



"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. NEUTRAL IN NONE."

VOL. I.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

NO. 28.

## LOTTERY'S TOWN.

### No Interference with the Louisiana Robbers.

### Michael Lawler Sells Lottery Tickets to Policemen at the Armory,

### While Moore's Headquarters Are Opposite the City Hall,

### Washington Park Bush to Extend the Scheme Still Further.

### He Will Send Agents from House to House with Tickets.

### And the Authorities in the Meantime Are Doing Nothing.

What a picnic the lottery sharks are having in Chicago, anyway? Neither the State nor municipal authorities seem to care the snap of their fingers about enforcing the law, and it is permitted to remain a dead-letter on the statute books while the poor and lowly of Chicago are robbed of their possessions by the hard-hearted alligators of Louisiana. It is reported that General Agent Bush is going to take advantage of the laxity of the law hereabouts to send out a corps of ticket-sellers to drum up the districts inhabited by workmen.

No such thing should be permitted. But then it is all well enough to talk about what ought not to be permitted. The fact is that the Louisiana lottery is not only tolerated but it is encouraged.

Why, the office of Agent J. E. Moore is directly across from the City Hall on Washington street.

Yet he is not molested.

Mike Lawler keeps on Harrison street, near the Armory Police Station.

Some of his best customers for lottery tickets are the "coppers" themselves.

Think of that!

It is a fact, nevertheless, and there are a score of men in that station who blow in their salaries for Mike Lawler's lottery tickets.

Why is not Lawler arrested?

Why is not Messinger Hogan prosecuted?

Why is Moore untouched?

What's the reason that Bush is left undisturbed?

Let the Citizens' Association wake up, and show there is some respect left in this community for the law.

By the way, taking advantage of the general disregard of the Illinois statutes against lotteries, the infamous Mexican Lottery has opened up here.

It is almost as bad as the Louisiana, but not quite.

The Louisiana never pays a prize nowadays. The alligators keep all of the stuff.

Then the "Colorado Lottery" is doing quite a business under smooth Mr. Hart at 90 Washington street.

THE EAGLE has a man looking up this swindle and will give the public the benefit of his discoveries.

Almost as bad as the Louisiana swindle is the policy swindle.

The odds are 75,076 to 1 against three numbers turning up in the daily report, but if the player gets these three numbers he gets 200 times his stake.

That is, suppose that a stake of \$1 were played in, the lottery managers, instead of giving the winning player \$75,076, as they should honestly do, give him \$200—something like 370 times too little money. As a consequence, the game is played chiefly by the ignorant. The average white man would sooner blow in his money against faro or roulette, where the odds are not quite as bad as 370 to 1, than in policy, where one can get nothing better than an opportunity to contribute something for nothing.

The real owners of this swindling device are S. T. Dickinson, Thomas Hinds, and William France, whose headquarters are at Jersey City, N. J. The game, however, is located a good distance away from there.

Under the laws of Kentucky policy is a recognized institution, and the Jersey City people have a monopoly on their confidence game, for which they pay a percentage toward the support of the Kentucky public schools.

There are two drawings a day at Frankfort, Ky., where what the negroes call the "yellow book" is drawn, and at Covington, where the "white book" goes on record. It is supposed that these drawings are made by blind-folded boys, and champions of the lottery declare that they are fairly made. This is not true, however, as, despite the tremendous percentage against the player, it is claimed that the drawings are manipulated besides.

In every town where policy is an organized institution there are three men known as the backers, who are responsible for the game and who manage it in their bailiwick. These men are always so chosen that they have some other ostensible business besides their lottery venture. Usually they are solid men, generally taken to be respectable and valuable citizens.

In Chicago the backers of the policy game are:

Mandred A. Morton, a real-estate dealer at Room 23, 110 Dearborn street; residence, 2968 Indiana avenue.

John H. Erby, of Hoyt & Erby, at 157 Wabash avenue. He boards at the Tremont.

Douglas H. Bergh, whose business address and residence are not recorded in the city directory.

Up to two years ago Jesse H. Smith, in his day a well-known character about town, was one of the backers. He died of cancer, and Morton succeeded him. These "backers" are supreme in all the details of the business in Chicago. They handle the funds, appoint, discipline and discharge the sub-agents, and, in a word, perform all the functions of the moneyed man in a faro bank.

A FAMOUS English statesman was especially accomplished in the art of saying "no" without giving offense. A happy instance of this is related: "A friend of mine wished to obtain a consular appointment for a relative—this was before the introduction of competitive examinations. 'Too happy to serve you,' said the great man. 'Call to-morrow, and I will see what can be done.' The next day he proposed a consulship of six hundred a year in Asia Minor. My friend was delighted; but, as he was leaving the room, the statesman called out, 'I will have the papers sent to you to sign.' 'What papers?' 'Why, you are aware that whoever recommends a consul is made responsible for all the money that passes through the consul's hands?' There was an end to the transaction, for the relative was fond of play, which our diplomat well knew."

