

# Lights and Shadows of the Daily News

## THE FORTUNE THAT CAME IN TIME

Omaha, Neb.—Mrs. Margaret Cousins, a widow, who has been struggling for the past year to support her five children, washing clothes, in spite of her poor health, has just received word that a sister of her husband has died in Belgium and bequeathed the children a sum of money amounting to \$6,000.

Mr. Cousins died over a year ago, and since that time it has been a struggle for the family. Mrs. Cousins has washed clothes at the detention home, often being so ill that she could scarcely finish her work. The children range in age from two to fourteen years. They lived near Sixth and Dorcas streets.

Judge Leslie Monday appointed Mrs. Cousins guardian of the estate.

## THE FORTUNE CAME A LITTLE LATE

Chicago, Ill.—An hour after James L. Dixon was sworn in as a recruit in the United States marine corps yesterday he was apprised his father had died and left him \$100,000. Dixon said he would "stick for the big show" and prepared to go to the marine barracks in Washington just as if he had never heard of the \$100,000.

## THE CHILDREN WERE "MIXED"

New York, N. Y.—A unique case in the children's court today is that involving a dispute between the Downtown Nursery and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The cause of the muddle is a charge that the children's society "mixed up" two babies. A tot named Joe Janauschek was tagged as Stephen Burns by mistake, resulting in the further complication that the Janauschek child was baptized a Protestant, though its mother was a Catholic. Mrs. Janauschek was compelled to give up her child because of the complaint of neighbors and it is said that on the same day Stephen Burns, a child of somewhat similar appearance, was turned over to the society, with the resultant confusion.

## A HERO—BUT SAVED ONLY A PARROT

Wilmington, Del.—Fire of an unknown origin destroyed the home of Richard L. Walker, at Hill Crest, a suburb of this city, this morning, and a parrot in the burning dwelling gave neighbors a bad scare, for they thought members of the family were perishing in the flames. The family left at 6:30 o'clock to spend the day in Philadelphia, but their neighbors did not know of this, so when shrill cries for help came from the blazing building they thought some one was being burned to death.

Risking his life, a man dashed into the building. Instead of returning with a man, woman or child, as the crowd of excited persons expected, he carried a parrot in a cage. Polly's feathers were badly singed and the bird was pretty well overcome, but when it recovered it began to "cuss."

The loss on the house will amount to about \$15,000. Nothing was saved but the parrot and its cage.

## FROM DISTANCES WIDE APART

Chicago, Ill.—The voice of the home yesterday called the sons and daughter of Mrs. Louise Kaup from thousands of miles to be with their mother at the ninetieth anniversary of her birthday. Separated for almost half a century, the eight men and women gathered at the residence of Mrs. Kaup, 719 Artesian avenue, and spent the day laughing, chatting and recalling pleasant memories. "Oh, I am so happy to see all my babies again!" exclaimed the mother in a shaking voice as she looked on. At the reunion were thirty-eight grandchildren and forty great-grandchildren. The sons and daughters presented the mother with a purse of gold and the grandchildren gave her a silver tea service. The three daughters of Mrs. Kaup live in Chicago. Mrs. Fred Kuetzmeier resides at Grant Park, Mrs. Charlotte Bauer at the Artesian avenue home, and Mrs. Matilda Miller at 909 Ninth Grand avenue. One son, Henry, 68 years old, lives in Glen View, August, 60 years old, came from Oregon to attend the reunion, and from Western, Neb., came William, 59 years; George, 57 years, and Charles,

## Some Stories That Run the Gamut of Emotion

53 years. Mrs. Kaup was born in Germany, came to this country when a young girl and married at the age of nineteen. The Kaup family for forty-six years lived on a farm about twenty miles from Chicago.

## PAID FOR THE WHISKERS

Philadelphia, Pa.—It cost Thomas White of Philadelphia, \$35 for the fun of cutting off half of Jacob Wynn's whiskers, that being the fine imposed by Judge Joline in Camden criminal court today when White pleaded guilty to a charge of assault and battery. Wynn peddles goods through South Jersey, and one day last summer the peddler was making his rounds at Atco, when White, who was there on a visit, thought to have some fun with the itinerant merchant. He seized the peddler and with a big pair of shears sliced off half the long heavy beard which Wynn had been cultivating for forty years, and which was his especial pride.

## BOY HIS OWN LAWYER, AND WON

St. Louis Times: Without friend or relative present to encourage him, Willie Morris, seven years old, 1111A Glasgow avenue, was in the Dayton street police court Friday to prosecute Edgar Arrant, merchant, 1114 Glasgow avenue, charged with disturbing his peace. Arrant was fined \$25. Against Willie was a lawyer, Arrant and six witnesses. Willie told the court Arrant had "smacked" him, causing his nose to bleed. Arrant denied he struck the child and introduced his array of witnesses to prove Willie a bad boy. "He stuck his tongue out at me," testified Arrant, to which Willie replied "yes." "He also knocked down my stovepipe," continued Arrant. To each accusation Willie nodded assent. The lawyer took a hand in trying to break down the little fellow's testimony. It looked for a time as though he would be successful. Then the court asked Willie, "Where are your parents?" "My papa is dead, and my mother is sick," said the child, displaying a half fare street car ticket which a neighbor had handed him. "Twenty-five dollars and costs," shouted the court, and the next case was called.

