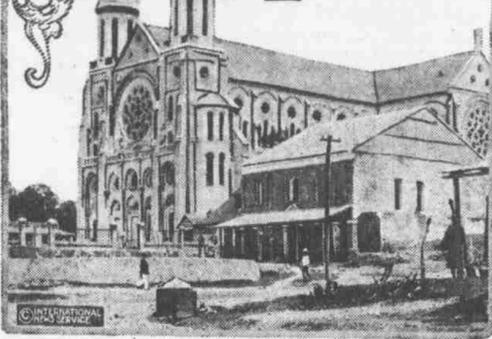


ISLAND of MISERY



THE CATHEDRAL, PORT AU PRINCE

HAITI and Santo Domingo share jointly an island comprising roughly about 35,000 square miles, and having a total population of nearly 2,000,000.

For 100 years Haiti and for half that period Santo Domingo have been a cause of continual anxiety to the United States.

The story of Haiti is a story of misery. The characters are childish ne- groids, who play at dignity, spill blood and do no work.

A race of simple children pretend there at being kings and emperors and pridents. All to themselves, they possess a part of a wonderful island, where once they were slaves.

The fair country of richly wooded hills, where these children play at government, is a land of palms, a land of dreams and indolence.

But they also have the thoughtless cruelty of children. In spite of their natural slothfulness they rage under their tropic sun with the energy of bloodthirsty beasts.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

The great fat man of England, Daniel Lambert, was born in St. Margaret, Leicester, on March 13, 1770, and died in Stamford, on June 21, 1809.

fish, setting them free, and recording the time and place of subsequent capture has now been in progress for a number of years and has given most valuable information as to the migration of fish and as to the ratio of the number of fish available.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

O-K WOMAN SUFFRAGE FOR BUCKEYE STATE

Teachers, at Their Annual Institute in Cleveland, Also Unanimously Indorse Prohibition in Ohio.

Western Newspaper Union News Service, Cleveland. — Woman suffrage and prohibition in Iowa were unanimously indorsed by county school teachers at their annual institute.

An annual institute is not sufficient to the teachers' needs according to a request drawn up which seeks two one-day institutes in addition to the present five-day annual.

Speakers were County Supt. A. G. Yawberg, D. C. Rybolt, principal of central high school, Akron, O.; C. P. Zener, Columbus, penmanship specialist, and F. H. Green, West Chester State Normal school, West Chester, Pa.

Gets Bequest, Wins Wager. Akron. — Charles Quast, aged 40, 721 Wooster avenue, has received a bequest of \$5,700, a share of his parents' estate in Germany, and also has won a \$10 bet.

Tries to Kill Son, Ends Life. Youngstown. — After he had failed to kill his own son and while officers were in pursuit of him, John David killed himself here by shooting himself through the head.

Farmer Dies in Fire. Portsmouth. — Death by suffocation befell William Killen, 65, farmer, residing one mile below Beattyville, Greenup county, Ky., near here.

Prisoners Break Jail, Vermont. — Police and citizens chased two men arrested for burglary who broke jail here. The prisoners escaped. The men broke the locks on their cells by hammering them with an iron bracket taken from a cot.

Train Kills Mother and Son. Cleveland. — Trying to dodge under a freight car, a mother and her little son were ground to pieces beneath the wheels when the train to which the car was attached started suddenly.

Prisoners Break Jail, Vermont. — Police and citizens chased two men arrested for burglary who broke jail here. The prisoners escaped.

Woman, Punched Out of Auto, Dies. Marysville. — Mrs. Charles Hagenlocher, 40, was instantly killed one mile east of here in an automobile accident.

Workman Is Electrocuted. Steubenville. — Andy Buknos, 30, was electrocuted in the LaBelle Iron Works plant when his head came in contact with a live wire.

Teachers Can't Keep Extra Pay. Columbus. — The teachers of Findlay think they have one of the finest school boards in the country.

Just What She Wanted. The much-traveled young man had just returned from foreign climes, and of course he must entertain his rich old aunt (with whom he was in favor) with stories of the wonderful sights he had seen.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

Without the white man, the blacks have been sinking gradually to their original savagery of the African ju- rior.

BUCKEYE NOTES

News From All Sections of the State

Western Newspaper Union News Service, Cadiz. — David Morris, one of the wealthiest farmers of Cadiz, township, is dead and his son Claude, aged 20, is under \$2,000 bond, charged with the murder of his father, the deed having been committed with an ax.

