

KICKER BOOK REVIEWS

Opinions on Latest Output of Some Enterprising Publishers.

"BESSIE WHARTON'S HEART."

What Caused Her Father to Die of a Broken Heart—A Book to Read For Dinner Dishwashers—How Hannah's Lover Made Out.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.] THE publishers have kindly sent us a new book entitled "Won at Last." The hero is not a chap who hung to the game of poker until he finally raked in a pot, as the title might lead one to believe, but he spent fifteen years tagging a girl around and renewing his offers of marriage every few weeks, and he finally wore her out and won her. The moral seems to be to stick to the trail when you get after a woman.

"Bessie Wharton's Heart." After glancing through "Bessie Wharton's Heart" we laid the book down with a sigh. Her heart proves to be like any other girl's heart. Her father, who runs a country store, is in



PROFITABLES HIMSELF INTO THE ARMS OF WILLIAM OX, A FARMER'S HERD MAN.

debt to a New York merchant in the sum of \$100.21. His creditor presses him, and he sees bankruptcy staring him in the back of the neck. Along comes a French count, who is in this country in hopes to find out why the Long Island potato beats the Connecticut tuber all boiler, and he sees Bessie and offers to pay her father's debts if she will become the Countess D'Charax. It's the way out our dad is looking for, but she creeps out of bed at midnight, walks three miles in her bare feet and precipitates herself into the arms of William Ox, a farmer's herd man, and asks him to save her. He harnesses the old horse and drives to the nearest justice, and the thing is done. Bessie Wharton's heart doesn't tunk a tunk faster next day when she learns that her father is dead of a broken heart and that her mother has been taken to a maniac asylum on a hand sled.

A person in despondent mood and looking for something to cheer him up can find it in a little volume entitled "The Catacombs of Paris." There is a mingling of skulls and jokes that is really restful. The fun of the whole thing is that none of the skeletons know who they were, but Smith may be Jones, and Jones may be Brown. We have for the moment forgotten the name of the author, but he is deserving of thanks just the same. He might have called it a book of solemn thoughts and thus deceived the public.

We predict popularity for a work entitled "Hannah's Lover." Hannah is the daughter of the president of the cabbage trust, and Moses, the lover, is one of her father's cabbage raisers. The couple fall in love, and notwithstanding the efforts of the old man Moses escapes assassination, state prison and three or four other things and comes out all O. K. and is forgiven in the usual fashion after saving the father from an avalanche in the Alps. One ought to begin the book just after eating a hearty boiled dinner.

The lover of the wild and weird and mysterious will read every line of the book entitled "An Interview With a Smoked Ham." We did not lay the book down after starting it until we had reached the last word, and the taste of smoked ham still lingers in our mouth. If you wish to know the joys and sorrows of being an unappreciated ham don't miss this book. You will feel just as we did on reaching the end—resolved to treat the ham better in future.

We are sorry to say that we could not interest ourself in "The Twin Brothers." They simply courted the same girl for several years and kept the poor thing wondering which was which, and, though she finally marries one, she will have a sneaking idea of the day of her death that she ought to have married the other. It's downright mean to bother a poor girl in that way, and we shall simply say that the covers of the book seem to be worth about 30 cents.

"Why He Lost Her" "Why He Lost Her" is the title of a book that any lady can pick up after going up the dinner dishes and read for an hour with more or less interest. The story opens in a Pittsburg blacksmith shop, and the reader is taken to Paris and Berlin and brought back

home and trotted through an undertaker's shop and a cider mill before the girl in the case makes up her mind that she cannot marry a man who wipes off his chin on the tablecloth. The best part of the book is where he hangs himself on being told that he is in the soup. We really enjoyed his last struggles.

"As the Wind Bloweth" has been laid on our table by the publishers. The title is by no means a misnomer, as the hero of the story is a windmill man. In putting up his mills around the country he stops at the house of a certain farmer and falls in love with his wife. They elope together. The abandoned husband dies of a broken heart, while the elopers are pushing the windmill business in Germany, and, hearing of it by wireless, the faithless wife works her way back home as a fireman on a tramp steamer and rushes to the old farm to weep over the lonely grave. As this seems to do no particular good, it being a dry summer, she stabs herself with a pitchfork and expires, asking to be laid beside the man she deceived. That's about all the wind there is in the story, but perhaps it will make wires better to read it two or three times.

