



HON. P. J. CARR

The Best and by Far the Most Progressive and Up-To-Date Treasurer that Cook County Has Ever Had and His Legions of Warm Friends Feel Dead Sure That He Will Be Elected to His Present Position Tuesday, November 7.

Horace Wade, the world's youngest reporter, likes County Treasurer P. J. Carr whom he interviewed the other day for the Chicago American.

In Horace's interesting account we read:

"Believe me, Pat surely is the Cat's Cuffs." From newsboy he has fought upward, his face turned toward the sky, until now he holds the official office of County Treasurer.

"What will he be in days yet to come? President? Here's hoping so! For Pat is the finest, the most tireless, indefatigable worker I have ever met—fact is, I ever expect to meet! And why? Because he is 100 per cent for the people, because he has the interest of the common folk at heart, because he has known what it is to labor and thus is working with untiring zest for the working man. That's Pat Carr's platform, linked together with honesty, straightforwardness and integrity.

"And—what's that? What does this man look like who stands for such high, splendid principles? I'll tell you! Eyes gray as the dull, overlaid skies above, yet calm and unflinching as those of a judge. His hair is just turning the same color like the creeping of twilight and brushed neatly to the right side. His features are sharply chiseled; he has a mouth of unusual power and character and a chin that betrays a bulldog tenacity of purpose that brooks no interference. His sensitive nostrils advertise a vast fund of vitality held in ready reserve. He has an optimistic spirit, general intelligence regarding men and measures, distinctive personality, industry, clearness and accuracy in statement, and enterprise and initiative, all tempered with uprighteousness, charity and mental breadth.

"What trait of character must a politician possess?"

"We sat facing each other in his

HON. JAMES M. DAILEY

Democratic Candidate for Sheriff of Cook County

Hon. James M. Dailey, democratic candidate for Sheriff has been a resident for forty years of the Fourth ward (now the eleventh). He has served his ward for three terms as alderman and served the people of the county for six years as trustee of the Sanitary District of Chicago. Mr. Dailey has always taken an

active part in all civic affairs and has at all times shown a broad minded, tolerant spirit as to religion and race and from present indications his election as sheriff of Cook County on November 7th is positively assured. Mr. Dailey declares that he will only seek and hold one office at one time.—Adv.



HON. JAMES M. DAILEY

One of the Big Leaders of the Democratic Party in Cook County; One of the Former Trustees of the Sanitary District of Chicago Whose Thousands of Warm Friends and Supporters Feel Dead Sure That He Will Be the Next Sheriff of Cook County.

chambers at the County Building when I fired my first shot. He stared out of the window long and earnestly, eyes half closed and brow wrinkled, then he carefully answered me he turned to me, "Horace, there is no one trait—there are many.

"Honesty I suppose is first. And above all be a gentleman. Keep smiling! The world needs a man who can greet all troubles with a cheerful grin and hearty hand-shake, but" as he leveled an accusing finger at me, "It can't stand a frowner. Have you noticed how many friends a smiler has and how few are chalked up for the frowner."

And these words rushed across my brain as he finished speaking:

"Laugh and the world laughs with you, Weep and you weep alone."

"Ah, Horace," then he went on, "We all have troubles—let's smile at them. For this sad old earth borrows its mirth, and we all have troubles of our own."

He repeated it several times to himself while I sat by in a deep reverie. Folks, you can't imagine how he impressed me and then and there I made up my mind to smile at all difficulties and, of course, the grin at the C. E. Oregon dull care! Away with melancholy!"

Thought for the Day.

Many a man who marries in haste has very little leisure for anything.—Duluth Herald.

Thought for the Day.

What a fine world this would be if all of us were as broadminded as we pretend to be.

Fear No One.

Never be afraid of the crowd. Just look it over and see what queer individuals so often compose it.

Slews of Virtue.

Good company and good discourse are the very slews of virtue.—Isaac Walton.

Age of Swedish Riksdag.

With the exception of the British parliament the Swedish riksdag is the oldest of existing legislative bodies.

Peculiar Old Coins.

England issues coins called "angels." West India had one nicknamed "dog" and the Scotch dubbed one "unicorn."

Old Dutch Custom Kept Up.

In Holland it is still the fashion for ladies to wash the dusty china and silver after tea or breakfast in the presence of the family and guests.

The Truly Happy Man.

It is not right to call the man who possesses much riches happy, but the man who is not in grief.—Apollodorus.

The Effect?

We've never seen a ladies' man who didn't have trouble keeping popular with 'em at home.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Articles for Writing Table.

