

[From Worst's Chicago Un-American.]

Another blow has been struck at American independence and at free born American citizenship by the formation of a red ink trust. This is aimed directly at this paper. Like the New York Ice trust all the stock is owned by democrats. If we failed to carry the election the blame cannot be laid to the Chicago Un-American. We took advantage of all the methods known to unscrupulous yellow journalism, although ours was red instead of yellow. We spared no expense unless the cost was too high, to get the very best crop of newspaper liars obtainable.

When republican orators were assaulted and their meetings disturbed by democratic hoodlums and thugs we hesitated not to charge it up to republican instigators. We have used tons upon tons of red ink telling about workingmen who were coerced into supporting McKinley. We have even forged thousands of personal letters in support of our assertions and thrown their denials in the waste basket.

From the very beginning we have consistently opposed trusts, although we represent the largest and the most arbitrary newspaper trust ever in existence. We publish papers in every large city in the country from New York to San Francisco, and pay our workmen the very lowest wages in proof of the statement that there is no prosperity in the country. We have had no more respect for the president of the United States than a cannibal has for a missionary; or than we have for respectable journalism, and every one who reads our paper know how little that amounts to.

We have also had a large number of articles in type for a week past to be published in our issue of Wednesday, Nov. 7. For instance:

"Special to the Chicago Un-American:—The republicans carry the state of New York by fraud.

"Indiana is lost to Bryan through the wholesale purchase of democratic votes by republican campaign managers.

"Illinois goes republican by 150,000, but the democrats will contest the election on account of fraud.

"By the wholesale use of republican corruption funds furnished by the trusts enough democratic voters were bought to carry the above states for McKinley to insure his election.

"Republicans steal the ballot boxes in democratic precincts all over the country; especially was this the case in New York City, where the democratic Tammany judges were intimidated and browbeaten by republicans. Workingmen were driven up to the polls like sheep and compelled to vote the Australian ballot for McKinley, while thousands of Bryan voters were prevented from ever reaching the polls."

Such are a few of the services the Chicago Un-American has performed for the democratic party, and now in the midst of our frenzied love of country to sit supinely by and see them add to the cost of the material which is the principal feature of our paper, cannot be tolerated.

The Chicago Un-American without red ink would be like a coon without the coon, or like a Bryan speech without a quotation from Lincoln. It expresses a symbol and is emblematic of the red flag of anarchy, and unless the embargo is raised we will suspend publication or use some other color. But if it is made satisfactory to us we will settle down to forty years more of republican propaganda where who are responsible for it.

Gen. Joe Wheeler said in answer to the question what he thought of the election returns, said "It was only what I more than expected; what I almost knew. I did not come up to Decatur to hear any of the returns Tuesday night. I do not like to go to funerals, and I felt that the Democratic party's funeral was being held. I felt it and knew that Mr. McKinley would be overwhelmingly re-elected. I could have told our people so six months ago, but what would have been the use? When I received the telegram calling me to the Eighth district I told my family that I felt that I had received orders to go to the rescue of a sinking ship, but that I must obey the call of my party, which had honored me with ten terms in Congress, and I must go aboard the old ship and go down with her. I told our party caucus in 1898 that if one word was inserted in our platform against the honor of our country's flag it would result in the Democratic party's utter annihilation at the polls. I was opposed by Mr. Bailey, of Texas, and he prevailed. You see the result. It has more than verified my prediction". Continuing in this strain, the General said: "There are two things the American people reverence. First is their God and second is their flag. A word against either will bring down their condemnation. There was never a party defeated for re-election who had conducted a successful war. Wars are popular in this country and are growing more popular with the masses, and any party that opposes a successful war President will meet with defeat".

Livingston County's Vote.

The official canvass of the vote in Livingston county was finished yesterday. The following are the results for the candidate named, according to the Pontiac Leader:

PRESIDENT. Wm. McKinley r..... 5805 W J. Bryan d..... 4024

McKinley's plurality..... 1781 FOR GOVERNOR

Richard Yates r..... 5771 Samuel Aischuler d..... 4075

Yates majority..... 1696 FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS

Walter Reeves r..... 5810 Edgar Holly d..... 4076

Reeves majority..... 1734 STATE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

Samuel Barnes r..... 5874 John Shay d..... 3976

Harnes majority..... 1898 FOR SENATOR

Robert Fort r..... 5552 Louis Lentz d..... 3996

Fort's majority..... 1556 FOR REPRESENTATIVES

M. C. Eignus r 1 1/2 vote..... 8688 1/2 Josiah Kerrick r 1 1/2 vote..... 8646 1/2 Christian Haase d 1 1/2 vote..... 5790 Austin Gibbons d 1 1/2 vote..... 6278 1/2

