

from Naples Antonio Portuni Lodi, with her five children ranging in age from 12 to 2 years. They were coming to join the husband and father, who chose to deny the percentage of the youngest child and thereby precipitated a sorrowful muddle. As the immigration authorities were compelled to deport this child, as likely to become a public charge, and also the mother with the baby as its guardian. The Italian law, as well as the first instincts of nature, would keep her in Italy and so this mother was torn from her four other children and the family was parted forever.

Six happy young Scotch girls were arrested in the Hartford Carpet corporation's factory last May as being in the country in violation of the law which forbids the importation of contract labor. They had been working in their home country in a mill which closed down. Some one, it proved later to be an employment agent, sent them to Connecticut. They were under an "implied" contract, as the law puts it. All their earnings were consumed by the tickets, and when, after a period of detention, they were deported, the state in which they reached Scotland was said indeed. A Madison, Wis., firm inserted an advertisement in foreign papers early this last year offering \$250 per day for labor, and nearly 1,300 innocent immigrants sent by employment agents to answer the advertisement were trapped by the Ellis Island and Long Wharf authorities and deported by the shipload. Many other contract laborers were sent back at the same time and on one voyage the Neapolitan Prince carried 1,000 men, women and children back to their native land in sorrow. Other ships took parties of 600, 300 and 100.

I was mixing in the crowd of my fellow immigrants at the Capitanina in Naples one day just before the ship sailed, when I met a man who was running a branch of the underground system for smuggling immigrants into the United States. Through him I made the acquaintance of Mrs. Vincenzo Tortora of Mulberry street, New York, but then living in one of the villages back of Naples. She had been in New York for some time with her husband, who had gone home to visit her parents, taking a child which had been born before she first went to the United States. During the visit home the child contracted in its worst form trachoma, the dreaded contagious eye disease, and when the poor woman reached New York to rejoin her husband she and her child were excluded and sent back. Again she tried to enter and failed, and when I met her she was arranging to pay \$150 to be smuggled into the country by the gangs that do that sort of thing. Six unnecessary voyages across the ocean with a sick child, all because of a faulty administrative system!

The case of Mrs. Carme Fieserstein and her 8-year-old twins, deported from Chicago July 30 because they were found to be illegally in the country, and with all the federal judges away on vacation, so that the matter could not be tried out in the courts, the death of Mrs. Fieserstein while detained before deportation at Baltimore, her husband and two children having been sent on to Texas; the story of Domenico Galeotolanni and Domenico Larrone, two trachomatous Neapolitans, who, after disposing of all their property in Naples and giving up their emigration cases to the United States only to be debarred, and twice again to fall of entry, the last time coming as paupers and stowaways, their troubles having completely wrecked them; the misfortunes of Samuel Kaplan, who with a wife and family of eight left Lodi for Rochester, N. Y., after selling out a small business, but on arrival was debarred with the entire family because the mother and one child had spinal trouble—these are a few bits of the great whole.

Some of the scenes that occur in the "hotter" part of Ellis Island (which is the name given all that portion of the system that is for the detained or excluded) would wring the heart of the hardest of men. There one can see sons and daughters and grandchildren clustered about an old pair who have traveled across the continent of

Europe and the Atlantic ocean to spend their last days with their own flesh and blood, only to find that they are so old and so poor that they are likely to become public charges and must go back, at least to the community where they once had a home. Perhaps the case will be that of a lover and sweetheart who have been separated for years while he was in this country building up a home for her. Now that it is ready, the girl follows him, only to be detained, torn from his arms and sent back across the seas because of some physical fault, or some misrepresentation she has made, thinking to get into the country the easier. Again, half of some small village, coming on some ticket agent's false representations, will be found to be contract laborers, and will be returned, ruined. Such a crowd usually presents a scene of appalling day that would defy reproduction in words.

