THE ROCK ISLAND ARGUS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1911.

Our

piano-playing, parties and other

noise-producing affairs, though they

had been requested to "try and be a

little quieter." The sickness wasn't

A man bought a violin and started

in their own household, so why

to take lessons. There are few

things worse to listen to than an am-

ateur on a cheap violin. The tenants

in the adjoining flats protested, but

he persisted. One after the other

People who must make noises

. . .

One landlord, upon receiving pro-

should they care?

violin player stayed.

should keep out of flats.

THE ARGUS.

Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. [En- given her remarks: tered at the postoffice as second-class matter.] Rock Island Member of the Associated

Press.

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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character, political or religious, must ing to know that something is to be have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Telephones in all departments: Central Union, West 145 and 1145; Union Electric, 5145.



Friday, September 29, 1911.

Advertising is the antithesis of ad versity.

President Taft was shown the Waterloo way, all right.

Italy wants her slice of Turkey a little early, and may get fooled.

It seems difficult to determine whether Kimmel is an impostor or a strong drink.

The Canadian voter has shown Mr. gold and gush. Taft that the veto right is not an exclusive privilege.

ent itinerary.

Consider Taft, LaFollette, Bristow, ford B. Hayes.

Now that those Reno divorces are invalid it will be in order to worry along with the ills some men may think they have, instead of flying at

those they know not of.

personal qualities of President Taft. bills are not satisfactory to the people no comparison-but he keeps bad com- in the opposition, an advantage, DADY

power. An American eagle soared o'er the He seems to be appealing for sym- ished or not, but the threat proved we have been guilty ourselves and other side has a graphophone, here's young millionaire. "Give yourself no business district in Chicago yesterday, pathy rather than commanding the at- effective. looping the loop in most artistic and tention of the public. His predecessor they were when Harry Atwood sailed take of begging the question. in on his cross-country fly.

to his credit. He is generally believed -----The first Sunday in October, (next 10 be sincere and truthful, but he lacks Sunday) is the day fixed for the presi- the force to put his own policy into dential election in Mexico. There is action. His policy in regard to the hardly a doubt that Madero, the lead- trusts has been weak. With the whole er of the revolution, will be chosen "game in his hands" he has falled to president. It is a somewhat note, come up to the mark which he himself worthy coincidence that the same year has set for the public. It is not enough should have witnessed the overthrow for him to explain on the rostrum that way by devicrous statesmanship. Diaz itself with the law." What is needed body's cousin or somebody's aunt. of persuasion.

ville. Judge Ben B. Lindsey, the Denver reformer, has this to say of Puplished Daily and Weekly at 1524 the coming of Gaby and the publicity "It seems useless to attempt to

head off the publicity given a woman like Gaby Deslys. "The poisoning of the public mind

is like an individual. We must recognize the poison. If it is the business of the press to give publicity to the views of this woman about marriage and the home and permit her to make light of the most sacred All communications of argumentative things in life, it is at least refreshdone to furnish an antidote.

"The publicity given to the silly gab of this creature is an indictment of the good taste of the American people. The woman is a silly fool going through a butterfly existence that will be, as it ought to be, congrowing more and more inconsiderate sumed by the fires that attract it.

such rot.

Dapers."

of one another. "But there isn't any question that We may call it thoughtlessness, but her influence is vile-bad. Her gab the effect is the same. Besides, there and gossip is taken seriously by many is no good excuse for being thoughtgoing to hell as it is through just less. The gentleman and the gentleyoung women. Enough of them are woman are always thoughtful for oth- moved as soon as they could, but the ers. Only the idiot has any excuse for "Theatrical managers, who thus

commercialize the vanity, loudness thoughtlessness. and vulgarities of a bad woman, ought to be tarred, feathered and A man-a well-dressed man, on the drummed out of town. What I would surface appearing to be a gentlemanlike to say about the people who at- stood over a woman in the street car tests from his other tenants, ejected tend her exhibitions would not be fit this morning. Occasionally he the noisy one. I know another land-

coughed. And he coughed down into lord, also, who has given notice to to print. "Gaby Deslys belongs to the same the woman's face. The woman was in a tenant to move from one of those class as the Astors and the Beulah distress, held her handkerchief before "side by each" houses because she in-

