

THE CAIRO BULLETIN

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CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

Table showing circulation statistics for the year 1908 and the month of November 1908. Columns include 'Average number of complete and perfect copies of The Cairo Bulletin printed daily and Sunday during the year 1908' and 'November Circulation'.

The above is a correct statement of the circulation of The Cairo Bulletin for the year 1908 and for the month of November 1908.

Clyde Sullivan, Business Manager. Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of December, 1908. Leo J. Kleb, Notary Public.

The Bulletin is on sale at the following places: Coleman's, 214 Eighth Street. Holiday House News Stand. Blue Front Restaurant.

The wise men of the city council will need to get their heads together in the very near future and prepare a revenue ordinance of some sort. The idea that suggests itself most readily is that legal advice be had as to who may be taxed under the state law and then frame the ordinance accordingly. And it must be no petty affair—no raising of a few dollars here and a few dollars there. That would be child's play. The city needs and must have from \$200,000 to \$300,000 annually more than she is getting now if she is to hold her own in the march of progress which is upon her and all around her.

matter will be further discussed at next Saturday's Luncheon.

PRESENT AND PAST DISASTERS.

Despite the full and vivid descriptions of conditions in the southwest part of Italy that the correspondents are cabling to the newspapers it is hardly possible for the average mind to comprehend the vastness of the destruction of life and property wrought by the earthquake and its sequent evils. To say that a city has been destroyed on the other side of the earth conveys a certain fact to the mind, but the imagination alone can color, expand and elaborate the bare fact into a picture. To grasp the scenes in Messina and Reggio you must gaze with your imagination upon miles of debris that was once upright and intact buildings. You must conceive the broken pillars, the ruined roofs, the fallen walls, the scattered bricks and stone, the twisted iron, the stench of decaying things, the fires that consume the wreckage, the smoke. You must consider the people living amidst the remnants of a city; living, but frenzied, tortured, robbed of loved ones, homeless, propertyless. And you must contemplate the dead. There is the most difficult task—to comprehend the work of death. Between 100,000 and 200,000 human beings killed—can you take that in? When the Trovato theater in Chicago burned some 500 were killed, yet that was a stupendous disaster. When the steamer Gen. Slocum burned about 1,000 perished, and that was a historic disaster. The San Francisco earthquake destroyed property and ended some 1,000 lives, and Americans will never cease to talk of the magnitude of the horror. But in southwestern Italy the loss of life is not 500, or 1,000, or even 5,000, but upward of 100,000. Pause a moment and take it in—If you can.

Will history a thousand years hence give to the Messina and Reggio catastrophes the same romantic place it gives today to Pompeii and Herculaneum? It is doubtful. The world moves more rapidly now than it did then and it will move more and more rapidly as the centuries pass. The story of Pompeii and Herculaneum was slow in reaching the rest of the world, for there were no newspapers and cables. The story of Messina and Reggio, on the other hand, is told as it is made. The people of the earth are permitted to gaze and thrill as the drama itself is enacted. They practically look on as the events proceed. The drama itself will soon be over. Then the disaster will have lost its power to thrill. It will be simply a historic fact.

One of the great results of the newspaper and the telegraph is the rapid disposal of events—the quick writing day of great episodes. They happen and in an instant are past. We are in the habit of investing Pompeii and Herculaneum with a marked glamour because of the processes by which the story of the two cities has reached us and the traditions that have become entwined with that story. If there had been newspapers and telegraph wires in the days of Pompeii and Herculaneum the tale would have been completely and quickly told as the events happened. Pompeii and Herculaneum, with all the horror of their destruction would carry to us of today slighter impressions of romantic grandeur and terror than they do. They would merely suggest historic dates and statistics.—Courier-Journal.

TODAY IN HISTORY

- January 4. 1689—Colonel Henry Sloughter appointed governor of New York. 1780—Horace Binney, who made a notable fight in congress for the United States bank, born in Philadelphia. Died there AGE 12, 1875. 1784—Treaty of Paris ratified by American congress. 1845—Steven Thompson Mason, ex-governor of Michigan, died. 1854—Albion, Mich., college partly destroyed by fire. 1861—Alabama troops seized Fort Morgan and the U. S. arsenal at Mobile. 1875—General Sheridan assumed command of the department of the Gulf at New Orleans. 1885—Archibald R. J. of Philadelphia invested with the pallium. 1897—Andrew Carnegie gave \$500,000 for home for Bureau of American Republics in Washington. Biography. John S. Kennedy, retired New York banker and philanthropist, was born in Lanarkshire, Scotland, January 4, 1830, and after a common school education he began life as a clerk with a firm in Glasgow. At the age of 24 Mr. Kennedy retired from the banking business, but continued to be more or less active in the management of some of the vast railroad properties in which he was interested. Five or six years he has devoted much time to philanthropic work. His donations to various institutions and missions amount to millions of dollars.