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK

Erastus Hoobler r..... 5855 James Carter d..... 2959

Hoobler's majority..... 1896 FOR STATES ATTORNEY

Asher Ball r..... 5517 William Graves d..... 4298

Ball's majority..... 1219 FOR CORONER

William Slyder r..... 5773 Dr. Baker d..... 4031

Slyder's majority..... 1742 FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR

David Stafford r..... 5803 J. McVay d..... 4003

Stafford's majority..... 1740 For Soldiers' Monument..... 4019 Against Soldiers' Monument..... 3476

majority for..... 543

A woman entered a dry goods store the other day and requested to be shown some dress goods. She seemed hard to please and the clerk pulled out one bolt after another until one remained on one of the shelves, when she stopped for breath. The lady calmly got up and said: "Well I don't want anything today; I was looking for a friend." The clerk bowed politely and said gravely: "Madam, if you think your friend is in that bolt, I shall take it down with pleasure." They don't speak now as they pass by.—Exchange.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson contributes an article entitled "The Mould of Fortune", in the November Household.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Saturday Evening Post is dated November 10. The cover is by Harrison Fisher. The open article is The Leaders in American Diplomacy, by Honorable John W. Foster, formerly Secretary of State. Honorable Frank A. Vanderlip, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, contributes The Onward March of American Trade. Honorable Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, has an article on The Defacement of the Modern City. Major Arthur Griffiths, of the British Army (Retired), has an anecdotal sketch of General Wolseley. The Adventures of a Pioneer Plainman are told by Captain John J. Healy. The fiction includes Senate Bill 578, by Brand Whitlock; For Divers Reasons, by Charles Battell Loomis; The Banner Bearer, by Mrs. Burton Harrison; The Diary of a Harvard Freshman, by Charles Macomb Flandrau; Mooswa of the Boundaries, by W. A. Fraser; 'Enry 'Iggins' 'Eart Story, by Joe Lincoln; A Supper by Proxy, by Paul Laurence Dunbar. There is a half-page poem called The Ballad of Ozy B. Orr, by Holman F. Day. The editorial page deals with timely subjects: the department of Men and Women of the Hour contains new stories, and the "Public Occurrences" tell of the efforts to capture South American trade. Frank W. Thomas gives Confessions of a Mind Reader; Madeline S. Bridges has a poem called An Untold Love; William Mathews contributes The Matter-of-Fact Man. The other departments are Literary News and Oddities of Science.

Home-Folks forms the introduction to Mr. Riley's new book of poems, entitled "Home-Folks", published by The Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, U. S. A. The poem is here printed by permission of the publishers, and is fully protected by copyright.

By JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Home-Folks—Well that air name, to me, Sounds j's the same, as poetry— That is, et poetry is j's As sweet as I've heard tell it is!

Home-Folks—they're j's the same as kin— All bring up, same as we have been, Without no overpowerin' sense Of their uncommon consequence!

They've bin to school, but not to git The habit fastened on 'em j's! So as to ever interfere With other work 'ats waitin' here!

Home-Folks has crops to plant and plow, Er lives in town and keeps a cow, But whether country-jakes er town, They know when eggs is up er down!

Lai can't you spot 'em—when you meet 'Em a y where—in field er street? And can't you see their faces bright As circus-day, heave into sight?

And can't you hear their 'Howdy!' clear As a brook's chuckle to the ear, And allus find their laughin' eyes As fresh and clear as mornin' skies?

And can't you—when they've gone away J's feel 'em shakin' hands, all day? And feel, too you've been higher raised By sich a meetin'—?—God be praised!

Oh, Home-Folks! you're the best of all 'At ranges this terrestriol ball,— But north er south, er east er west, It's home is where you're at your best—

It's home—your faces shine, In-under your own fig and vine— Your family and your neighbors 'bout Ye, and the latchstring hangin' out.

Home-Folks—at home,—I know o' one Ous feller now 'at haint got none,— Invite him—he may hold back some— But you invite him, and he'll come.

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lines, and if you are interested in the western country, or contemplating a trip, write Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill, for the special publication desired, enclosing four cents in stamps for postage for each one.

- No. 1. The Pioneer Limited. No. 2. The Land of Bread and Butter. No. 3. The Fox Lake Country. No. 4. Fishing in the Great North Woods. No. 5. The Lake Superior Country. No. 6. Cape Nome Gold Diggings. No. 8. Summer Days in the Lake Country. No. 9. Summer Homes of 1900. No. 11. The Game of Skat. No. 12. Milwaukee—The Convention City. No. 13. A Farm in the Timber Country. No. 14. Stock Raising in the Sunshine State. No. 15. Hunting and Fishing.

A Wonderful Offer to Women.

We have received word of a most remarkable offer which is to be made to women by The Delinctor, of New York.

