

A DAY IN GARY LAND

TOWN BOARD IN SESSION TODAY

Interview With Interurban Promoter Tells of Plans.

The Gary town board is in session this afternoon and several very important matters are up for consideration before the board.

J. C. Keator, one of the promoters of the new Valparaiso-Gary electric line, is at the meeting of the board and it is expected that a franchise will be given to him if a peaceful settlement can be arranged between the new company and the Gary and Interurban. Mr. Keator said the articles of incorporation of the new company had been filed at Indianapolis last week and they were now authorized to do business in the state.

"We are exceedingly anxious to begin the construction of the new line," said Mr. Keator today. "It is our plan to start the grading at Valparaiso the moment we get our franchise in Gary. If the work of grading is started now, we expect that it will be finished by the early part of the year."

The question of stringing the wires of the Gary Heat, Light and Water company on the Gary and Interurban poles is also being considered.

FINE PROGRESS MADE

New Emerson School Build- ing at Gary Will Soon Be Done.

The work on the new Emerson school building is progressing rapidly and Contractor Gerhard seems well pleased with the progress of the work so far.

A large force of men are now employed on the new structure and from now on the work will be marked, so as to try and get the building enclosed before cold weather arrives, as it will greatly hamper the work. The greater part of the structural work is now completed, although it will be at least two weeks before the building reaches its height. "The heaviest part of the work is now done," said Mr. Gerhard to a TIMES reporter yesterday.

APPEALS TO POLICE FOR PROTECTION.

Gary Lady Fears That Her House Will
Be Burned Down.

Mrs. C. F. Barnes, of Gary, living at 125 Fourth avenue, near Adams street, has appealed to the police for protection, fearing that her home would be burned down. Mrs. Barnes lives in a shack like her neighbor's, the Jablonks. She told the police that the Jablonks had threatened to burn down their own shack and fearing that through this the Barnes' shack would catch fire, she has asked the police to give her protection.

HOIST FLAG IN HONOR OF W. H. TAFT'S ELECTION.

United States Steel Corporation at Gary
Rejoices In Republican Victory.

The Indiana Steel company at Gary is celebrating the Taft victory by hoisting a huge flag at the entrance of the mills. The election of the Taft means much for the progress of Gary and now that the country promises to get into a normal condition in a short time, it is expected that work in the mills will begin in a short time.

NOTICE.
If you are looking for a clean neighborhood to build a home in S. Carlson's addition, located on Borman boulevard in Tolleston, close to all car lines, churches and schools free street improvements. Call or address, Alf. Carlson, room 214, Gary building, Gary, Ind.

Quite the Contrary.
"Gentlemen," said the campaign pamphibinder, as he began his speech, "in the words of our illustrious chief at Washington, who said: 'Speak—'"

"Louder!" yelled a score of voices in the back part of the hall.
"Not at all, gentlemen," said the orator, visibly irritated. "He said, as every well-informed person knows: 'Speak softly,' even while carrying the big stick. If I am interrupted again—here he waved the chairman's gavel aloft—"I shall use the big stick sparingly!"

Having thus asserted himself, and silenced the rude persons who had been guilty of the unseemly interruption, he resumed his speech.

The Law on Notes.

A note made on Sunday is void. Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced. A contract made with a lunatic is void. A note obtained by fraud or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected. Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law. "Value received" is usually written in a note and should be, but is not necessary. If not written, it is presumed by law, or may be supplied by proof.

Loan Office—Money loaned on anything valuable. "Gottlieb, 20 Eleventh avenue."

HEARD BY RUBE.

Now is the time for all the wise ones to say: "I told you so." Show me not those scornful numbers. Life is now an empty dream. He who worked while I in slumbers Got the vote, also the cream.

Town Topics — Were you arrested yesterday?

There were nearly as many deputy sheriffs in Gary yesterday as there were voters of the democratic ticket.

Don't think for a moment that this weather is going to last all winter just because your coal bin isn't filled.

Twenty births in Gary for the month of October is not at all a bad showing as an increase in population.

