

man entered the room whose face was so battered that it seemed he must have been run through a sausage grinder.

But he was just a streak of an interwoven blend of cloth. He had been drinking too much and he didn't know what hit him, but he thought a wagon ran over his face, and he was going to be married in a month.

Two Johnsons followed him, Jack and William, also one detective. The detective told a thrilling tale of being challenged by Jack Johnson, who weighed over two hundred pounds and by William, almost as heavy—a tale in which artillery and chairs and a man secreted in a closet intermingled.

"He got in the closet with a gun and dared me to come in and get him," the detective said, "and I went in and got him."

I looked deep admiration at the brave representative of the law, and no longer wondered why Diamond Dick tales thrilled my brother in his boyhood days—but alas!

"I had six men with me," the detective added.

Near tragedy, pathos and humor—they all blend in a morning in the Chicago avenue police court.

#### AFTER HARD FIGHT MAN FAILS TO END HIS LIFE

Allison, Ia., March 12.—Herman Walter, a farmer, attempted to commit suicide last night by beating himself over the head with a quart bottle of whisky. The bottle broke and the alcohol became ignited from a heating stove, setting fire to the clothing of his wife and child.

Ignoring the screams of his family, Walter went to the barn, fastened one end of a rope around a beam, tied the other around his neck and jumped.

The rope came untied and Walter suffered slight scalp wounds by falling to the floor.

In the meantime Mrs. Walter put out the fire. Walter was arrested and will be given an insanity hearing.

## MERELY COMMENT

Marshall Field & Co. advertisements point to "the educational influence of a great store."

Field has done a lot of educating.

The street cars have been educated to run past the Field store.

The city council has been educated to give tunnels under streets and space under sidewalks to Field's.

City officials have been educated to give Field's all the ground under Holden Court and all the air space above Holden Court.

Fields has educated thousands of women to work for \$8 a week and thousands of men to work for \$10 a week and be satisfied and say: "Great is the Field store where I work."

Henry Siegel, merchant prince, had to sneak out of a private entrance of the federal building in New York.

A mob of angry creditors—poor dupes who had deposited their savings in his private bank—were laying for him.

Now this merchant prince is indicted three times for grand larceny and is out on bail.

But Henry was a great "merchant prince" when he was spending thousands in newspaper advertising.

We can't always feel exactly sure about our prominent and leading citizens and merchant princes.

Gez whiz, Willie Hearst is now trying to get the Bull Moose and G. O. P. elephant to trot in double harness.

Having failed to manage the Democratic administration, he now wants Republicans and Progressives to get together and win.

All Hearst wants is a president who will send the U. S. army into Mexico to protect his ranch.

And a president who will grant special privileges to the shipping trust in the way of free canal tolls.

Hearst is a journalistic cry-baby. When he can't get what he wants he howls like "Snookums."