While the book entitled "Her Cavalier" will send no thrills up the back of the reader, it is nevertheless a volume that one can pick up and lay down again at any old time. The daughter of a country clergyman has her ideals, and one day when a wire fence man comes along she takes him for a cavalier and falls in love with him. They run away to the next village and are married by a justice of the peace. Fifteen minutes later the mank falls from the villain's face. He demands his young wife's fortune, and when she tells him that she hasn't enough plunks to buy a stick of gum he calls her a liar and slaps her rosebud mouth. From thence on until she dies of a broken heart, three months later, he pulls her hair, beats her with sled stakes and throws bottles of vitriol at her to make her hustle. The book was written to make the world better, and if it does not succeed we shall positively refuse to take the blame.

"Conomara Castle" is a book weighing fifteen ounces. The castle, as usual, is on a hill. As usual, the owner is poor. As usual, again, pressure is brought to bear on the eldest son to marry riches and keep the rest of the family in champagne and fried oysters. He has his own plans, however, and he goes off and marries the daughter of a goat herd and leaves father, mother, brother and sister to commit suicide rather than borrow tea and coffee of their neighbors. There are streaks of sadness in the book, and any man with a mortgage on his house and lot had better fight shy of it.

"Will She Accept Him?" is a book not worth the opening. If he's got the dough, of course she will, no matter if he's a hundred years old and built on the order of a camel. What's the use of wading through 350 pages to find out what you already know?

"Won by Waiting" is the title of a book that ought to be laid up on the shelf beside an old clock with no tick to it. John Schermerhorn, a young man learning the cooper's trade, falls in love with the only daughter of a railroad president and offers her his heart and hand. She rejects him with scorn, but he is bound to win her if it takes a hundred years. As a matter of fact, it does take forty-two, during which interval each has been married three times, but the glorious day dawns at last, and she is his'n. They marry, and they expire in each other's arms, and the reader wipes the tears from his eyes and feels that it is useless to longer contend against the beef trust.

M. QUAD.



"When I bought that house it wasn't fit for a dog to live in. It has cost me over \$1,500 to put it in shape." "So? Don't you think it would have been cheaper to poison the dog?"

Down Below. Satan—Well, how do you like it here?

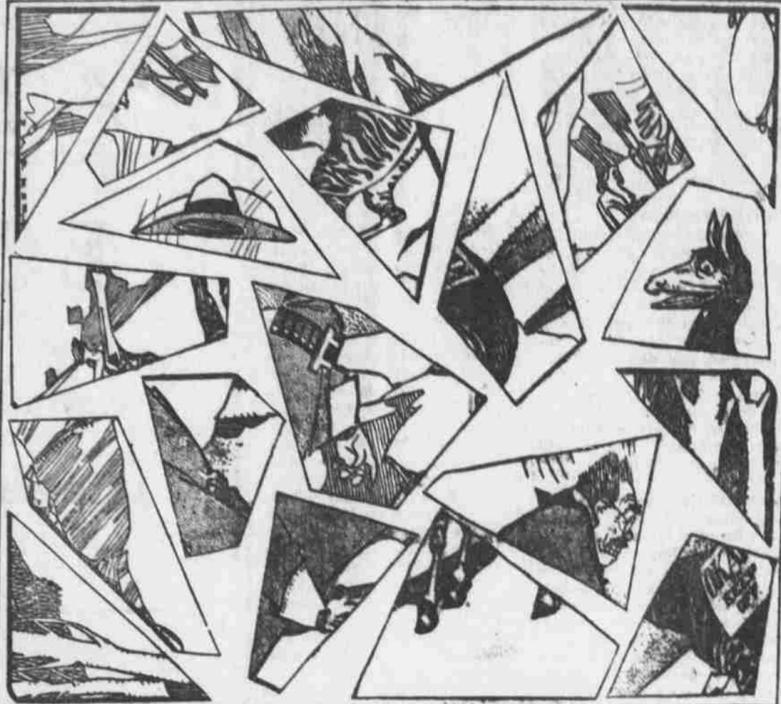
New Arrival—I'm getting used to it, and, on the whole, I'm glad that I can't get out, because if I went home my wife would kick because I smelled of smoke.—New York Press.

A Poser. "I have the best of intentions." "Indeed!" "Yes." "Where do you keep them?"

Not the Balloons. "Do you think they can keep up the interest in ballooning?" "That's about all."—Cleveland Leader.

Teddy In Jungland—"I'll Catch Him Alive!"

