

# 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 any communications not signed, no matter what their merits. This provision 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 SCOFFER IS SILENCED AT LAST.

When two years ago the beginning of Gary began to assume proportions that made the eyes of the doubting Thomases pop out of their heads like so many wall-eyed pikes, there were then those who scoffed at the idea that Gary would be anything but a bluff or a land selling scheme. Some of those were excusable for they had burned their fingers in the Dwiggins-Griffith fiasco, following the world's fair in Chicago, but others were just natural-born, dyed-in-the-wool skeptics and scoffers. They declared with much heat that Gary would never amount to anything and, more's the pity, some of them were supposed to be loyal Lake county people. The metamorphosis on the sand dunes has, however, silenced the squawking of the knocker. Gary is to be all that it was intended it should be and even more. Yesterday one of its big furnaces was blown and the fires started in the mammoth mills that are to be the wonder of the whole manufacturing world. From this time on Gary will even surpass herself and all the fondest hopes of those who have sworn fealty to Gary in her hours of toil and moments of doubt will be realized a hundred fold. The immense interest that has been taken in the city is only a little beginning of what it is to be from this time on. Gary can congratulate herself and Lake county can congratulate her. Indiana can congratulate itself that Gary nestles on the Lake Michigan shore. While Gary primarily is to be benefited, others in Indiana will also help to reap the harvest of golden shekels that Gary is to make for those who dwell within her midst and for her neighbors. Her reward and the reward of her people is at hand.

## A CROWN POINT LAWYER'S VIEW.

Hon. J. B. Peterson, one of the Nestors of the Lake county bar, has brought up in an interview one side of the court congestion question that is virgin timber. He declares that conditions are and have been for two years somewhat abnormal and gives three reasons for it. These are that the tearing up of the courthouse at Crown Point has sent a lot of business to the superior court, the panic caused a lot of new business and the building of Gary has brought a lot of land titles into court. He believes that the litigation will henceforth decrease. He holds too that a lesser number of courts with harder access to them will have a tendency to decrease litigation and there is much truth in this novel view. Mr. Peterson is the first Lake county lawyer outside of Gary to advocate giving Gary a city court with jurisdiction in civil matters to \$2,000 and power to adjudge punishment in all misdemeanors, including jail sentences. Taken all in all, Mr. Peterson's opinions on the weighty subject that has aroused the county, are well presented and deserving of much favorable notice. They are unbiased and extremely rational and the TIMES is glad to have been the medium by which they have been expressed.

## AN OLD LANDMARK'S PASSAGE.

The first brick building that was ever put up in Hammond, which of course means the first ever erected in North or Calumet townships, was sold at auction this afternoon. Known as the Central block and standing in what was in years gone by the heart of the city, there are memories connected with the gallant old structure that would make interesting reading if some of the old timers in the city could be induced to talk. Built by M. M. Towle, one of the very few men whose name is associated with the up-building of Hammond, it was considered in its day a magnificent building and a credit to the man whose efforts caused it to be built. The various businesses that have been housed among its walls, the professional men who have officed there, the little social gatherings that have taken place in it, all bring up memories of by gone days to those who knew the Central block in years gone by.

IT WAS NOT long ago that comment was made in these columns on the odious and nauseating DeSagan-Castellane scandal and the horror of the three Gould-Castellane children being compelled to live with anyone akin to the principals in the scandal. Cables now tell us that the children will be taken away from the Gould woman and her rone husbands, which is the best thing that could happen to them.

THIS IS THE blessed season of the year when everybody believes in Christmas, everybody except those cruel mothers who knock the breath out of their children by telling them there is no Santa Claus, and those officials who are inclined to pass ordinances compelling Santa Claus to wear asbestos whiskers.

A WOMAN JUSTICE of the peace says that Adam was a loafer and that Eve originated most of the good things in the world. Among these good things of course we will have to include the corset, the merry widow hat, angel food, fudge, alimony, snake juice and apple jack.

REFERRING OF COURSE to his poor old neck the barnyard turkey was heard saying: "Oh dear, there's something coming off again this week."

