

A DAY IN GARY LAND

GARY BRIEFS.

HEARD BY RUBE.

Attorney Clarence Bretsch was in Hammond today on legal business. Charles Shea, Sidmon McHie Jr. and Russell Smith of Hammond were in Gary yesterday, seeing the city and visiting friends.

The R. & S. Co. for largest display of Christmas goods, Fifth avenue.

It is rumored that several other unions in Gary are planning to send a communication to President Roosevelt in regard to the sentencing of the labor leaders, Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison. It is said that at least three of them will consider the action at their next regular meeting, which will be held in a few days.

Mike Blizen made a business trip to Chicago yesterday.

The University club of Gary will hold their ladies' night at the Gary hotel this evening. The regular meeting was scheduled to take place on New Year's eve, but the members decided to entertain their lady friends tonight.

Cut prices on Rubber Ware at the R. & S. Co., Fifth avenue.

The St. Andrew society will hold their last meeting of the year on the night of Dec. 31.

Judge A. C. Huber made a trip to Chicago yesterday.

A special meeting of the Masonic Social club has been called for next Monday night at the Gary hotel to make arrangements for the next number of the lecture course.

Show Sale on now. See the R. & S. A special meeting of the school board of Gary was held last night in Superintendent Wirt's office. Nothing of importance was transacted save the ordinary routine.

NOTICE.
Gary Hotel Barber shop open on Sundays from 8 to 12. E. P. DEEM.

The dirtiest stream in America is the Youghiogheny river at McKeesport, Pa., according to a bulletin of the United States geological survey, says a reviewer in the Municipal Journal and Engineer. "In the stream, according to the report, the average quantity of dissolved mineral matter is 1.28 pounds per 1,000 gallons, or 619,000 tons a year, and of suspended matter 2.12 pounds per 1,000 gallons, or 1,028,000 tons a year. For each acre of tributary drainage area, therefore, the stream carries past McKeesport every day 7.97 pounds of material, or about 75 per cent more than any other stream examined. Over two-thirds of this material, however, is doubtless derived from the mills and factories that line its banks for the last few miles of its course."

The British Press.
Not a little world wisdom lies in the conduct of the British press. Its managers do not let their instincts for news run away with their appreciation of how things said in heat look in cold print to the world abroad. They do not furnish arrows for the quivers of their foreign critics.—Boston Transcript.

In Beautiful Sepulcher.
The last resting place of the great Norwegian composer, Edward Grieg, is one of the most beautiful in its natural surroundings that could be imagined. By the side of a lake, at the extremity of a fjord, close to the composer's native town of Bergen, there is a natural grotto formed in the solid rock, which rises precipitously from the water's edge. Here the bones of the famous musician are buried, and, as the grotto is only accessible from the lake, the funeral cortège will have to make the journey by water.

A Literary Race.
The correspondents of most Welsh newspapers and magazines are timewasters, colliers, shoemakers, blacksmiths, tailors, farm laborers, and others in similar humble walks of life. And many of the articles which come from the pens of these men are worthy of wider circulation than is possible in the Welsh language.—London Western Mail.

Justness of Judgment.
He alone reads history aright who, observing how powerfully circumstances influence the feelings and opinions of men, how often vices pass into virtues and paradoxes into axioms, learns to distinguish what is accidental and transitory in human nature, from what is essential and immutable.—Macaulay's *Essay on Machiavelli*.

Gem Theatre
622 BROADWAY

Edith Shaw
Soubrette
Mack & Relgier
Comedian

BEGINNING FRIDAY MATINEE
Beaham Sisters
Singers and Dancers

Lew Walsh
Comedian

Change of Songs and Pictures
each day

HEARD BY RUBE.

JOHN COOKED JENNIE'S GOOSE AND HIS OWN

BIRD IS DIGESTED BUT THE FEASTER IS ARRESTED THIS MORNING.

GARY MAN WENT TO WHITIN

GIRL CHARGES HIM WITH HAVING STOLEN HER CHRISTMAS DINNER—CAUGHT IN ACT.

Goose stories are coming thick and fast in Gary. Even when things are dead around the police station and when, with a grin, Sergeant Rambo hangs out the "nothing doing" sign to the lone reporter who may wander in, there is always a goose story to dish out.

