

WYOMING PARK CHURCHES

BAPTIST. Pastor—Rev. LeRoy Dakin. Sunday Services—Morning, 10:45; evening, 7:45.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Trinity). Rector—Rev. P. C. Wolcott, D. D. Holy Eucharist—7:30 a. m., and on festivals, and first Sunday in month 11 a. m.

EVANGELICAL (Ebenezer). Pastor—G. F. Courter. Sunday Services—Morning, 11:00 a. m.; evening, 7:45 p. m.

FIRST UNITED EVANGELICAL. Pastor—Rev. H. K. Schmitz. Sunday Services—10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN. Pastor—A. Starck. Sunday Services—10:00 a. m., 7:30 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH—NORTH AVE. Pastor—Rev. G. C. Walker. Sunday School—10:00 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. C. P. Goodson. Sunday Service—Morning, 10:30.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. Jas. O'Neill, D. D. Sunday—First Mass, 8 a. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Sunday Service—10:45 a. m. Sunday School—12:00 noon.

GLENGOE CHURCHES CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. M. W. Darling, D. D.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. Luther Pardee. Communion—7:30 a. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH. Pastor—Rev. C. Hintz. Sunday Service—10:00 a. m.

A. M. E. CHURCH. Sermon—11:00 a. m. Class No. 2—12:15 p. m.

WILMETTE CHURCHES. CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL. Sheridan Road and Humboldt Ave.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Pastor—B. S. Winchester. The Graded Bible School—9:45 a. m.

SACRED HEART PARISH—LAKESIDE. Pastor—F. J. Heath. Low Mass—8:00 a. m.

LAKESIDE M. E. CHURCH. Pastor—H. C. Culver. Sunday School—2:00 p. m.

KENILWORTH CHURCH. KENILWORTH UNION CHURCH. Pastor—Chas. P. Horswell.

WILMETTE CHURCHES. FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Lake Ave. and 11th.

CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINE. Pastor—Julian E. Ramadell. Holy Eucharist—7:30 a. m.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Lake and Wilmette Aves.

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Sunday—6:30 a. m., 8:00 a. m., 10:30 a. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. Reader—H. A. Hall. Sunday Services—10:45 a. m.

Let us be humble if we have great possessions, for that proves that we are great debtors: all that a man has he owes to some one, and are we sure of being able to pay our debts?

NORTH SHORE NEWS-LETTER

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Number 48

LOCAL SOCIAL GENERAL ECONOMIC INDEPENDENT

NEARLY 200 LOST WHEN SHIP BURNS

LINER IS DESTROYED BY FIRE NEAR VALETTA HARBOR AT ISLAND OF MALTA.

ALL DROWN OR CREMATE; GALE IS BAR TO RESCUE

Mad Panic Follows Conflagration Aboard the Sardinia—Vessel Soon a Mass of Flame Under High Wind—Bodies Brought Ashore.

Valetta, Island of Malta, Nov. 26.—Nearly 200 persons, passengers and crew of the Ellerman line steamer Sardinia, were known to have perished Wednesday when the steamer was destroyed by fire just after she had sailed for Alexandria, Egypt.

The Sardinia was scarcely a mile off Grand harbor when the first sign of fire appeared, but with a strong wind to fan the flames the whole ship was soon ablaze, and the passengers and crew had scarcely a chance for their lives.

Up to nine o'clock Wednesday night 80 bodies from the Sardinia had been brought ashore.

Many Plunge into Sea in Panic. There was a wild scene of panic on board as the rapidly spreading flames drove the passengers to the rails and many of the excited ones, not even waiting for the boats to be lowered, plunged into the sea.

Scores are believed to have been drowned.

Others, trapped by the fire, were literally roasted to death or smothered without a chance for life.

There were many craft in the harbor at the time of the disaster and several tugs and other swift, small vessels rushed to the assistance of the imperiled liner.

Sea and Wind Prevent Rescue. The high sea and strong gale which prevailed at the time, however, made it impossible for them even to approach the Sardinia, and they could do little in the way of aid.

The Sardinia left Liverpool November 14 with a cargo of general merchandise for Mediterranean ports. Her crew numbered 44, and about 20 first-class passengers embarked at Liverpool.

Most of her other passengers undoubtedly were Levantines, Maltese and Egyptians.

Many of these people cross on the steamers of this line from Malta to Alexandria. It is their custom to pitch tents on decks for shelter during the four days' trip. The decks are cluttered and this condition undoubtedly made the orderly clearing of the ship difficult.