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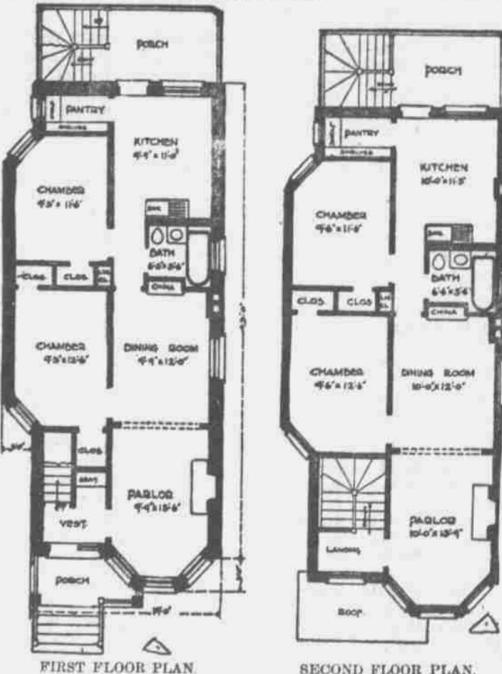
The Jig Saw Puzzle is the latest craze. Try this one. Mount the accompanying picture on thick brown paper, cardboard or a thin piece of wood, carefully cut out the pieces with a pair of shears in case the mount is of paper or with a jig saw in case the mount is of wood, and fit the pieces together. You will then see a celebrity in the act of catching a rarity alive.

A Home For Two Families.

Copyright, 1909, by Henry Wittekind, Chicago, Ill.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

This simple two flat brick building contains two stories and basement. Roof may be composition tar and gravel. The basement has a cement floor and contains laundry, furnace rooms, coal bins and storerooms. The total width of the building is twenty-two feet and the depth forty-three feet, not including front bay window. The basement height is seven feet, that of the first and second story nine feet each. From the porch off each kitchen stairways lead to the basement. Each floor contains parlor, dining room, kitchen, pantry, two chambers and bathroom, with modern plumbing included in the estimated cost of \$3,400. Stone front.

HENRY WITTEKIND.

WINDY CITY BABIES CHICAGO, March 27.—Steps for a comprehensive campaign to insure the proper care of babies in the congested districts of Chicago during the coming Summer have been taken by the United Charities. The action followed statements that seventy per cent of the babies in the poorer dis-

tricts, particularly among the foreign element, graduate from their natural diet to one of beer, coffee, saur kraut, and bologna sausage and that with proper precautions, the lives of thousands of such, who die of summer complaint, might be saved. A corps of 500 visitors will be placed in the field next month.

CUBA AND THE TARIFF

NEW YORK, March 27.—Cuba is not vitally concerned in the tariff revision, according to Dr. Alfredo Zayas, vice-president of the Island Republic, who is staying in New York for a few days. "What we desire now," he said, "is a new reciprocity treaty to provide for lower duties on sugar and tobacco. Such a treaty will most likely be framed soon and submitted at Washington for consideration. There will be no formal demand for the abrogation of the existing treaty, but we wish a better one."

SENSIBLE ORDER.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Peremptory orders have been issued by General Bell, chief of staff, that there shall be no officers club or similar social organization of officers at any military post or station occupying any part of a public building other than the private quarters of an officer, unless all privileges connected with it are extended to all officers on duty there.

FISHING TACKLE

The Tackle That Tackles

This season we have made an especial effort in our Fishing Tackle line selecting a MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT from the cheapest to the most expensive in all supplies and to cap the climax BOUGHT OUR ENTIRE SUPPLY FOR THE SEASON and had it delivered at one time with the exception of some SPECIAL PATTERNS IN HAND-MADE FLIES, etc., from some of the best makers which will arrive this coming week by express.

- Split Bamboo and Bristol Steel Rods 1.50 to \$25
- Lines (especially adapted for local waters) 5c to \$4 each
- Cane Poles - - - - - 5c and 10c each
- Bass and Deep Sea Rods - \$1.50 to \$10.00
- Files (six distinct lines) - - 5c to 25c each
- Reels - - - - - 20c to \$10.00
- Baskets plain and leather bound, All Prices

NEW THIS YEAR—Spoons, Flies, in copper nickle and pearl—Specials in Lines, Leaders etc. must be seen to be appreciated.

PRICES—Prices on these goods we have made exactly what is charged by the big stores in New York, Chicago, etc., and in many instances LOWER THAN THE CATALOGUE PRICE OF SAME. WHOLESALE—Jobbing rates will be quoted to stores handling our line of tackle and accounts opened with responsible parties.