Nearly all of Gary's prominent and respectable people were arrested yesterday. It wasn't everybody who had the honor.

There were quite a number of foreigners who voted in Gary after all, notwithstanding the threats made by a democratic organ.

The high winds yesterday helped many to the polls, but there were also several who were delayed on the way.

For once in his life the average husband in Gary managed to slip down town last night.

Taking a conservative view of the election Gary got as much free advertising and gained as much notoriety as any other spot on the map.

Although Gary women folks did not get a chance to vote they took as much interest in the returns last night as the men.

Yes, thank you, the paving of Broadway is moving along very nicely.

A straw vote might now be taken among those who said that they would vote for you.

TOLESTON.

Miss Pauline Edmunds of Chicago is the guest of Tolleston friends for a few days.

Mr. Pokorney of Chicago transacted business here yesterday.

Mrs. George Meyer visited friends in Chicago yesterday.

Mrs. E. Culver is spending a few weeks with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. A. Hood is visiting relatives in Michigan City for a few days.

Mrs. Ludwig Buse is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. G. Jarecke at Saxon, Ind.

Mrs. L. R. Wartena visited relatives in Hammond last evening.

Mrs. A. Fisher is the guest of friends in Lowell for a few days.

Gary hotel serves club breakfasts, 30 cents to \$1. Served 6:00 a. m. till 9:30 a. m.

The Argument of Gold.

A man who is furnished with arguments from the mint will convince his antagonist much sooner than one who draws them from reason and philosophy. Gold is a wonderful clearer of the understanding; it dissipates every doubt and scruple in an instant; it accommodates itself to the meanest capacities; silences the loud and clamorous, and brings over the most obstinate and inflexible.

Philip of Macedon was a man of most invincible reason this way. He refuted by it all the wisdom of Athens, confounded their statesmen, struck their orators dumb, and at length argued them out of all their liberties. —Joseph Addison.

Stimulants Used by Men of Genius.
Socrates, Plato and Horace drank wine freely; Fielding, Sterne and Gold sat too long over their cups, and Byron sought inspiration in alcohol and gin. Burns was a tippler, Shelley drank heavily and Keats, stung by the criticism of his foes, turned for relief to dissipation. Our own greatest poet, Edgar Allan Poe, though greatly maligned in this regard, found inspiration for some of his gloomiest and wildest poetry and prose when under the influence of burgundy.

Voltaire in his old age drank fifty cups of coffee a day, and Balzac depended upon the beverage to sustain him during his hours of toil. Johnson was excessively fond of tea. Hazlitt, the writer and critic, consumed tea about a pound a week. It is said to have hastened his death.

Irish Wit.

An Irishman who was trying to sell his horse was asked by the possible purchaser if the animal was timid. "Not at all, at all, soif. He sleeps in a dark stable all alone every night, which is the same as saying, soif, that he's a brave fellow," replied the Irishman. And he sold the horse.

Minerals in South Russia.

South Russia has among its valuable minerals rock salt, coal, coprolites, kaolin, sands for glass making and other purposes, manganese and iron ores, the latter being easily first in importance, free of phosphorus and with sulphur.

Juvenile Ignorance.

"You ought to know better, Johnny," said Mrs. Lapeling, reprovingly, "than ask me what the difference is between courage and bravery. They are pusillanimous terms and mean the same thing."

Gary hotel serves Noonday lunch, served from 11:30 a. m. till 2:00 p. m. 40 cents.

Why cook when you can get a Sun-
day dinner at the Gary hotel at 75
cents, served from 12 to 2:30 p. m.

LITTLE BET IS BAD ONE

It Caused the Arrest of Two Gary Saloonkeepers Yesterday.

Martin Bennett and William Piper, two Gary saloonkeepers, have decided that after this they will never permit a Gary policeman to hold stakes on election bets.