NEW ZEALAND three years ago passed a law under which first offenders might be released upon probation instead of being imprisoned. The official returns for the first year show that out of 121 persons so released 58 had so well conducted themselves as to be relieved from further supervision, 53 were still undergoing supervision, nine had failed to satisfy the conditions and were imprisoned, and one only had escaped from the knowledge of the authorities. The expenses of the system, so far as those offenders were concerned, was only one-tenth that of keeping them in prison. Queensland has already passed a similar act, and New South Wales and Victoria are expected to do so.

## FAIR COUNTS.

### An Aristocracy of "Respectable" Thimble-Riggers.

### The Talented Tuft-Hunters of the World's Fair Committee

### Evidently Determined that They Will Run Things to Suit Themselves.

The aggregation of pleasant-mannered wolves who are going to make all that they can out of the Chicago World's Fair, put up a nice job on the stockholders.

They made up a slate in secret caucus, kept it secret and then sprung it on an unsuspecting public in time to carry most of it through. Some outsiders, however, managed to break into the Board of Directors.

Since that election the bosses have been spending their time counting some men out and counting others in.

They have counted out the real estate men entirely. There is going to be a big row, and the real estate men are likely to take a hand in it. And all on account of W. D. Kerfoot being counted out.

"I don't care to say much for publication," remarked Willis G. Jackson, the President of the Real Estate Board, "but the way we have been treated is shameful, while this last deal is simply an outrage."

Mr. Jackson nervously paced up and down the room. That he was really and earnestly indignant was patent.

"How have we been treated?" he repeated after the reporter. "Well, I'll tell you. W. D. Kerfoot was the duly chosen representative of the Real Estate Board. We did not, however, decide upon a man until at least two weeks after a number of our members had been sending in their proxies to Lyman J. Gage. Just how many proxies were sent I could not exactly state—more than one half anyway. After Mr. Kerfoot was selected a committee of three, of which I was a member, and George R. Warner and Josiah L. Lombard the other members, waited upon Mr. Gage. We had subscribed \$100,000 to the fund, and we told Mr. Gage that it was the desire of the real estate men to secure a representation on the Board of Directors. 'Of course you shall be represented,' said Mr. Gage; 'just write me a letter embodying those wishes, and they will be respected.' Of course we relied on that promise and wrote the letter. The last meeting of the executive committee was held Thursday afternoon. The slate was made up for forty-five directors. Mr. Kerfoot's name was among the rest. Everything was all satisfactory thus far. But imagine our consternation next morning at the eleventh hour—it was 9:30 o'clock and the meeting was called for 10 o'clock—when we discovered that Mr. Kerfoot's name had been left out of the list altogether. Instead of a list of forty-five the list contained only forty names. We sought Mr. Gage and he blankly told us he thought we had enough votes to elect our man anyway. We would have had, only Mr. Gage had already then received the majority of the proxies. He had accepted our proxies with the understanding that they should be used to elect one representative of our interests, but instead of using the votes for us had simply used them for himself and his friends. That's the deal he gave us. Well, we hustled out, and in spite of all these drawbacks we elected Mr. Kerfoot. And now, then, days after the votes had been announced, Kerfoot is deliberately knocked out. I am just as sure as I can be of anything that W. D. Kerfoot was elected and counted out. That's all there is to it."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"What can we do against the returning board? They have invited us to examine the returns. What good will that do? They've had the returns for three days. See?"

"I have simply been decimated out," said W. D. Kerfoot. He took his de-

feat smilingly. "Personally," he added, "it is little or nothing to me, but it's the way it was done. Why, yesterday at 12:30 p. m., Mr. Hatch positively announced to Washington Hering and Mr. Rothschild that I was elected. These gentlemen had gone to look into Mr. Rothschild's election. So many mistakes had been made that Mr. Rothschild felt positive he was elected. When Mr. Hatch showed that list to Mr. Hering the latter asked him: 'And you are sure this list as it now stands is correct?' 'Absolutely,' said Mr. Hatch. 'We have verified and reverified it.' I was among the elect. But two hours later a message notified me I was defeated. Colvin, who had been declared defeated, had visited the fair headquarters. He was reinstated, I was declared defeated."

"By the way," said George Burkhoff, "you know how Rothschild was defeated?"

"No," answered the reporter; "how was that?"

"Well, Mr. Rothschild was absolutely certain he had at least 250,000 votes. Yet the returns showed only 225,000. His full name is A. M. Rothschild. Well, Washington Hering had voted 14,000 votes for him. These 14,000 votes were not recorded. That was why Hering and Rothschild went to see Hatch yesterday. 'Well,' said Mr. Hatch, 'Mr. A. Rothschild is credited with 14,000 from you, Mr. Hering, but this gentleman's name, I understand, is A. M. Rothschild, is it not?' 'Do you mean to say,' asked Mr. Hering, 'that if I had voted 14,000 for L. Gage, Lyman J. Gage would not have been credited with them?' What answer Mr. Hatch made to this I know not.