Drowned and Roasted. Many of these persons evidently had come to their end from drowning, though some had been burned to death. The flames apparently originated in the forehold. A quantity of naphtha was stored here, and it fed the conflagration to such an extent that it soon became impossible to save the vessel. From the beginning the captain and the crew stuck nobly to their posts. They served out life belts and did everything possible to help the panic-stricken passengers, most of whom were Arab pilgrims.

There were only 11 Europeans on board the Sardinia out of a total passenger list of 151.

Hospital Ship Relief Safe. Manila, Nov. 26.—Admiral Sperry Wednesday received a telegram from the hospital ship Relief, five days overdue at Guam, for which port she sailed from this harbor November 15. The message came by way of Sorsogon, in southern Luzon, and stated that the ship was badly damaged by a typhoon which was encountered on November 18, during which the engines were disabled. Fire broke out on the Relief, but was promptly gotten under control, the crew of the ship showing splendid discipline. The Re-

lief is now proceeding to Manila under her own steam, repairs to her engines having been made by the crew.

The news confirms the fears that were entertained here that the Relief had met with disaster, as she did not arrive at Guam on time.

STATE SCORES IN LAPORTE TRIAL

Instructions to Jury Close Lamphere Within Law's Meshes.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 26.—The state scored a big victory Wednesday in the Lamphere trial when Judge Richter, following exhaustive arguments by both sides and the citation of many authorities, announced he would instruct the jury that if the evidence showed that Lamphere set fire to the Guinness house, even if the fire did not cause the death of any of the persons therein, the jury must find him guilty of arson. The defense fought hard to have this paragraph of the instructions left out, but the court decided that it was proper.

The state scored another victory when it secured the incorporation in the instructions of a paragraph by which, if the jury finds that any one of the four persons in the house lost his or her life as a result of the fire, and that Lamphere set that fire, then it must find Lamphere guilty of murder or manslaughter.

SHERIDAN RIDE SHAFT UNVEILED

MILITARY ACHIEVEMENT IS THEME FOR STATUE.

Scene of Martial Splendor Attend Ceremony at National Capitol—Troops in Big Parade.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The splendid military achievement of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, whose famous ride was the inspiration of one of the most stirring poems of the civil war, was celebrated at the national capitol Wednesday when a heroic equestrian statue of the gallant soldier was unveiled amid a scene of martial splendor. The president of the United States, Brig. Gen. Horace Porter, Luke R. Wright, secretary of war, all paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the brilliant leader.

One of the most impressive features of the occasion was the parade of troops, under command of Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff, United States army, reviewed by President Roosevelt and a large assemblage representing the diplomatic corps, army and navy, veterans of the civil and Spanish wars, and men high in the official life of Washington. The inspiring scene was enhanced by the patriotic airs rendered by the United States Marine band.

Secretary Wright of the war department, who is president of the Sheridan statue commission, presided over the ceremonies. Rt. Rev. P. J. O'Connell, rector of the Catholic university of America, delivered the invocation.

Mrs. Sheridan was present, accompanied by her son, Lieut. Philip H. Sheridan, Fifth regiment of cavalry, U. S. A., who removed the covering of the statue and gave the vast assemblage his first view of the beautiful effigy.

The ceremony was brought to a close by Rt. Rev. Harding, bishop-elect of Washington, of the Protestant Episcopal church, who pronounced the benediction.

FIRE UPON STRIKERS; ASK AID.

Governor is Asked for Militia to Quell Trouble in New Jersey.

Perth Amboy, N. J., Nov. 26.—A crowd of strikers from among the 9,000 employees of the National Fireproofing Company at Keasby, who went out for higher wages last week, was fired upon by a squad of 50 special deputy sheriffs in that village Wednesday, and four men were wounded, two seriously. The strikers, it is charged, had attacked various parts of the manufacturing plant, and by throwing stones through windows had injured several men and women employed in the office.

Gov. Fort has been informed that militia is needed. All saloons in Keasby have been ordered closed. Trenton, N. J., Nov. 26.—Gov. Fort has received a request from Prosecu-

tor Berdene of Middlesex county to send troops to Perth Amboy to quell a riot there. The governor has refused to comply, and says that any request for troops must come from the sheriff of the county. Gov. Fort, however, has notified Col. Dungen of the Second regiment to hold the Trenton battalion in readiness to go at once if necessary to the scene of the trouble.

ITALIAN CAR WINS AUTO RACE.

