

The Dakota City Herald

JOHN H. REAM, Publisher.

DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA

DEFENSE OF THE APOCRYPHA

Writer Declares That Modern Scholars Are Not Satisfied With Decision of Banishment.

The name Apocrypha now attached to these 14 books means primarily "The Hidden." Originally the word apocryphal meant simply the books whose origin was obscure or whose usage and meaning were secret.

It was not till the year 1826 that the British and American Bible societies banished them, as uninspired, from the company of the other biblical writings with which for eighteen centuries they had been contributing to the moral instruction and spiritual nurture of Christendom.

Have these ancient books been the "Testaments" deserved this sentence of banishment from Christian knowledge and service? The customary reason given for this ecclesiastical boycott has been that they were "uncanonical."

Many Christian scholars, however, doubt both the wisdom and the justice of this sentence. For with the rise of modern biblical criticism the reasons on which theologians had leaned, such as that they were written in Greek, not in holy Hebrew; that ancient rabbis and scholars, like Jerome, had doubted their canonicity, and Protestant councils questioned their inspiration, have one by one lost their former force.

In the copraage industry the use of elm wood is still in the lead, but the figures seem to indicate that spruce will soon displace it, and the indications are that at no distant date the use of elm will be restricted to the manufacture of hoops for which it is eminently superior.

Was Boy's Lucky Day. A fourteen-year-old Liverpool lad has become an actor in a romantic way. He went to London to find employment. One day he touched the arm of a man standing beside him and asked for work.

First Use of Trousers. Ancient Britons were among the people who wearing of trousers was noted by the more civilized ancients who ascribed them "Breeches" ("brechees") seem to have impressed the Roman mind very much as Chinese pigtails did the modern west.

Tired Joke. William Jennings Bryan, at a Grid-iron club dinner in Washington, came to the defense of a senator who at every dinner had been drilled on account of one particular peccadillo.

Fear Worm From Hawaii. The "pink boll worm" soon will be the subject of a hearing before the department of agriculture to consider the advisability of placing an embargo on all cotton seed and cotton seed hulls coming to the United States from Hawaii.

Compliments of Johns Hopkins. It is flattering to American medical science that an eminent professor of medicine in Vienna has just sent his son to finish his studies in Johns Hopkins university.

CAPITAL STIRRED BY LAMAR STORY

New York Broker Admits Having Poised as Various Congressmen.

INQUIRY PLANNED BY HOUSE

Lamar Tells Amazing Story of His Activities in Lobby Work—\$82,000,000 Fraud in Union Pacific Is Charged.

Washington, July 6.—Extraordinary developments occurred in the lobby situation in the house of representatives and before the senate lobby committee. They were:

A brazen confession by one David Lamar, who admitted this name to be an alias, and who described himself as a New York operator in stocks, that he had impersonated members of congress in behalf of the employment of Edward Lauterbach, a New York lawyer, to prevent national legislation hostile to big financial interests.

A detailed charge by Lamar that the Union Pacific company's books had been forged in 1901 on an item covering \$82,000,000, the results of which, he alleged, was that Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the late E. H. Harriman amassed enormous fortunes.

Denials by Congressman Sherley of Kentucky, Calder of New York, Webb of North Carolina, and Barthold of Missouri on the floor of the house of representatives that they had had any connection whatsoever with or that they had been controlled or influenced in the slightest degree by the National Association of Manufacturers or its agents.

Demands by these congressmen and others for an immediate investigation of the Mulhall revelations by a special committee to be created by the house.

Reference of these several resolutions to the committee on rules, with instructions to report a comprehensive resolution on Saturday next calling for a thorough investigation of all lobbying operations directed on members of the house.

Witness Enjoys Own Tale.

Lamar, or whatever his real name may be (and the committee proposes to force him to reveal it before he is finally excused), deserves study by psychological experts. As if he were telling a joke the whole country would relish his smilingly related his telephone conversations with presidents and of counsel for the Union Pacific Railroad company, the Standard Oil company, the United Cigars company, and others, all designed to bring about the employment of Lauterbach as their legislative agent.

At one time he said he was Congressman Palmer, at another Congressman Hordman. Again he was Chairman McCombs of the national Democratic committee endeavoring to make an arrangement with Chairman Hillis of the Republican party to benefit through pressure on senators and congressmen the interests with which Hillis now is associated.

He impersonated so many congressmen that he could not remember them all.

Claims He Aided Public.

