

LOVE LASTS FOREVER

(„Erinnerung“)

A Beautiful Ballad, As Sung by Mary Jones, of
THE BABES IN TOYLAND CO.

German Words by the Composer.
Slow.

Near the lake where droop'd the willow, Long time ago Where the rock threw back the billow,
Dort am See dicht bei den Weiden, Vor man chem Jahr' Wo vom Fels die Was ser schel-len,

Bright er than snow, Dwellt a maid be loved and cher-ish'd, By high and low,
Schaunend so klar, Wohnt ein Mägdlein son der gelichen, Mit bion dem Haar,

But with an-tern's leaf she per-ished, Long time ago Rock and tree and flow-ing wa-ter,
Doch im Herbst must sie er-bli-chen, Vor man chem Jahr' Fels und Baum und Was ser Rau schen,

Long time ago Bee and bird and bloe som taught her Love's spell to know,
Vor man chem Jahr' Bee und bird und bloe som taught her Lieb zu lau-schen, Herr-lich und yuor'

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While to my fond words she list-ened, Mur-mur-ing low, Ten-der-ly her dove-eyes glis-tered,
Und als auf mein Wort sie hör-te, Sa-men im low, Wie nach Herze de be-der wäl

Long time ago My-ghost were our hearts for-ev-er, Long time ago
Vor man chem Jahr' My-ghost were our hearts for-ev-er, Long time ago Vor man chem Jahr'

Can I now for-get her? Nev-er! No, no, no, To her grave these tears are giv-en,
Kann ich sie ver-ges-sen? Nie-mal! Hei-he! Hei-he! In ih-rem Grab' diese Trän-chen gib-en,

Ev-er to flow, She's the star I miss'd from heav-en, Long time ago
Wohl im mer-flar! Nimm der Him-mel spech die-Hei-he Vor man chem Jahr'

Let's Join Forces

A CANINE BURGLAR

Andrew MacAllister, who lived in his handsome place on the bank of Lake Michigan north of Chicago, came home late one night after being detained in the city on business. He was somewhat astonished to find the front door standing ajar, and, passing through the hall to the dining room, what was his surprise to find everything turned topsy turvy and the butler bound and gagged. Releasing him, MacAllister darted upstairs, and, discovering no evidence of the family having been disturbed, he went below again and listened to the butler's account of the robbery. The man had been forced at the point of a revolver to open the silver safe, and it had been rifled.

"Who's dog is that moaning in the yard?" asked MacAllister, and without waiting for an answer he went out into the grounds. There at a side gate was a dog scratching to get out. It at once occurred to MacAllister that the beast had come with the burglars and in their haste to depart they had shut off his exit. Perhaps if he were permitted to go he would follow them. At any rate the experiment was worth trying. MacAllister went to the stable and got out a saddle horse, armed himself with a revolver and then released the dog, which ran off toward the city.

MacAllister mounted and followed the dog soon settled into a steady trot down a street and eventually led him to the north end of Lincoln park. Getting through the park appeared more puzzling to him than following a straight street, but at the north end he struck an avenue, and after that seemed to know his route perfectly. Coming to the street running next parallel with the river, he turned to the right and after traversing a few blocks struck a region given over almost exclusively to manufacturing. Meanwhile MacAllister had picked up a mounted policeman in the extreme northern part of the city, to whom as they rode along he explained what he was about. The cop was rather skeptical as to the outcome of the adventure all the dog entered a tenement house which had for some time been held in suspicion. Throwing themselves off their horses as quickly as it could be done, they followed the dog into the building, but they were too late. Their guide had disappeared. Mounting a rickety staircase with as noiseless a tread as possible they searched every landing. On coming to the top story and seeing nothing of their guide they concluded that they had had their palm for nothing and were about to give up the chase when they heard the sounds of a dog barking as if in great delight. It occurred to MacAllister that the dog had found its friends and was rejoicing at the meeting.

"That dog roars!" he said. "I shall find my silver."

"Stop here," said the cop, "while I go for help."

"Help! What help do you want? Aren't we two armed men? While you are away they might take it into their heads to move on."

