

The Lake County Times

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COMMUNICATIONS.
THE TIMES will print all communications on subjects of general interest to the people, when such communications are signed by the writer, but will not accept all communications as signed, no matter what their merits. This precaution is taken to avoid misrepresentation.

THE TIMES is published in the best interest of the people, and its utterances always intended to promote the general welfare of the public at large.

THE NEEDS MUST BE MET.

THE QUESTION OF MANUAL TRAINING in the Lake county high schools, especially in the Hammond, Whiting, Gary, East Chicago and Indiana Harbor schools, is one which the various boards of education will sooner or later have to deal seriously with. In the Gary and East Chicago schools it has become an accepted fact. Take the question of the character of education designed to meet the needs of the state's citizenship both now and in the future and it must be admitted that not only is the system of instruction inadequate, but it is not adjusted so as to meet the demands of manual effort upon the future worker. It has been stated upon good authority that 90 per cent of the pupils never complete the elementary course of instruction in the public schools, but earn a living by some form of manual labor. Recognizing this it is incumbent on the public to encourage the growth of a sentiment that will eventually secure such instruction as will result in industrial efficiency in the training of the worker. The Hammond board of education realizes this and Superintendent McDowell is anticipating the time when he can provide a manual training school that none others will excel if they will equal. It certainly would seem that the time has arrived whereby boys and girls may be taught some trade that makes it possible for them to earn a living without depending upon odd jobs.

THE HUNTING ACCIDENT ON DECK.

THE FATAL HUNTING ACCIDENT is getting quite frequent again. The enthusiastic hunters who persist in killing or maiming human beings and themselves instead of killing game, are again much in evidence. It is a remarkable fact that these accidents happen with becoming regularity every year. Every time when there is game to be had some unfortunate hunter gets his body full of lead or is injured for life. It seems quite useless for newspapers to call attention to the fact that care and caution in the handling of firearms when on hunting expeditions is desirable and exceedingly beneficial. When hunters are hitting the trail, they bob up with distressing frequency. There is only one good thing about hunting accidents. They generally happen along in time to put a stop to the fool-who-rocks-the-boat accident.

A COMIC DAILY IS THE JOURNAL.

ONE OF THE REALLY FUNNY things of the campaign has been the virtuous political polemics of the Chicago Journal, which has seen fit to arraign for the election of the democrat ticket in advance, making it entirely unnecessary to hold an election. In its issue last night the Journal says it is too bad that some newspapers cannot be fair in their criticisms of public men. This is the one living joke of the campaign. If there is a newspaper which has been unjust in its criticisms of Judge Taft in the United States, it is the self-same Journal. It has deliberately and with evident premeditation, falsified time and again and has won at least in this corner of the state the name of the bell weather editorial distorer. It requires considerable gall for the Journal to forget the old saw about the pot calling the kettle black. Unfair criticism indeed.

WONDER IF HE WAS FROM VALPARAISO?

THEY TELL IT ON ONE East Chicago girl who recently accompanied a young man friend to the train that when she said good-bye she held up her lips to be kissed. The basswood specimen she had been good to, balked and couldn't screw up enough nerve to kiss her. The Lake Shore brakeman says he had a notion to kiss the girl himself and then kick the chump aboard the cars. We feel grieved to have this story told of an East Chicago girl, who had to depend upon the foreign product when there are so many gallant and ready young men in East Chicago.

THE BOIL WEEVIL having chewed up most of the Louisiana cotton crop, a raise in the price of the staple is not unlikely; but on the other hand as the Illinois Central will not need so many new cars. Mr. Harriman will not be absolutely compelled to raise freight rates. Few persons realize how much the boil weevil figures in high finance.

CHICAGO WOMAN declares that she will not wash her baby again until the L. C. R. R. stops using soft coal and electrifies. If this keeps up the health department will be electrified, provided it has a Frank Tucker in its midst.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

November 3.
1580—Sir Francis Drake returned from his voyage around the world.

1620—The Plymouth company was organized.

1783—Continental army disbanded and returned to their homes.

1794—William Cullen Bryant, poet, born in Cummington, Mass. Died in New York, June 12, 1878.

1816—General Jubal A. Early born. Died March 2, 1894.

1824—Edward Trenchard, one of the American commanders who suppressed piracy in the Mediterranean, died in Brooklyn. Born in New Jersey in 1784.

1852—Mutshitsu, emperor of Japan, born.

1864—Federal forces won victory at battle of Franklin, Tenn.

1867—Pearl Richards Craigie ("John Oliver Hobbs"), author, born in Boston.

1868—General Ulysses S. Grant elected president of the United States.

1889—Chief Justice Palmer of Prince Edward Island, one of the "Fathers of the Confederation," died. Born Sept. 1, 1809.

1903—George H. McClellan elected mayor of Greater New York.

1905—Prince Louis of Battenberg re-

ceived by President and Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House.

THIS IS MY 68TH BIRTHDAY.

Bishop Goodsell.

Bishop Daniel A. Goodsell of the Methodist Episcopal church, was born in Newburg, N. Y., November 3, 1840, his father being a prominent Methodist minister of the pioneer days. At the age of 15 the bishop joined the New York conference of which his father was a member. For twenty-eight years he served some of the leading churches of the conference, taking the degree of doctor of divinity at the age of 40 at Wesleyan university. In 1887 he was elected editor of "Zion's Herald," but before assuming the position he was made secretary of the board of education of the Methodist Episcopal church and served in that capacity until 1888, when he was chosen bishop by one of the largest votes ever given a candidate. During the twenty years that have passed since his election as a bishop he has been active in the administrative work of the church. His duties have caused him to travel not only through the United States, but practically through every country of the world.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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JOHN EARLY, AMERICAN LEPER.