A thermometer and perpetual calendar all in one, finished in green or rose leather, is a welcome addition to the writing table.

Cheet Tones.

From a concert program: "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice." Corset solo by Margaret Gordon.—Boston Transcript.

Kill 300,000 Birds.

The little island of Laysan, northwest of Hawaii, used to be white with the eggs of sea fowl when in 1909, Japanese poachers slaughtered 300,000 of the birds for their feathers.

No Time for Reflection.

French anglers are placing a tiny mirror just behind the bait; the fish is supposed to mistake its own image for another fish, and thus to be hurried into swallowing the hook.—Scientific American.

Where Custom Rules.

Men commonly think according to their inclinations, speak according to their learning and uphold opinions; but generally act according to custom.—Francis Bacon.

St. Augustine, Fla.

St. Augustine, Fla., was settled September 8, 1565, by Spaniards under Pedro Menendez de Aviles; but the place had been visited as early as 1512 by Ponce de Leon.

BOOK CHAT—BY MARY WHITE OVERTON, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE.

THE NEGRO PRESS IN THE UNITED STATES

By Frederick G. Detweiler

Published by the University of Chicago Press, Chicago, Ill. Price \$3.00. Postage 15c extra.

Early in his book, Mr. Detweiler quotes Arthur Brisbane as saying that the newspaper reflecting the public, a mirror more or less defective but still a mirror, is a mirror and that the paper that the individual holds in his hand reflects that individual more or less accurately. He ends with this paragraph, "Instead of merely reflecting life the newspaper, in setting themes for discussion and suggesting the foci of attention, helps powerfully to create that life. No part of the Negro race in America is quite stagnant. It may be that those who are on the frontier of their world, chiefly in the cities and the ranks of the educated, are most sensitive to the new forces and new standards. But back in quiet rural areas, others are reading their news and arguments, and the whole mass is responding to the printed suggestion. A young Negro is sent to Annapolis; through the press, he becomes a symbol for all. The Anti-Lynching Bill passes the House and publicity engraves it in Magna Charta. Even a street fight, if the racial issue enters in, stiffens the whole line of conflict and sounds the call to a holy resistance. The advertising pages play their part in influencing the standard of living. And so the press, ephemeral as it is, keeps moving on the main current of interest, and helps to bring into being the life that its pages report."

The book from cover to cover shows us not only the value but the absolute necessity of a Negro press. Any racial group in America, and especially an oppressed group, must have its medium for expression, for its own education and also as a safety valve for the utterance of its many wrongs. We see this as we go through the pages filled with excerpts from prominent colored papers

voicing the race's wrongs or telling of its triumphs.

Here is a summary of the material the average colored paper carries. "A statistical study of the Negro newspapers shows that the amount of space devoted to news and opinion seems to average 60 percent. For the most part the advertising represents local business, generally business carried on by Negroes. To the white reader advertisements of cosmetics appear rather prominent. The casual reader of the Negro paper is impressed by the large proportion of opinion as over against news, but this is due largely to the tone of the news-writing. The editorials as such take an average of four percent of the space. About one-seventh of all goes into out-of-town news. Events of general interest having nothing to do with race matters scarcely appear. As for special pages dealing with sports or the theatre, these belong only to the newspapers in larger cities. Such are the results of an analysis of forty typical periodicals."

There are 24 periodicals whose names have been preserved as representative of the journalism engaged in by Negroes before the Civil War. Many had a brief existence. The Freedman's Journal, started in 1827 by Samuel Cornish and John B. Russwurm lasted for some time. Then there was the North Star which later became the Frederick Douglass Paper. Others were the Mirror of Liberty, the Elevator, the Clarion. These papers were, of course, published in the North. One of the finest stories of mutual help is that of James Fortun, colored, sending Garrison the first money he ever received for the Liberator and encouraging him to go on with his work. Evidently there are few copies to be found of these old publications. They contained a small amount of news and a great deal of agitation. The anti-slavery struggle gave them their readers.

Mr. Detweiler is very lenient in his book upon the shortcomings of the press. He predicts for it a future of increasing power and usefulness.

Speech and Knowledge. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

Thought for the Day. Some people aim at nothing and hit the mark every time.

Bake No Bread on Sunday. For 25 years no bread has been baked in Norway on Sunday.

Every Drop Needed. Spilled milk of human kindness is the only kind worth crying over.—Boston Transcript.

Cherry Trees Good Producer. A cherry tree at Sittingbourne, Kent, England, which still bears fruit, was planted in the reign of Henry VIII.

