

A DAY IN GARY LAND

GARY BRIEFS.

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. 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 Blinzen 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.

Shoe 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. P. P. DEEM.

The Dirtiest Stream.

The Youghiogheny river in 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 cortege will have to make the journey by water.

A Literary Race.

The correspondents of most Welsh newspapers and magazines are tinworkers, 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 views 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 & Relgie

Comedian

BEGINNING FRIDAY MATINEE

Beaham Sisters

Singers and Dancers

Low Walsh

Comedian

Change of Songs and Pictures each day

HEARD BY RUBE.

It couldn't have rained hard enough last night to dampen your New Year's resolutions.

Sometimes you happen to see two women walking down Broadway stop talking about each other long enough to kiss.

May be a search through Gary would reveal some chocolate candy who would be willing to take a chance against World's Champion Johnson.

It is not thought it will be necessary to equip the water wagon in Gary with straps this year.

Among your other New Year's resolutions don't forget to put in one that you will work for Gary during 1909 for all you are worth.

A new kind of a flea has been discovered in California. It has six teeth and is a high jumper. No relation to the Gary flea.

It is most consoling to think that so far there are no black marks on next year's record.

During the past two months Gary's street cars have been very comfortable, thanks to the warm weather.

One nice thing about 1909 is that you won't have to read about Mrs. Gunness being located on the various parts of the earth.

Although there has been no earthquakes up to date in Gary there has been many who have been visibly shocked over the conditions of their coal bins of late.

Whiting's chief of police was held up and robbed of his star, revolver, money and billy. We hope the highwaymen left him with at least a clem.—Chicago Daily News.

They got the clew in their faces, and Mr. Lawler's fists put it there.

Being as how you had turkey for Thanksgiving and Christmas it would be hardly fair to expect that you will have more than pork and beans for New Year's.

You will note that THE TIMES does not wait two hours to beat the Chicago papers. It gets its news two hours before they do. Important news, if true!

Georgia Editor's Mistake.

Olive Fremstad, who has just come from Europe, says the women are wearing monocles over there. It reminds us that the last time we used the word monocle the printer made it manacle, and we had to hide out for two days.—Atlanta Georgian.

World's Rice-Growing Country.

Japan grows about 40 times as much rice as is produced in the United States. Over seven per cent of the land in the Japanese islands is used for the rice crop. In this country the proportion is one acre out of 2,000.

Reducing Weight.

Racehorse Owner—"William, you are too heavy. Can't you take something off?" Jockey—"I'm wearing my lightest suit, and haven't tasted food all day." Owner—"Then, for goodness' sake, go and get shaved."—Tit-Bits.

Man Always Omnivorous.

It used to be held that primitive man was a vegetarian; but the anthropologist Ortway has made careful and extended investigations, which indicate that primitive man, like the modern savage, was omnivorous.

Severe.

"Aw, I suppose you don't keep dog biscuits in this benighted village?" asked an English tourist contemptuously of the general shopkeeper. "Oh, yes, we do!" replied the man. "In a bag, or eat 'em here, sir?"

Cure for Love's Wounds.

Vanity is the collocation of love's wounds. Unless the cut be very deep let a little of the gelatine of self-esteem be smeared over the injured surface and allowed to harden, and in a few days there is not even a scar to tell the tale of a blighted heart.

Rewards Constantly Paid.

The rewards of great living are not external things, withheld until the crowning hour of success arrives; they come by the way—in the consciousness of growing power and worth, of duties nobly met, and work thoroughly done. Joy and peace are by the way.—Mable.

Possibilities of a Moment.

We cannot speak a loyal word and be meanly silent; we cannot kill and not kill in the same moment; but a moment is room wide enough for the loyal and mean desire, for the outlash of a murderous thought and the sharp backward stroke of repentance.—George Elliot.

A Family Failing.

The star pupil arose at the school entertainment to declaim his piece. "Lead me your ears!" he bawled. "Ha!" sneered the mother of the opposition, but defeated pupil, "that's Sarah Jane Doran's boy. He wouldn't be his mother's son if he didn't want to borrow something."—Tit-Bits.

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."

Learning Life's Lessons.

Alcott: Our bravest lessons are not learned through successes, but through adversity.

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 lonely 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 Nrbannacs 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 Nrbannac 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, John 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 check 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 was there to arrest him. He was taken in to town and brought to the police station where he will have to answer the charge of larceny before Judge Fitzgerald.

AT THE CALUMET THEATRE.

