

JEAN, MONDAY MORNING

perienced and distinguished officer has been detailed for the work here, so we may consider ourselves fortunate. Captain Swift's headquarters will be at Springfield, but he will, of course, visit the various points where there are organizations connected with the National Guard.

"His appointment is an important one for the Illinois National Guard and will doubtless give an impetus to the organization."

SPRING IS AT HAND.

Approach Is Heralded by Debut of the Organ Grinder.



"The Golden Slippers," "General Boulanger's March," "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still," and all the old favorites break on the stillness of the morning.

A reporter for The Inter Ocean made an expedition into the interior of the Italian quarters on the West Side yesterday to learn something about this year's repertory, and to



"TILL I REMEMBER YOU, MY LOVE."

ascertain if the public was still to be burdened with "Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-Wow" and "The Fatal Wedding." At No. 165 Forquer street a sign bore the following:

P. DEL PRINCIPE & NERI,
RIPARA INSTRUMENTI MUSICALLI



The reporter entered the dingy workshop. Music boxes, hand organs, crank pianos, and accordions were piled about the room, while several Italians, seated at benches, were filing the wheels and keys of last year's wheezy models. Mr. Del Principe proved to be a very interesting fellow. Early in his youth he was educated for the hand organ, and is said to be a veritable Paderewski at grinding out the difficult passages of "Where Did You Get That Hat?" and other classic numbers. He possesses a delicate touch and no other grinder on Forquer street has such a remarkable technique.

Professor Del Principe is the owner of at least seventy-five instruments, which he rents out to professional street musicians of the Italian school. He reaps a snug harvest in this way. The best hand organs are made

"I'M GETTING TOO BIG TO KISS."

In Berlin, Germany, although many are manufactured in Italy and some in this coun-