Frog Has Tough Skin. Frog skin makes the toughest leather known in proportion to its thickness.

Avoid Exaggeration. Exaggeration is a blood relative to falsehood and nearly as blamable.—Helen Hallen.

A Kansas Standard. A wise man never stands out in the rain or opens a milk bottle with his thumb.—Topeka Capital.

Quite Evident. Professor who says "there is no limit to space" never worked on a newspaper.—Wall Street Journal.

Tires Brought Change. We learn as the years pass. Air has always been free, but we couldn't appreciate it until tires were invented.—Rogaine World News.

All of Value Gone. He that loses his conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping.—Isaac Walton.

Get Along With Little Money. Norfolk Island, in the Pacific ocean, is an almost moneyless land, about \$25 being all that is handled by the entire population in the course of a year.

First Printed Words in the U. S. The first printing press in the United States was established at Harvard college in 1639. The first work printed on this press was the "Freedmen's Oath," but its most famous publication was John Eliot's "Indian Bible."

Works Well Both Places. It is said the Swiss yodel was invented centuries ago for the purpose of calling cows into the stable, but the fact that it would call people into a Chautauqua tent wasn't discovered until a few years ago.

Mors of a Prod. "Hit ain't so much what a man got gwine make him happy," said Charcoal Eph, ruminatively, "as what he wish he had had get gwine go out an' git."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Cucumbers Long Enjoyed. Cucumbers were known to the ancients, being mentioned by Virgil and other writers. They were first cultivated in England in 1533, having been introduced from Holland.

Speaking of Ads. Jonah's whale had a streak of luck and pulled in a customer without publicity, but it is recorded that he couldn't hold the trade.—Ka-Lana (Honolulu).

Bottle Lids Than Never. A bricklayer of Bristol, more than seventy years old, has just retired from his trade and started a market garden. Surely, this is rather late in life to start work.—Passing Show.

Chaucer. I know not whether to marvel more, either that he in that misty time could see so clearly, or that we, in this clear age, walk so stumblingly after him.—Sir Philip Sidney.



HON. ROBERT M. SWEITZER

Re-elect him on his "record of service" for he is by far the best and the most popular County Clerk that Cook County has ever had; he will be re-elected to his present honored position on Tuesday, November 7, with both hands down. Both men and women can vote for him.

Hon. Robert M. Sweitzer, the highly honorable and the most proficient County Clerk that Cook county has ever had, who will be re-elected for the third time to his present responsible position on Tuesday, November 7, is a native of this great and wonderful city, first seeing the light of day on May 10, 1858. His parents were John Martin and Mrs. Sarah (Lanning) Sweitzer, who were among the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Chicago.

Mr. Sweitzer received his early education in the city of his birth, graduating from its higher branches with the usual honors. As he approached manhood he entered St. Patrick's Commercial Academy and after diligently applying himself to his studies for some years he emerged from it in 1884 well fortified or equipped to follow a commercial pursuit, and shortly after doing so he became connected with James H. Walker and Company, wholesale dry goods merchants, and he held a responsible position with that firm for seven years, or until it failed in 1893.

Then he became connected with the wholesale dry goods house of John V. Farwell and Co., November 15, 1893, and remained with the old established and well known house until December 1, 1910, and if it had not been for the fact that he was elected Cook County Clerk in the last mentioned year he would still be holding down a high position with that firm.

Mr. Sweitzer is extremely popular among the large circle of loyal and steadfast friends, for he thoroughly understands in his quiet and soft manner how to draw men or friends to him and not to drive them away from him. As an evidence of this fact, for years he has been the head director of the Illinois Commercial Men's Association and Illinois Traveling Men's Health Association, and for more than twenty-five years he has been chairman of the executive committee of the Alumni Association of St. Patrick's Commercial Association; he is also a prominent member of the Illinois Athletic Club, the Iroquois Club, Knights of Columbus, Royal League, Elks, Edgebrook Country Club and of several other clubs and highly honorable and the most proficient County Clerk that Cook county has ever had, who will be re-elected for the third time to his present responsible position on Tuesday, November 7, is a native of this great and wonderful city, first seeing the light of day on May 10, 1858. His parents were John Martin and Mrs. Sarah (Lanning) Sweitzer, who were among the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Chicago.



HON. HENRY HORNER

The Highly Esteemed and Honorable Judge of the Probate Court of Cook County Who Received One Thousand, One Hundred and Forty-Three Votes in the Late Primaries of the Lawyers' Association, as Against Four Hundred and Thirty-One Votes for His Republican Opponent.