An attraction extraordinary is announced for the Calumet theatre, 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. But 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 excellence 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 diversion 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 ceases to wave a flag 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; will she finally marry him; will they apprehend the villain who so foully murdered the prince and thereby clear the name of Greenfall Lorry; will Anguish and Dagmar 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 Stephanie Longfellow, Adele Lane, Marguerite Miller, Elizabeth Brinton, and the Messrs. Bill King, former leading man in the Calumet Stock company, Harry Myers, 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.

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).

built 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 dens 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 kind of thing. 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 warm 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 drive 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 Schaaf 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 Knott 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 there.

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 majority election as it was recently to tell how the national election was going.

CLARK STATION.

Mr. Joseph Keckelsen of Chicago is spending a few days with Walter Behn here.

M. J. Meyer of Chicago is visiting a few days here.

Mr. H. Taegy was a Gary visitor yesterday evening.

Mrs. Horkey of Clarke was a shopper at Chicago yesterday.

MAY SUE BAN JOHNSON

Member of Baseball Commission Says He Is Ready.

Something threatens to come out of the ticket scandal after all. Secretary Charles Thomas of the Cubs is going to sue B. B. Johnson, president of the American league and the man who secured most of the evidence in the pending case, for defamation of character. Thomas said yesterday he had consulted a lawyer and the attorney had advised him to go to law and seek redress for the damage done his name and reputation by connecting him with the ticket mess. Thomas thinks well of the law, and he'll go off in the legal grind in just a few hours.

President Johnson, before leaving for St. Louis last night, regarded the damage suit with which he is threatened as something of a jest.

JEM DRISCOLL WHIPS BALDWIN

Boston, Mass., Dec. 30.—Jem Driscoll, the English lightweight, kept up his wonderful winning career by scoring his second victory over Matty Baldwin of Charlestown in their bout at the Armory A. A. last night, getting the decision at the end of twelve rounds. The Briton was altogether too clever for Baldwin and had a good edge on the Charlestown boy at the finish.

OTTO BESTS SIEGER

New York, Dec. 30.—Young Otto, the young man with the terrible hay-maker in each hand, met Joe Sieger of Denver in the six round star bout last night at the Dry Dock club, and though he beat the Denver lad from start to finish, he was unable to put him in the land of nod.

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 languish till he joined her and look inexpressibly 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.

"One morning after the breakfast hour we missed Trevor in the smoking room. At noon a steward came to me as Trevor's most intimate associate and told me that my friend's room was locked and no amount of knocking could elicit a reply. The ship's carpenter was called. I went with him, and he forced the door. The room was empty.

"There could have been no means of egress for the occupant except the portholes. It seemed to me that he would have had difficulty in getting through one of them, but there is no knowing what one may accomplish in crawling through small space, especially if given abnormal strength by insanity, though some thought Trevor had crawled out in his sleep.

"We were a dull company for the rest of the voyage. The young wife didn't attempt to conceal her emotion, and her husband looked as if he would have liked to help Trevor make way with himself. Some of the men even hinted that the husband had something to do with Trevor's disappearance, but this supposition did not gain favor with the rest. Indeed, it was absurd on its face.

"We reached New York without the reappearance of the favorite or a solution of the problem. The purser broke open Trevor's trunk in the hope of learning more of his identity than his mere name, but the information was not forthcoming. So the case was set down as one of those mysterious disappearances that are never to be explained.

"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 partly on business and partly to attend the wedding of a niece of mine. I reached her home several days before 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, though to tell the truth I chose a method that was rather acceptable to a young scapgrace 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.

E. C. MINAS COMPANY

HAMMOND, INDIANA

GROCERIES

Thursday, Dec. 31

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS, per quart	29c
WISCONSIN EARLY JUNE PEAS, sweet and tender, can.	8 ¹ / ₂ c
PINK SALMON, new catch, good fish, pound can at	12c
QUAKER ROLLED OATS, package at	9c
EXTRA FANCY MIXED NUTS, very best mixture, pound at	15c
SWEET THIN SKINNED NAVEL ORANGES, per dozen at	15c
GOOD SANTOS COFFEE, Fresh roasted, regular 18c, per lb.	14c
NEW CROP GUN POWDER TEA, good 50c grade, per lb.	35c
ARGO GLOSS STARCH, 5c package for	4c
SWIFT'S PRIDE SOAP, 10 bars for	39c

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Noting the holiday's close approach, the purse-strain grows greater day by day. WE CAN RELIEVE the strain on your purse through a loan on your personal property in any amount. Will leave the security in your care and charge you only moderately for the accommodation, which you can repay a little at a time as you choose. Our treatment is courteous and our business with you a matter of CONFIDENCE. Therefore, if you are in need of money why should you hesitate to see US?

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