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.  
December 22.  
1620—Landing of first settlers at Plymouth, Mass.  
1688—Stephen Dye, who did the first work done in the colonies on a printing press, died in Cambridge, Mass. Born in England in 1611.  
1719—The "American Weekly Mercury," the third newspaper in America, made its first appearance in Philadelphia.  
1728—Ann Haseltine Judson, first woman missionary, born in Bradford, Mass. Died Oct. 26, 1826.  
1823—Thomas Wentworth Higginson, American author, born in Cambridge, Mass.  
1835—Principal Grant (George Monroe), whose writings first revealed to the world the possibilities of the Canadian northwest, born in Nova Scotia. Died in Kingston, Ontario, May 13, 1902.  
1891—Jerome C. Case, millionaire manufacturer and horse breeder, died at Racine, Wis.  
1894—Captain Dreyfus found guilty and sentenced to Devil's Island for life.

THIS IS MY 40TH BIRTHDAY.  
Solon H. Borglum, the sculptor of the General Sheridan statue recently unveiled in Washington, was born in Ogden, Utah, Dec. 22, 1848. After spending several years at the Cincinnati Art school he went to Paris and studied under the direction of Louis Bresson and other famous masters. It was not long after his return to America before his work began to attract attention of the critics. He made a special study of western life, living among the cowboys and Indians. The exhibits of several pieces of his statuary were rewarded with medals at the Buffalo and St. Louis expositions and at the Universal exposition held in Paris in 1900.

Real Water.  
Visitor—Is this lake in your garden artificial?  
Child of the House—No, sir-ee. It's real. I fell in and got as wet as anything.—St. Louis Republic.

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

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### NAPOLEON.

If you want to read something worth while, take up General Walseley's "The Young Napoleon."

Walseley says of Napoleon that he was "the greatest human who ever lived."

That is a great soldier's tribute to a great soldier from a soldier's point of view.

Walseley, "the greatest living general," points out also the weaknesses and the lack of that great human who strode the world of his day like a colossus.

In this connection the following incident of Napoleon, from a Russian source, is told by Will L. Comfort. Any one who has read Tolstoy's "War and Peace" will appreciate the somber picture:

"On the battlefield of Borodino 30,000 half devoured corpses, the result of that terrible battle of the Moscow campaign.

"Death has feasted here," said Marshal Ney to the emperor, who was staring gloomily at the field of the slain.

"Nay," replied Napoleon; "death has only nibbled here. After death has once feasted he will sleep."

"Will we not pause to bury the dead?" the glorious marshal asked a few minutes later.

"THE WOLVES WILL BURY THEM," replied the Mars incarnate, falling asleep on his great white horse."

Such was the tender mercy of this cruelly great man who in 1812 led the glittering files of France across the Niemen river and invaded Russia.

Let the wolves bury the dead!

Of what use are dead men to a general? He who played the game of war with master hand regarded men as mere pawns to be placed at his imperial nod. If they are dead, let the wolves perform the offices for the dead!

The incident, which fits in so perfectly with all we know of him, gives a look into the soul of Napoleon.

Perhaps he had bowels of mercy. If so he did not reveal the fact. If he ever showed emotion it was for effect. No man knew better than he the way to the hearts of his soldiers. His bulletins are masterpieces of simulated feeling and high heroics.

Napoleon lacked the nobility of greatness. His brain was a marvelous mental machine, but his heart was atrophied. He was almost devoid of pity or sympathy.

Remember the little girl that went over his battlefield giving water to the wounded? She was infinitely nobler than he!

## RANDOM THINGS AND FLINGS

Ah, it isn't like the good old days. They are now trying to dig out Santa Claus with asbestos whiskers. A has the asbestos.

THE FATHER AND MOTHER WHO ARE DEAD SURE WHERE THEIR GIRL IS WHEN SHE IS OUT OF NIGHTS ARE THE ONES WHO MAY HAVE SOME WORRYING TO DO.

Another epoch in Gary! In years to come some old trembling codger will pipe in trembling falsetto: "Yes, I was there when they first blew in No. 12."

It is all right to keep a stiff upper lip, but the man who lets the lower lip get limp and dangle around makes a big mistake.

Frost on the Pumpkins.

The sociable was the fourth in succession at which little Jimmie Sultz has recited that tiresome mess entitled "When the Pigs are in the Pumpkins and the Pumpkins in the Pigs." We can't kick, as we went in on a comp, but if the program was four etatoin but if the program committee thinks that the public will stand for four bits worth of pumpkin dope every two weeks, they are very much mistaken.—Big Bend Cor. Riverton (Wyo.) Republican.

There's one thing about life in the country that makes a hit with us, and that is

You can always find something to throw at a dog.