Bennett wanted to back up his statements with something more tangible than words, told Piper that he would bet ten dollars on Grant, while Piper was just as confident of Carter's election. It was easy to make the bet but there was no stakeholder in sight, and Sergeant Catey of the Gary police force, coming along just at this time, the two men thrust their money into his hands, telling him the purpose of it. Very deliberately the officer of the law put the money in his pocket, and, laying on hand on each shoulder of the bettors, said, "You are under arrest for betting on election."

He put the card back thoughtfully. "It was something about Washington," he reflected.

But the "something" had eluded him impishly. He drew a map out of his pocket and studied it carefully. With an air of triumph he at length pounced upon the words "Mount Vernon." He had it!

Should he consult a telephone directory? What was the use? It would be more fun to give Dick a surprise.

Dick was just the kind of fellow to enjoy the unexpected. On the way out on the train Amidon indulged in pleasant reminiscences of college days when he and Dick had been such jolly good chums. Was it possible a whole ten years had gone since they had seen each other?

"But how," suddenly broke out Barbara, "do you happen to find us here in Mount Vernon? Dick's family lives in New York, you know."

"What part of New York?" asked John.

"Washington square."

And then followed more explanations and more laughter.

When Mrs. Malloney returned from town at luncheon time she found Barbara and John in the midst of an exciting tennis match.

"Who's playing with Barbara?" she questioned Richard junior after several futile attempts to recognize the young man.

"A man I brought from the station," Richard informed her boastfully.

"Richard, what are you talking about?

"What's his name?"

"Barbara will tell you. She likes him. They are best in what is, by courtesy, termed a toque, although many times larger than the modest proportions of the original model in this style, because in addition to the yards of material that is massed in gathers and plaits over the crowd and frilled about the edge an enormous large tuft of feathers is set against the left side.

Charming little dressing sacques for cool weather are taking the place of those in fancy laces and dotted Swiss worn in summer. They are developed in alabaster, cashmere and printed chal-

le in two pieces, the half of each

sleeve being cut in one with the back and the corresponding portion with the fronts. The only shaping necessary is to slant the seams from beneath the arms to the hips, and all that is required in the way of finishing is a ribbon binding for every edge and ribbon ties for the throat.

Khaki, buff, suede and all tones of yellow are in vogue in the late hats, their loudness being generally toned down with other, more subdued colors in the trimming.

MONEY

Loaned on Pianos,
Furniture, Etc...

MONEY IN TWO HOURS

STRICTLY PRIVATE

Hammond Loan and Guarantee Co.

Phone 257 145 S. Homan Street

The Best Man

By EMELINE BARR.

Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

friends at college. I hoped to find him here."

To his astonishment Barbara burst out laughing, revealing two very beautiful dimples in her glowing cheeks. She recovered herself with evident effort.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Amidon. There must be some mistake. You see, this is my only brother," she said as she lifted Richard junior off his feet and then let him down again with a suddenness that evidently tickled that young man's fancy.

"Well, it couldn't have been your father!" ventured Amidon.

At the absurdity of this suggestion Barbara and John both laughed heartily. Then Barbara had an idea.

"Why, of course, you mean Cousin Dick. Are you a Harvard man?"

John nodded. "Ninety-eight," he informed her.

"How stupid of me not to have thought of that at once!" Barbara accused herself. "But, you see, '98 is a pretty long time ago, and Dick has been abroad nearly ever since he left college."

It was all such a ridiculously mixed up state of affairs—the idea that Cousin Dick was married and that Richard junior was his son; that Barbara was Dick's sister—when in reality, as it turned out, Dick had no sister; that, most comical of all, Barbara was "about thirty"—well, what was there to do but laugh and laugh about it?

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FADS AND FASHIONS

New York, Nov. 3.—It is undoubtedly true that a majority of the street costumes turned out by the French makers this season have the Empire skirt, but there is, after all, a large percentage of the simpler tailored costumes, the skirts of which end at the natural waist line, while they leave to the coat the responsibility for supplying the shortened or merely straightened waist. The most trying feature of the average French street suit is the exaggerated plainness and tightness of the skirt back. This effect is becoming only when associated with the straightness of back line that goes