His sole motive, he claimed, was to impress the big financiers with the ability of his friend Lauterbach. Nor was Mr. Lauterbach the sole beneficiary of his philanthropic conduct. The American people, he declared, were heavily in his debt, for he had saved them the tidy little sum of \$30,000,000 in connection with the reorganization of the Union Pacific in 1897. For this patriotic act he said that he and the late Russell Sage, with whom he co-operated, were denounced as a "pair of conscienceless blackmailers."

But this was not all of Mr. Lamar's disinterested service for others. He told how James R. Keene and his son-in-law and some friends acquired \$42,000,000 of the stock of the Union Pacific, how he took measures to save them.

He told how "the golden moment" for which he was working arrived, and how Mr. Keene failed to grasp it when he told him to do so, with the result that Keene lost the greater part of his fortune, and the firm of which Keene's son-in-law was the head was forced to suspend.

Tells of "War" on Lauterbach.

And then, touchingly, he described how J. Pierpont Morgan, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and E. H. Harriman, forced into consolidation of their interests by the panic of 1907, determined to starve Mr. Lauterbach out in the practice of his profession and bring about his ostracism from the business and professional world.

The price of the withdrawal of their opposition was that Lauterbach should have nothing further to do with the witness, Lamar. Magnanimously Lamar offered to release Lauterbach, but the latter magnanimously refused.

"But, Mr. Chairman," continued Lamar, in the most convincing tone, "it was most distressing to me to see the mental condition into which he fell, the low estate into which he was falling in the practice of his profession, and the curtailment of his income. I would have done anything in my power to change that any to ameliorate those conditions.

"I realize perfectly that I could not talk with these men directly. Their hatred and dislike of me was so bitter that they would not even confer with me on any subject.

"And it is perfectly true, therefore, that for the purpose of endeavoring to restore the condition of former friendship and harmony that had existed between Mr. Lauterbach and the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and Mr. Schiff, I did, using the names of other persons, have a number of conversations over the telephone with men connected with the Union Pacific company."

Testimony Given by Lamar. Lamar, when he first took the stand this morning, admitted he was the man mentioned in the testimony of Robert S. Lovett as having called Wall street financiers on the telephone and impersonated congressmen.

He then gave a history of his alleged dealings with financiers and railroad magnates. In 1897, he said, the late Russell Sage authorized him to proceed to compel the Union Pacific to pay the government \$58,000,000 in bonds owing it. Lamar, with Senator Foraker, came to Washington and conferred with President McKinley.

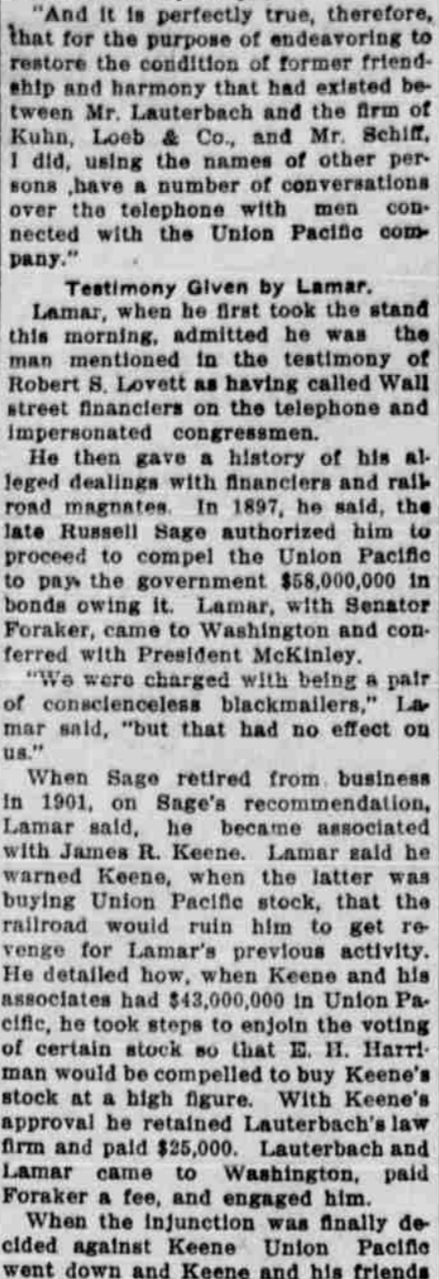
"We were charged with being a pair of conscienceless blackmailers," Lamar said, "but that had no effect on us."