That is following you.

Here's a preacher who has excluded pennies from the contribution box. What was that we used to read in the good book about the widow's mite?

We never realize just how little we know until a boy of six begins to ask questions.

John D. Sasys he has no use for clock-watches. How would John D. like to have a clock-winder in the office? I, c.: a man who tries to keep a crippled clock going in office hours.

Sometimes silence is honesty.

Congress has got through spitting on

its hands until after the Christmas holidays.

Though a man hates to be called an Indian, he is never so approachable as when he is smoking His after dinner Pipe o' peace.

Christmas Dinner in the Air.

Lundy Absher passed through the first of the week with a drove of 100 turkeys which he was having carried to Fredell, to satiate the Christmas appetites of those people down there. It was about dark Sunday evening when they reached town and when the turkeys saw the cedars near the Baptist church they immediately took up camp and went to roost, and the drivers had to wait till next morning before proceeding.—Wilkesboro (N. C.) Chronicle.

If you are busy with your own business you can't be busy with the business of others.

This is the season of the year when everybody is kind to father and where they generally try to see that his every want is anticipated.

## UP AND DOWN IN INDIANA

L. P. A. ELECTS OFFICERS.

The Indianapolis Passenger association held its regular meeting Saturday and elected as officers for the ensuing year F. E. Hines of the Monon, chairman, and J. H. Morrissey of the Indianapolis Southern as secretary. Both are new men in the association.

TO SPEND XMAS AT HOME.

Fulfilling his own prophecy, William H. Andrew of Mooresville, Ind., who was shot by Edward Junar Robinson, colored holdup man, may spend Christmas at home, according to an announcement made by Dr. J. L. Freeland, superintendent of the Indianapolis City hospital.

TO VOTE FOR TAFT.

The fifteen elected republican presidential electors from Indiana will meet in the chamber of the house of representatives in Indianapolis, Monday, Jan. 11, to cast their votes for the next president and vice president of the United States and to appoint a messenger to carry to Washington, D. C., the result of their voting, which will be read before congress.

ALL BUT ONE CONTEST.

That all but one of the democratic candidates for state office will contest the election of their republican opponents before the legislature was the statement issued by State Chairman Stokes Jackson following a meeting of some of the state candidates with their attorneys in Indianapolis yesterday afternoon at democratic state headquarters.

PUT \$350,000 IN A CHURCH.

Plans for the erection of a church in Ft. Wayne at a cost of \$350,000, aside from the cost of pipe organs and bells, are under consideration by the congregation of the English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer. Services are now being held in the old church, at the corner of Washington boulevard and Fulton street, under the pastorate of the Rev. Theodore Hahn.

AGAR PARTY STARTS.

Although no word was received today by Princeton officers from Brownsville, Texas, it is believed that the Agar party will start north this morning as planned. The return will probably be made over the Iron Mountain route, arriving here some time Thursday.

MORAL QUESTIONS IN POLITICS.

Attorney General Bingham spoke to an audience of men that entirely filled the Kemp M. E. church at Tipton this afternoon, the second of a series of men's meetings, talking on the subject, "Is It Proper to Put Moral Questions into Politics?" His speech was on line similar to that delivered by Governor Hanly at Tipton a few weeks ago.

WANTS RECEIVER APPOINTED.

George W. Gordon, an architect of Greenfield, has petitioned the circuit court to have a receiver appointed for the National Adjustable Chair company of that city. He declares he owns two shares of stock valued at \$1,000; that the company is indebted to the amount of \$10,000 with total property and assets worth \$6,000.

VERDICT WAS MURDER.

The jury in the William W. Delph case at Laporte returned a verdict of first degree murder last night, imposing a life sentence. Delph became involved in a quarrel with his brother-in-law, Edward Meacham, and, making threats to kill him, armed himself with a shotgun and started in his pursuit. Mrs. Sarah Meacham, mother of Delph's wife, thinking to save her son, started after him, firing a load of shot into her back, killing her instantly.

REPORTS BANK CONDITIONS.

The condition of the national banks of Indiana, at the close of business on Nov. 27, was made public in Washington today by the controller of the currency. On that day the national banks of Indiana, outside of Indianapolis, had total resources of \$150,322,751. The amount of individual deposits was \$94,595,710. The percentage of legal reserve of deposits was eighteen and fifty-two hundredths.

