

Dira Revenge Planned by Editor Who Realized That He Had Been Snubbed.

A magazine editor, having been cut on the Atlantic City beach by a plain little man with enormously padded shoulders, said to his wife in explanation:

"Well, why shouldn't he cut me? He has produced a best seller, and all great men are vain. Look at Gibbon."

"Gibbon, you know, wrote in his diary: 'I am the greatest historian that ever lived. No one can equal me in this direction.'"

"Victor Hugo wrote to Bismarck: 'The giant greets the giant; the foe the foe; the friend the friend. I hate these furiously because they have humbled France. I love these because I am greater than they are.'"

"And Wordsworth said of the Swan of Avon: 'There is an immensity of trick in all he wrote. If I had a mind, I could write exactly like Shakespeare.'"

"No wonder, then, the weedy little chap cut me," the editor concluded. "But I'll get even with him. I'll snap him in his bathing suit and send the picture to the Ladies' Illustrated. This will cause his sales to fall off at least 50 per cent."

A Puzzling Answer.
Gomer Innes was riding on the Central branch the other day when a very loquacious individual sat down beside him and began bombarding him with questions.

"How did you lose your leg?" he asked.

"I will tell you upon one condition," said Gomer.

"What is it?"

"That you will not ask me another question."

"All right."

"It was bitten off."

This aroused the curiosity of the questioner a great deal, but he made his word good and asked no further questions.

"I'll bet," said Gomer, "that that fellow has lost a lot of sleep since then wondering what sort of an animal bit that leg off."—Kansas City Journal.

Was This Punishment?
A correspondent of the British Medical Journal gives an account of the curious symptoms he experienced after drinking tea. He writes:

"Whenever I take tea I go through a regular procession of events, most distressing and stupefying. Shortly, these are as follows: Within fifteen minutes of walking (movement seems to be essential) I feel hot about the scalp and knees; the former feels as if pepper were dusted all over it; then I practically lose my sight and hearing, and, if in conversation, can not say more than 'yes' or 'no' because I am so faint and listless; then I lose the power of walking quite straight and choose the wall side of the path; lastly, I break out into a general perspiration, and within forty-five minutes I return to my senses."—New York Tribune.

Back to the Mines.
Thomas L. Lewis, once president of the United Mine Workers of America, has gone "back to the mines" with a vengeance. He can pick coal and put in eight hard hours a day as well as ever.

"I never felt better in my life," he said the other day. "Of course I am a little sore after not having done any hard physical labor for fifteen years, but things will come to me as easy as ever in a few days."

Lewis went back to hard day labor after having held office in the miners' organization for fourteen years. "My work as a miner is certainly easier than my work as president of the miners," said Lewis. "As president I worked fifteen hours a day. Now I work eight hours, and my day's work is done, and I can pick coal as well today as I could fifteen years ago."

The Road to Matrimony.
Miss Elizabeth Marbury, the dramatist agent, was talking at the Colony club in New York about beauty decisions.

"The papers and magazines are full of their advertisements," she said. "They must make a great deal of money."

"But, Miss Marbury," said a young woman lawyer, "I have heard that beauty treatments are dangerous."

"Well, you might call them dangerous in a way," Miss Marbury agreed. "I know, for example, a very rich widow of sixty-two years. She took a course of ten beauty treatments, and last month married her boy chauffeur."

High Standing.
"There is no doubt in the world that Jonah was an exceedingly good and truthful man, enjoying the respect of all who knew him."

"What reminds you of all this?"

"The fact that nobody attempted to discredit his story about a fish."

Helped With Fuel.
Man with Wooden Leg—Your charge for cremation is exorbitant. Purser at Crematory—Well, we will throw off 20 per cent. in your case on account of your wooden leg.

The Reason.
Mrs. Youngwood (boastfully)—I may not be much of a cook, but my husband has never yet twitted me about the better cake and pie his mother used to make.

Mrs. Keene—No, dear; his father used to run a bakery.

Still Hope.
"It's an awful night. You can't go home in this weather. Stay and have supper with us."

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

by E. J. Edwards

They Put Aside Presidency

Sherman and Sheridan Both Declared They Would Not Accept the Nomination, Not Being Fitted for the High Office.

General Sherman and General Sheridan were of the same opinion respecting the expediency of electing to the presidency a man who had made his career in the army. Sherman expressed his opposition forcibly and publicly. In the latter part of President Arthur's administration there was the nomination of General Sherman for the presidency in 1884. At first Sherman paid little heed to it, but when his brother John assured him that the movement was gaining head, he wrote the now historic letter in which he intimated that even if elected he would not accept the office of president.