The scene of this little comedy was laid in the Standard Oil city of Whiting. It was the day before Christmas and the fatted goose which was to bring joy to the hearts of the Nrbancas family was waddling under its weight of corn, in the back yard. Suddenly and without warning a man was seen to creep along the back fence until he got opposite the goose. His arm shot out and he soon had Mr. Goose tucked away in the sack which he carried under his arm. John Bogosh was the man with the goose, and Jennie Nrbanca had watched the whole proceeding. John saw he had been caught in the act; John looked at Jennie and Jennie looked at John, and finally, after looking for some time, she decided that even the goose was worth more than Jennie's look, so he made a jump over the back fence and disappeared.

John came to Gary where he lived, but he was followed by some of Jennie's friends, who put a chalk mark on John's front door so they would know where he lived if they should meet him again. John "cooked his goose on Christmas" and had forgotten all about Jennie's eyes until this morning, when he saw her again, accompanied by Officer Miller of Gary, who read a warrant for his arrest. He was taken in tow and brought to the police station where he will have to answer the charge of larceny before Judge Fitzgerald.

AT THE CALUMET THEATER.

An attraction extraordinary is announced for the Calumet theater, South Chicago, for three days, commencing Thursday, Jan. 7, when "Graustark," the masterpiece of George Bar McCutcheon, the world-renowned cartoonist and celebrated fiction writer will be presented. Four performances of this great play will be given in South Chicago, three evenings and a matinee on Saturday, and the management has no hesitancy about guaranteeing the excellency of the attraction.

The tremendous popularity and success of "Graustark" is due not only to the well written dialogue, the well conceived plots and counter plots and the pretty locale of the story, but further to the clean wholesome atmosphere with which the story is enveloped. It is seldom a romantic drama of the type of Graustark is as free from melodramatic features as this play is. Mr. McCutcheon no doubt spent many days upon this, his most popular novel, in his endeavor to place upon the shelves a story that would prove a lasting memory of his name. Notwithstanding this division from an influence which is very rampant in the drama of today, "Graustark" is still so full of clever dialogue, beautiful love scenes and interesting situations, that there is never a moment during the entire action of the play, when it is not always sitting there with that tense, expectant look upon his or her face. To those who are fortunate enough to have read the book, they are looking ahead for the scenes they themselves so well conceived. The others are continually looking forward for what is to come next. There is always that feeling, "Will Yette save the American wife, will she finally marry him, will they apprehend the villain who so foully murdered the prince and thereby clear the name of Greenhall Lorry, will Anguish and Dagnar finally declare admiration for each other?"

The dramatization so closely follows the book that all the foregoing mentioned scenes and situations finally unravel themselves. The production is positively one of the handsomest ever placed upon the stage, not the spectacular variety, but the solid, massive scenic equipment which is so pleasing to the artistic temperament developed indifferent in all of us.

The company presenting the play is one of the best now on tour. All of them have been carefully selected and rehearsed in their different characters by one of the ablest directors now in the dramatic field, Mr. James W. Castle, for many years chief stage adviser for the Whitney forces. A most pleasing and even performance is the result of Mr. Castle's work. The players include such well known artists as the Misses Stephan Longfellow, Adele Lane, Marguerite Miller, Elizabeth Brinton, and the Messrs. Burt King, former leading man in the Calumet Stock company, Harry Hyers, J. H. Lewis, John Giles, Raymond Parent, Arthur Finn, Joseph C. Gonyea and others.

"Just a Woman's Way," a powerful melodrama, will be the attraction for the week commencing Sunday, Jan. 3.

Learning Life's Lessons.
"Truth Kept Busy." "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but it seems a pity that she has to spend her whole time in a continuous performance of resurrections."

Friendship and Justice.
When men are friends there is no need of justice.—Aristotle.

JOHN BRENNAN, OF GARY LEADS IN RACE THERE

(Continued from page 1.)

bully and then after other months of delay the paving of the center of Broadway, where the street car tracks were laid, was accomplished.

A thing that will probably be in favor of the democrats, and yet which will lose them the vote of a certain element, is the fact that the city has been wide open ever since Thomas Knotts has been in control.

What is known as the "Patch" was allowed to flourish during the first administration of the city, and the city authorities winked at the dems of iniquity which were allowed to flourish there.

Some Like It That Way.

There will be a certain element of the population of the city which favors such an administration and there are others who favor a more strict regulation of this district. Brennan is known to be a liberal man, but it is not known definitely what he will do, and Knotts is a known quantity to the denizens of the "Patch."

These are the elements which will make the fight for the control of the Gary city administration an interesting one. The next municipal fight in Gary will be a war one, and the eyes of the whole state are likely to be focused on the city before the contest is over.

The Gary democrats fell down miserably to win the city over to Marshall and Bryan, but they say that there will be new issues raised in the municipal campaign and that they do not fear the result.