When Sage retired from business in 1901, on Sage's recommendation, Lamar said, he became associated with James R. Keene. Lamar said he warned Keene, when the latter was buying Union Pacific stock, that the railroad would ruin him to get revenge for Lamar's previous activity. He detailed how, when Keene and his associates had \$43,000,000 in Union Pacific, he took steps to enjoin the voting of certain stock so that E. H. Harriman would be compelled to buy Keene's stock at a high figure. With Keene's approval he retained Lauterbach's law firm and paid \$25,000. Lauterbach and Lamar came to Washington, paid Foraker a fee, and engaged him.

When the injunction was finally decided against Keene Union Pacific went down and Keene and his friends lost most of their fortunes.

Tells of Phone Talks. "As the result of the panic of 1907," said Lamar, "Harriman, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the National City bank, and Morgan & Co. became bound together as with an iron band."

WOMAN SURVIVOR OF BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG



That woman played a prominent part in the greatest battle of the Civil war that was fought just fifty years ago, is apt to be forgotten until a mute reminder such as is seen in the photograph is brought to our attention. Fifty years back is a long time to remember, yet here one of those who fought under the stars and bars, five decades ago, is greeting one of the women nurses and one of the few remaining ones whose husband was the comrade in arms of the grizzled old veteran.

SIDELIGHTS OF GETTYSBURG REUNION

The great reunion of the blue and the gray on the battlefield of Gettysburg has passed into history. It was in all respects the most unique gathering of the soldiers of the 69's ever held. Men who fought each other fifty years ago this year fraternized as long-separated brothers.

A striking contrast is seen in the menu provided for the soldiers fifty years ago and what they enjoyed this year: 1863—Breakfast—Hardtack, bacon, beans and coffee.

Dinner—Bacon, beans, hardtack and coffee. Supper—Beans, hardtack, bacon and coffee.

1913—Breakfast—Puffed rice, fried eggs, fried bacon, cream potatoes, fresh bread, hard bread, butter and coffee.

Dinner—Fricassee chicken, peas, corn, ice cream, cake, cigars, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, coffee, iced tea.

Supper—Salmagundi, macaroni and cheese, fresh bread, butter and coffee.

Chief Clerk George G. Thorne of the state department at Harrisburg told of the call made by a Union veteran early on the morning of the fiftieth anniversary of the start of the battle, who related that his conscience troubled him because of the fact that on that fateful morning many years ago he had succumbed to temptation and stolen a quantity of onions from the Thorne garden, which was located near the historic Seminary ridge.

He remained to tell the story, with the result that he had to spend several days in following the Confederate army as a prisoner. After tramping 50 miles over rough country without shoes he succeeded in escaping and finally made his way back to Gettysburg, where he remained till August in assisting in the care of the wounded, which were housed in the seminary, churches, barns and public buildings.

A remarkable coincidence of the camp was the meeting of two men of exactly the same name, coming from towns of the same name, but in different states. One fought on the union side in the battle of Gettysburg, and the other with the confederates.

These two men are John Carson of Burlington, N. J., and John Carson of Burlington, N. C.

They met by the merest chance. The Jersey Carson was walking along one of the streets, and saw a man in gray. Just to be friendly, the Jersey man stopped him and gave him a greeting. It was not until they had talked for several minutes that they discovered their names were identical, as well as the names of their towns.

A grandson of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is here. He is John Francis Key, aged eighty-two, of Pikeville, Md., and he is a veteran of the Second Maryland infantry of the confederate army.

Wearing a suit of gray, Key came into town, weak and almost dropping. He has been in falling health, but declared he was "going to see Gettysburg on this occasion or die."

One of the oldest veterans in the big camp is Captain W. H. Field of Houston, Texas, who was ninety years of age on his last birthday, February 23. During the war he served with distinction in the marine department of the confederate navy. Captain Field is one of the best preserved men in camp and is more active than many of the other veterans a score of years less advanced.

Gen. "Tom" Stewart of Pennsylvania is telling an amusing story of a "runaway vet" he came across in the big camp. The veteran is eighty-five years old, and his son at home announced that under no circumstances should his aged parent go to Gettysburg. The desire to be here and meet his former comrades was so strong in the heart of the old gentleman that he climbed out of a window of his home and ran away, turning up here in good shape. He is now happy and well cared for.

Wearing a tattered uniform of gray, Alexander Hunt of Virginia was the central point of interest on the streets of the town. Mr. Hunter was wearing the identical suit and hat which he wore at Gettysburg fifty years ago.