Binfords. It is time that decency has her face and finally left her seat. sists upon buying her chickens alive an inning and it would be a refresh- Still the man didn't seem to under- in a crate and keeping them in the ing thing if the appearance of such stand how disgustingly annoying he basement, whence their cackling and women met with a shower of decayed was. vegetables instead of a shower of People who live close to one an- next door dweller.

other ought, above all things to try "There ought to be a provision in to annoy each other as little as pos-

the immigration laws that would per- sible. A little self-denial and a lit- next door neighbor was driven franmit Gaby being detained at Ellis is- the thoughtfulness will accomplish tic. Another one had theories about It is to be noted that Winona, Minn., land and promptly deported or sent this in most cases. But few take the bringing up babies and one of the is not included in the president's pres- to the pest house. She belongs there trouble to exercise any unselfishness theories was not to spoil the youngmore than to the stage and the news- at all.

Judge Lindsey has spoken many flat of a two-family house recently. And the neighbors had rest neither Stubbs, Fisher, all republicans, and all truths heretofore, but nothing more They had come from another city night nor day. progressives. How the party has timely than the remarks quoted and the excitement of moving of the type in question is detri- cate wife.

mental to growing womanhood.

Taft's Campaign of Apology. In his campaign of apology President Taft does not seem to be building up

Baby Sold for \$5 in West.

PHYSICIAN TO FACE

A.C. Lowru

AND TO BE BATCH AND DALLER

rattleheaded predocessor that there is opponents in his own party, as well as plano-player that she would either he was hurt.

EDNAK WOOLEY

ARE YOU GUILTY!

. . .

It is a fact that people seem to be

graceful fashion, and now the papers in office, while he made enemies as young married couple, prominent in The kind of heart are ever thought- and the man in the alley has a tom- ing or very early the following day." of that city are as much agitated as well as friends, never made the mis- church work, with a name for he- ful for others. And the true Chris- cat in first class condition."

Mr. Taft has many admirable things woman living in the flat below, with not, is always considerate of others.



A UTUMN comes and paints its pictures

On the wood and on the hill, Bits of bright and dashing color As an artist's child might spill, Brilliant streaks of red and vellow, Dingy brown and sober gray Where the silent, somber valleys Into mistland stretch away.

Ended is the reaper's labor," For the grain, now gathered in, Stored against the winter's coming, Fills the wide and groaning bin. Only where the corn was waving Stands the shock as yet untorn, Waiting for the merry husker In the cool and frosty morn

Birds of passage, with their children, Bid the summer nest goodby As they follow south the sunshine, Seeking out a friendly sky, And the crows alone foregather In the stately cotton tree, Mourning the departed summer In a somber minor key.

On the far and dim horizon Lies a gray and dreamy haze, And the sun has lost the luster That it had in summer days. 'Tis a sad and solemn season, And the man, we must confess, Who first called it melancholy Made a very dandy guess.

Sweet Sounds.



"Is this a musical neighborhood?" "Musical?"

"Yes. We are found of peace and quiet and music."

"Guess it will suit you, then, as far whether he could have had her pun- We've all experienced them. Perhaps door has a plano player, the one on the knife, turned his somber face to the apologize on the plea of thoughtless- a member of a brass band across the way, a vocalist a little farther down, as you wish-about tomorrow even-

Graspers' Way.

"I don't see why on earth Graspers

The Argus Daily Story

The Wreck-By Clarissa Mackie.

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When Alice Lovett had come out or ! "Where are the others?" she asked the east, where she had been for a as Card helped her over the gunwale. year's visit, Percie Card succumbed at once to her loveliness and charm. It swered evasively, and then, turning to was by no means his first love affair. the men, "All ready-cast off!" and in but it was without doubt his most serious one.

The beautiful Miss Lovett, however, looked with indifference upon the young millionaire-upon his extreme slenderness, his narrow face with its close placed eyes, sleek hair and rosebud mouth, like a girl's. She disliked his overdeferential manner, the touch of his white spatulate finger tips and, above all, his effeminacy. Mentally she wore a picture of a tall, brown faced man, with strong hands, keen blue eyes and a shock of chestnut hair. There was also the memory of a brief, blissful betrothal, a quarrel and the long ache after the parting. He, the artist, had sailed for unknown seas

with sketch book and pencil, while she had fied home to California as being farthest from the scene of her heart disaster. It was at the suggestion of his social sponsor, Mrs. Arlington, that Percie Card planned a cruise on the Harlequin. It required heroic resolve to do this, but the opportunity offered by long, delightful days on the Pacific with Alice Lovett, followed by dreamful moonlit, tropical nights, was not to be denied, and so it was that one fine September morning the long black hull of the Harlequin slipped through

the Golden Gate and disappeared into the enchanted west. "Can you do it?" asked Card for the third time.

