Forest to take dinner with friends. Mr. Blair is connected with the corn exchange bank, where James Calloun, president of the village of Glencoe is credit man. Mr. Calloun was found in church but was unable to help his friend out of his dilemma.

John Powers, 4944 Michigan avenue, put up his gold watch and \$4 for his appearance in court today. Geo. W. Grant, 3135 Grove and avenue, put up \$50 for his appearance today. The New York men who refused to give their names were riding in the machine he drove. Jacob Juper, 1617 Evanston avenue; Evanston; F. Jeckle, 2754 Sheridan road; C. W. Moore, 2755 Sheridan road; M. McCall, 401 N. State street; Robert Miller, 115 Westworth avenue, and C. T. Kneisley, Metropolitan hotel, each paid a fine of \$25 in Glencoe. A. M. Robbins, 5958 Indiana avenue, will be tried today.

The chauffeur for Louis F. Swift of Lake Forest was stopped but Mr. Swift explained they were hurrying to Chicago with a friend to catch a train. Policemen allowed him to go on a promise that he would appear in court today.

Many drivers have learned where the Glencoe measured course is, and after crossing the line slow down until they have passed both pickets, and then proceed at any rate of speed they care to drive.

Miss Margaret Page, a negro 1205 State Street, was the victim of two negro confidence men whom she met in Oakwoods Cemetery yesterday afternoon and was robbed of \$375, the savings of several years. She was sitting on a bench after decorating her husband's grave when a well dressed negro engaged in conversation. Soon another negro approached and picked up a purse which he claimed contained \$600. There was a quarrel as to who was entitled to the money. Finally it was agreed that the money should be divided equally among all three. It was necessary to have change for a bill, so Mrs. Page took the men to her home and gave them \$375, receiving the purse, which contained brown paper.

SOLDIER LIFE

The American army is less and less popular among able-bodied men and it is difficult to keep the ranks full. One reason is evidently the small pay and the little glory which comes to a soldier in time of peace; but another and more potent reason is that the American soldier who comes under the command of an officer who is not patriotic and democratic becomes a servant with less liberty than the ordinary servant, because if he does not like his place and his employer he can not give notice and quit. It may be that the chief of police and the officers under him have the power and are in the habit of making patrolmen perform menial service in their cellars and kitchens, but we have never seen a policeman shoveling snow from the sidewalk before his superior officer's house. The present writer has seen soldiers ordered about and doing under orders from their superior officer work which these men would not do under orders from any

one else if they were free men. In the Civil war more than one officer died with a bullet in his back and more than one grudge which began in the service was worked off after officers and men returned to civil life.—The Christian Register.



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GLEANINGS—WISE AND OTHERWISE.

On the first day that a young reporter began his duties on a popular paper a report came from a neighboring town that there was a terrible fire raging. The editor of the paper immediately sent the new reporter to the place, and upon arriving there he found that the firemen were unable to get control of the flames, so he sent this telegram to the editor, reply paid: "Fire still raging. What shall I do?" The editor thought a minute, and then sent back the message: "Find out where the fire is hottest and jump in."

The motorist was touring in his car in beautiful Wicklow. Just ahead he noticed an Irishman sitting on a cart driving a donkey. The motorist thought he'd have some fun out of Pat, and steering up to him said—"Hi, Pat, can you tell me the difference between your vehicle and mine?" Paddy scratched his head for a time, then he exclaimed, "Och, sure, begorra I know. In my cart, the donkey is in the shafts, and in yours it is in the seat." The motorist put on full speed.

She had been for a drive with a young man friend, and when she returned she was glowing with excitement. "Oh, dear, mother," she cried, "Tom and I had the very narrowest escape from an awful accident. The horse very nearly bolted. We were going through Green Lane when all of a sudden a pheasant got up from the hedge, and frightened the horse, and if Tom hadn't made a dash for the reins—" "Eh?" said her youngest brother suddenly. "How's that? Why wasn't he holding them?" And it took at least five minutes to explain.

Hodge had the toothache and to save a trip to town and a dentist's fee he asked his man Jabez to pull the

aching tooth. Jabez led him to the barn, seated him on a bench, and took from the harness room a pair of very large, rusty pincers. "Here goes," he said, and bracing himself extracted a huge tooth. The farmer clapped his hand to his jaw and pointed reproachfully to the large white tooth in the pincers. "Why, Jabez," he moaned, "that is the wrong one." "I know," said Jabez, bracing himself again; "but now I can get at the other one han'ier."