Averages 52 Miles an Hour in International Contest.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 26.—William L. Hilliard of Boston, driving the Italian entry, the Lancia, Wednesday won the first International light car race ever run in this country. He maintained an average of approximately 52 miles an hour for the entire distance of 196 miles. The time of the winner was 223:33. There were no serious mishaps in the race and 11 cars were still being driven at the close.

Robert Buman, driver of the Buick No. 8, who fought Hilliard's Lancia from the very beginning of the race, won second place. His time was 229 minutes 45 seconds.

Lorimer, driving the Chalmers No. 10, the car that ranked an equal favorite in the betting with the Lancia, finished in third place. Time, 233 minutes 55 seconds.

Frank Thompson, a mechanic, was fatally injured when the Buick No. 14 was wrecked. The car was broken up.

British Labor in Demonstration.

London, Nov. 26.—Thousands of the unemployed of London, carrying a large banner with the words "Work or Revolution, the government must decide," marched through the fashionable districts of the city Wednesday afternoon. This is the first of a series of similar demonstrations.

Fatally Scalded in Wreck.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 26.—Edward Owens, engineer on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, was probably fatally scalded in a wreck east of here Wednesday, but no other serious injuries were reported.

Prominent Planter Slain.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 26.—R. W. Drake, a prominent planter, was murdered at his home near Laneville, Hale county. His house was burned, but neighbors, seeing the fire, got his body out.

Kansas Bank Robbed of \$2,500.

Wichita, Kan., Nov. 26.—Robbers dynamited the vault of the Towanda State bank at Towanda, 20 miles east of Wichita, Wednesday, secured \$2,500 and escaped on a hand car. A sheriff's posse went in pursuit.

New Variety.

"You have deceived me," growled the man who had bought a bungalow in the suburbs.

"How so, sir?" asked the oily tongued real-estate agent.

"Why, when we were negotiating you said there were no common gossips in this neighborhood."

"And I spoke the truth, sir. They are all uncommon. You couldn't find their equal in seven states."

Not Political Talk.

She—You never hear of women speaking from the rear platform of a car.

He—Oh, I don't know! I've heard 'em saying things to the conductor, all right!—Yonkers Statesman.

How We Live.

Pierced by the Pin Trust, Chilled by the Ice Trust, Roasted by the Coal Trust, Soaked by the Soap Trust, Doped by the Drug Trust, Wrapped by the Paper Trust, Bullied by the Beef Trust, Lighted by the Oil Trust, Squeezed by the Corset Trust, Soured by the Pickle Trust.

—Character Builder.

The meek may inherit the earth, but the mortgage is held by the other fellow.

NEGROES LYNCHED BEFORE A PULPIT

MOCK COURT TRIES AND FINDS ASSAILANTS GUILTY, AFTER WHICH THEY ARE SLAIN.

KILLING COMES OFF ACCORDING TO PLANS

Prisoners Are Turned Over to Avengers Following Hasty Hearing and Trio is Strung Up—Bodies Riddled with Bullets of Mob.

Tiptonville, Tenn., Nov. 26.—Three bodies dangling from an improvised scaffold erected in front of the pulpit of a negro church in district No. 4 of this county, five miles from this city were the spectacle which greeted the crowd of curious people who gathered about the church Wednesday to view the work of a mob which took from the Tiptonville jail last night Marshall, Ed and Jim Stineback, three negroes who shot and fatally wounded two deputy sheriffs in front of this same church last Saturday night.

All day this little city was thronged with excited men numbering anywhere from 150 to 500. They seemed willing to listen to reason, however, and for some hours it was thought the leaders had agreed to allow the law to take its course. Late in the afternoon the crowd dispersed and the town assumed its usual quietness. Plan to Lynch the Men. The negroes were arrested early in the morning near Ridgely, brought here and committed to jail. No sooner had this been accomplished than a mob of men began to gather, and within an hour preparations to carry into execution the plans of vengeance determined upon were under way and the leaders began to prepare for an assault on the jail.

When the jail was surrounded, J. T. Burnett, a lawyer, made an impassioned address, urging the lynchers to desist from any act of violence and promising to use his influence in seeing that the negroes were given a speedy trial.