CAIRO IN 1873

Mr. George McLain of Wilkesbarre, Pa. and Mrs. C. McGee of Cairo, were married in St. Louis on Dec. 21st. During the exercises at the Pres-

byterian church festival on Christmas evening a purse of \$175 was presented to Rev. H. B. Thayer, pastor, by the congregation. Hon. D. W. Munn made the presentation speech.

Capt. Joseph F. Baker, U. S. Marine corps, made a holiday visit to his uncle, Hon. David J. Baker.

On Christmas Day, William C. Mulkey and Miss Mary Maloney were united in marriage in St. Patrick's church.

Mr. Hisey Woodward gave a Christmas party to a number of his young friends. Fifteen couples were present.

The Arab and the Rough and Ready Fire companies each advertised a grand ball and supper for New Year's Eve.

POSTOFFICE EMPLOYE A THIEF.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—After 16 years of service in the postoffice, Daniel Kerr aged 50 was arrested today charged with taking money from the mail in the "advertised letters" department. Kerr, according to the authorities has confessed.

NEW CAR TO BE TESTED.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—The Chicago and Alton railroad beginning tomorrow intend to experiment with a gas-electric car between Bloomington and Dwight, Ill., a distance of 53 miles. If the two weeks test is considered favorable more cars will be used.

HIS THRIFTY SOUL IN REVOLT.

Cause of Deacon's Opposition to Pastor's Exchange of Pulpits.

Although the Rev. Mr. Carter knew that the senior deacon of his new church was a thrifty New Englander, he was not entirely prepared for some of the evidences of Deacon Getchell's peculiar thrift. "I don't know as I favor your exchanging with the Harborville minister more than once in the year," said the deacon, shaking his head at Mr. Carter's suggestion of a second exchange. "I thought you all enjoyed his preaching," said the minister, with surprise. "I had understood so."

ACT AS SPUR TO MAN'S PRIDE.

Love and Belief Are Powerful Agents for Reformation.

Love and belief in a man can never hurt him. It will always act as a spur to his pride, and this invariably close to a man's love, what it has little or nothing to do with a woman's. Even when the schoolboy falls in love with the little girl in pinafores, his first instinct is to acquire himself in her eyes in some magnificent way—to knock out some other boy, or to intimidate a foe. This instinct remains with men until they die, just as girls from the cradle or inspired by love seek beauty to appear lovely in the eyes of their adorer.

A Harder Job.

The tributes to the popularity of Mr. Hammond's son pleased the father, who was the oldest summer resident of Shrubville. They pleased him the more because they came from natives of the town whose good opinion could not be forced in any way.

White Deer and a Black Fox.

Something unusual in the animal kingdom has just been killed by Prince Edward hunters and brought home. It is a deer pure white in color, save for two small black spots back of its ears. The animal is a fine looking stag and weighs about 200 pounds. It has a magnificent pair of antlers. The hunters were reticent as to which member of the camp captured this very unusual species, but it is understood that Grant Sprague of Big Island was the lucky shot. The animal was found in the northern part of Hastings or Lennox and Addington. Another unusual kill made by one of the hunters was a black fox, now a very rare animal, whose skin is very valuable.—Picton Correspondence To Toronto Globe.

Banish Alcohol Ills Far Outweigh Any Possible Benefits. By SIMON BARUCH, M. D., New York.



That alcohol has "a certain food value" is true, but it is also true that this value is very limited, and that alcohol lacks the chief characteristic of other foods, viz.: the capacity for being stored for future use. The statements of some advocates of alcohol that more people die of excessive eating than of drinking, is absurd. Every physician can testify that diseases arising from overindulgence in food are either temporary or quite remediable after removing the cause, while most diseases arising from abuse of alcohol are fatal, and when once established are incurable in the large portion of cases, even after alcohol is withdrawn.