"THANKS" COSTS A LIFE.

Frank J. Whitney of Laporte, an electrician, received a high voltage of electricity this morning while working at the top of an electric light pole. While his body was being lowered, and he was thanking a fellow workman who had come to his assistance, his body slipped through the belt which held him to the pole, the fall breaking his neck.

SELLS SIX SCHOOL-HOUSES.

Trustee May of Hawcreek township has sold at auction six school-houses and grounds for \$1,500. They were buildings that were abandoned when the schools of the township were consolidated last fall.

When Adam Delved.

"Did your ancestors have a family tree, Mr. Maguire?"  
"Family tree? It ma'am! One of me ancestors controlled th' entire privilege of the Garden of Eden."—Tit-Bits.

## Letters To Santa Claus

The Little Ones Write To Tell Santa What They Want

Santa Claus says that any letters mailed after 12 o'clock Wednesday will come to him too late to use. Get them in early, as Santa has to get his reindeer ready and sled packed.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.  
Dear Santa: Will you please bring me a fiddle and a few toys. The stockings will be hung by the chimney and I want you to bring me an engine, a string of cars, sleigh and a blackboard. Be sure and fill them with candy, oranges and nuts. I want you to bring my mamma a new hat and my papa an overcoat, pants shoes and socks. We live in 217 Harrison avenue. When you come down the chimney you will see the stockings hanging in a row. We will sing in the church Christmas eve and I will be there.  
ARTHUR MILLER.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 20, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: I thought I would tell you what I want. I want a big doll and chair and a book. Goodby. I am six years old and in room one. From your little friend,  
LILLIAN LONG.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 20, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: I am three years old and I thought I would write and tell you what I want. I want a doll and book. Goodby.  
RUBY LONG.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 19, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: As Christmas is very near I think I better tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a big doll, a doll bed, a box of candy and some candy in my stocking. That is all. Goodby, Santa Claus.  
HATTIE A. MEWEN.

143 Carroll street.

East Chicago, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: I am going to write and tell you, dear Santa, what I would like you to bring me. I would like to have a sewing machine so that I may learn to sew my doll's clothes, a Christmas tree, some candy and nuts. With lots of love, I am a little girl, ten years old. With love again I remain,  
EDNA ANDERSEN.

4902 Forsyth avenue, East Chicago, Ind.

Whiting, Ind., Dec. 19, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: It is near Christmas and I thought I would write you a letter and tell you what I want for Christmas. I am ten years old and I want a doll, a bracelet, a pair of skates and some candy and nuts. That is all for this time. I live at 427 New York avenue.  
MISS GEORGIA FULLER.

East Chicago, Ind., Dec. 18, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: I hope you will not forget me this year. I would like to have a nice big crying doll and a new pair of shoes, size 13, and a drum and a book and Teddy bear and new cap, size 6 1/2, and a little pony, and I would like my stocking full of nuts and candy.  
Your little friend,  
Grassell, Ind.

Grassell, Ind.

East Chicago, Ind., Dec. 18, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: I hope you will not forget me. I would like to have a nice new pair of shoes, size 13, and a drum and a book and Teddy bear and new cap, size 6 1/2, and a little pony, and I would like my stocking full of nuts and candy.  
Your little friend,  
Grassell, Ind.

Grassell, Ind.

Griffith, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.  
Dear Santa: I've read several little letters in THE TIMES of little children written to you so I thought I would show my love for you and write a little letter to remember us Christmas Eve. I am ten years old and I have one sister and three brothers. I would like to have a muf and fur, and my sister Martha also, and my brother Sam a sled, and brother Albert a football. I would like the baby brother Harold a little wagon. I will have some lunch for you on the table and also some for my mother and father. I will close. A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you.  
From your loving little friend,  
MISS ANNA KOEDYKER.

Griffith, Ind.

Griffith, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.  
Dear Santa: I have not received anything from you this Christmas and I am very late in writing a letter, but I then I think you will receive this letter. I want a pair of hair ribbons and a muffer, and my brother wants a hobby horse, and my baby brother a teddy bear. I think this is all I will ask from you, Santa.  
Yours truly,  
RIKA STAAL.

Lowell, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: As Christmas is drawing near and when our little hearts are made happy.  
Please, dear Santa, I want you to bring me nuts and candy and a drinking cup and a pair of rubbers. No. 11 and I want a nice little brother Edgar. I am six years old.  
From your friend,  
WILBUR WYATT.