Captain Alveiro scowled. "I must think," he said sullenly. "I must plan it all out and consider it. There is a risk."

"Bah!" scoffed Card. "If you're afraid, say so! I thought you fellows were fire caters. When it comes right down to turning off a job-well, say, you've got a kindergarten beaten to a standstill."

"Ab, you think so?" The captain's slim brown fingers caressed an ugly looking knife produced from his tightly girted waist. "Just the same, sir, I'll take my time and think about it." Card shifted uneasily in his seat. "All right, take your time, old sport," he said, with a sickly grin. "And as for you, Colton, keep your mouth shut -savey?" He glared savagely at the

old seaman. Colton observed a respectful sllence, uneasiness, Mr. Card. It will happen His voice dropped to a hissing whiaper. "And the payment of the money -I may be assured of that, sir?" "Sure thing," nodded Card careless-

"Coming in the next boat." he anan instant the dory was manned and shot out into the gray mist.

"Where is the Harlequin?" asked Alice, straining her eyes after the departing boat.

"Beyond the reef," replied Card Inconically.

"And-why are you here?" she asked with growing wonderment in her wide gray eyes. "You came in the first boat -and left the women behind?"

"Because I wanted you and I said I would win you, my lady!" he retorted hotly.

"Am I to understand that the Harlequin has not been in danger-that it is a trick?"

"Not in the least danger," he laughed rudely. "Alveiro knows this island and the cove like a book, and the shipwreck part, the landing in the boat, I may as well tell you, was part of the game!"

"And-now? It is your intention to detain me here?" she asked angrily. "Well, until you promise to marry

me," he admitted. "And if I do not?"

"You'll have to stay until you do!" "And if I consent?"

"Why, there's a settlement on the other side of the island, and the clergyman there"- he stopped abruptly.

"A settlement!" she exclaimed joyously. "Thank you for the information, Percie Card!" She turned and ran swiftly along the curving beach toward a point of land that jutted into the little bay.

For a moment he watched her wrathfully. Then he followed. She ran like a deer, but he was lithe of form and like a cat upon his feet. With long, sweeping bounds he gained on her and, reaching her, placed one hand on her shoulder. She uttered a sharp cry, and in that instant there was a scuffle of feet, the shout of a gruff voice, and some dark body hurled itself upon Percie Card and bore him to the sand.

The dark body resolved itself into the leather countenance and stocky figure of Simon Colton. He sat upon the recumbent form of his late employer and addressed the trembling girl: "Don't you be afeerd of this here little piper, miss. He couldn't hurt a flea. If you'd slapped his face good and hard he'd 'a' run away. But you did the runnin', and he, bein' the kind that ain't afcerd of nobuddy that's afeerd of him, why, he just nat'r'lly

follered after." "How did you get here, Simon?" asked Alice eagerly. "How can we get away? And is it true that the Harlequin has gone?"

Simon tucked a generous bit of tobacco in his mouth and nodded solemnly. "I heerd them a-layin' plans in the wheelhouse yest'dy. They expected me to jine in, and I did as fur as I wanted to. I knew if I opened my jaw nobuddy'd believe me and they'd clap me below. So I keeps my trap shut and thinks I'll be on deck to take care o' miss when we lands, They loses me overboard while they were bringin' you here, miss, and devil a prayer did one of them dagoes say when I slipped over. I lays in walt here, and blast me if I didn't go asleep on duty. But I'm wide awake now." He arose and aimed a kick at the recumbent form of Mr. Card. The little millionaire jumped to his feet, ashen with anger and despairing humiliation. He stared from the forbidding countenance of the sailor to the haughty, scornful one of the girl he had attempted to abduct. She turned away and looked beyond him. lurching of the yacht prevented repose Her face softened, and a glad light came into her eyes. Amazement and recognition flushed her cheeks. She looked like a vision of the morning with her shining hair and sweet, gray eyes. "Oh!" she cried rapturously. "Who is that?" They turned and followed her glance. A figure was advancing down the beach toward them-a tall man with bared head. He carried an easel in one hand and a small camp chair in the other. A painting kit was slung from his shoulders. Suddenly he lifted his eyes and saw the little group. Alice started forward with a loud, glad cry that rang in Percie Card's ears for many a day. Such a revelation of love that it was!

odor emanates for the benefit of the One woman allowed her small "precious" to toot a horn until her ster by taking it up when it cried. A family moved into the lower Result: the baby cried all the time.