Admitting even that "alcohol has a certain food value," the question presents itself: Is it needed for our sustenance, and, what is far more important, as a food for the maintenance of health and vigor (which is the sole object of food) that its utility (?) would outweigh the fearsome evils which are known to spring from its abuse? Are there any other food excesses which fill the hospitals, prisons, lunatic asylums, poorhouses and graves? As to the capacity of alcohol to increase physical vigor, many practical experiments have demonstrated that this is an error. On the contrary, it has been shown by marching tests of regiments of soldiers, etc., that the men who were abstainers endured fatigue more readily than those who received alcoholics. No laboratory experiment is as reliable as these practical tests. Alcohol is a stimulant in moderate doses; but like all other stimulants it causes the pendulum to swing in the opposite direction when depression ensues in proportion to the previous stimulation.

"Oh, what a difference in the morning!" is the popular jest on the preceding night's stimulated conviviality. Moreover, a man in health requires no stimulant; if his flagging powers are sustained by alcohol he is in the position of the jaded horse which, stimulated by the spur, reaches the goal exhausted. The agreeable warmth produced by a toddy is fallacious as proof of its stimulating effect. It is due to the widening of the bloodvessels of the skin, which is a physiological effect of alcohol as it is of certain other poisons.

A gentleman who had not tasted liquor in two years informed me that he was tempted to deviate from his course of abstinence by resorting to a toddy to remove his chilliness while witnessing a political parade, on the supposition that he would in this manner protect himself against pneumonia or a severe cold. His good judgment counseled a brisk walk as the better stimulant and protective.

That the frequent use of alcohol in moderate quantities as a stimulant in health must eventually damage the bloodvessels of the skin and consequently the heart itself, as well as other organs in which the small vessels are dilated by alcohol, just as are the skin vessels, cannot be denied. This is particularly true of persons advancing in years. There is no more fatal fallacy than the belief that "wine is the milk of old age."

If any evidence were required to demonstrate that alcohol is neither a wholesome food nor a harmless stimulant, it may be found in the experience of physicians of large observation, that the habitual user of alcohol—even though not a drunkard—offers such feeble resistance to infectious diseases, especially pneumonia, that he almost invariably succumbs. It is a well-known fact that life insurance companies always endeavor to obtain an insight into the applicant's use of alcohol for this reason.

It is essential for the rising generation that it be clearly instructed in the true status of alcohol as a food and stimulant, not by appeal to sentiment in either capacity. The insidious dangers lurking beneath the fallacious popular conception of the moderate use of alcohol would thus be brought home to the student.

Dress to Please the Men. By BLANCHE MCCARTHY.

Yes, a great many women dress to please men. Some of them want to and some of them have to. In the first class you may put the marrying women and in the second class the married women. Of course there are women who retain their individuality in dress as in other matters, whether married or single—strong-minded, if you will, and yet not claiming to be men's equals—because they believe they are men's superiors.

But, to return to their more numerous sisters who dress to please men. Mand or Gladys or Mabel in love with her lover pleases him and herself by buying a hat under which both of them can sit comfortably, and her sister in love with her suitor's money only is equally adorable in deferring to his taste. As a general thing, at this stage of his wooing the enamored young man elects to like anything his lady chooses to wear, but after marrying he may grow critical or tyrannical or stingy and then his wife's attire reflects his change of spirit. She still dresses to please him—because she must—but she no longer pleases herself. If he likes a little hat she must get one, though it makes a fright of her; if he is fashious enough to prefer a merry widow brand she must walk along under it, style or no style. This is the reason why an assembly of married women is so often a dress parade of dowdies.

There is a certain class of women who never had a mind of their own and never will have one. They inherit Fred's or George's or Jack's tastes and opinions on every one. Fred may not know purple from scarlet, but he is quoted as an authority on the becomingness of particular colors, and Jack is falsely accused of persuading a tall, skinny woman to wear stripes, or a short, stout woman to affect big plaids. Such women drag in the eternal masculine as a final court of appeals to decide anything from chops and steaks to gloves and shoes. It's a mental defect.

Then again there are women who dress to please themselves simply and solely, and there are others who give no thought to dress. Their code is this, at home: "What does it signify how we dress here, where everybody knows us?" Away from home: "What does it signify how we dress here, where nobody knows us?" A comfortable code, "Do women dress to spite one another?" Occasionally, yes. Generally, no. Women are not the spiteful sex.

Advertising in The Bulletin pays the The Cairo Bulletin is the only Cairo advertiser because it circulates among the paper with the service of the Association that have money to spend stated Press.