In the same way Siegel, Cooper & Co. voted 15,000 votes for Mr. Rothschild. Where those votes went to or for whom they were counted nobody seems to know.

THE boys who serve as pages in the House and Senate at Washington are a lucky lot. There are sixteen of them in the Senate and thirty-three in the lower branch. Their ages range from 9 to 15 years, and they each get \$2.50 per diem for their services, which means about \$800 a year. In addition to this regular stipend they pick up a good many odd dollars in the shape of gratuities from the Senators and Congressmen whom they serve with alacrity. They all wear knickerbockers, and are bright lads. Senator Gorman, ex-Congressman William L. Scott, and the late Richard H. Townsend all began their career in Washington as page boys, and there is probably the making of numerous Congressmen in the boys who are now running errands for statesmen.

S. T. DANSBERRY, a blind man, and Mrs. Victoria Swain were married at Little Rock, Ark., a few days since. About four years ago Mrs. Swain's husband suddenly disappeared, and a few months afterward she received a letter telling of the death of her husband. She afterward met Mr. Dansberry and they were married. About one year after the ceremony had been performed Swain appeared on the scene and the marriage was dissolved. Mrs. Swain immediately began a suit for divorce on the ground of desertion, and gained the case. After a year's separation the two parties are again married and happiness once more reigns.

SIG. STEEL, who claims to have invented a liquid which enables a man to go without solid food, has reached London. Medical men on the continent have been examining his claims and are astonished at the results of their investigations. Succi intends to show the Londoners how he can fast and then come to this country. Succi is a short, spare man, of dark complexion, bright eyes, a nervous manner, and an expression of great energy in his countenance. He says that power of will is really his whole secret. Succi was once an African explorer. While hippopotamus-shooting he fell in with Stanley eleven years ago near the Voami river.

Modern chemistry shows that the medicinal lore of the ancient herbalists had a much sounder basis than had been imagined. In 1897 water cresses were recommended for the cure of scurvy and scrofula. Chemists now say that the cress contains sulphur, phosphorus, sodium and iron—substances that are known to be actual antidotes to scrofula.

## THE FALL ARRAY.

### The State Campaign to Open in Six Weeks,

### With the Democratic State Convention June 4.

### William Fitzgerald Is Out for State Treasurer.

### And There Are Candidates Enough for the Other Places.

What bids fair to be the most exciting and interesting campaign seen in Illinois for years will open in a few weeks. The Democratic State Convention will meet June 4, and that event will set the ball a-rolling. Candidates for State Treasurer and Superintendent of Public Instruction will be nominated. But by far the most interesting and important act of the convention will be the nomination of General John M. Palmer for United States Senator to succeed Mr. Charles B. Farwell. This will be a new departure in politics, and one that will undoubtedly take well with the people. General Palmer will at once take the stump and will make one of those hustling campaigns for which he is famous.

There will be a contest over the State Treasurership. A large element in the party believe that the gallant fight made by Francis A. Hoffmann, Jr., in 1888 entitles that gentleman to the nomination for the place. Mr. William Fitzgerald, however, has entered the lists and frankly avows himself a candidate. Mr. Fitzgerald expects considerable support from the Morrison element in Southern Illinois. There is not much talk about the School Superintendent. Some Democrats are in favor of putting up candidates for the Appellate Court clerkships at the State convention. This, however, would be contrary to Democratic precedent.

The Republicans nominate the Appellate Court clerks in their State conventions, but the Democrats have always left this matter to the county conventions.

### HESING FOR CONGRESS.

THE Popular German-American Talked Of to Succeed Congressman Adams on the North Side.

Since the withdrawal of Mr. Hempstead Washburne from the Congressional race in the Fourth District, the many opponents of Congressman Adams have been casting about for some man with whom to beat him in the Republican convention. They have decided to support Mr. Washington Hering.

In justice to Mr. Hering it must be stated that he is in no sense a candidate himself, nor has his name been brought forward with his own knowledge or consent.

There is a strong feeling in favor of him, and it is growing stronger every day.

Mr. Hering is a fine orator and an accomplished gentleman. He would make a great race if nominated.

### THE COUNCIL COMMITTEES.

By Consulting This List You Can See Where Your Alderman Is Placed.

Following is a full list of the Council committees for the ensuing year, as adopted by the City Council, on recommendation of the Democratic caucus:

Finance—Cullerton, Chairman; McGillem, Dixon (First), Weber, Kelly, O'Neill, Bunker, Vierling, Long, Burke, Roth.