Governor Tries to Prevent It. This did not satisfy the crowd and finally S. J. Caldwell, another lawyer, proposed that if it was determined to lynch the negroes to wait until dark. He suggested that Justice Davis be authorized to summon a jury and let the negroes be duly sentenced to death, and then the mob could execute the sentence. This was agreed to and the lynchers left the jail to await the trial set for five o'clock in the afternoon. In the meantime after the story of the proposed lynching had been sent out and thus became known in Nashville, Mr. Haines and others received telegrams from Gov. Paterson pleading with them "For God's sake to prevent the proposed lynching as it would be a disgrace to the state." He also agreed to order a special term of the criminal court to try the negroes.

Advices Mob to Disperse. Sheriff Haines also communicated with Attorney General Caldwell at Union City and he in turn called up a number of men here including Cheek Rarrus, father of Richard Rarrus, the special deputy killed by the negroes, and Mrs. Rarrus. After talking with Gen. Caldwell, he said he was willing for the law to take its course and he advised the leaders of the mob to go home and let the negroes be tried in the regular way.

All the pleading was in vain, however, and a jury was impaneled. At the trial all the testimony of those who had seen the killing was heard and within an hour the case was given to the jury, who in a few minutes returned a verdict of guilty and fixed the penalty at death.

The sentence had barely been passed on the three negroes when the mob, with a whoop and a yell, swarmed the courtroom and, seizing the prisoners, rushed them to the place of execution.

A company of militia ordered here from Union City arrived too late to stop the execution.

If you are lost, find yourself.

THE OLD NEW ENGLAND FARM.

On the hillside stands the farm house, Looking down upon the meadows, Strongly built of native timber, With its weather-beaten clapboards, And old-fashioned dormer windows; Shaded by the leafy branches Of the tall, majestic oak trees; While the thickly matted ivy, Turning to its crimson colors, Flashes in the evening sunlight.

Near the doorstep play the children, Skipping on the velvet carpet Of the soft and yielding lawn grass; Drinking from the oaken bucket Draughts of most delicious coolness, That refresh like living waters, Pure as glistening pearls dew drops Sparkling in the morning sunbeam; While the song birds with their music And grand symphony of chorus, Nature's orchestra of voices, In sweet concert fill the woodland With praises of their Maker,

See the farmer with his strong arms, Forth and back his scythe is swinging, Mowing down the fragrant clover, Which in small mounds sweetly scented Fill the air with richest perfume, Nature here with choicest blessings Is most lavish in her bounty; Loads the orchard with its fruitage, Apple, pear and peach and plum tree, Yield their luscious fruit in season, While the flowers clothed in beauty And with oriental sweetness, Seem like pure angelic spirits From the far off misty dream land, Come to cheer Life's weary journey With their lovely, smiling faces.

Running in its narrow pathway Through the meadows and the swamp land, Shining as a thread of silver,

Laughing as with glees of childhood, Making music with the pebbles, Flows the limpid, sparkling waters Of the brook, whose little bubbles Sailing onward with the current, Swell and burst then quickly vanish, So man sails on Life's dark ocean, Filled with pride and full of boasting, Empty as the tiny bubble, And as swiftly disappearing, This is man's life, vain and fleeting. T. H. SPENCER. Highland Park, Nov. 23d.

WHITE HOUSE TURKEY.

The champion prize turkey was the crowning feature of President Roosevelt's Thanksgiving dinner. It was sent to him as a gift by Horace Vose of Rhode Island, who boasts that he has sent turkeys to every President since General Grant. He says: "This bird is the greatest and best of all. It weighed forty-three pounds when alive, six juicy, just fat enough, and fit for a President. Despite its great weight, it is not an old one, but is a spring chicken—or rather a spring turkey. It has been reared with unusual care, and was nearly four feet tall. It won't be so tall, though, after the White House dinner party gets through with it next Thursday."

Too Good for This World.

Albert was a solemn-eyed, spiritual-looking child.

"Nurse," he said one day, leaving his blocks and laying his hand gently on her knee, "nurse, is this God's day?"

"No, dear," said the nurse, "this is not Sunday. It is Thursday."

"I am sorry," he said, sadly, and went back to his blocks.

The next day and the next, in his serious manner he asked the same question, and the nurse tearfully said to the cook: "The child is too good for this world."

On Sunday the question was repeated, and the nurse, with a sob in her voice, said: "Yes, Lambie. This is God's day."

"Then where is the funny paper?" he demanded.

The class was discussing animals—how they walked, got up, etc. After she explained the cow's method of rising to her feet, the teacher asked: "Do you know any other animal that gets up like a cow?" Silence reigned for a moment, then one little girl timidly raised her hand.

"What is it?" asked the teacher. "A calf," was the whispered reply.