"SWEET HOME" NOT FOR PAYNE

Writer of Song Frequently Without Place to Lay His Head. The song we know so well as "Home, Sweet Home," was originally "Sweet Home," and John Howard Payne was formerly known as J. Howard Payne. The disillusioning process keeps on apace. It is well known that army bands in time of war are forbidden to play "Sweet Home" on account of the large number of desertions it causes. An officer with the fleet, writing to a friend, referred to the tune in these words: "We allow it occasionally at sea, where the men could not possibly desert without leaping overboard; but when on shore—never!" Imagine what a powerful influence such a tune must have on a homesick man, thousands of miles from wife, mother, sweetheart, babies!

Howard Payne's life was one of remarkable vicissitudes. Of an evening he would stroll along the streets looking into the brilliantly lighted parlors. Once in awhile he would see a family circle so happy and forming so beautiful a group that he would stop, gaze upon the scene, and with a sigh pass on. "How often," said he to an intimate friend, "have I been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, London, or some other city, and heard persons singing, or the hand organ playing 'Sweet Home,' without a shilling to buy the next meal or a place to put my head. The world has, literally, sung it until every heart is familiar with its melody; yes, I have been a wanderer from my boyhood."

WHALE MUST HAVE HAD ORDERS.

According to Showman, Leviathan Waited Long for Jonah. The Bishop of Marlborough told a story in opening the St. Thomas sale of work at Exeter, to illustrate the difficulty which confronted church workers in days gone by, says the London Standard. Sixty years ago he made a strenuous effort to stimulate parochial life in the direction of amusement, but it was, he said, a bad failure. The only thing which he could recollect of the details now was that there was a smoky magic lantern which had been used at Haldon races, and was "caught hold of" by a young farmer as a proper thing with which to give an entertainment in the parish, but it was simply an exhibition of animals, and the room, being dark and the showman not first rate, it was a miserable affair. Suddenly the show man said: "You know, children, I am exhibiting the animals that came out of the ark." Unfortunately, the next thing he exhibited was a whale, and a little boy exclaimed: "There weren't no whale in the ark." But the showman was equal to the occasion, and replied: "No, little boy, the whale wasn't there; it was waiting for Jonah."

Literary Pioneers.

Polite literature, so far as this country is concerned, undoubtedly has its fountainhead in the writings of Washington Irving; but the first literature to have the positive American smack and flavor were the novels of J. Fenimore Cooper. Cooper's novels were a revelation to the old world of the fact that in the new world a fresh vein had been struck, something that was as much American as Dante was medieval or Virgil and Cleero classical. It is not too much to call Cooper the Columbus of American literature. Charles Brockden Brown, a much greater genius than Cooper, approaching in the subtlety of his intellect the greatest of the ancients, was prevented by his morbidity and introspectiveness from gaining the palm which passed to the author of the "Deer-slayer" and the "Patrickster."

African Courtship.

Among some African tribes, when a man professes his love for a woman and asks her in marriage, she invariably refuses him at first, just it should appear that she had been thinking of him and was eager to become his wife. By so doing she maintains the modesty of her sex, as well as tests the love and abas the pride of her lover. This policy is also intended to be of use to the woman in her married life—she should there be quarrelling and the husband threaten to send her away, she can remind him of how he made repeated professions of his love and recently pressed his suit before she consented to become his wife.

Don't Get Mad.

Our own anger, indeed, does us more harm than the thing which makes us angry; and we suffer much more from the anger and vexation which we allow to act upon us, than we do from the acts themselves at which we are angry and vexed. How much most people, for instance, allow themselves to be distracted and disturbed by quarrels and family disputes. Yet in nine cases out of ten we ought not to suffer from being found fault with. If the condemnation is just, it should be welcome as a warning; if it is undeserved, why should we allow it to distress us?—Sir John Lubbock.

Greek Fire.

Greek fire was a combustible composition (now unknown, but thought to have been principally naphtha) thrown from engines said to have been invented by Callinicus, an engineer of Heliopolis in Syria in the seventh century, to destroy the Saracens' ships (which was effected by the general of the fleet of Constantine Pogonatus and 20,000 men were killed). A so-called "Greek tree," probably a solution of phosphorus in bisulphide of the carbon, was employed at the siege of Charleston in 1862.

Rare Gases in the Air.