Judiciary—Sexton, Chairman; McAbee, Goldzier, Harris, Summerfield, Keats, Madden, Hummel, McCann, Young.

Schools—Bunker, Chairman; Long, Brookman, Pond, Hulwell, O'Brien,

(Twenty-third), Young, Noonan, Bortree, McKnight, Conway.

Railroads—McGillem, Chairman; Burke, O'Brien (Twenty-third), Bidwill, Young, Noonan, Bortree, McKnight, Conway.

Fire and Water—Ryan, Chairman; O'Brien (Sixth); McCormick, Murphy, Jackson, Kenny, Gorman, Eisfeldt, Cremer, Goodale, McKnight.

Gas, Oil and Electric Lights—Burke, Chairman; Mahoney, Muelhoefer, Meyer, Hepburn, Long, Hickey, Bidwill, Lyke, Ryan, Noonan.

Health and County Relations—Murphy, Chairman; Duer, Powers, Muelhoefer, Dvorak, Cook, Kenny, Dixon (First), Schwerin, Eisfeldt, Cremer.

Public Buildings—Jackson, Chairman; Dahlman, Vierling, Dixon (Third), Kinney, Dunham, Meyer, Noble, McEnerney, Goodale, Mulvihill.

Elections—Mahoney, Chairman; Sexton, Murphy, Meyer, Gahan, Keats, Martin, Bowler, Hummel, Powers, Noble.

Streets and Alleys, South—Hickey, Chairman; O'Brien (Sixth), Summerfield, Gorton, Cremer, Madden, Kinney, Chassey, Gahan, McKnight, Gorman, Kenny.

Streets and Alleys, West—Powers, Chairman; Murphy, Bunker, Cullerton, McEnerney, Kent, Martin, Roth, Jackson, Ryan, Dahlman, Mulvihill, Mahoney, Conway, Kelly.

Streets and Alleys, North—Weber, Chairman; Long, Muelhoefer, McCormick, Brookman, McAbee, Meier.

Police—Mulvihill, Roth, McAbee, Dixon (First), Hepburn, Duer, Vierling, Fonda, Brookman, Goldzier, Kyle.

Wharves and Public Grounds—Gahan, O'Brien (Twenty-third), Burke, Young, Dixon (Third), Muelhoefer, Cook, Duer, Dahlman, Weber, Bowler.

Wharfing Privileges—O'Brien (6th), Dvorak, Powers, O'Neill, Dixon (Third), Pond, McCann, Horn, Hummel, Dunham, Goldzier.

Markets—Noonan, McCormick, Hickey, Roth, O'Brien, Kerr, Kyle, Keats, Mills, Conway, Goodale.

Harbor and Bridges—Dvorak, McGillem, Cullerton, Young, Kelly, Gorman, Lyke, Kerr, O'Neill, Dunham, Noble.

Bridgeway—Kenny, Ryan, Schwerin, Horn, Fonda, Chassey, Hepburn, Mills, Harris, Bortree, Kinney.

License—Cremer, McAbee, Hummel, Bunker, Lyke, Brookman, Harris, Summerfield, McCormick, Fonda, Schwerin.

Local Assessments—Kelly, Cook, Madden, Pond, Kerr, Gorton, Bowler, Horn, Martin, Eisfeldt, Keats.

Printing—McCann, Gorman, Kenny, Dahlman, Noonan, Mills, Kyle, Bortree, Kerr, Duer, Chassey.

### THE COUNTY OFFICES.

THE Shirevalty, the Treasurership, and the Clerks' Offices to Be Battled For.

The politicians are turning their faces anxiously toward the fall campaign. A County Treasurer, Sheriff, County Clerk, Probate Clerk, County Judge, Probate Judge, fifteen Commissioners, a Superintendent of Schools, and a host of other officers are to be chosen.

It looks as though Louis Hutt had the inside track for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, and John Spry for Sheriff. The Democrats will nominate either S. B. Chase or George Edmanson for Sheriff.

According to the Chicago Journal, a lady customer in a hardware store rejected four or five pairs of shears because they squeaked. She was finally suited with a pair that didn't squeak, and went her way. As the accepted pair happened to be one of those first reformed, the salesman was asked how the metamorphosis was effected. "That," said he, "is one of the very simplest secrets of the man who sells shears. Observe this." He picked up a pair of shears which "squeaked" woefully when worked. Then he ran his finger thoughtfully down the side of his nose and rubbed them over the shears, which came together as gently and noiselessly as though saturated with oil. "There is always a little oil collected in the corners on the outside of one's nostrils," he said, "and when a customer complains that a pair of shears squeak they can be oiled up without exciting suspicion."

THE Chinese in San Jose, Cal., lease property from a white man for twelve months in the year, and charge their tenants thirteen months, there being thirteen months in the Chinese year.