Incidentally, Tom Knotts' political head is at stake. The down-state democrats are already at work in their efforts to build up a machine which will be able to withstand the assaults of a reorganized republican party.

Must Recognize Lake County.

If Tom Knotts can deliver the goods in Gary, and Mayor Lawrence Becker can be re-elected or force the election of one of his henchmen in Hammond, they will be the big politicians of northern Indiana and will probably be able to demand substantial favors from the Indiana democracy. Republican County Chairman F. Richard Schaeff was the man who made the down-state politicians see the light and recognize the importance of Lake county as a factor in state politics. Knotts and Becker will take advantage of what he has done, and Simon's defeat eliminates him from the consideration. It is Knotts and Becker who are the men of the hour now, and Knotts is the man that John Brennan of Gary must defeat to save the republican party.

But, if John Brennan seems to have the inside track in Gary, there are other republicans whom their friends are grooming for the face for the nomination.

Another Prospective Candidate.

One of these is J. Glenn Harris, a member of the law firm of Harris and Bretsch. Both of the members of this firm are well known all over Gary and have many friends. They are also said to be influential in the "Patch" and will be a factor in the campaign that will have to be recognized.

Another man who is likely to become a candidate for the nomination is John McFadden of the Gary Coal company. McFadden is one of the earliest pioneers of Gary and has many friends.

George Manlove, recently the president of the Gary republican club, and the man to whom a large amount of the credit for rolling up a republican majority of 500 must be given, may be a candidate, although he has not announced himself.

Gary politics and Gary politicians are still in an embryo stage. It will be practically as hard to get a line on the mayoralty election as it was recently to tell how the national election was going.

Now comes one of the strangest happenings of all my life. Talk of coincidences, I never have heard or read of anything to beat what I'm going to tell you. Three years later I went from my home in Connecticut to the Pacific coast party on business and party to attend the wedding of a niece of mine. I reached her home several days before the wedding and when introduced to the groom expectant stood paralyzed with astonishment.

"He was Trevor.

"He turned red and white and was evidently at first bent on denying his identity. Then he laughed and said:

"Yes, we've met before. There's an explanation—not much to my credit I confess, but it might have been more to my discredit if I hadn't done what I did, thought to tell the truth I chose a method that was rather acceptable to a young scampish than an older man. Do you remember the young married woman who—"

"Set her husband wild by going wild herself about you? Yes; go on."

"She was wild true enough—so wild I couldn't control her. She was bent on ruining three persons, her husband, herself and me. I made a confidant of the captain and proposed to make a stowaway of myself for the rest of the voyage to get out of her way. He offered to stow me in his cabin instead, and I accepted the offer. Mighty good man, the captain, and first class at keeping a secret. I arranged the disappearance and, to prevent the news reaching home before I could cable, removed anything that would point to my address. But, heavens, how did I come to get engaged to your niece?"

"Why didn't you confide in me? I asked.

"Captain said confide in no one or he would have nothing to do with the matter."

"To all this the bride expectant listened with eyes and ears wide open. 'Well, I declare!' she said at the finish. 'If I had heard that story without the name of the principal, I would have known it was you. Uncle, do you think I'm safe in marrying such a man?' Then to her fiance, 'Why haven't you confessed this to me with other things?'

"How would it look for me to tell you that I had to disappear to get away from a woman?"

"Right you are," said I. "No truly modest man could have done it."

"I found that my niece's father (my sister's husband) had been furnished all the evidence required to prove that Trevor was a younger son of a British nobleman. He had been a ranchman since coming to America and would not go back to England on any account."

"'Next!' cried one of the listeners.

"That was a good one if it was made out of whole cloth."

EUGENE HOLMES BURT.

A STEAMER SMOKING ROOM STORY.

[Original.]

In the smoking room of an ocean liner they were telling stories of disappearances at sea. This is one of them by an elderly American gentleman:

"I was crossing from Southampton to New York. We had among the passengers a jolly devil may care young Englishman named Trevor, who was the life of the ship. He was especially a favorite with the ladies, though he seemed to prefer the society of men, spending a lot of time in the smoking room.

"There was a middle aged passenger aboard, with a wife twenty years his junior. We hadn't been out three days before the young wife was daft about Trevor and the husband green with jealousy. Then there was an old maid who would sit moping on deck till Trevor appeared, when she would laud him till he joined her and look inexplicably happy if he did so for even a few minutes. And so I could go on mentioning various women, all of whom were more or less affected. Trevor singled me out for his principal companion, and we used to sit in his stateroom by the hour chatting and smoking. On one occasion I rallied him on the preference shown him by the young married woman.

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