MacAllister knocked. There was a shuffling about inside, and after much delay the door was opened. Facing three revolvers stood a wife or a girl. Within was a woman with a baby in her arms. The dog—the man had followed stood in the middle of the floor looking at them.

The story told by the woman was that she had been sip with her baby, who was ill, and on hearing the knock had delayed in order to huddle on some clothes. As for the dog, he was a part of the family. When told of his having doubtless been in the company of burglars, all the information he could give on this subject was that he had been off occasionally with a man who had recently rented a room on the opposite side of the hall.

Facing their situation, the three opponents, they noticed, but reacting upon each other, they made a dash for the door. MacAllister, who had been looking at the dog, had not been brought back to the door, but he had been only injured and that not so badly but they could leave him there. Having done so, they proceeded in a hurry to the room on the opposite side of the hall.

Opening the door, they put the dog in the room, and he was seen to be looking at the door. MacAllister, who had been looking at the dog, had not been brought back to the door, but he had been only injured and that not so badly but they could leave him there. Having done so, they proceeded in a hurry to the room on the opposite side of the hall.

MacAllister paid the owners of the dog and they were seen to be looking at the door. MacAllister, who had been looking at the dog, had not been brought back to the door, but he had been only injured and that not so badly but they could leave him there. Having done so, they proceeded in a hurry to the room on the opposite side of the hall.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Dr. White, Star Southpaw, Who Intends to Retire



According to reports baseball is to lose another of its shining lights after the present season. Dr. Gray Harris White, the stellar southpaw twirler of the Chicago Americans, has indicated to a close friend that he is to quit the diamond after 1916 and to enter the field of journalism. Recently White received an alluring offer from a Chicago newspaper syndicate and has accepted. White has written many sensational articles for the magazines on the technical side of baseball. Should the doctor stick to his determination to retire from the game, the White Sox pitching staff will be greatly weakened. White is the leading left hand twirler in the Johnson's league and has always been a favorite in the national game.

Baseball Fans Meet Pleas

There is no word of opinion to date on the season's play. If the season were a straight line the team would be in a "hot" state. If a player had a batting record for a month and then made a break or two he would be "hot" for a week. The season's play is a long one and the fans will have to wait for a long time before they can see the results of the season's play. A case is being made for the Pittsburgh team, winner of the pennant and world championship. During its recent slump the team was slumped beyond all hope by the Pittsburghers. They have been in the Wagner, the greatest ball player in the country, insulted and vilified because he failed to come up to base records and comparing him with the position's players. No wonder a ball player must be thick skinned in order to stand the game.

National Athletics Meet

Is preparation for the A. A. U. national athletic championships which will be held at New Orleans this year a quarter mile shorter track is being constructed, which is expected to be the equal of any in the country. The new track will be built on the grounds of the University of Louisiana at Baton Rouge. The new track will be built on the grounds of the University of Louisiana at Baton Rouge. The new track will be built on the grounds of the University of Louisiana at Baton Rouge.

Did You Know?

Robert Young, who was the first to play football at the University of Michigan, was a member of the team in 1876. He was a member of the team in 1876. He was a member of the team in 1876.

Army to Play Harvard Again

Harvard and West Point are to play football again this year despite the fact that in last year's game, Arthur and Cornell had won the Olympic medal. The football game will be played at West Point, N. Y. on Oct. 10. The game will be played at West Point, N. Y. on Oct. 10.

NUMEROUS

To My Wife

The time is gone, the days are long,
The years are passing, and I am old,
All things are changing, and I am old,
And yet, my wife, you are the same,
And still, my wife, you are the same.

Robin Hood and the Merry Men

Robin Hood and the merry men
were wandering through Sherwood Forest.
The king's men were on the hunt,
and the king's men were on the hunt.

My Men

My men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men.

Well, My Wife

Well, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife.

My Men

My men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men.

To My Wife

To my wife, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife.

My Men

My men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men,
my men, my men, my men.

To My Wife

To my wife, my wife, my wife,
my wife, my wife, my wife,
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