## NO HOLMES TO SAVE THIS SHIP

Boston, Mass.—The St. Mary's, one of the few survivors of the American navy's wooden war ships, was set on fire at Point of Pines today for the metal that is in the dismantled hull. It will take several days to demolish the ship. For many years the vessel was used as a school ship in the service of the state of New York.

## MISFORTUNE COMES TO TOM L. JOHNSON

A story that will carry sorrow to many American homes was sent out recently by the Associated Press. It relates to the misfortune that has fallen upon Tom L. Johnson, a man who has devoted the recent years of his life to the public interests and who is recognized everywhere as one of the great American patriots. The story follows:

Cleveland.—Mayor Tom L. Johnson, who for years has been credited with possessing a very large fortune, today announced that he had lost everything and would be compelled to give up his beautiful home on Euclid avenue and move into smaller and less expensive quarters. The mayor also stated that he would give up his automobiles and other luxuries because he could not longer afford to keep them. His fortune was wrecked, the mayor declared, by his devotion to the affairs of the estate of his dead brother, Albert, who was heavily interested in traction properties in the east.

After Albert's death a question was put to him whether he should resign his office as mayor and take up the management of Albert's estate. "I decided that I would not," he said. "I had entered the fight in this city with certain ideals before me. I wanted to fight privilege and special interest and I had already decided to give up working for dollars. So I concluded to stay right here and do what I could to help my brother's children at long distance.

"Why did I choose the course I did? I'll tell you. It is not because I am a philanthropist, for I am not. I acted on a purely selfish motive. I wanted happiness and nothing else when I closed up my business affairs and took up civic activity.

"And I've been happy, too. The past seven years have been the best of my life, leaving out of consideration the loss of my brother.

"I'm going to be happy yet, too. We may have to go back to a cottage, but that's the way we started, and we can look upon life just as joyfully there as we did in the big house on Euclid avenue.

"They tell me my enemies are planning to bring financial trouble upon me. I've been expecting it. There's one mistake I have not made—that of failing to foresee the efforts of those who would like to destroy me if opportunity presented. My enemies are capable of doing that. One may expect nothing else from special privilege. However, I realize that any other set of men in the same circumstances would act the same. Let them do what they may. Let them make any sort of attack upon me they choose with whatever success, and they will find me with a thousand fights left in me.

"I'll never give up. I'm well and strong and confident, and they'll always find me at the front.

"If I had been a coward—if I had run away from this fight for the people of Cleveland—I could have saved my fortune and built it up. But I had chosen my course and I did not have any mind for altering it.

"The pursuit of mere dollars does not interest me. I suppose I could go down in Wall Street now and make some money. I've bought and sold with E. H. Harriman, and I suppose I could go and do it again. But I'm not going to do anything of the sort. I don't want you to misunderstand what I have been working for as mayor. I have not been laboring with the expectation of being rewarded by the gratitude of the people. One can not count on that. It is pleasure in doing work that I like that has kept me in the fight.

"I have never made a single penny out of the street railways since I became mayor. Nobody else has worked as hard as I, and I have not drawn a cent of pay from the Municipal Traction company as treasurer. I don't propose to ask a cent for my work in helping the receivers.

"I have never spent money in politics. In no campaign have I ever paid more than my assessment, \$600 on the \$6,700 salary of mayor. Some times I have not paid that much in cash when the committee has allowed me a certain amount for the use of my tents. We have never been in debt at the end of a campaign but once. When I gave up active business affairs, I did it because the requirements of my work did not square with my principles.

"I suppose I could have taken up a life of ease when I retired, had I wished. I was welcome at the clubs. Fast horses, yachts and other allurements were open to me. For me, though, happiness lay in another direction.

"My only recreation has been automobiling. I'd like to keep one of my automobiles, but I'm afraid I can't. Back in my prosperous days I gave the home on Euclid avenue to my wife. It is hers yet and she'll own it still, even though we can't afford to live in it. I don't feel discouraged. I'm a free man and that means a great deal to me, and I have my friends, too.

"Don't you suppose it will be worth something to me to have my friends realize that I entered the mayor's office rich and left it poor? The realization of what all that means is worth more to me than all the money I've lost.

"I'm going to keep on just as I've started. I'm going to be a candidate for mayor again when this term is over."

The Municipal Traction company, of which Mayor Johnson was treasurer, passed into the hands of receivers in the federal court several days ago. Following this came the transfer to two local banks of the Depositors Savings and Trust company, of which the mayor was president. It is said this action was precipitated by the threats of Mr. Johnson's individual creditors to file suits to obtain payment on notes endorsed by the mayor.

It is said Mr. Johnson has recently lost approximately \$400,000 in connection with his interests at Lorain, Ohio.