

BLUE LAW REGIME NOT CONSIDERED, SAYS REV. WADE

**Denies Newspaper Charge
Ministers Postpone Con-
templated Action Until After
Local Option Election.**

MEAT SHOP CLOSING NOT OPENING WEDGE

Some Ministers Favor String- gent Sunday Observance, But Association Never Took Action to Such Effect.

In terms of indignations just about as strong as within his keeping as a clergyman, one of the most prominent ministers of the city today denounced the story printed in a local newspaper last evening in which the ministers were charged with intention to place the city under a regime of "blue laws" following the local option election. "Just say for me that story is an absolute fake in as far as it concerns any action of the ministerial body," declared the pastor and his displeasure of such "unwarranted and unfair newspaper attacks" was evident from his attitude.

News Not Suppressed.

"None of the contemplated measures of the ministerial association is being held back in order to gain public favor and votes for the local option movement" stated the Rev. R. J. Wade pastor of the First M. E. church and the speaker quoted above. Continuing he remarked: "There may be some individual members of the Ministerial association who would favor closing the confectioneries, cigar stores, drug stores and other lines of business on Sunday, just like when pool and billiards were considered at the Y. M. C. A. But these probably would encounter a hard time in convincing other members of the association that it would be a proper move. When the pool and billiard matter was considered we threshed it out and decided no interference should be attempted.

No "Blue Law" Regime.

"Again, you may say, the closing of the meat markets is not to be regarded as an 'opening wedge.' This was not undertaken with any view toward putting blue laws into effect in the city, at all. The Ministerial association tried no coercion nor undue influence. A committee was appointed and its members conferred with the meat dealers. Many of them said they would much prefer to close their shops on Sunday, if the others would. So the committee visited all the dealers and tried to induce them to sign a paper signifying their willingness to dispense with the Sunday business."

"Don't you think, either," continued Rev. Wade, "the ministers would compromise their position by trying to hold off any contemplated move simply because of the local option election and in the hope of securing more votes. It looks to be the newspaper does of the local option are trying to make the people believe if they vote the county dry, the ministers intend to carry the blue-law idea to the extreme. That is misrepresenting the facts."

Denies Postponing Action.

"The Ministerial association was charged with planning to take steps in regard to the wrestling matches because they 'over-emphasized the animal side of man.' The wrestling matches were discussed in the ministerial meeting but it was not decided to wait until after the election before making a protest, despite what may be alleged in a newspaper. The matter came up and we decided the best thing to do would be to have it out. It was talked over and decided that we could not see just where the wrestling matches were any of our business. We do not deny that some of the ministers may favor a more stringent observance of the Sunday closing laws but never has the Ministerial association decided to postpone anything because of the pending election."

MANY AMERICAN TOUR- ISTS BELIEVED DEAD

(Continued From Page One.)

his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hapgood, were traveling in the vicinity of the earthquake. Great anxiety is felt by him. Another one of the sons is an editor on Collier's Weekly.

DISASTER ON DISASTER.

**Another Violent Earthquake Shock
Yesterday Completes Ruin.**

Rome, Dec. 31.—Minister Titton last night admitted that the Government's advices place the known dead in Messina and Reggio at 115,000. The Government officials hesitate to give out all the details they have learned, fearing the effect of worse news on the population, owing to the fact that in his city and Naples persons are going insane in the streets, their reason dethroned by the awful tidings.

On this account the news of another

disaster in the earthquake zone yesterday was not made public.

Another violent earthquake shock occurred at Messina yesterday afternoon. This second shock completed the work of ruin. The few buildings which were left standing in the quake of Monday collapsed, and it is feared that many more persons were killed.

The news of the second disaster reached here yesterday morning and has not yet been published. The ruin of Messina is now complete and absolutely irrevocable.

Practically all the survivors, who were awaiting conveyance by ship from the scene were killed. Many persons who were engaged in the work of rescue were also killed.

Reports from Catania describe the survivors as vainly raking among the ruins for scraps of bread or anything else that can be eaten. They are mostly half naked, and many bear shocking un dressed wounds. Numbers of others wander pitifully about, appealing to passersby, who are a little more fortunate than themselves, to help them.

The weather is raw and rainy. A piercing wind adds to the misery. There have been many instances of robbing the dead. The fingers of corpses and even of wounded persons have been cut off in order to get the rings they wore.

That many tourists have perished is a certainty.

The bodies of 30 persons have been recovered from the ruins of the Hotel Trinacria, in Messina. These were all apparently suffocated while attempting to escape. Many were in the windows when death came. The Government's agents tell of finding the bodies of several guests suspended by their feet, which were caught in the window bars.

The Mayor's Story.

The Mayor of Brescia, one of the few who escaped from the Hotel Trinacria, says that he occupied a room on the third floor. When the hotel collapsed he was buried in the ruins, but was protected by a beam from being crushed. He worked for four hours trying to make an opening through which to escape. He then cried for help. A man began to assist him, but another earthquake drove him away. The terror stricken Mayor eventually struggled out and helped to rescue four soldiers. He is covered with bruises. He believes that only one person was saved from the hotel besides himself.