Samples of pure air from a height of eight and one-half miles have been collected by Teisserenc de Fort, the French investigator, in his observations on the rare gases, especially argon, neon and helium. The collecting apparatus—a vacuum tube drawn out to a fine point at one end—was carried up by a large sounding balloon. At the desired height an electromagnetic device operated by a barometer broke off the point admitting the air, and a few minutes later a second contact sent a battery current through a platinum wire around the broken end, melting the glass and sealing the tube. All samples thus obtained show argon and neon, no helium being found in air from above 8 1/2 miles.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Cairo, Alexander County, Illinois Population 16,147. Mayor, GEORGE PARSONS. Clerk, R. A. HATCHER. Treasurer, THOMAS H. MAHON. City Attorney, FRANK MOORE. Comptroller, ERNEST NORDMAN. Police Magistrate, A. J. ROSS. Chief of Police, M. S. MAGAN.

Alexander County, Population 12,467. County Clerk, JESSE E. MILLER. Circuit Clerk, LEE B. DAVIS. Sheriff, FRANK E. DAVIS. State's Attorney, ALEX. WILSON. County Superintendent of Schools, ROSE JOHN SNYDER. Assessor and Treasurer, FRANK D. NELLIS.

Board of County Commissioners. J. J. JENNELLE, Chairman. GEORGE PARSONS. DR. EDWIN GAUSM.

TIME CARD CAIRO ELECTRIC RYS

Belt Line cars due to leave Second St. go every 15 minutes from 6 a. m. to 11 p. m. Going north on Walnut Street every hour from 6:08 a. m. to 10:53 p. m. Holbrook Ave. car due north on Holbrook, at 6:57, 8:37, 10:17, 11:57 a. m. and on same minutes every hour until 10:45 and 11:32 p. m. Going west on Twenty-Eighth St. at 6:46, 8:26, 10:06 and 11:46 a. m. and on same minutes every hour until 10:34 and 11:21 p. m. Poplar St. cars due to pass St. Mary's park 15 minutes after leaving Second St. Belt Line Owl Cars north on Walnut n. m. 1:30 a. m.; 2:30 a. m.; 3:30 a. m.; 4:30 a. m.; 5:30 a. m. North on Commercial—12 p. m. 1 a. m. 2 a. m. 3 a. m. 4 a. m. 5 a. m. 6 a. m. 7 a. m. 8 a. m. 9 a. m. 10 a. m. 11 a. m. 12:30 p. m. 1:30 p. m. 2:30 p. m. 3:30 p. m. 4:30 p. m. 5:30 p. m. 6:30 p. m. 7:30 p. m. 8:30 p. m. 9:30 p. m. 10:30 p. m. 11:30 p. m. Belt and Owl cars are due to pass West Thirty-fourth St. 15 minutes after leaving Second St.

A COLLEGE EDUCATION IS NO GOOD

FOR SOME FEW LINES OF BUSINESS LIKE BLACK SMILING-NEITHER IS FINE STATIONERY IF YOUR PATRONAGE DEPENDS TO ANY EXTENT ON THE WAY YOU IMPRESS PEOPLE HOWEVER YOU CAN AFFORD NOT TO USE EMBOSSED STATIONERY PRICES WITHIN EASY REACH OF ANY BUSINESS. LET US QUOTE YOU. THE BULLETIN CO.

Casper Vellingmeyer & Co. House Movers and General Wrecking Contractors. 206 Commercial Ave.

Cairo Poultry and Produce Commission Co. Office and Store Room 18th and Poplar Sts. Cairo, Illinois. Softest shipments from outside merchants. Highest Market price obtained and quick returns from sales. Bell Phone Main 304

The Most Refreshing Drink in the World. Coca-Cola. At all good Bars, Hotels and Stands.

WITH THE AIR HE BREATHEO. Emigrant from the Green Isle Absorbed Americanism.

How long it requires a kishpan to become an American is another story. The federal statutes, of course, have their own crude opinions on the subject; but those authorities are apt to be influenced by prosaic fact rather than by divine instinct. It is told of two steerage passengers whose steamer entered New York on the morning of the glorious Fourth, that one of them, an Englishman, listened a few minutes to the tremendous cannonade and cracker firing that ushered in the dawn of Freedom. At last he turned to his companion and wondered what was the meaning of all the "blooming row."

The other smiled scornfully. "Arrah, gwan, you foreteller! This is the day we bate ye!"—Sunday Magazine.