

RODENT RUNS RIOT.

Wonder why women are frightened by rats? That's one thing we never could understand. We recall an exchange of courtesies between a man and wife one night in a restaurant, and the courtesies were curious and conflicting, and were fast leading up to the riot standard, the woman "holding her own," and even more than that, when a rat ran across the room. That settled the dispute. The woman jumped on the table, among all the dishes, showing ankles and lingerie that would have made a Dutch danseuse dizzy with delirium. But the row stopped and the laughter began, says the New Orleans Picayune. The latest rat story, however, comes from Brooklyn, and it runs like this: During a matinee performance at one of the theaters, while the house was crowded, a rat appeared in one of the aisles, and consternation seized the crowd instantly. Women jumped on orchestra chairs, danced the highland fling and other flings, screamed and acted like mad, while the rat ran riot through the rows of seats. At one stage of the stampede all the women screamed together; that put the show out of business. The actors lost their lines, the women lost their reason, and the rat lost its life. Why are women frightened at rats, and still wear them in their hair?

Owing to the stealing of pet dogs and their sale to a medical college, the women's branch of the Anticruelty Society in Philadelphia have demanded a law putting scientists who purchase dogs under the same police supervision as pawnbrokers, claiming they are far too lax in their acceptance of animals so brought to them to accord with property rights. In a discussion of the kind lately one physician attached to such an institution admitted that no questions were asked about where animals brought to him came from, as the purchasers preferred not to know. This virtual admission of receiving stolen pets will probably arouse dogowners everywhere to demand similar restrictions.

Mushrooms are cheaper in New York than they have ever been at any other time in the history of the trade, the fact being due to a rapid development in recent years of mushroom farming by suburbanites. It seems, therefore, that not all the suburban farmers have been devoting their entire attention to the raising of aquats.

A woman arrested in New York as a shoplifter explained that her house was being painted and that the fumes of the paint had gone to her head, making her irresponsible for her actions. Yet some pessimists declare that the present practical age is lacking in imaginative power.

Some iconoclastic professor has discovered that the Sphinx was built to preserve the countenance of an old Egyptian king and not merely to give a splendid model in impassivity to reactionary senators engaged in standing pat.

Somebody has discovered a substitute for radium, but it is almost as expensive as the real thing, hence a majority of the radium users will no doubt refuse to listen when they are offered something "equally good."

The stage dancer who walked on her toes down the 45 flights of stairs in the Metropolitan Life building probably would resent being asked to climb two flights to a dressing room flat-footed.

The feet of American women, say the shoe manufacturers, are growing larger. The average woman who wears a No. 4 shoe 10 years ago now wears a No. 5, or better still a No. 6.

A Washington judge has ruled that street pianos and organs are vehicles and must carry rear lights after dark. And this, too, although they play nothing but light music.

"Waists are to button down the front this summer," says a fashion note. This being so, husbands ought to be able to grab off a little vacation this summer, also.

The case of the American million aire who served twenty days in Belgium as a vagrant is the ripest illustration of "they cannot put you in jail for this."

There was a time when baseball had to divide the limelight with race-track gambling and prize-fighting. The owners of baseball teams made less money then.

Roast dikkik, fried koodoo and giraffe steaks are to be served at a banquet in New York. That shows how great is the suffering of New Yorkers because of the lobster famine.

Luther Burbank, the plant wonder, believes he can cure boys of truancy. What's he going to do, produce a spineless youngster, now?

There is a woman in New Mexico who killed a wildcat by jumping upon its back. Sometimes the term "weaker sex" sounds ridiculous.

After all is said, as good a breakfast as there is, at any time of day, is the strawberry shortcake.

# New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

## Would Have No Go-Betweens

Thomas L. James' Story About Grant That Shows Light on the Peremptory Removal of Marshall Jewell From the Cabinet.

"Twice in my experience as an officer under the administration of President Grant I found him to be of the most unflinching integrity, and most loyal in his support of administrative officers under him who were trying to do their duty. One of these occasions was when, after an interview with him occasioned by his summons to me to call upon him at Washington, he said to me: 'Mr. Postmaster, you are absolutely right in your attempt to establish a civil service in the New York postoffice. Don't pay any attention to the politicians. Always remember that you have a firm supporter in me.'"

"The second occasion was one which I recall with President Grant's relations with Postmaster General Marshall Jewell," continued Thomas L. James, postmaster of New York under Grant and Hayes and postmaster general under Garfield. "There have been many surmises as to the reason for the peremptory demand made by President Grant upon Marshall Jewell for his resignation as the head of the postoffice department. Jewell himself professed never to know the reason of his dismissal. I think I can throw some light upon it incidentally while showing you what sort of man I found President Grant to be."