The forces that on Monday overwhelmed the cities also destroyed the means of sustenance. Telegraphic communication has been established with Messina, the apparatus having been established in a railway van. Messages which have come over the line, though they have been meager in details, show that hope is gone. Nothing remains of the city but a mass of ruins that have been swept by fire. A mere handful of survivors are being cared for by the rescuing forces, but their distress is great, and it has been increased by the violent icy wind that followed the deluge of rain.

Desolation is everywhere and appalling. There is little food and less water. Of Messina's 90,000 population it is believed that fully 70,000 perished. Forty thousand people died in Reggio, King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena were in Messina yesterday. The King explored the ruins regardless of the danger to which he exposed himself. So the committee visited all the dealers and tried to induce them to sign a paper signifying their willingness to dispense with the Sunday business."

The King Wept.

He was often moved to tears at the heartrending scenes he came upon at every turn. The King was loud in his praise of the splendid work accomplished by the Italian, Russian and English bluejackets, who saved many persons who otherwise would have perished.

The Queen spent the day in the wards of improvised hospitals, visiting the wounded, many of whom have lost all that was dear to them. Her Majesty did her best to cheer them with womanly words of consolation, often breaking into sobs as she listened to their dreadful tales of suffering. The King left for Reggio last night.

Catania, the largest city nearest to the zone of disaster, is crowded with refugees and the continuous stream of fugitives coming in, the sight of the wounded and repetition of real or imaginary earthquakes have so alarmed the population that they are becoming uncontrollable. There is no longer any place where the refugees may find shelter. Cardinal Francisca Navalli Bontife, Archbishop of Catania, has employed all the money in his possession to provide for the fugitives, but the people of Catania also are in great need, as the ordinary business pursuits have been entirely interrupted.

The Government is finding difficulty in ascertaining the fate of the many foreigners who were in the earthquake zone at the time of the disaster, inquiries concerning whom are coming from all quarters of the globe.

Cheney and His Wife Dead.

The commander of the battle ship Admiral Makharoff, which arrived with fugitives at Naples today, confirmed the report of the death of the American Consul at Messina, Arthur S. Cheney, and his wife, who were buried in the ruins of the consul's house.

Obesity and Will Power.

Obesity is easily cured with the exercise of the proper care and restraint on the part of the patient. Without this, however, the cure is impossible, and no physician or medicine can be of any help. The happy-go-lucky disposition of fat people, their tendency to regard their ailment lightly, cause them to look upon nothing seriously, to deny themselves nothing. These characteristics, which generally are responsible for their ailment, furnish the greatest obstacles in the way of curing them. As a rule, the fat person does just the opposite of what he ought to do. He eats the very foods he should avoid, avoids those he should eat, shuns exertion of every kind, indulges in rest and luxury and seeks the way of the easiest resistance generally.—"Will Power."

KEELOR RIDES GOAT.

Ralph Keelor was given the Master Mason's degree by Webb Lodge last night. Following the work, which was attended by a large number, luncheon was served.

JOY IN ONE ROOM, SORROW IN ANOTHER

Young Woman Weds Almost by Side of Father's Body.

FUNERAL AFTER WEDDING

ARRIVAL OF THE DEATH ANGEL DOES NOT PREVENT FESTIVE CEREMONY AS PER ARRANGE- MENT.

Eldorado, O., Dec. 31.—One of the most impressive wedding ceremonies consummated in this community for many years was that of Frank Parks and Miss Flossie Harrison of West Manchester, Monday. The couple was married at the home of the bride. In a room adjacent to that in which the ceremony was performed lay the corpse of the bride's father, W. H. Harrison. He died Sunday. The wedding ceremony was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Wahl of the United Brethren church, who the day following preached the funeral sermon over the body of the dead father. All the persons concerned are members of wealthy families and highly respected.

Arrangements for the wedding of the daughter had been made and the date announced before the father died. He was seriously ill, but it had been expected he would survive a few days longer. When it was found the death angel had carried him to the great beyond, it was agreed that no violations of respect for the deceased would ensue and the wedding took place almost exactly as planned for.

THE SUBTLE FEMALE.

How She Wheedles and Bullies the Poor Man Creature.

As woman gradually impressed upon man the futility of strutting around in finery and the necessity of being practically useful his garb has become more and more sober and workday in appearance. Ethnologists tell us that the decorations of primitive man were intended to fascinate feminine eyes, but woman presently began to make it clear that she was not hunting for "fine, showy article," but something solid and plain and useful, warranted to stand wear and tear. As for the ornamental role, she was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one, one cannot help feeling a tender pity for this victim of feminine self aggrandizement.

Poor, timid trembler! A vague, general fear of the female sex haunts him. Afraid of being married against his will, he is circumvented by some subtle female creature who makes him think that it is his will to marry her.

An observer remarks that a man

very often in running away from the right woman runs straight into the arms of the wrong woman.

And the wrong woman, that great opportunist, was going to represent the family herself in that line.

In fact, when one reflects how man

has been stripped of gauds and wheedled out of his flipperies one by one