A man who thinks he's in a hurry, changed since the days of Ruther- above. Public approval of a woman brought a serious illness to the deli- pushes you out of his way and doesn't stop to see whether you fall

On the floor above a woman play- over or not. A woman shopper standed a piano all day long. Each note ing next to you thinks she might smote on the sick woman's ears and like the piece of goods in your hand,

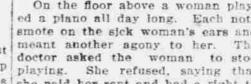
meant another agony to her. The so she pulls it away from you. doctor asked the woman to stop On a slippery day the children playing. She refused, saying that make "slides" on the public walks, a very strong defense of himself. His she paid her rent and had a right to without regard for the broken bones

No one has ever questioned the rare explanations of his vetoes of the tariff use her plano in her own place. that result. I saw two little girls The woman kept on playing. The run plump into an old man, topple He is a big man, physically, mentally at large, and his admissions that he patient grew worse. And the next him over and run away loughing and morally, so must greater than his has made "many mistakes" give to his call the doctor made he told the without even stopping to inquire if

> cease her noise or he would swear out And so the instances might be His campaign lacks virility and a warrant against her. I don't know heaped into a towering mountain, as music goes, for the woman next and Alveiro, who had sheathed his

I know of another case where a ness.

ing good Christians, annoved a sick tian, whether he goes to church or



A Day of Reckoning.

ed a committee of three of its mem- fliction of the penalties. His present in-law? bers to argue against the intrastate campaign is one of weak apology and rate decision of Judge Sanborn, deny- renewal of promises relative to the ing to states the right to fix rates tariff, which he has too often made and temptible. within their own borders, when the broken.

case reaches the supreme court. This committee was appointed because the

his oath, agrees to protect the rights the names of Jeff Lee and wife, sold selfish to do it. Why don't these felof the states as well as those of the the child to Homer Howell, a young lows keep themselves busy sneering at nation. Why then should the govern- farmer living near this place, for \$5. ors be apprehensive, or consider it

necessary to tell the highest court in the land what its duty it?

The very fact that the governors recognize the necessity for such action indicates that it isn't only "agitators" and "demagogues" who are suspicious of the supreme court, and of the whole judiciary system.

Uncle Shelby Pilloried.

The Clinton Journal waxeth exceeding wroth at Shelby M. Cullom for alleged perfidious conduct in connection with the location of the proposed insane asylum. The Journal alleges that Uncle Shelby who is a candidate for re-election is sacrificing the surething counties on the altar of his ambition. In other words that he is pulling for a distant doubtful country. It appears that DeWitt county of which Clinton is the capital, has like several other countles jumped through Uncle Shelby's hoop, when ever he cracked the whip, and according to current surmise he feels that such constituencics have become his property in fee simple and his only care is to land suf. ficient of the doubtful countles to insure persistence of his power and pay envelope.

The Bloomington Bulletin believes the venerable sonator has been misrepresented. In all human probability he does not know that there is going to be an asylum built. The old gentle man is not looking for trouble.

It was necessary to set off dynamite under him to get his attention to the fact that Taft was in Peoria recently.

Judge Lindsey's Views.

Gaby Desiys, the actress who wis bribe in connection with a bill to responsible for King Manuel of Por- limit the working day for women tural being kicked off his throne, is to nine hours. He is soon to be have the best of dispositions here in America to appear in vaude- tried.