"It was in the winter of 1874-5 that there appeared at the New York postoffice an inspector whose home town was Oshkosh, Wis.; he had never been in New York until that time. He began to make a most drastic investigation of the postoffice, and I aided him all that I could."

"It happened while this inspection was under way that Gen. La Rue Harrison, who was chairman of the committee of the postoffice department whose authority was over inspections of this kind, called upon me. I asked him what the meaning of this peculiar inspection was, and I told him frankly that I was sure some political purpose was behind it. General Harrison smiled queerly for a moment, and then said half confidentially that Postmaster General Jewell wanted to cut down the appropriation for the New York postoffice \$30,000. He clearly intimated that there was politics behind this purpose."

"In reply I said that I would do everything in my power to reduce the surplus of the post office; that an inspection was not necessary to

that end. I summoned two of my subordinate officers, and told them that the postmaster general wanted to cut our appropriation by \$30,000. They replied that it could be done, but that it would involve some severe hardships among the employees. But the cut was made, and Marshall Jewell had the \$30,000 to use elsewhere."

"Within a month or six weeks I discovered what the politics was back of the cut. At that time Connecticut held its elections in the spring. Jewell used the \$30,000 in Connecticut. He increased the postal service and the number of clerks, and in other ways which were lawful utilized the whole of that money, his real purpose being to strengthen his party in Connecticut. But it didn't avail, for the Republicans were beaten at the election."

"General Grant must have heard of the use made of the \$30,000, for he sent for me some weeks later, and I had hardly entered his office in the White House before he asked: 'Mr. Postmaster, wasn't it the understanding between us when I appointed you postmaster of New York that there shouldn't be any go-betweens? I will not have go-betweens interfering with myself and the presi-

dential appointments. Why did you fail to come to me at the time this Jewell matter was in progress at the New York post office? I would have stopped it instantly.'"

"'Well,' Mr. President, I explained. 'I did not want to annoy you about a matter of that kind.'"

"'But it was a matter of principle, and that would not have annoyed me,' the president replied. 'However, I will overlook it this time.'"

"As he said this, President Grant took a box of cigars from the drawer and offered me one. A mere cursory inspection of the cigars told me that their strength was beyond my capacity. He laughed, and then took up again the subject of my call. 'Don't let this happen again,' he cautioned, gravely. 'Always remember that you're next to me; and I will tell you frankly that you are not going to be bothered very long with the present postmaster general.'"

"It was only a few weeks after that I learned that President Grant had peremptorily demanded Marshall Jewell's resignation. That was an almost unprecedented occurrence, the only similar case, I think, having arisen when President Johnson demanded the resignation of Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton."

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receive an answer within an hour. He added that the telegram referred to something that concerned me."

"When we returned to the postoffice after luncheon, we found a telegram there awaiting Mr. Elkins' return. Hastily reading the message, he said that he had telegraphed Mr. Blaine, who was to be secretary of state in the new administration, to know if there were any change in General Garfield's cabinet plans, and Mr. Blaine had replied that there had been none. Then Elkins said to me: 'You are to have a great opportunity, and a very difficult and perhaps dangerous task before you, as soon as you enter the postoffice department.'"

"You doubtless have seen in the newspapers lately a good many vague intimations that the government is being wronged by the star route contractors. I tell you, Mr. James, that these reports are true. I know from personal observation in New Mexico that the government is being robbed by star route contractors, and government officers are being bribed by these contractors. I can furnish you some details. The first thing you do after you have got fairly well acquainted with the postoffice department should be to make an investigation of the contract department. Tear it up. The contract department is exploiting star route service to the amount of millions a year, when no service is given, and then the contractors are whacking up with some of the postoffice authorities. You will run counter to some very influential politicians. I am here to tell you, however, that you will have absolute support from the president, from Mr. Blaine as secretary of state, and from Mr. Wayne MacVeagh, who is to be attorney general."

"Mr. Elkins thereupon gave me some information regarding the frauds. Upon that information I was able to base the investigation of the contract department of the postoffice department. We speedily uncovered huge swindles. I have estimated that the government was robbed of some where between six million and eight million dollars by these frauds."

"We prosecuted criminally the leading conspirators, but we found it impossible to obtain a jury at Washington which would convict. But we broke up for good and all the star route swindle—a service that was due in the first instance to the information given to us by Stephen B. Elkins. It was one of the greatest services rendered to the government of which I have any personal recollection. But until now, President Garfield and his cabinet were the only ones, excepting Mr. Elkins himself, who knew that it was through the initiative of Mr. Elkins that this work of reformation was begun."

