

Acts of Heroism

Under date of Boston, July 17, the Associated Press carried this dispatch:

On board the Georgia in Boston harbor this afternoon Captain Henry McCrea told to the Associated Press the story of the disaster on board the battleship on Monday, which has cost the lives of nine men of the United States navy and caused injury, in some cases probably fatal, to thirteen others. Captain McCrea said:

"I was on the bridge making the run for the practice. I was taking observations on each shot. As shot after shot was hit from the eight inch guns I saw we were beating the records of the other ships of the fleet. On the bridge I could hear the command from the after turret. So I knew when the next shot was coming.

"I heard the shout 'fire' but there was no shot, and then I saw men running aft and quickly the fire hose that is always laid out in readiness when there is firing going on was manned.

"I rushed to the after bridge to see what was the matter. The water was already being poured into the turret. The boatswain and midshipman Gravesroat led the way for the men with the hose. I tell you there was courage. No man knew what had happened and no man knew into what danger he might be rushing. But those men never thought of self or danger. That brave act will look well on their records.

"They began to bring out the men. One of the first was the one in whose hands the powder was when it flashed. He was laid down on top of the lower turret with a blanket under his head. I went to him. I could not recognize him. His hands were burned to the bones. The flesh was gone. With those hands raised above his chest and the tips of the fingers bent toward each other I could hear him whisper: 'O, God, O, God, O, God.' He could not move his lips enough to utter other words.

"I bent closer and said to him: 'My dear fellow, God has heard your prayer.' He was breathing, but in short gasps, and soon died.

"The men were brought out as fast as they could be taken from the turret. Most of them felt relief as soon as they got into the open air. The gases from smokeless powder are terrible. That's what kills. The external burns were hideous enough, but to breath that stuff is fatal.

"One man in that turret was not hurt—Midshipman Kimball—and I do not understand how he could have escaped. He helped take out the men. He, too, showed grit after the shock he had had.

"Lieutenant Goodrich set an ex-

ample to his men that none but a courageous officer could set, when he plunged right into the flames and gases to lead the way to safety. I told his father, Rear Admiral Goodrich, that it was such officers that made a great navy. His example will not be forgotten. After he got to the deck he threw himself overboard. If our launch had not been near by on its return from its examination of the target he would have drowned.

"Probably one little act, or one great act of one of the men prevented a far greater disaster. I don't know his name. He's dead. He and one other stood by the second gun that had just been loaded. The last powder bag that had been put in was protruding a little from the gun. When he saw the flash, instead of dashing for the ladder to save himself he crowded home the charge in the gun and with the help of the other men, got the gun closed. If the flame had touched that bag there would have been an awful explosion, for the powder was confined in the gun and would not have flashed as the other did, but would have exploded. Not a man in the turret would have been left alive. That man gave his life for the others.

"I am told President Roosevelt has inquired about a man who gave his life in closing the shutter from the ammunition room to save the ship from blowing up. It would be very wrong to have a story like that go out, because I can not find that there is any foundation for it or need for a man to make any attempt to do anything of the sort. But if the president wants heroism let him look up this brave man who stood by his gun to save the rest.

"Since we went back to the target grounds the men have been shooting better than before the accident.

"We haven't finished practice and we are going back to the targets and break the record."

BURBANK'S EXPERIMENTS

Burbank's achievements with the daisy are more fascinating than a fairy tale. From England, Japan, Germany, Australia—everywhere where daisies grew—he got seeds of the best varieties, not a few, but hundreds, thousands. These were carefully planted and watched with closest care. They were all going to be slain, but out of their death was to come a new daisy, larger, more beautiful, more hardy, and that would flower in every climate perennially. The result was his "Shasta" daisy, one of the most beautiful flowers ever seen—of clear brilliant white, great size, the center of pure yellow resting upon slender yet strong stems. Ten thousand seeds required for this one experiment? Yes, and often the 10,000 become 50,000 or 100,000 or 500,000 before he gets what he wants. It is this large dealing that has differentiated Mr. Burbank's plans from those of other men. He speedily learned that great results are not to be obtained from inadequate methods. The 10,000 daisy seeds were only a starter. Millions and millions of daisies were grown from these seeds, and it was only after the experiments were completed, and the habits of the "Shasta" permanently fixed, that the experimental plants were destroyed.—Circle Magazine.