Latterly, the poor victims of our system often fail to reach their homes at all, especially if they come from some territory which is being newly exploited by the immigrant agents. One immigrant agent is sent back to his native town can frighten 200 neighbors away from the steamship ticket office. Knowing this by bitter experience, the big agents who speculate in immigrant traffic try to induce the returned immigrants to go elsewhere in the world rather than face the shame of failure at home. If the immigrant has money he usually goes to Australia, South Africa, South America or Mexico. If he and his family have been particularly unfortunate, and their case is likely to be talked about through a large district, the agents will practically force the family into emigration for Brazil or South Africa on tickets furnished by the agents.

The latest case of note has all those principles of blunder in it that I have sought to point out in this article. It is that of the Ferris family, the father of which lives in the residence section of Conroy street. He came here twenty years ago, became an ice dealer, prospered greatly and has been a naturalized citizen for some time. His habit was to return frequently to Italy to visit his family, but on May 29 he brought them over on the Germania, having fitted up a beautiful home for them. The wife and four children arrived safely, but two of the daughters were found to have trachoma and have been ordered deported, under a decision by Justice LaCombe that the children of a naturalized parent born out of the jurisdiction of the United States before the naturalization of the parent are aliens.

After what I have related above in here skeleton facts, without picturing the physical and mental horrors of the long voyages in the steerage, the life in the detention pen and the miserable state of affairs after the deportations, I do not believe that I have failed of carrying conviction as to the character and enormity of the wrongs done the deported immigrants. To consider a remedy, the situation must be analyzed. The basic principle is that, if the aliens had known that they were going to be debarred they would not have left home. The great mistake is that, at the time at the port of departure, and in between cases out of twenty their surprise amounts to bewilderment.

Every agency that promotes immigration conspires to keep them in the dark or to lead them to believe that they can evade the American laws. When they once have home the die is cast; they are committed. The conclusion is plain: inform the alien of his inadmissibility or his inadmissibility where the knowledge will do him the least harm—that is, in his home town. The only way to correct is to inform him in to examine and pass him there. Fortunately, this is the system which must eventually supersede the old one for the protection of the United States without regard to the treatment of the immigrant. The gigantic annual crime of ruining tens of thousands of happy families stands in our eyes as a discredit, and should form the principal reason for urging the speedy installation of an adequate system of foreign inspection.

Gossip About Noted People

President Roosevelt. In his impressions of America Rev. Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," has this to say of President Roosevelt: "My impression of Mr. Roosevelt was the same first and last, whether I looked upon him with my own eyes or felt his influence abroad in his country. The people love their president. There is not a royal house, even among the oldest and the most worthy of the affection of their subjects which receives so deep and general sympathy as do the young president of the United States and his family. He is respected by all ages and all classes; you might think that he was the chief friend of every household. His word has an unprecedented authority throughout the country, nor is this the effect of a showy and superficial popularity, but of a calm and legitimate ascendancy. In the last presidential campaign every effort made against him turned to the hurt of his enemies, and since his triumphant election the justice of his judgment and his freedom from all political rancor have won even his opponents. Everybody knows that he stands for the best of America, that he has something better than a political policy, that he has an ideal and that his ideal conforms to the noblest traditions of the republic as well as to its most weighty future interests. The country's destinies are in good hands."

Training of High Judges. It is a tradition of the United States supreme court that the late Justice Gray, who won world-wide distinction as a member of that great tribunal, never tried a law case. The reason of this might have been that he went out to the bench in Massachusetts so soon after he was admitted to the bar that neither the opportunity nor the necessity for practicing his profession was presented. Of his successor, Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., the same statement is made. His career has almost exactly paralleled that of Justice Gray. Even the great Justice Story, who ranks with Marshall and Kent as a commentator and interpreter, is said never to have been called upon to practice before the bar.

Charles E. Hughes' Personality. The genius for work stirred early in the boy Charles E. Hughes, now candidate for governor of New York, relates Everybody's Magazine. At the age of 4 he went to a

primary school in Oswego. For two weeks he trudged to school half an hour before he was glowing. But his parents noted that his reports of his father's study, which he straight to the desk and spread out before his astonished father a sheet of paper, on which was written in a childish hand: "Charles E. Hughes' plan of study." Dr. Hughes looked from the paper to the child in wonder. "What does it mean, my boy?" he asked. "Papa," explained the 4-year-old author of a system. "I don't like it at school. Teacher goes over the same thing again and again and I get tired. I could study at home and get my lessons all done in the morning." The father looked back at the paper. There were neatly written the days of the week; opposite them the subjects and hours of study. He accepted the proposition, and for the next six years the boy studied at home.