"I had never occurred to us, but we saw instantly the force of the argument. Therefore we reluctantly abandoned Mr. Lawrence and at the last minute Millard Fillmore of New York was selected as the Whig candidate for vice-president. And that is why he and not a manufacturer and merchant, through the constitutional succession, became president of the United States in July of 1850."

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She Laughed It Off. "What is wrong between them?" "He suggested jokingly that her hair was false, and she started to laugh it off."

"And did she succeed?" "Yes, when she threw back her head to laugh it off it caught in the back of the chair and came off."

## How Dutch Grasp Africa

Roosevelt Says That the Englishmen as Settlers Are Far Behind the Boer Farmers.

What I saw a year ago in East Africa was illuminating. In British East Africa the men who discovered the country, who annexed it, who started to settle it, who are governing it, who have made it what it is, are the English. But the men who are breeding its future citizens and masters are the Dutch! The Englishmen there are fine fellows; they are doing excellent general work; I like and admire them. But as settlers they are hopelessly behind the Boer farmers whom I met, because they have very small families, and most of them do not look on the country as their permanent home. Of ten settlers of each nationality, the ten Englishmen will be the leading men in the present life of the colony; but the most of them are looking forward to going "home," as they call it, to

England; only three or four of them will be married, and those will among them have only five or six children. The ten Boers think of Africa as their home; each is married, and almost every one has a good-sized, probably a large, family; and, unless conditions change, the future is theirs, so far as the white race in that part of Africa is concerned.—Theodore Roosevelt, in the Outlook.

Superstition Just Plain Fear. But superstition is plain fear without any cause, and is utterly demoralizing. If a man is afraid to overeat it makes him healthy; if he is afraid of ghosts it makes him a fool. If he is afraid to lie or do a mean act it promotes growth and makes him more manly; if he is afraid to be happy or to leave the house in the morning or to start off with his left foot instead of his right it stunts his manhood and makes him childlike.

## Ready for Duty



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## Personal Exploits in the Great Civil War, Told by Veterans

AMOUS examples of courage under arms are usually those displayed in some desperate sortie or some very spirited, if brief, action. The courage demanded to face imminent danger for days or weeks without faltering, though less celebrated, is certainly of as high an order. It was courage such as this which made possible the long, tedious siege of Petersburg, perhaps the most trying campaign in its way of the entire war. The life behind the bombproofs is vividly recalled by J. H. Campbell.

"We were for three months under continuous fire. Our position was well within range of the enemy, who kept up their fire almost without cessation. There are a number of bombproofs and a series of sheltered roads connecting them, so that we could pass from one to another. It is one thing to make a charge or meet one, but quite another to work day after day, a nine-pound howitzer. When they got too hot we would try to dislodge them with our cannon and, falling them, we would go ashore and chase them, but they always came back."

"In our patrol we had of course to pass the forts, when we would be raked by their heavier guns. We seemed to be always in trouble. With both sides of the river against us, we would sometimes be raked by a cross fire from two or more forts at the same time. Even on the quietest day one was afraid to show himself on deck, for the minie balls would cut us down when we least expected them. I was a soldier before the war, having served in the Crimea. I had been captured by the British and spent six months in a tread mill jail in London, but those minie balls were the most insidious danger I have ever met."

As Galsworthy Saw Life. The wisdom of John Galsworthy: Like flies caught among the impalpable and smoky threads of cobwebs, so men struggle in the webs of their own natures, giving here a start, there a pitiful small jerking, long sustained, and falling into stillness.

On the Mississippi. THE most continuous fighting in the navy during the war was probably encountered by the smaller boats engaged in keeping the lower Mississippi open to Union expeditions. The river was of course well supplied with forts, many of them very powerful ones, but the banks were in addition lined almost continuously with small guns, cannon and sharpshooters. Charles Just, commander of Rowles Post, New York, who spent the greater part of the war in this region, in recalling these days, said:

"We didn't so much mind the forts, although they were bad enough, as the bushwhackers. Any southerner with a gun or a pistol could fire at us with comparative safety from the shore trees and bushes. As a result there was a continuous peppering of shots from off shore day and night. One was never safe for an instant. The bullets raked our decks from several quarters at once, no matter what our position. They used minie balls and occasionally they would bring up

ably covered. But after Bloody Angle it would have been impossible to exaggerate the awful loss. Some regiments were reduced to a mere handful of men. Many of the companies were practically wiped out of existence. Imagine the most fatal rail road wreck, when scarcely any one succeeds in escaping from the cars, and you will have some idea of the appearance of our regiments. I went through the three days unhurt, but on the last of the third day a bullet caught me in the leg. I carried that bullet for 40 years until a bad fall made it necessary to extract it."

