



## The Old Order Changeth!

For the first time in its history, the Tenth Congressional District has a Congressman who has shown an interest in his constituents other than at election time. In October, 1913, during a recess period, Congressman Thomson canvassed every precinct of the Tenth District, calling on all the merchants and business people he could reach, making personal calls on over 5,000 of his constituents.

At short intervals during his term in office Congressman Thomson has sent an open letter to the people of the Tenth District through the papers published throughout the District, giving information upon some matter of pending legislation, together with his views upon it. Were you ever able to secure a definite answer from his predecessor as to his opinion on any matter of public interest?

Do you wish to reward Mr. Thomson by re-election or do you wish to return a man who lived in Washington all the time and whose only apparent interest in his convictions on subjects of legislation and dares to express them.

Read Congressman Thomson's campaign literature. It will come to you under postage—*not under government frank.*

## A Flight

### An Adventure With Bandits In Mexico

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

Dudley Cameron, connected with producers of oil in Mexico, was sent some forty miles northward from Tampico into the state of Tamaulipas to pay a man from whom his employers had bought some oil property \$3,000 and get a deed for the land. There was no railroad to the place of his destination, and he proceeded on horseback. He carried the money in his hip pocket underneath his revolver.

This was when the Constitutionists were about to march upon Tampico. Mexico has never been free from brigands, and it was not to be expected that in such troublous times the road would be safe. But the property was known to the purchasers to be very valuable, and they were anxious to get it into their possession. They were willing to risk their funds and Cameron was willing to risk carrying them. He would be largely the gainer if he succeeded in paying for the property and securing a deed, because the company that employed him was a very large concern, and it was worth his while to find favor with it.

He carried no provisions with him, calculating to get what he needed along the way. He had made half the distance when at evening he came to an adobe house, at which he concluded to stop for supper. Riding up to the door he called to those within, and the door was opened by a half breed girl about eighteen years old. She was quite good looking for a Mexican, though dark complexioned and with coarse hair.

Cameron had been in Mexico long enough to speak the language tolerably well and asked her if he could get some supper. She went back into the house and presently returned with a man, to whom the traveler repeated his request, adding that he would like to stay the night. The man after looking him over scrutinizingly assented. Cameron dismounted, put his horse under a shed and entered the house. He found there another man besides the one who had received him.

Cameron did not quite like the looks of the men. As for the girl, she seemed to be in a condition of captivity. At any rate, they gave her orders harshly, and she did their bidding apparently because she could not help herself. She cooked the supper, consisting of tamales and tortillas, the latter thin, light, wafer-like cakes, being very delicious.

After supper both the men left the house, and Cameron sat on the veranda smoking his pipe. The girl was within, clearing the table and washing the dishes. Presently she came out wiping a plate and said to him:

"Senor, I would advise you not to lodge in this house tonight."

"Why so?" asked the American, starting.

"These men are bandits. They killed my father, with whom I lived, and have since forced me to do their house work. I am awaiting an opportunity to return to the Rio Grande. I lived on this side of the river, but if I can reach it, I will cross into United States territory. Then I shall fear nothing."

Dudley Cameron was a chivalrous fellow and withal at an age wherein the greater the risk the greater its attractiveness. He was on his way northward. The girl also wished to go northward, and he felt under obligation to her for the warning she had given him. To ride away into safety, leaving her to be tyrannized over by a couple of bandits, did not accord with his sense of honor. As soon as she had spoken the last words she went back into the house to finish her chores. While she was doing so Cameron thought over the situation. When she had finished she came out and said:

"For the love of heaven, senor, do not let them suspect that I have hinted to you what they are. Do not say, 'I have changed my mind and will continue my journey tonight.' At bedtime go to your room and pretend to sleep, but instead of doing so let yourself down from the window to the ground—the distance is not great—mount your horse and ride away."

"Why should these men trouble me?"

"The one who admitted you has seen you at Tampico and knows you are an employee of the oil people. They do not believe that you are traveling without money, at least for your expenses."

Cameron made no reply to this. He was thinking. How fortunate that this girl was on hand to warn him! He felt very grateful to her. Had she not done so he would probably have been murdered and robbed during the night. Now, if he could not honorably ride away before the return of the men he could at least stand on the defensive in his room and beat a retreat through the window. Then it occurred to him that by taking the girl with him he would be freed from the obligation to await their return. Had he not so much money with him he would risk it. As it was, he did not like putting in jeopardy funds which had been entrusted to his care. He wondered if the girl would go with him.

"Have you a horse?"

"Peppita. My name is Peppita Gonzalez. There are horses in the stables belonging to the bandits."

"At what time do they usually return?"

"They go to a house a short distance down the road, where they gamble and drink pulque and usually return late. What they will do if they have designs on you I do not know. Quite likely they will give you plenty of time to get to sleep, come in late stealthily and endeavor to take you unawares."

"Suppose you and I should leave together. Is there not a point of safety we could reach before they would overtake us?"

"After some thought the girl said that if they could reach a city like Victoria in time to secure protection all would be well, but if they were captured before entering the town the bandits would surely kill the girl."

"I am armed," said Cameron, "if you were armed also it would be an equal fight."

"The men always carry their weapons with them."

Cameron did not like waiting for the bandits to return and was equally averse to leaving the girl under the suspicion of having warned him. There seemed no way but to take her with him.