Columbus. — John Horning, former cashier of the Dresden National bank at Dresden, Ohio, who is charged with embezzling funds of a bank, was arrested in Indianapolis, according to a telegram received here by United States District Attorney Bohn.

Toledo. — Members of the grand council, Catholic Mutual Benevolent association, closed their state convention here with the election of the following officers:

Grand president, Charles A. Waechter, Canton; first vice president, John Hallmann, Youngstown; second vice president, G. J. Munger, Perryburg; secretary, Joseph Wyman, Akron; treasurer, George A. Deimler, Cleveland; chancellor, Rev. P. H. Mahan, Norwalk; marshal, Stephen Junglas, Cleveland; guard, P. J. Beuchler, Louisville.

Sanitary. — Eighteen Sandusky grocers who accommodated customers by buying beer in small quantities at saloons and delivering it with groceries paid a federal tax of \$25, together with a penalty of \$9 each.

Akron. — Miss Fay Blue, aged 19 years, telephone operator, and Joseph Spitzer, 37, are in the hospital here suffering injuries sustained when a motorcycle with a side car turned over on the Manchester road.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima. Sunday Guard Veincke entered his cell to get him ready for the trip.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

Marlatt, with other prisoners, had been declared insane and was selected for transfer to the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima.

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Sept. 8, 1914.

Russians attacked Germans on left bank of Vistula, occupied Strzlj region and captured Forty-fifth Austrian regiment near Krasnyaw.

German right wing checked near Paris. Kaiser directed attack on Nancy. British cruiser Pathfinder destroyed by mine.

Germans levied war tax on captured cities. France called out recruits of 1915.

French fleet bombarded Cattaro. Sept. 7, 1914.

Austrians retreated and Russians closed in on Przemyel. Allies forced Germans back from Nanteuil sur Verdun, German right wing retreating across the Marne.

Germans defeated Belgians near Melle and marched on Ghent. Germans repulsed at Capelle-au-Bois.

Germans destroyed Dinant. British submarine attacked German fleet in Bremerhaven harbor. American ambulance corps at work in field near Paris.

Sept. 8, 1914. Russians took Nikolajeff and Mikolajow.

Austrians defeated Serbs near Mitrovica.

Serbian invasion of Bosnia begun. French defeated Germans on the Ourcq.

Severe fighting at Vitry. British merchant cruiser Oceanic wrecked on coast of Scotland.

Austrian government appealed to Jews in Poland to fight against Russia.

Sept. 9, 1914. British and French forces crossed the Marne in pursuit of Germans.

Germans evacuated Upper Alsace. Battle at Rawa Russka.

Austrians evacuated Russian Poland. Germans captured Maubeuge and 40,000 men.

Japanese force of 20,000 landed at Lunckow. Force of 60,000 natives from India landed in France.

Kaiser protested to President Wilson against alleged use of dum-dum bullets by the allies.

British cruiser captured the Noordam with German reservists.

Sept. 10, 1914. General von Stein admitted defeat by allies.

Belgians recaptured Termonde, Aerschot and Diest.

Russians invaded Silesia and menaced Breslau.

Austro-Germans defeated at Lublin. Russians suffered reverses in East Prussia.

Germans defeated by British in Nyassaland, Africa.

Panic in Cracow; Archduke Frederick admitted loss of 120,000 men in Galicia.

British house of commons voted to add 600,000 men to regular army. Pope issued appeal for peace.

Sept. 11, 1914. German line west of Revigny retreated, but captured fort near Verdun.

French recaptured Muehlhausen. Germans marched south from Ghent with Belgians in pursuit.

Serbs took Semlin. Montenegrins captured Folcha and joined Serbs in advance on Sarajevo.

Germans defeated invading Finland force at Lyck.

Russians occupied Suzawa and Hatna. Austrians resumed offensive near Lemberg.

President Wilson sent message to President Poincare denying use of dum-dum bullets.

An Insuperable Objection. Neil—I wouldn't marry the best man living.

Belle—But, you know, nobody ever expects the bride to marry the best man.

Use Much Cottonseed Oil. Today the cotton fields of the United States have to a great extent replaced in our economic system the olive groves of the Mediterranean district.

The oil is a first-class edible product and the cake after crushing the seed constitutes an equally valuable cattle feed.

Guided by Instinct. If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound, or dressing it with leaves and grass.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS. Pessimists are misfortune tellers.

However, lovers should never be too good to be true.

There is a lot of sentiment in the squeeze of the hand by the right person.

Many an otherwise truthful man lies about the good time he had while camping out.