HIS GREAT LOSS

"Yes," snarled the eminent Octopus, who had just had returned to him what Shakespeare sarcastically call "trash." "This is my purse, and the contents, \$1,143.09, are intact; but it is three days, seven hours and 19 minutes since I lost it. Where is my interest, young man; where is my interest?"—Puck.

Failure

to cure indigestion is largely due to the old theory that when the stomach becomes inactive it needs something to mechanically digest its contents, and cathartics, purgatives, etc., are used, which give only temporary relief, because they digest by irritating the lining of the stomach.

Modern science recognizes the fact that it is the nerves that furnish motive power to digest the contents of the stomach.

The nerves agitate and mix the food, and stimulate the secretions. When they become weakened they lack energy, and indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach result.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine

will relieve obstinate cases of indigestion, dyspepsia and stomach trouble by strengthening these nerves.

"I had severe stomach trouble. Dr. Miles' Nervine, and Nerve and Liver Pills cured me. I can now eat anything without trouble."

L. C. O'BRIEN, Winston-Salem, N. Y. The first bottle will benefit, if not, the druggist will return your money.



Sharpened to Stay Sharp

All-round work, such as every farmer is called upon to do, requires all-round tools with lasting edges and fine temper. The most satisfactory tools for the farm and the home—tools that seldom need grinding—whose adjustments are right, are

KEEN KUTTER

Tools and Cutlery

To remove all chance from tool buying, ask for Keen Kutter Tools and look for the trademark on each tool. This name covers not only Carpenter's Tools but Farm and Garden Tools, Scissors, Shears, Pocket-knives and Table Cutlery. If not at your dealer's, write us.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY (Inc.), St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

VOLUME VI "THE COMMONER CONDENSED"

WILL SOON BE READY FOR DELIVERY

A POLITICAL HISTORY AND REFERENCE BOOK

As its title indicates, this book is a condensed copy of The Commoner for one year. It is published annually and the different issues are designated as Volumes I, II, III, IV, V and VI, corresponding to the volume numbers of The Commoner. The last issue is Volume VI, and contains editorials which discuss questions of a permanent nature.

Every important subject in the world's politics is discussed in The Commoner at the time that subject is attracting general attention. Because of this The Commoner Condensed is valuable as a reference book and should occupy a place on the desk of every lawyer, editor, business man and other student of affairs.

OCTAVOS OF ABOUT 480 PAGES EACH; BOUND IN HEAVY CLOTH, AND WILL MAKE A HANDSOME AND VALUABLE ADDITION TO ANY LIBRARY.

TO NEW OR RENEWING SUBSCRIBERS

One Year's Subscription to The Commoner... } Both \$1.50
The Commoner Condensed, Cloth Bound..... }

To subscribers who have already paid the current year's subscription
Cloth bound, 75c. By Mail, Postage Paid.

These prices are for either volume. If more than one volume is wanted, add to above prices 75 cents for each additional one in cloth binding. Volume I is out of print; Volumes II, III, IV and V are ready for prompt delivery.

REMITTANCES MUST BE SENT WITH ORDERS.

Address, THE COMMONER, Lincoln, Nebraska.

THE PRIMARY PLEDGE

I promise to attend all the primaries of my party to be held between now and the next Democratic National Convention, unless unavoidably prevented, and to use my influence to secure a clear, honest and straightforward declaration of the party's position on every question upon which the voters of the party desire to speak.

Signed.....

Street..... Postoffice.....

County..... State..... Voting Precinct or Ward.....

Fill out blank and mail to Commoner Office, Lincoln, Nebraska.