"If you are willing to take the risk of going with me," he said at last, "we will leave at once."

It was some time before Peppita replied. When she did she said: "I would rather die than remain here in captivity. Were it not for the times I might invoke the aid of the law. At present there is no law in Mexico. But I will not place you in jeopardy on my account. I have suspected that there are arms concealed somewhere in the house. If I can find anything with which to defend myself I will go with you. If not I will remain. But I will not ask you to remain also."

She went into the house, where Cameron heard her hunting. She had been gone some time when he heard something give way, and in a few minutes Peppita came out with a brace of revolvers. Cameron examined them and found that they had been freshly loaded. This he knew from the fact that the cartridge cases were not dinged. Peppita had pried open a closet door and found a lot of arms and ammunition.

Within ten minutes the two were riding away in the darkness. It was about 9 o'clock, and the bandits were not expected to return till midnight at least. But Peppita did not believe that they would remain long in ignorance of the flight. She suspected that they might have set a watch on the house. Besides, there were others of the gang occupying here and there one of the adobe houses along the road, any one of whom might have been commissioned to report any one hurrying by.

Their route lay midway between the gulf and the railroad leading northward through Victoria and Monterey. The roads were mostly unpaved, so that their horses' hoofs sounded only with a dull thud. Hoping to avoid attention, they rode for awhile at a walk, then assumed a brisk trot and finally broke into a gallop.

Peppita was right in assuming that their flight would be reported to the bandits. They had not been on the way half an hour when suddenly Peppita's horse threw back an ear. In another moment the girl heard the tread of horses coming swiftly, and lastly it broke on the less sensitive ears of the American.

"Now we must run for it," he said. "We must direct our course to the nearest town. How far is the house we left from Victoria?"

"I've heard it said that it is about twelve miles."

"We've come about five; that leaves seven. We must turn into the first road we come upon leading westward."

The road forked a short distance farther on, the left hand road leading, so Cameron believed, to Victoria. They turned into it, but seven miles was a long distance for a run for life with men following on fleet horses. The only comfort for the fugitives was that their pursuers were doubtless full of pulque.

Peppita's horse, as were all the horses of the bandits, was fleet. Cameron found it difficult to urge his mount on to keep up with her. He spurred him and belabored him all to no purpose. Meanwhile the hoofbeats in rear grew more distinct. At last Cameron thrust his hand into his hip pocket, pulled out his roll of bills and handed them to Peppita, saying:

"Take these and go on. If the bandits spare my life I will join you in Victoria."

"Is it money?"

"Three thousand dollars."

She took it and, with a parting pressure of the hand, urged on her horse and soon left Cameron far behind.

His horse was now staggering. He dismounted and, slapping the animal's haunch, sent him on, then took to a thicket near the road. In a few minutes the pursuers clattered by, to find the horse, which they recognized as the American's, standing exhausted in the road a mile farther on.

Then began a search of the surrounding country, which was fruitless and enabled Peppita to reach Victoria. There the two met in the street the next day. Peppita handed Cameron the bills, and he, after she had agreed to remain where she was till his return, completed his journey and the transaction upon which he had been sent.

The oil company paid Peppita a sum equal to the one she had saved them, and she went to live with relatives on the other side of the Rio Grande.

Cameron gained a good deal of ecstacy with his company by his feat, which was added to since the property purchased turned out to be very valuable. He was advanced to a prominent position and has the prospect of making a fortune.

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### SUPPLEMENTAL SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Supplemental Special Warrant  
No. 132.

Public Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, has rendered judgment for a second or supplemental special assessment to pay the amount of deficiency in the first assessment upon property benefited by the following improvement:

The paving and otherwise improving a system of streets in the City of Highland Park, County of Lake and State of Illinois, as follows: Laurel Avenue from the easterly line of St. Johns Avenue thence easterly along said Laurel Avenue to the easterly terminus of the traveled roadway on said Laurel Avenue, at the top of the bluff, at Lake Michigan, and Prospect Avenue from its junction with the south line of said Laurel Avenue, thence east to the easterly terminus of the traveled roadway on said Prospect Avenue, at the top of the bluff at Lake Michigan, as will more fully appear from the certified copy of the judgment on file in the collector's office. That the warrant for the collection of such assessment is in the hands of the undersigned, and all persons interested are hereby notified to call and pay the amount assessed at the collector's office in the City Hall, Highland Park, Illinois, within thirty days from the date hereof.

Harry B. Evans,  
City Collector.  
Dated at Highland Park, Illinois,  
this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1914.  
34-35

### SUPPLEMENTAL SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Supplemental Special Warrant  
No. 147.

Public Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, has rendered judgment for a second or supplemental special assessment to pay the amount of deficiency in the first assessment upon property benefited by the following improvement:

The grading, draining, paving with macadam, and otherwise improving Hazel Avenue, from the easterly line of Forest Avenue, easterly to the top of the bluff at Lake Michigan, and Lake Avenue, from its intersection with the south line of Prospect Avenue southerly to its junction with the paved roadway of Hazel Avenue, as will more fully appear from the certified copy of the judgment on file in the collector's office. That the warrant for the collection of such assessment is in the hands of the undersigned, and all persons interested are hereby notified to call and pay the amount assessed at the collector's office in the City Hall, Highland Park, Illinois, within thirty days from the date thereof.

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