WHITMAN'S BOOK STORE

See Window Display Commencing Tuesday

TIDE TABLE FOR MARCH

MARCH 1909.					MARCH 1909.						
High Water.	A. M.	P. M.	Low Water.	A. M.	P. M.	High Water.	A. M.	P. M.	Low Water.	A. M.	P. M.
Date.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	Date.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.
Monday	1 8:25	7.9	10:30	6.3	Monday	1 7:40	3.8	3:50	6.3		
Tuesday	2 9:35	7.9	11:25	6.9	Tuesday	2 4:00	3.8	4:45	6.0		
Wednesday	3 10:35	8.0			Wednesday	3 5:05	3.5	5:35	0.2		
Thursday	4 0:05	7.3			Thursday	4 5:55	3.1	6:15	-0.2		
Friday	5 0:38	7.6	12:05	8.2	Friday	5 6:35	2.8	6:55	-0.1		
Saturday	6 1:05	7.8	12:43	8.2	SUNDAY	6 7:12	2.4	7:23	0.2		
SUNDAY	7 1:30	8.0	1:17	8.1	Monday	7 7:45	2.2	7:50	0.7		
Monday	8 1:55	8.1	1:50	7.9	Tuesday	8 8:08	1.8	8:10	1.0		
Tuesday	9 2:20	8.2	2:25	7.7	Wednesday	9 8:33	1.6	8:33	1.4		
Wednesday	10 2:45	8.1	3:00	7.5	Thursday	10 9:05	1.4	9:00	1.8		
Thursday	11 3:12	8.1	3:45	7.7	Friday	11 9:43	1.2	9:30	2.3		
Friday	12 3:45	8.1	4:30	6.6	Saturday	12 10:15	1.1	10:05	2.8		
Saturday	13 4:20	8.1	5:28	6.1	SUNDAY	13 11:07	1.1	10:45	3.4		
SUNDAY	14 5:05	7.9	6:45	5.5	SUNDAY	14			12:08	1.9	
Monday	15 6:05	7.7	8:15	5.8	Monday	15			1:29	0.9	
Tuesday	16 7:17	7.6	9:30	6.8	Tuesday	16 1:05	4.3	2:35	0.7		
Wednesday	17 8:35	7.8	10:27	6.8	Wednesday	17 2:40	4.2	3:45	0.3		
Thursday	18 9:48	8.1	11:13	7.4	Thursday	18 4:05	3.7	4:45	-0.1		
Friday	19 10:50	8.6	11:55	8.1	Friday	19 5:05	3.0	5:35	-0.3		
Saturday	20 11:43	9.0			Saturday	20 5:58	2.1	6:20	-0.4		
SUNDAY	21 0:32	8.7	12:35	9.2	SUNDAY	21 6:42	1.2	7:00	-0.2		
Monday	22 1:10	9.2	1:25	9.1	Monday	22 7:25	0.4	7:42	0.0		
Tuesday	23 1:48	9.4	2:13	9.0	Tuesday	23 8:10	-0.1	8:22	0.6		
Wednesday	24 2:27	9.5	3:03	8.4	Wednesday	24 9:00	-0.3	9:08	1.3		
Thursday	25 3:07	9.4	3:57	7.7	Thursday	25 9:48	-0.4	9:50	2.0		
Friday	26 3:50	9.1	4:57	7.0	Friday	26 10:42	-0.2	10:40	2.7		
Saturday	27 4:40	8.6	6:07	6.5	Saturday	27 11:42	0.1	11:38	3.4		
SUNDAY	28 5:35	8.1	7:30	6.3	SUNDAY	28			12:50	0.4	
Monday	29 6:40	7.7	8:53	6.4	Monday	29 0:55	3.8	2:00	0.6		
Tuesday	30 8:00	7.4	9:57	6.8	Tuesday	30 2:25	3.9	3:10	0.6		
Wednesday	31 9:13	7.3	10:45	7.2	Wednesday	31 3:45	3.7	4:10	0.6		

Why is the Green Round Back Ledger the Best?

Because it overcomes all the objections to any other kind. It is the most approved style of Loose Leaf Book. No exposed metal parts to scratch the desk. Stamped Steel parts—no castings with flaws in them. Made with Steel Hinges—Leather covered.

Standard Binding in a special grade of Green Russia and Green Silk Corduroy. Index tabs are made of green leather and the sheets are green edged to match. Transfer Ledgers are carried in stock in this binding, also made in Red Russia and Corduroy and special bindings as wanted. Can be made specially in any size or with any gauge of posts to match other ledgers.

All Kinds of Loose Leaf Devices Call and See Samples.

The J. S. Dellinger Co.