The following painful incident is said to have occurred aboard an Atlantic liner in mid ocean.—A lady returning to England with her children was trying to quiet the baby and said to it in the presence of the others, "If you are naughty, we shall have to put you through the porthole." She afterwards had occasion to leave the cabin for a few minutes, and on re-entering, missed the little one. Where's baby," she asked, far from suspecting the terrible reality. "Oh, mamma, dear," came the reply, "baby was very naughty again, so we put her through the port hole." The vessel was stopped and backed, but of course without result. Needless to say, the event created a profound sensation among the passengers. The rain it falls upon the just,

In a country district in England a clergyman gave an address at a public meeting on "Education and its Advantages." He was followed by one of those "common sense" speakers who are most confident when palpably most wrong, and in whose opinion learning is always a most dangerous thing. "What do you want with all this education?" he asked, contemptuously, "this Greek and Hebrew? What did Paul speak? What did Peter speak? What did Christ speak? Good old English! And it's good enough for me too."

When a man thinks thoughts of love his whole being is tinged with love, just as a dyer's hand is tinted with the color in which he works. The price paid to the man who loves is love. In the mental world, and in the spiritual world, you get paid back in the same coin you invest, just as in the outer world the true worker gets his reward in more work.

The first requisite in perfect health is right thinking. A man who thinks disease is diseased. Thoughts are things, and bad thoughts in the mind result in much mental disorder.

About twenty years ago the life and sunshine of the home of a young physician and his wife in a small settlement on the banks of the upper Mississippi was a five year old flaxen haired daughter. At that time there boarded with the family a young man who on the anniversary of the birthday of the fascinating little miss, presented her with a pair of lambs, with the understanding that they should be wholly hers, and the little maiden was greatly pleased with the pretty creatures. The giver of the lambs, after wandering about the world for several years, finally settled in Saratoga. Meantime, the child of five summers had developed into womanhood, and what lends special interest to the story is the fact that the Saratoga gentleman referred to has just received a letter from her in which she says:

What to do with Jefferson Davis should he be captured, was a problem that puzzled the government. In speaking of it to General Grant one day, President Lincoln remarked: "There was once an Irishman who had signed the Father Mathew temperance pledge. Going into a saloon to get a glass of lemonade to quench his thirst, he leaned over and whispered to the barkeeper, 'And couldn't you put a little brandy in it unbeknownst to me-sill?' "So," continued Mr. Lincoln, "let Davis escape all unbeknownst to yourself if you can."

"I was married on Thanksgiving day and on our return from our wedding trip we moved into a new house—my own—built from the money derived from the increase of those beautiful little lambs you generously presented me with when a child."—New York Sun.

A cook who had burned up a piece of veal weighing four pounds threw it away, and afterward explained to her mistress that the cat had eaten the meat. "Very well," said the lady, "we'll see that directly." So saying, she took the cat, put it on the scales, and found that it weighed exactly four pounds. "There, Fredericke," she said, "are the four pounds of meat. But where is the cat?"

Tommy (in tears): "Ma, Fred Tibbins busted my new hat!" Tommy's Mother: "The naughty boy! What made him do it? Did you do anything to him?" No, mother; nothing. I was just running into him with my head for fun, and he didn't dodge."

A small boy had taken a prize for an exceptionally well drawn map. After the examination, the teacher, a little doubtful, asked the lad, "Who helped you with this map, Percy?" "Nobody, sir." "Come now, tell the truth. Didn't your brother help you?" "No, sir, he did it all."

Mistress: "And why did you leave your last situation?" Applicant: "Shure, mum, I was discharged." Mistress: "Discharged? Ah, then I am afraid you won't suit me. What were you discharged for?" Applicant: "For doing well, mum." Mistress: "What do you mean? Where was your last place?" Applicant: "In the hospital, mum."

The lazy boy was being examined by his teacher in Arithmetic. He was asked, "Suppose you had one hundred pounds, and gave away eighty pounds, how would you ascertain how much you had remaining?" His reply set both teachers and scholars in a roar of laughter, for in his own peculiar drawing tone he replied, "well, sir, I—I'd just count it!"

After a marriage recently, the bridal party partook of a sumptuous breakfast, toward the end of which a younger brother of the bride got up, and said solemnly, raising his glass, "Ladies and gentlemen, I have to propose a toast, which, however, must be drunk standing. Please take your glasses and rise up." The guests, although somewhat bewildered did so. "Now," said the young scapegrace, "if you will remain standing for a few minutes, I'll find out who has been sitting on my new hat."