Sherman never concealed his opinion that Grant, for whom he bore the most devoted friendship and affection, would have acted with greater wisdom had he declined to permit any organization to be effected for his nomination for the presidency. In Sherman's view, to be general of the army was for a military man a greater distinction than to be president of the United States.

Some of Sheridan's friends said to him after it was known that Sherman had put his foot upon any movement having his nomination for the presidency in view: "General, they are beginning to talk some of you as a presidential candidate."

"Sheridan laughed and made no other comment than, 'Oh, I guess not.' "But they are, general," his friends insisted.

"Who is?"

"Well, some Republicans up in New York state. They say that if you are nominated for president you will sweep the country, and get as big a majority as Grant did in 1868."

"Well, they had better look out," Sheridan replied. "I know what I am fit for. I don't want the presidency and wouldn't take it."

Nevertheless, in spite of Sheridan's statement, there was begun an organization which had his nomination for the presidency in view. The Republican leaders wanted some man of universal popularity, for it was known that there was grave danger of factional disturbance in case either General Arthur or James G. Blaine were nominated.

A curious and unexpected incident, however, put an end to the Sheridan movement. A little conference of his friends took place in New York city.

Grant's Opinion of Sheridan

He Considered Him, as a Fighting Commander, an Extraordinary Combination of Great Daring and Caution.

John Russell Young, the distinguished Civil war and Franco-Russian war correspondent and newspaper editor, who accompanied General Grant in his tour of the world, was chatting with some friends at his hotel in Washington shortly after President McKinley, in 1897, had made him librarian of the new Congressional library, when some reference was made by one of the party to General Grant, and especially to Grant's very high regard for General Sheridan, both as a soldier and as a man.

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Young, "in what high regard General Grant held Sheridan, for I often heard Grant say that he was sure that Sheridan had no superior, living or dead, as the commander of an army."

"I remember, on one occasion, Grant met several Americans one evening after a reception, and in the course of conversation he was asked what he thought Sheridan would have done had he been in command at Gettysburg instead of General Meade. General Grant replied practically in these words:

"There should be very little or no criticism of the manner in which Meade fought the battle of Gettysburg. In three days' battle there are always sure to be some mistakes. Whatever these may have been upon our side, Meade speedily rectified them."

"But you have asked me what Sheridan would have done had he been there, Sheridan, as a fighting general, was an extraordinary combination of great daring and great caution. His judgments were intuitive. He believed

Took Many Men to Move Him.
It took 30 men to transfer Luke Malone, a fisherman weighing 285 pounds, from the deck of the fishing schooner Viking to the ambulance of the United States Marine hospital the other morning. Malone was seized with an attack of rheumatism while the Viking was at sea. Members of the crew succeeded in rolling him up on deck, but when the ambulance arrived the attendants had great difficulty in getting him up on the wharf. The tide was low, and the deck of the schooner was about fifteen feet from the top of the wharf. A ladder was brought, and the basket stretcher placed up as far as it was the crowd on the boat could shove it. Then the ladder was raised by the men on the schooner, and with much pulling by the crowd above the good natured giant was finally landed on the wharf and safely placed in the ambulance.

By Permission.
"Going to quit your job, are you?"

"Yes; I've—accepted the firm's invitation to look around for another one."

not nominate a candidate for the presidency about whose constitutional eligibility there is the slightest doubt."

"They nominated Arthur for vice-president, although it was said of him that he was born in Canada, just over the Vermont line," a member of the conference declared.

"Yes, but it took a search of the records and an actual measurement from the parsonage in which Arthur was born to the international boundary line to demonstrate that he had missed ineligibility by only a little over a mile. But you can't find any record of the emigrant ship upon which Sheridan's parents came to America, although you might get some record that would identify him. No, it won't do to make him a candidate."

When Sheridan was informed of this discussion, he simply said:

"They needn't bother themselves about my eligibility; I am ineligible simply because I don't want it and won't take it."

So both Sherman and Sheridan turned aside from the temptations of a presidential nomination, and they are believed to be the only persons in the entire history of the United States who have done this.

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How He Planned to Go South

General Sherman Was a Little Uncertain About George H. Thomas' Position When War Broke Out, but Was Soon Reassured.

A few years before his death Gen. W. T. Sherman was asked: "General, you knew Gen. George H. Thomas well, didn't you?"

