

VON BERNSTORFF'S NEPHEW TAKEN PRISONER

Lisbon.—Count Werner von Bernstorff, a nephew of the German ambassador at Washington, has been taken prisoner by the British garrison at Gibraltar from an Italian liner.

PUBLIC MARKET OPENED

Chicago's first municipal market was opened today at Maxwell and Union streets on the site of the old Goldsmith school. Catherine Kelley was in charge.

J. Bloom, Dunning, was the first farmer to appear with foodstuffs to sell. He brought a wagonload of vegetables picked fresh yesterday.

The following prices per pound prevailed today: Cabbage, 2 cents; tomatoes, 2 cents; loose grapes, 5 cents; plums, 5 cents dozen; radishes, 3 cents bunch; lettuce, 5 cents bunch; noodles, 6 cents pound.

Many men, women and children from the Ghetto district, were on hand early in the morning to take advantage of the bargains.

Members of the Municipal Market Commission, Alderman James H. Lawley, chairman; Frederick Rev, secretary of Municipal Market Commission; Frederick A. Curtis, Mrs. John C. Bley and Alderman John Tooman reached the market shortly after 9 o'clock.

"We sold much more at the opening than was expected," said Mr. Rex. "On thing is certain the people seem to appreciate that they can get things more reasonable here than at the stores."

DUTCH WATCH AND WAIT

Rotterdam.—Holland's task while the rest of the world fights is to keep her army fit. It is a task entirely without precedent on such a scale. A state of armed neutrality is no joke, and may be hardly less painful than war itself. Down on the frontier, in many cases 50, in some as much as 100, miles removed from a Dutch

town of any size, there are a quarter of a million men waiting. It is an army half as large again as the English expeditionary force, and has to be fed, clothed, and maintained by a population about one-sixth as large as that of England and Wales. It is an army with nothing to do but watch. There are no victories to celebrate, no heroic deeds to be done.

PENNY POTLUCK

The young and impoverished artists in Paris often have a great struggle to make ends meet. They are frequent visitors at what may be called a penny potluck establishment.

In a big caldron is steaming hot soup, and in the soup pieces of meat of varying sizes and quality. On payment of a penny the diner-out is given a big steel two-pronged fork, with which he is allowed to make one dip.

He is entitled to retain whatever is picked up and, in addition, gets a basin of soup and piece of bread. There is all the fascination of a gamble combined with economy in this method of buying food.—Top-Notch.

A FAIR GUESS

The "Guard" stated last week that Mr. Sackett broke his collar bone. We saw him on the street Tuesday and learned it was not his collar bone but his wrist bone that is broken. But considering the human frame has 250 bones we think we did pretty well to get as close to the right one as we did. The collar bone is easier broken anyway and we desired to make the matter as light on our friend Sackett as possible.—Council Grove (Kan.) Guard.

Concrete fence to hide I. C. tracks being built in Grant Park. Smoke and cinders, however, will still blow over.

Henry Klein, 22, 2217 Melrose st., suicided. Gas.

Three men snatched satchel of Mrs. G. A. Kettler, 1164 N. Clark st.