A Russian General. The late General Treppoff held such high positions in the Russian court as to give probability to the persistent rumor that his sinister royal blood flowed in his veins. He was brought up in the rough school that teaches might as being superior to right. In stature a giant among men, with cold, pitiless blue eyes, a man of changing temper, he was feared even by his friends. And when in calmer moments he paused to consider his conduct during a paroxysm of mad rage he invariably regretted the cruelty he had exhibited. Not long before his death an orderly, lashed to anger by the taunts of the great governor, changed to make an insolent reply, and Treppoff, drawing his sword, killed him on the spot. A week later the tyrant made an offer of monetary recompense to the relatives of the dead man—an offer which was indignantly refused.

Senator Hoar on the Senators. Not everything that Senator Hoar thought of the senate, its mechanism and its membership, found its way into print, reports the New England Magazine. He was a free commentator, and near as any man could be, possibly, a just critic. He was a shrewd judge of men, and being an uncompromising foe of rascals he could recognize one on sight. Riding with a friend to Boston one day, a few years only before his death, he fell to talking about the senate and its personnel. As the train drew into New Haven, where the station was, as usual, bustling with busy men going to and from the trains pursuing their customary avocations, he smiled and in a reflective sort of way said: "Now look at those men out there. They are the prevailing American type. Study them individually and you will notice how generally alike they are and all apparently of about the same standard of physical strength and, as far as we can judge by their countenances, of intellectuality. Now, you know, what is regarded as in a way a man apart and above the ordinary run of citizens, but I honestly believe that, taking us as a body, we would not rank higher than the average of those fellow citizens of ours out there. There men are looking out for their own private business interests and we for the interests of the public. We keep our ears closer to the ground and are more au fait, perhaps, than they, but I think they would average up

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Ours is "Credit Service." It's an extensive plan—one with such a great number of features as to meet each and every requirement that you may wish to put upon it. So we may say there's too much to it to be explained here. Let us talk with you in person.

Our Manager will be glad to sit down with you and go over the proposition thoroughly—explain every detail. He'll show you how this service will fit your individual needs—how it may be adjusted to suit your convenience at all times, and how it provides that no payments shall be required when you are out of work. It's dignified, refined Credit Service such as appeals to those who want Credit of a higher character as well as to those who desire the most helpful service. Our Manager is ready to talk with you now—tomorrow.



New Special Extension Table 685
Exactly as shown. Made of solid oak, has five heavy carved legs, securely bolted to top, elegantly finished and extra well made in every particular. Has Hartman's new easy running slides. Bargain special at Hartman's.



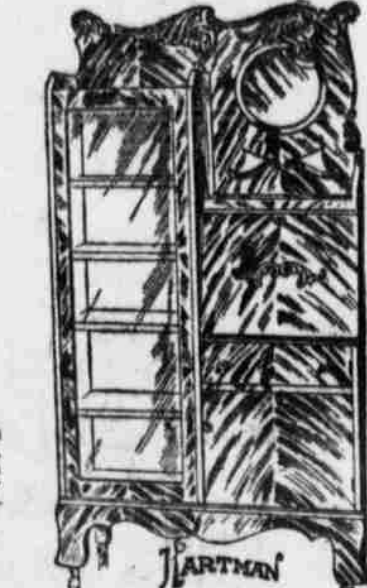
Combination Book Case and Desk 1275
Made of large flaked solid golden oak with hand rubbed polish. It is fitted with adjustable shelves, double strength, full size door, large heavy French bevel mirror, convenient desk.



New Special Steel Range 2975
Exactly like illustration. Elegantly nickled trimmed, large size, new improvements, complete, with high cabinet, as shown, 6 holes, large oven, and fire box, pouch feed, duplex grate. This range is really a \$45 value and you'd be asked that for one not as good in any other store in Omaha. Credit Terms: \$200 Cash, 75c Weekly.