"Knew him well?" was the reply. "I should say I did. We were in the same class and very intimate at West Point, and we saw a good deal of each other after we had been graduated. I came to know him at West Point as one of the noblest characters that I have ever met. He was absolutely truthful. He was the soul of honor. He planted his feet slowly, but when he did plant them they were planted surely upon principle. We drifted apart, however, about 1848, or right after the Mexican war, although we kept track of one another. I say all this to explain what I am leading up to."

"I think it was in June, 1861—anyway, I know that hot weather had come in that year—when I happened to call at the White House one day, having some business with President Lincoln."

"I don't remember now what it was that called me to the White House, but I do remember that the president told me that he was going on that day or the next to several nominations to the senate for brigadier general. He asked me to look over the list. I glanced at the names rapidly, and saw that they were all good names. But it occurred to me that the president had overlooked one army officer, and I ventured to say to him:

"Mr. President, I don't see the name of Col. George H. Thomas here."

"I don't know much about Thomas," said Lincoln. "Would he make a good general?"

"None better," I said, "and if you want any guarantee for him, I'll give it."

"Well, Sherman, Mr. Lincoln replied, 'if you say so, it must be so, and I'll send his name in soon.'"

"A little later, as I was on my way up to the capitol to see my brother, John Sherman, it suddenly flashed over me that I had not seen Thomas for some 12 years, that he was a Virginian by birth, and that possibly he might take the same view that Lee had in April, when he resigned his commission as lieutenant colonel in the Second cavalry, with which Thomas had been stationed since 1855, to go with the Confederacy. It was a startling thought in view of the fact that I had just guaranteed Thomas to the president. I worried over the situation for a while, and then I said to myself: 'Well, I know what he was, and I will find out what he is. My own intuition tells me that he says with the Union, but I will find out.'"

"I learned that Thomas was with his regiment in Pennsylvania, not so very far north of Baltimore, and I hastened there as soon as railroad train and horse would carry me. When I reached the regiment and was shown to the colonel's headquarters, I found nobody there but an orderly. He told me that Colonel Thomas had gone out a little ways on horseback, but thought he would be back speedily."

"By any by I saw him coming and I went out in front of the tent to greet him. He knew me instantly, and called out:

"Hello, Billy!"

"Hello, Tom," I replied. We always called him Tom.

"He dismounted and we sat down together. 'Tom,' I said, 'I have come to tell you that the president has told me that he will nominate you for brigadier general.'"

"He showed his joy, more by the expression of his countenance than by any words. He simply said: 'Billy, you couldn't have brought me any more agreeable news.'"

"But," said I, "Tom, I have come to find out exactly where you stand."

"What do you mean, Billy?" he asked.

"Well, you know that Lee has gone over to the other side. You are both from Virginia."

"Oh, that's what you mean, is it?" said Tom. "Well, I'll tell you, Billy—I'm going south."

"You are going south?" I said.

"Yes, but I am going south, but I am never going to turn my face the other way until it's all over."

"And he never did," said Sherman. (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

MULES ARE MOST NEGLECTED AND ABUSED OF FARM ANIMALS

In First Place It Should be of Good Stock, Not From Scrubby Mare, but Dam of Blood Breeding Qualities—by Proper Treatment and Attention It Can be Made in First Year—Good Feeding Essential.



Prize Winning Jack.

Mules, much abused and neglected animals, are not generally understood by farmers. A mule in the first place must be of good stock, not an offspring of some scrubby mare, but a mare with good breeding qualities, writes Ed McLaughlin in the Rural New Yorker. A mule of the mammoth stock is supposed to be the best mule under all conditions. Mules are cheaper than colts, for the service fee is not generally as high. Many people make a mistake in working the mare too soon after foaling. Never work a mare under ten days, then she can do light work, but the mule must be left in the barn.

When the mare is brought in from work never allow the mule to suck as long as the mare is warm. After a mule is two or three weeks old turn it out in a lot away from the mare, especially at night, for a mule is very hard on a mare, much more than colts. When the mule is about two months old he may be allowed to eat a few oats, about a pint in the beginning. Increase as he grows older, or the same amount of bran along with a little hay, alfalfa is preferred. At the age of nine months a mule should weaned, not gradually, but all at once. Take it away from the mare and never let it suck afterwards. He should be put by himself or tied up. At this time you can give an ear of corn at a meal and a small amount of hay. The mule should be turned out in fair weather and not left to stand in the stable.