"Unclean! Unclean!"

How that age-long cry of the leper has vexed the heavens and assailed the ear in the far east!

There the ancient law of Moses holds. The clothes must be rent, the head bare. "He shall put covering over his upper lip and cry: 'Unclean! Unclean!' And he shall dwell alone. Without the camp shall his habitation be."

And it is so today in the orient. But—

In America, across the Potomac river, beyond the green marsh lands and under the great sycamore trees, in his "dog tent" dwells alone John Early, American citizen, leper. And across his forehead spreads the signet of the world's oldest, most horrible disease.

And his case is only one of 278 KNOWN CASES OF LEPROSY in this country.

John Early was for nine years a soldier of the United States army. When leprosy attacked him he wore the uniform of the Salvation Army—a soldier of the common good.

Now he is a legal outcast.

Day following day he "dwells without the camp." He does not cry "Unclean!" because none will approach his solitary place. His eyes turn across the sedgy marshes and the slow moving river, where dwell, in the Capital City, his wife and child, whom he may see at a distance, but whom he may never touch.

John Early is brave.

He is strong in his faith that prayer and a new drug will cure the plague.

He says he wants to show that faith and his medicine will cure the leprosy and give other lepers hope.

But—

What are his fellow men distinguished as human, what is society, doing for this man?

Here is a good American citizen, stricken in a awful malady, thrust brutally out in the wilderness to die. Any humane society would do more for a wounded dog!

And John Early's case is similar to that of the other 277 American lepers.

Proof of this indictment?

Congress has tried to set aside a leper colony. Every time a location is named the people of the community object, and the bill is defeated.

And this is the year of our Lord 1908!

Footnote from Maine.

A few years ago we went home and voted the prohibition ticket, came home and the first thing we did was to fall down the cellar stairs. We didn't hear the last of it for a good while.

We were careful this year not to take anything stronger than water. I reckon it will be next to impossible in New Haven to get anything that will tangle the feet this year (of course we base our opinion on the number of prohibition votes cast in town. Others may have a different opinion on the subject, as New Sharon Cor. Farmington (Me.) Chronicle).

In a few short, sweet hours you'll hear the eagle scream or the rooster crow.

The devil cheerfully fills up his glass to the man who puts off reforming—until tomorrow.

Nothing Fred Said.

Fred Swarts and Miss Ellen B. Oney of Redding were married in Des Moines Saturday. Fred was reticent in regard to the forthcoming event when he was here last week, hence the particulars of the occurrence are not at hand—Stockton (Iowa) News.

What has become of the old partisan who used to be talking about Salt River about this time of year?

A Lullaby.

(Amy Churchill, in September Lippincott's.)

The sunbeams are kissing each other goodnight.

Hush thee, my little one, hush! The flowers are closing their peepers up tight.

Hush thee, my little one, hush! Now draw close the shutters across thy blue eyes.

The loved queen of Nodland awaits her sweet prize,

And fairies stand ready to carry thee o'er.

The meadows that stretch to the far silent shore.

Hush thee, my little one, hush!

The golden head nestles on mother's warm breast.

Baby is almost asleep.

A wee little bird flutters home to its nest;

Baby is almost asleep.

Gently, gently, how fast fall the deep twilight shades!

Over sea and o'er land, o'er hills and o'er glades!

How softly the moon sheds its silvery beams.

On slumberland's walls and its cities of dreams!

Baby is fast, fast asleep!

A MAN FEELS AWFULLY RICH WHEN HE HAS A FEW DOLLARS THAT HIS WIFE SAYS NOTHING ABOUT, SAYS AN EXCHANGE. HUSH, BROTHER.

Women are traditionally bad shots.

UP AND DOWN IN INDIANA

FIRE BURNS CUPOLA.

A fire of mysterious origin destroyed the highest of the three cupolas on the building of the Indiana State School for the Blind, at North and Pennsylvania streets, Indianapolis, at 1 o'clock this morning. Within the building 118 were awakened by attendants and were awoken by attendants and teachers and led to places of safety and quietly and without any excitement.

BURGLARS STEAL \$20,590.

Some time Saturday night a burglar entered the dwelling of Clayburn Wood, 206 Oxford street, Indianapolis, and robbed Wood of \$20.50 which was in his trouser pocket. Nothing else in the house was touched by the burglar. Bicycles Hall and Simon investigated the case.

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A woman of wit hath a weapon, but her wise sister trembleth to see how recklessly she uses it.

IN POLITICS

Mayor Becker of Hammond, somewhat crippled but still in the ring, voted after a week's illness in bed. Mr. Becker was compelled to use a cane to get around.

Early reports from Crown Point this morning show that there is intense interest in the election there. The democrats were making a tremendous effort to get out a great vote.

Billy Blodgett takes a last crack at the campaign and says that Marshall will be elected next governor of Indiana and that Bryan has a good chance to carry the state.

In the Schwab precinct in Hammond, this morning, there were sixty votes cast before a quarter to 7, and this was regarded by the old-timers as the heaviest voting ever done at such an hour in Lake county.

Peru—On the eve of election William Bell, the republican candidate for sheriff of Miami county, has a heavy load of work to do.

A dispute having arisen in the plumbing trade at Glasgow, Scotland, the master plumbers