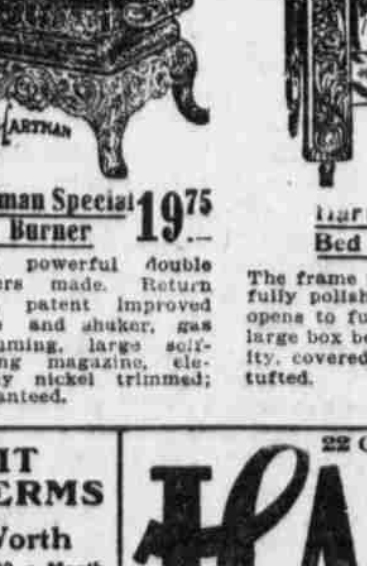
Sewing Machine 1875
Guaranteed, five drawers, solid oak case, complete with full set of attachments and accessories, new drophead style.



Massive Solid Oak Sideboard 1575
These sideboards are made to order for the Hartman chain of stores and every effort has been given to the details of workmanship and finish. They have extra large French beveled mirrors, also elaborately carved.



Peninsular 4-Hole Cook Stove, like cut 925
Exactly like cut, 4 holes, 18 inch oven, No. 2 lids, pouch feed, all new improvements, heaviest castings and legs, thoroughly guaranteed elegant baker.



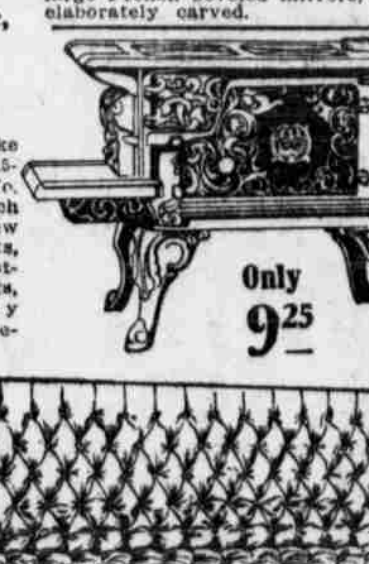
Hartman Special Base Burner 1975
Most powerful double heaters made. Return flues, patent improved grate and ashtray, gas consuming, large self-feeding magazine, elegantly nickel trimmed; guaranteed.



Center Table 135 Special
Made of finest solid oak or mahogany finished, finely rubbed and finished, quarter sawed, large top with carvings and fancy rim, size 24x24, fancy shelf beneath, turned legs.



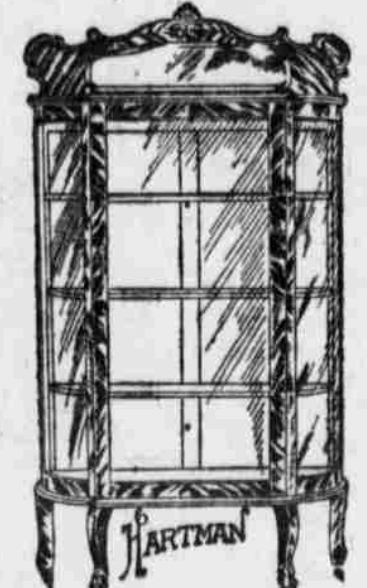
China Closet 1575 Special
See cut. Made of finest quartered sawed oak, shelves grooved for standing plates, double thick bent glass ends, best of cabinet work throughout, easily a \$21 value. Large, heavy beveled mirror on top.



6-Hole, Special Guaranteed Range 1475
Elegant range, thoroughly guaranteed, six holes, large oven and fire box, heaviest castings, duplex grate, nicely trimmed in nickel.



Hartman's New Style Great Special Bed Davenport, Like Cut, Only 2675
The frame is massive in construction and made of solid oak, beautifully polished, has handsome carved front, as illustration shows, opens to full size bed, automatic, don't have to pull out from wall, large box beneath. The upholstery is of the most dependable quality, covered with imported velour of handsome coloring and deeply tufted.