A mule should be made before he is a year old. This can be done by good breeding and the proper care. It is not necessary to give a great quantity of food to him during the winter, but it must be of the kind to keep him growing, such as alfalfa hay, silage, some corn fodder, some corn and chopped food occasionally. Oats are very good, but very expensive food. In spring he may be turned out on pasture during the day and fed some hay at night and morning, because grass at this time is very washy. As the grass gets older leave on pasture, but be sure to have plenty of shade and water. A mule should not be broken until he is three years old, although many are broken before they are near that age.

Supply Summer Pasture.
We always plant a piece of corn as early in the spring as the weather will permit, to supplement the pasture, which is sure to dry up in late summer.

DIRT THAT POISONS THE MILK



The difference between a clean cow and a dirty one is strikingly shown in the picture. The cow on the right had been running on pasture ten days, sleeping out at night, when the photograph was taken. Naturally a great deal of the filth she had accumulated in a vile stable had been rubbed off and washed off by the rains, but enough remains to show that her milk would carry poison to hundreds of gallons when added to that of other cows in the dairy. At the Illinois station it was found that the milk

from the average, unwashed, unbrushed cow contained many times as much dirt as that from a perfectly clean cow. This is not guess work, as a glazed dish equal in size to a pail was held under a cow's udder 4 1/2 minutes, the average time consumed in milking, when motions similar to milking were made. The dirt caught in the dish was then carefully weighed. It was then found that milk from soiled and muddy udders similar to that shown by the cow on the right contained from 20 to 24 times as much dirt as that from a clean cow.

Although Illinois is the first state with respect to the number of horses, the most expensive are found in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, where they average \$148 each. Connecticut and New Jersey are next, \$142. The average value of the horse in Illinois is \$122, which is \$1 less than in 1910. In Wisconsin the average value is \$122, which is \$1 more than 1910. The gain in Massachusetts has been \$20 a head in one year; in Rhode Island it has been \$19 a head.

The southern states lead by a large margin in mules. The most expensive are in South Carolina, where they are worth \$173 each. Georgia is second, \$162; and Florida is third, \$161. Mules in Illinois are worth \$130 and in Wisconsin \$122, the same as horses. A mule is worth \$15 more this year than last in South Carolina, \$6 more in Georgia and Florida, \$1 less in Illinois, and \$7 more in Wisconsin.

A Connecticut farmer's daughter, who was obliged to remain at home with her mother, engaged in raising Japanese spaniels for a livelihood. She cleared \$300 last year.

The period from 1894 to 1901 was the low-water mark for horses. In 1897 the average value dropped to \$31.51. During the years 1895, 1896, 1897 and 1898, the figures were under \$40 for the only time in the history of this country.

HORSE VALUE IS INCREASED
According to Government Reports Average Price of Animal in United States Is \$111.67—Increase of \$8.

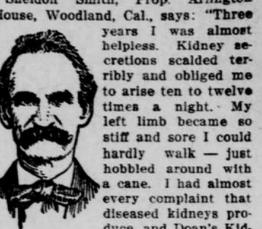
According to the government reports the average value of horses in the United States is \$111.67, which is nearly \$3 more than it was in 1910.

Since 1900, when the automobile began to be regarded less as a toy and more as a possible necessity, the average value of the horse has increased from \$44.61—a gain of \$77.07 a head. The gain has kept up every year except one, when there was a loss of ten cents a head between 1907 and 1908.

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FEELS LIKE A BOY.

Since Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Him of Terrible Kidney Trouble.



Sheldon Smith, Prop. Arlington House, Woodland, Cal., says: "Three years I was almost helpless. Kidney secretions scalded terribly and obliged me to arise ten to twelve times a night. My left limb became so stiff and sore I could hardly walk—just hobbled around with a cane. I had almost every complaint that diseased kidneys produce, and Doan's Kidney Pills removed them all. At the age of 76 I feel like a boy and enjoy health and comfort. Can anyone wonder at my gratitude?"

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers, everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

DID THE BEST HE COULD.



Mr. Bugg—Why, I expected this message two days ago.

Snail Messenger—It's not my fault, the company only gave it to me a week ago.

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura. I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. I think Cuticura is a great remedy and would advise any one to use it. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910.

The Same, but Different.
"When it comes to the task of taking up the parlor carpet, do you run away from the job?"

"No, I beat it."

Religion, which was once an institution of the state, is becoming more and more the faith and ideal of the individual soul.

Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar better quality than most 10c cigars.

If a girl is in love with a young man she can't see any one else in a crowd.

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her."

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."—Mrs. J. G. Johnson, Scottville, Mich., R. F. D. 2.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 27-1911.