

auto bandits have been working. Identified as well-to-do Chicagoans. Although they answer description of bandits they claim innocence.

Coming right back at young women's club members not to marry men with less than \$5,000, young men's \$5,000 club has been organized, pledging that no member marry a girl whose father cannot "stake" couple to \$5,000.

Cost of living campaign will open next Friday. 10 carloads of eggs will be sold direct to consumers from stations located in every part of city. Will be sold at 24 cents a dozen.

Bartenders' Union No. 41 will elect officers tomorrow night.

J. W. Miller, 617 N. Clark st., found unconscious on platform of Chicago av. car. Two blood vessels in leg broken. Emergency Hospital.

Thieves held up and robbed K. E. Wohrly, 5112 Sheridan road, of \$39 at 5th av. and Jackson blyd.

Auto with license "Ill. 55555" stolen Friday night from W. H. Williams, 426 S. Scoville av., and believed to have been used by auto bandits, was found at Canal and Washington sts.

Leo Kriecce, 13, 1845 W. Huron st., struck by auto of N. K. Reese, 2810 Warren av. Seriously injured.

Case of G. W. Fitzgerald, on trial for alleged theft of \$173,000 from sub-treasury in February, 1907, will probably reach jury Thursday.

Local Postoffice Ass'n warmly approved postoffice appropriation

bill, reported to House of Representatives, which provides that postoffice clerks will receive \$800 instead of \$600.

Bernard Fradkin, 10, 2244 Potomac av., killed by auto of T. Smith.

Following banquet at Auditorium Hotel tonight New Progressive Club of Chicago will elect officers.

Seven men arrested yesterday for speeding.

Robber ransacking home of A. H. Dannert, 1422 Winona st., locked Dannert and his wife in a closet. Escaped with loot.

Two armed men held up and robbed Wm. Winters, 1530 W. 13th st., of \$2.50.

CRUEL

Bell—That man over there is staring straight at my nose. Nell—Probably he's a reporter. Bell—And why should a reporter stare at my nose? Nell—They are supposed to keep their eyes on everything that turns up, aren't they?

N. Y. Herald has started quite a boom for muskrat and sweet potatoes garnished with candied sweetflag, as an addition to the menu. Looking the market prices over, we see a coming chance for sweet grasses, sweet rats and such, all right.

Kind-hearted Lady—Ah, poor man! Don't you know that you will fill a drunkard's grave?

Waggles—No, madam; I expect to be cremated.