> ABOUT OLD MAIDS >

(From the Quincy Journal.) | not by accident either. And they will if he could get it for nothing." This country is full of cheap penny- compare pretty favorably with mara-liners and other cheap chaps, who ried women, as you know. They are of Diaz in Mexico and Laurier in Can- the supreme court has found certain think that it is smart to sneer at Old the best educated and most highly cuiada. The two fmen had nothing in things in regard to the Standard Oil Maids. These Smart Alecks don't stop tivated women in the community. year?" common except a commanding ability and tobacco trusts and that the busi- to think that every "old maid" is some- They constitute our intellectual arisfor successful rule. Laurier won his ness of the country has to "square body's daughter, somebody's sister, toeracy. They earn their keep and at the same time they cultivate their did not lack in breadth of view, but he toward enforcement of the Sherman These same Smart Alecks are, also minds. They can stand comparison relied chiefly on strong-arm methods anti-trust law is vigorous prosecution always making sneering remarks about with those married women whose huswhich shall strike at the guilty per- mothers-in-law. They don't stop to bands dress them gaudily, for exhibithink that every mother-in-law is some- tion, and put them where they can put

Mr. Taft as a candidate for the body's mother. She couldn't be a on airs over their betters, their single presidency should stand unreservedly mother-in-law if she were not. Why sisters-and other good women. The "House of Governors" appoint- for enforcement of law and the in- make mean remarks about the mother- It is high time for the newspaper

fellows, and for other men, too, to ket?" These sneers about old maids and stop their cheap sneering at old maids. mothers in-law are thoroughly con They are the salt of the earth, and mon and women that know them know

CAN'T TAKE AFFINITY

INTO HIS OWN HOUSE

These cheap Smart Alecks don't their worth, and rate them accordinghave any sneers for old bachelors Iy. They know that as a rule they are Why not? If any one deserves to be good and true, generous and self-sacgovernors feared the rights of the Howe, Neb., Sept. 29 - After they jibed and sneered at it is an old bach riflcing; they know that many of them states were in danger. Each member had been prevented from giving away elor, who is able to support a wife and unselfishly wear themselves out in the

of the supreme court, when he takes a haby, a man and woman who gave children, but who is too stingy and too service of others.

the old bachelors? One thing can be said about the old

maids. They are sweet and pure and virtuous-and that's more than you BRIBERY JURY SOON can say about many of the old bachelors.

> The reason that women are old maids is not because they can't marry; not because they have not been able to marry. Anything in skirts can marry. If you don't believe it, open your eyes and look around you.

> And here's another thought. Old maids earn their way, and that's more than can be said of lots of married women. Of course, the great majority of married women do earn their way; but a substantial fraction of them do not, as we all know-perhaps a fourth or a fifth of them. If a good many married women had to earn the clothes they wear they would go dressed in rags.

It doesn't take much of a woman to make an animated clothes rack of herself-if she has a husband that is able and willing to buy fine clothes and hang them on her. And yet, such women are very proud of themselves; and treat with ill-mannered snobbishness the old maids and other good women that pay their way. Women have very good reasons for

not marrying. Some of them have other persons to support-fathers and mothers, or brothers and sisters, and they gloriously and nobly stand by and

do their duty. Some have disappointments in love, and others, being able Dr. A. C. Lowry, of Ironton, O., and willing to make their own way, Representative in the Legislature are a little bit particular as to whom from Lawrence county, is a physiclan and was held in the highest es- they marry. em in Ironton and at the capital

before the graft investigation disled us to believe that, as a rule, they closures. He was indicted on a are excellent women; that they are charge of having solicited a \$500 industrious, capable, self-sacrificing and generous. And generally they

Mrs. Ferdinand Pinney Earle

Ferdinand Pinney Earle, of manifold affinity fame, couldn't get lodging whe: he took his newest wife, who was Miss Dorothea Elbert Stewart, of Wokingham, Eng-

land, to his castle at Monroe, N. Y., after their return from Europe. The castle had been leased for the summer and fall to Kellogg Durland, the writer, and Mrs. Durland just couldn't find room for the Earles when they showed up. They're back in New York now, School ma'ams are old maids and, waiting for the lease to expire. druggists.

took Brown's advice. "You don't?" "No. He might have known it was all moonshine."

Couldn't Afford It.

"Didn't have any."

"Why not?" "My husband failed in business."

The Salesman's Viewpoint.

"This, sir, is a very valuable article." "What is it good for?" "Why, it sells on sight."

With the Big Crowd. "Is he a bull or a bear on the mar-

"Just a goat."

Nothing to Be Jealous About. Eve must have led a happy life. When Adam scratched his face It never came to her there was A woman in the case

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

You can't help it if your neighbors are foolish, but can help guying them about it.