Taking the fact that next year begins a new century, The Delinctor offers to distribute \$17,500 among 1901 women. The plan is so cleverly arranged that a woman living in a small town or village has just as good a chance to win one of these 1901 prizes as a woman living in a city—because the prizes are given for the number of subscriptions secured in a town in proportion to the population of that town, instead of being given simply to those who send the largest list of subscribers—which, of course, are most easily obtained in big cities. Another clever feature of the plan is, that all the cities and towns of the United States and Canada have been arranged in seven classes. The cities of the greatest population are grouped in Class 1, and as these cities are not very many, the prizes offered are twenty-eight; the highest prize being \$500, and the lowest \$5.00. The total amount of prizes given away in this class is \$1,000. The remaining smaller towns and villages fall into six other classes, and as the number of towns in a class increases, because, of course, there are more small towns than large ones, the amount of prizes given away to a class increases, so that in Class 7, there will be \$4,000 distributed among 601 winners.

Furthermore, to everyone who fails to win one of the 1901 prizes there will be paid an extra commission on subscriptions, provided they equal one out of every two hundred inhabitants of the town from which the contestant sends them.

This is altogether a very liberal offer, and one which the famous old Delinctor is well able to make good. From our point of view, we do not see why such an offer needs to be made by the Publishers of The Delinctor, for we believe it already has nearly half a million subscribers. Its strong hold upon the affections of American women has come in the past generation, from its practical advice about dress details and home matters.

A Bad Practice.

The practice of flirting with strangers on the street, "just for fun," without the shadow of an introduction, at best under cover of some flimsy pretext which is at once understood by the opposite party, has grown. Don't do it girls. You may have as much pride of character, and self respect as the most punctilious well-bred lady who stands upon strict etiquette, but you won't get credit for it. "But it's such fun to lead them on awhile and then make fools of them." Don't delude yourselves. They don't see the matter from your standpoint. In nine cases out of ten you make yourself ridiculous in their eyes, and pamper their self conceit, which was well fed before. We know innocent, pure minded girls do such things thoughtlessly—for love of mischief—one leading the other. But if they could hear the innuendoes and covert insinuations with which they are coupled afterward their slumbering womanly instincts would be aroused and they would blush with mortified shame at the motives imputed to them.—Ex.

Extensive Changes at Dwight.

The Alton is about to make extensive changes in their yards at Dwight. All of the switches, the freight depot, the elevator, stock yards, etc., will be moved to the south of the city. This will leave only the two main tracks running through the town proper. All of the switching is done right in the business part of the town, causing interruption of traffic and some accidents, and the change will be welcomed by trainmen and citizens. This work will require some time and considerable outlay of money.

Business men should display business ability in advertising, the same as in other branches of business, and advertise in a newspaper that reaches the people. The circulation of the STAR AND HERALD is well-known and can always be verified by calling at this office, and advertisers get their money's worth. There are very few families in and around Dwight who do not read the STAR AND HERALD.

Bryan's oratory had a sort of reverse action. Where he spoke the most he gained the least. He himself remarked this four years ago. It reminds the Peoria Star of Artemas Ward's remark, "The man who wrote 'I'm Saddet, When I Sing' was a fool to sing much."

For Thanksgiving Day.

A rate of one fare and a third for the round trip has been authorized to points within 150 miles, on the Nickel Plate road, Chicago Passenger Station, Van Buren and Pacific Ave., on the Loop. City Ticket Office 111 Adams St.

WORSE THAN TWISTING IT.



THE BRITISH LION SUFFERS AGAIN.

—Chicago News.

WHY THE LASSIE WEPT.



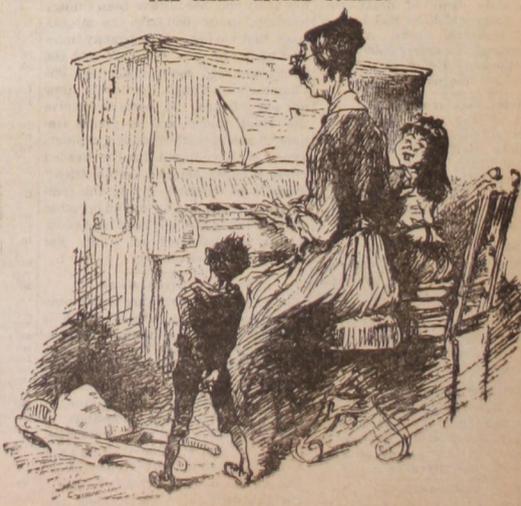
Porter: "Why is the little girl crying, missie?" Little Girl: "Cos she has put her penny in there, and no cho'late nor nuffin's comed out!"

WHY HE DID IT.



"Do you know, Mr. Giddle tried to kiss me last night, really he did." "Ah, yes, poor chap! I suspected that he had taken to drinking again."

THE MEAN LITTLE TOMMY.



"Miss Brown, our cook says that if a person washes in November snow she'll get pretty. I've brought you a wheelbarrow full."