Lowell, Ind.

Hobart, Ind., Dec. 20, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: I have read all the letters in THE TIMES so I thought I would write you a letter. I am ten years old. I won't ask for much, I want a gold ring with an opal set, a book and I want two other things, take care of Santa Claus do not forget my address. It is Hobart, Ind., R. F. D. No. 2, Box 5.

Hessville, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.  
Dear Santa Claus: I was a good girl all year and all I would like you to bring me is a doll and buggy. Don't forget to pass our house. I live in Hessville, Ind.  
Yours sincerely,  
ELSIE REICHAUDDT.

Don't forget my little sister LILLIE.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: I would be very thankful if you would bring me a doll, a book and a present. I am six years old and live at the Erie Hotel. I wish you and everybody a merry Christmas.  
JUNE LONGGALLE.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a big doll, a tree, some candy and nuts. Don't forget my two other little sisters, as they are not big enough to say what they want.  
Hammond, Ind., R. F. D. No. 1.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 19, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a girl of eight years and I would like to have very many pretty presents. Bring my friend, Mable Sharpe, and Freda Eahn, many presents. I would like to have a big doll that can say mamma and papa and can sleep. Bring my little brother a rubber doll.  
Your little friend,  
METHA KASCH.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: As Christmas is nearly here I want to tell you what

## Bertha Kalich Who Comes To Hammond Dec. 28



The already famous banquet scene in "Cora" which is the attraction at the Towle Opera House Monday, December 28th, has been compared by many Western critics to the noted scene in "A Parisian Romance" in its realism. The scene, however, though preparing the way for the emotional climax of the play, ends in disillusion, not in death.

I want. I am nine years old. I go to school every day. I want a doll and some gloves, and handkerchiefs and a pair of stockings and a Christmas tree and some candy and nuts. That will be all. Your little friend.

I live on 636 Truman street.

LUCILE TROUT.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: Here is what I want: I want a doll so dear with cheeks so queer. And eyes so brown. That she looks like a clown. When you lay her down, I made this up by myself. I am 8 years old and in the third grade. Your friend,  
MARGUERITE LONG.

838 Port Wayne avenue.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 21, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy, six years old and I go to school every day. I want a nice writing desk, a pair of rubbers, a sweater coat, cowboy suit and a Christmas tree and some candy and nuts. I want to have my stocking with candy and nuts. Don't forget my little sister, Clara and Ruth, and brother Clarence. If they want anything small for you to get through just tell it down my daddy is a brick layer and he can build it up again. Your little friend,  
ROBERT A. GROSS.

My address is 277 South Hohman street.

Robertsdale, Ind., Dec. 18, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: I have tried to be very good this year so that you will bring me something, so I want a pair of No. 8 skates, a pair of mittens and don't forget my little sister Ruth. She wants a big doll that will go to sleep and a Teddy bear.  
CECIL MASTERTON.

211 Harrison avenue.

Lake Station, Ind., Dec. 19, 1908.

Dear Santa Claus: I thought I would write a letter to tell you what we would like to have for Christmas. Ivan and I would like to have a drum, a nice story book, a train of cars, a watch and pocket knife each. Nellie would like to have some little dishes, a doll buggy and a nice big doll and a story book. The baby needs some blocks and a whistle. We all would like to have some nuts and candy. Now Santa, if you can't bring all we would like to have just bring what you can and we will be very thankful. I am eight years old, Ivan is six, Nellie is four and the baby is two years old. Goodby, dear old Santa.  
Your little friend,  
LEE SMITH.

Lake Station, Ind.

## LABOR NEWS

The publication of the Electrical Worker, the organ of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, has been resumed.

According to the last census there are in this country more than 330,000 hand-dressers employed in laundries.

There are fifty-seven active labor union in Santa Clara county, California, of which forty-one are in the city of San Jose.

The Chinese government has established a school at Shanghai to instruct the sons of fishermen in modern methods of fish culture.

A vigorous campaign of organization has as its objective a tri-state Central Labor union, taking in the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia.

The recent municipal census of the unemployed in Berlin, which gave the number of workless men as 44,000, has been found wrong, the real total being at least 80,000.

The national convention of Postoffice Clerks at Birmingham, Ala., adopted resolutions in favor of extending classified civil service to clerks of first and second class offices, regardless of city delivery.