Dogs and children know where to go when they need help.

Good judgment is more to be de sired than a pull with the police.

In order to break in you have to do as much and do it a little bit better than the fellows do who are in.

By keeping still you give the other fellow a chance to show his weakness.

The admonition of the mother who occasionally gently but firmly exercises her left slipper with her right hand is apt to be heeded.

Even a bright business man sometimes fails to illumine a dark financial sutlook.

win the race if he limps long enough.

The fellow with the grouch has a hunch that he's the only same person in the world.

The man who soldiers on his job Isn't thinking about renewing his contract.

nothing. He may wake up any minute. sand, and Percie Card's voice broke Don't boast about your own speed

tried out Don't waste your money buying Day was dawning.

plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's liniment for 25 cents, A shore, sloping upward into a high piece of flannel dampened with this crested hill topped by feathery palms. liniment is superior to any plaster for There was a smell of cassia and jaslame back, pains in the side and mine, while myriads of bright hued chest, and much cheaper. Sold by all birds flickered among the tail, tufted coccanuts.

"and if you make a pretty job of it I'll make it twenty-five bundred." All that night and the next day the Harlequin labored in the teeth of a "Graspers would take the smallpox gale. At nightfall Percie Card reported that the men were exhausted, a propeller shaft was broken and that the yacht was drifting helplessly at "How was your hay fever this the mercy of the storm. There was a spare shaft aboard, but under present conditions no repairs could be made. He made this announcement to the three men in the smoking room after the women had retired. "Then there is danger?" said Mannoring coolly

> Card laughed nervously. "Of course," he said abruptly. "If the wind changes Aiveiro says we'll come out all right."

Alice Lovett slept little that night. She as well as the rest of the women was a good sailor, but the pitching and of body, while her mind was painfully active in its restive unhappiness. That day she had refused Percie Card's offer of marriage for the third time, and his open resentment was unpleasant. She sank into a doze, to be awakened by an insistent rapping at her door. Some one was speaking hoarsely.

"Miss Lovett, get up and dress at once! We are in great danger! Hurry!" There were hoarse shouts from the boat that had been lowered, and Alice found herself hurried over the side and passed from one strong arm to

another until she was seated in the pitching dory. There was a little delay while the boat rose and sank on the great rollers. Another boat was being lowered.

Once she raised her voice and called, 'Mrs. Arlington, are you safe?" but the words died out on the gale. She reached out a hand and feit nothing save the rough flannel shirt of a seaman. Her friends were probably following in another boat.

Before she could think further the roar of the breakers drowned even her thoughts, and for a few moments it seemed as though animation was suspended while the dory burst through a booming mountain of water. She The lame man stands a chance to was drenched to the skin and panting

for breath when, with a suddenness that was startling, they glided down the mountain of water and descended with a rush into infinite calm, and except for the long swell left by the "usbing combers the boat glided evenly under the impetus of the stout armed

oarsmen, All this while not a sound had been uttered by her companions. Presently Keep your eye on the man who says the keel grounded on soft, yielding

the long silence. "Safe on shore, Miss Lovett," he said until you have seen the other fellow | briskly, and Alice was too cold and weary to reject the clammy hand that sought hers in the darkness.

She looked at the jungle covered

"Ralph, Ralph, Ralph!" she called. Ralph Bolton dropped his burden and came to meet her with incredulous eyes. He gathered her into his willing arms without further explanation.

"Oh, I have wanted you so badly!" she sobbed into his shoulder.

He tightened his grasp^e on her form as he drew back her head and kissed her tenderly on the lips.

Simon Colton spat reflectively upon the sand and turned his back on the reunited lovers.

"Seems to me, young feller," he said, fixing the miserable Percie with a humorous eye, "that you've brought that there young miss to a place where she's mighty glad to be."

Sept. 29 in American History

- 1812-American troops under General William Henry Harrison recaptured Detroit.
- 1873-Admiral John Ancrum Winslow. U. S. N., hero of the Keursarge-Alabama fight, died; born 1811.
- 1910-Rebecca Harding Davis, novelist and writer, died at Mount Kisco, N. R.; Born 1850.

Brutal Advice

Miss Passee-Can you ten me of a good way to keep my mair from falling out? Miss Pert-Yes; put it on tighter .- Baltimore American.



Our experience with old maids has