Folk We Touch In Passing By Julia Chandler Manz

THE GIRL AND THE SCREEN

When The Mother entered the combination delicatessen shop and ice cream parlor a group of girls seated at a table were so much absorbed in their discussion that they had even forgotten the refreshments before them.

"Why, we've just got to find a way to keep her out. I tell you we can't have her in the sorority. She would spoil all the fun.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

troubled look in the young eyes as they watched her from the doorway. There was obviously something wrong, but The Mother, for the first time in her life, made it difficult for The Girl to tell her.

"Oh, mother, I have got in so wrong!" finally from The Girl, who, in the sudden memory of the embarrassing time she had been having, did not notice The Mother's unusual silence.

"I called that little Mrs. Lee a perfect dodd today, and she overheard. I was talking to Marjorie Mason about the party for which Mary Lee has sent out invitations and I had no idea her mother was within a mile around, when I suddenly turned and saw her standing back of me when I had just said that it was a pity for Mary to have such a dodd for a mother.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

"You'll make it alright with her won't you mother?" ended The Girl in keen distress.

The Mother regarded her with grave, calm eyes—this pretty young daughter who had never learned to guard her tongue because she had never had to suffer the consequences of its sting.

Throughout the afternoon of the crisp November day The Mother sat alone in her sewing room. The work she had begun lay untouched in her lap, nor did she stir in answer to either door or telephone bell.

"Oh, Mother, I have got in so wrong!"



"Oh, Mother, I Have Got in So Wrong."

over all the sixteen years of The Girl's life, and as though it had happened yesterday, the scene of the child's first quarrel came with grave importance to her memory.

The Girl had been to blame. She had been intolerably rude to Little Neighbor, beastly unfair, and when her small guest had stood out against her The Girl had burst into a storm of tears which so touched The Mother's sympathy that it quite ran away with her judgment.

From that day on The Mother had been nothing better than a screen behind which The Girl might find protection.

From this far-away picture of the first quarrel of The Girl The Mother's thoughts came back to the group of serious young faces in the ice cream parlor where her schoolmates were discussing ways and means of keeping The Girl out of their sorority, assigning as their reason that she was "rude and unfair."

The words rang through The Mother's mind with the persistency of some lifting tune from a musical comedy. They seemed to dance away with the scurrying leaves out on the broad lawn, and then came back to sear their way like a burning brand into The Mother's brain.

She remembered innumerable instances when, in her dealings with her companions, The Girl had shown no sense of justice, and as many others in which her domineering egotism and intolerable selfishness had appalled The Mother's heart, but each time the adoring parent had believed that only she and so she had gone on from year to year screening them from the public eye, or at least thinking that she did, for today it was quite obvious that she had not wholly succeeded.

The Mother sat in her sewing room, the work she had begun immediately after lunch lying untouched for hours in her lap. She heard The Girl open the front door; lay her books on the library table, and come slowly down the hall. When she opened the door of the sunny little sewing room The Mother had picked up the work in her lap and was plying her needle industriously.

To The Girl she gave a smile and went on with her work, ignoring the

ful apology to her neighbor. She had been a screen for so long that the thing had become habitual, and it was only the realization that The Girl's womanhood would be permanently dwarfed if she did not begin at once to do a little fighting on her own account that held The Mother beside the window watching for the returning steps.

The Girl's feet almost ran along the street as they brought her home. Her head was held high; red spots burned her cheeks, and when she threw open the door of the room in which The Mother waited there was a glorious light of conquest in her eyes which argued happily for her growth.

The Fellow Next Door. It is the fellow next door, who wears purple socks, or who parts his hair in the middle, or who wears his coat sleeves longer than our tailor cuts ours, or who eats his soup with a noise, or who has damp hands, or talks through his nose who irritates us and makes us wish occasionally for the unlimited club-swing freedom of the stone age. It is your first cousin with incurable catarrh and a slender income who is too much for you and who spoils your temper, not the anarchist orator who threatens your property and almost your life.—Exchange.

Mexican Rainfall. The low rainfall of the extreme north of Mexico of two to three inches on the border of Arizona, and the excessive fall, reaching 156 inches, on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, with the high rate for Monterey and the moderate fall for the capital, show how remarkable are the hygrometric conditions due to topography. The maximum rainfall is only exceeded in very few regions of the globe.

Vicar for Six Gets \$4,500. The living of St. Alphage, London Wall, England, which recently became vacant, is a sinecure. There is no congregation, the average number of worshippers on Sunday being about six. The stipend of the incumbent is \$4,500 a year, and it has been suggested that the church should be amalgamated with another and the salary of the vicar put to better use within the church.