Indian Tribes Amalgamate. Students of the Indian tell us that while the numbers of the red men are diminishing there is a slow amalgamation of the tribes wherever their geographical location makes this possible. It is supposed that there were 1,000,000 Indians on this continent when the Europeans settled here. In 1885 a government report showed an Indian population of 350,000, and it is estimated that the present population is 50,000 less.

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night after night, and not know what instant will be your last. One gets accustomed to anything, and curiously enough one of the greatest dangers was that we would grow so familiar with our danger that we would ignore it. Familiarity breeds contempt for bursting shells and sharpshooters, as for anything else, but to relax for a moment and step for an instant beyond the shelter might cost one his life."

At the battle of Lookout Mountain a New York regiment was in the front rank and contributed greatly in determining the issue. The work of the 215th New York in this famous engagement is by no means as familiar as it should be. James Schmiding, who fought in this regiment, now the commander of J. L. Riker Post, and who incidentally fought in seventeen pitched battles, in recalling the fight above the clouds, said:

"Our regiment was early on the scene, and this promptness had an important effect on the fortunes of the day. The battle, it will be remembered, was fought above the clouds. Now, in fighting, the position of the troops at the beginning often decides the battle in advance. Since this battle was fought practically on a mountain top, on very high ground, the troops holding an elevated position naturally had an immense advantage. Our regiment held an important vantage point, but we were ahead of the main army and faced a force vastly superior in numbers. It was a question of hours before our reinforcements could come in. I think every man realized that depended upon us. We lost heavily, but we held our ground until the main army arrived,

When the minister, a handsome and unmarried man, made his first pastoral call at the Fosdicks, he took little Anna up in his arms and tried to kiss her. But the child refused to be kissed; she struggled loose and ran off into the next room, where her mother was putting a few finishing touches to her adornment before going into the drawing room to greet the clergyman.

"Mamma," the little girl whispered, "the man in the drawing room wanted me to kiss him."

"Well," replied mamma, "why didn't you let him? I would if I were you."

Thereupon Anna ran back into the drawing room and the minister asked:

"Well, little lady, won't you kiss me now?"

"No, I won't," replied Anna promptly, "but mamma says she will."—Exchange.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

"When a Wife is Cruel." The husband rushed into the room where his wife was sitting.

"My dear," said he, excitedly, "Guess what? Intelligence has just reached me!"

The wife gave a jump at this point, rushed to her husband, and, kissing him fervently, interrupted with:

"Well, thank heaven, Harry!"

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

With One Exception. Hardup—Every man should marry. Everything I have in the world I owe to my wife.

Wigwag—Don't forget that ten spot you owe me.—Philadelphia Record.

If constipation is present, the liver sluggish, take Garfield Tea; it is mild in action and never loses its potency.

Hardly anything can make such a fool of a man as side whiskers for him to be proud of.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars.

Don't let your money burn a hole in some other fellow's pocket.

## REPATRIATED.

HE HAD \$400.00 IN CASH IN 1903; NOW WORTH \$8,000.00.

My parents were originally Canadians from Essex County, Ontario. I was born in Monroe County, Michigan, from which place I moved to Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, where I farmed for 22 years. I sold my farm there in the summer of 1903 and in September of that year came to Canada with my wife and eight children. I had about \$400 in cash, team of horses, a cow, a few sheep and some chickens. I took up a quarter section of land near Jack Fish Lake, Meota P. O., and later on purchased for \$2,000.00 an adjoining quarter section. I have now 48 head of cattle, a number of horses, good buildings and consider my holding is worth at least \$8,000.00. My children have raised from \$300 to \$500 worth of garden truck each year since we have been here. I have never had a poor crop and have never had one frosted. My wheat has averaged from 25 to 30 bushels per acre with one or two years considerably more. My oats have always yielded well up to 50 bushels per acre and once or twice as high as 85. My cattle have never been stabled in winter, and do not need it. I consider that this country offers better opportunities for settlers than anywhere I have ever been. I am sure that almost any person can come here and buy land at say \$15.00 per acre and pay for it in one crop. My experience is that if a man farms his land in the right way he is not likely to have his crop frosted.

Most of the settlers in my district are Americans and Canadians and I know lots of them who came here with little or no capital who are now doing well, but I do not know of any who have left through disappointment, or becoming discouraged, have returned to their former homes.

EUGENE JUBINVILLE. There are many whose experience is similar to that of Mr. Jubinville. Secure Canadian Government literature from nearest Canadian Government Agent, and see for yourself.

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