Hartman Special Library Table 1375
It is made of American quartered-sawed oak with rich golden finish, is of massive colonial design, strong, durable and elegant. Has heavy legs and large lower shelf. Special for this week. Great opportunity.



Hardwood Kitchen Cabinet 1575
It has large table, tilting flour bin, drawer for kitchen cutlery, large top cupboard, kneading boards. Top is most convenient arrangement of roomy cupboard with glass doors and full row of spice drawers. Positive, the highest value to be found in Omaha. Terms: \$1.00 Cash, 50c Weekly.



Princess Dresser 1375
Like cut, in the quartered oak or mahogany finish, swelled front, massive French beveled plate mirror, carved frame, easily worth \$23. Special clearance price.



Hot Blast Heater 575
Exactly like cut, 5 sizes, up from \$3.75, smoke consuming, no dust or dirt, burns any kind of fuel, elegantly nickel trimmed. Fully guaranteed.



Genuine Leather Rocker 2675
See cut. Best guaranteed leather and springs, full over stuffed, solid oak frame, massive arms and side light rests, diamond tufted back. The kind you pay \$40 for elsewhere; can be had in green, maroon or tan leather.



The Elegant Iron Bed, for 485
Just like above illustration; exceedingly ornamental design; extra massive and finished with three coats of heavy baked-on enamel. A most extraordinary value, \$4.95.

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CREDIT TERMS
\$25 Worth \$2.50 Cash, \$2 a Month
\$50 Worth \$3 Cash, \$4 a Month

CREDIT TERMS
\$100 Worth \$10 Cash, \$8 a Month
Larger Amounts Proportionately

CREDIT TERMS
\$100 Worth \$10 Cash, \$8 a Month
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Dr. Lyon's PERFECT TOOTH POWDER
Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Convenient for tourists. PREPARED BY S. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

even with the members of the United States senate." **Chasing Big Game.** Senator Spooner of Wisconsin is a successful hunter of big game. On one of his trips he had for his guide Bill Murray. They were out looking for bear or deer one day when Murray suddenly threw up his rifle and fired. The senator saw an animal fall heavily and called: "We've got him this time, Bill." "Well," answered the guide, "there's no 'we' about it. I killed him plain enough." Quickly making their way to where their quarry lay, they found a fine specimen of Jersey calf. "We've killed somebody's calf!" yelled the guide. Senator Spooner gave him a withering look and said: "William, you should be more particular in your choice of pronouns. 'We' isn't adapted to this particular instance."

The Kaiser and the 'Phone. The emperor of Germany is a great user of the phone. A peculiar etiquette must be observed in Germany in talking to him over the wire. In the first place, the emperor never gives his name: After calling a man up he begins with the imperial phrase, "I command that," etc., which, as all the officials know, means the kaiser is talking. When the emperor is through with his conversation he doesn't say "good by," or "That's all." He hangs up the receiver and stalks away. The result of last

custom is that the official at the other end of the wire, no matter how lofty he may be, has to stand with the receiver to his ear for five or six minutes longer, not sure whether the emperor has finished or whether he is thinking up something further to say. **Wasn't Worth Much Alive.** Nine years ago, when we were living in Tedworth square, London, relates Mark Twain in his autobiography, a report was cabled to the American journals that I was dying. I was not the one. It was another Clemens, a cousin of mine—Dr. J. Ross Clemens, now of St. Louis. The London representatives of the American papers began to sock in, with American

cablegrams in their hands, to inquire into my condition. There was nothing the matter with me, and each in his turn was astonished, and disappointed, to find me reading and smoking in my study and he was so evidently trying to get around Atlantic news. One of these men was a gentle and kindly and grave and sympathetic Irishman, who hid his sorrow the best he could and tried to look glad, and told me that his paper, the Evening Sun, had cabled him that it was reported in New York that I was dead. What should he cable in reply? I said: "Say the report is grossly exaggerated." He never smiled, but went solemnly away and sent the cable in those words. The remark hit the world pleasantly, and to this day it keeps turning up, now and then, in the newspapers when people have occasion to discount exaggerations. The next man was also an Irishman, hand—from the New York World—and he was so evidently trying to get around Atlantic news. 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