The sut was in rags and has a bullet hole through one of the sleeves. He carried all his accoutrements used at Gettysburg and wore a union belt taken from a foe here. Mr. Hunter was a member of the Black Horse cavalry.

Rara Avis. "A likeable fellow, Wigley. Every-body seems to have a good word for him. What do you suppose is the secret charm about him that attracts so?"

"Oh, I dunno. Maybe it's because he's one of the common people and is always so modest about it."

Prison Mission's Good Work. The English prison mission every Christmas sends out 40,000 personal letters to inmates of English jails.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR



CREDIT GIVEN TO 7TH CONN.

Was First Regiment Into Battle of Oolustee and Last Out, Says Comrade Henry Rowley.

Henry H. Rowley, Seventh Connecticut, Erie Pa., sends the following clipping of an article in the Winsted (Conn.) Herald, which he wrote immediately after the battle of Oolustee. It is interesting as a contemporaneous account of the battle of Oolustee and reads as follows:

Camp of the Seventh Connecticut Camp of the Seventh Connecticut Volunteers, Near Jacksonville, Fla., March 18, 1864.

T. M. Clark—Dear sir: In reading the last issue of the Herald I notice in the account given of the battle of Oolustee that the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts and First North Carolina (colored regiments) covered the retreat. Now, for the benefit of the people of the state from which we hail I wish to correct this, for I do believe that they wish to have all the credit that is due them, through their sons who are fighting for their honor, as well as that of our common country.

We have no special correspondent to speak a truthful word for us; therefore, it is seldom we get taken much if any credit for our part taken by us in the engagements in which Connecticut troops have borne as conspicuous a part as the troops from other states. Such is the case with the battle of Oolustee. The Seventh Connecticut was the first into it and the last out. I know no better way of proving my statement concerning the matter than to give you the words of our commanding general, Colonel Hawley's brigade, composed of the Seventh New Hampshire, Eighth United States Colored Infantry and Seventh Connecticut, was second in the advance, Colonel Henry's Light Brigade being the first. Three miles beyond Sanderson, by order of General Seymour, the Seventh was brought to the front and into position as skirmishers, and moved on, driving before them a squadron of rebel cavalry.

This was kept up until we came up with the main body, exchanging shots with a force of rebels posted in rifle pits and in a dense wood. At this place, and in position as skirmishers, the force of the enemy was kept at bay for about 20 minutes, after which we retired to the rear in regular skirmishing order, unmasking our advanced column to the enemy. When to the rear the regiment formed, took a new supply of ammunition, and advanced again, filling a gap in the center, where they fought with a will. After the fight was over, before the retreat was ordered, the regiment was in line of battle. Colonel Hawley was sitting near us upon his horse. General Seymour rode up and said: "Colonel, I wish to have your regiment act as rear guard; there will be a company of cavalry still in your rear." After telling how he wished it conducted he said: "I hate to ask this of you, Colonel, but there is not a regiment that I have the confidence in that I have in the Seventh Connecticut."

Here they had a grand time rummaging the knapsacks which had been left by other regiments. Although tired, hungry and footsore, they were not allowed to sleep. Details were made for fatigue duty, to load cars with provisions, etc., one company volunteering to push a train of six cars to Jacksonville, a distance of 20 miles. The rest destroyed such provisions, ammunition, etc., as could not be got away, burning railroad bridges, cutting down trees to impede the progress of the enemy, and in the morning started for Jacksonville, passing Henry's Battery and Massachusetts cavalry at Camp Finegan, where they were on picket, arriving at Jacksonville on the twenty-second at 8:00 p. m. Thus ended the battle of Oolustee, alias "Finegan's Ball."

Since our arrival at Jacksonville everything has been quiet except an occasional scare, the result of a few picket shots. The boys have had no tents since leaving St. Helena.

H. H. R.

Won the Bet. Some new recruits had gathered at the Sutler's.

"I'll bet anyone \$5," said one, "that I've got the hardest name of anyone here."

"Ye will, will ye?" drawled a comrade. "Well, I'll take ye on. I'll bet \$10 agin your \$5 that my name'll beat yours."

"Done," said he. "I've got the hardest name in the country. It is Stone."

The comrade took a pull at his pipe. "An' mine," said he, "is Harder."

The President's Choice. During a conversation on the approaching election in 1864 a gentleman remarked to President Lincoln that nothing could defeat him but Grant's capture of Richmond, and he followed by his nomination at Chicago and his acceptance.

"Well," said the president, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had got to die, that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."