WASHINGTON CITY SIDE GHTS

Why Wooden Indians Are Rapidly Disappearing

WASHINGTON .- Not often is it now that one meets a wooden Indian on the streets of Washington. One more frequently meets the real Indian who has come from Oklahoma or Montana or some other far place to lodge



a complaint at Washington against something or somebody. It was not very long ago that a wooden Indian, or a pair of wooden Indians, was as important to a tobacco store as red and green lights in a drug store window or a pole striped red and white or red, white and blue in front of a barber's.

Times have not gone well with the wooden Indian, and about two years ago the writer made a census of them in Washington, and after

canvassing all the principal streets from the river front to the boundary and from Foundry branch to the Eastern branch, he did not find enough to furnish fuel for a respectable council fire. They had become nearly extinct. They had not gone to happy hunting ground, but had been otherwise disposed of.

The owner of the big Indian which stood for uncounted years at the northwest corner of Ninth and D streets northwest told the writer that the tobacco trust slew the wooden Indian. At first it was believed by men who sold tobacco that a wooden Indian was a partner in the business, that he was a mascot and that without him no customers would enter. About the time that the various tobacco companies began to merge they set the fashion of huge lithographs, and these were of actresses and actors, and not of Indians.

Some of the new stores opened without setting up a wooden Indian. Then the police regulations began to interfere with wooden Indians who ioitered on the sidewalk. They seemed to get on the nerves of the police. In the first place they obstructed the pavement. They held out bunches of wooden cigars as though they would halt passersby. They also carried knives and tomahawks, and although they did not carry concealed weapons, they made a menacing display of deadly weapons. There is no record that the wooden Indian ever hurt anybody, but the police commanded him to move on, or get off the earth or something like that. When the wooden Indians that still hung about the city began to split and crack and to lose their paint their owners took them in. In some cases it is said that they were thrown in the cellar and at length split up for kindling to feed the fire around which men gathered on winter evenings to discuss baseball prospects for next season.

They Are Called Alphonse and Gaston of Capital

S ENATOR JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS of Illinois and Representative Andrew Jackson Montague of Virginia are the Alphonse and Gaston of congress. The Chesterfieldian manners of Lewis are well known through the

middle West and the far West, where he formerly resided, but Montague is not so well known. He was formerly governor of Virginia, and Lewis is a native of that state, reared and schooled in Georgia, though later he attended the University of Virginia. Both, therefore, are Virginia gentlemen-whatever that may mean-and Virginia gentlemen, sah, do not fail to impress it upon their acquaintances that they are such. The impressions are made on the floors of the senate



and house, as well as on the streets and other places. The writer chanced to be standing at the curb one evening discussing in a very practical way with Senator Lewis the very practical question of who Peoria, Ill., when Montague came along. The conversation ceased as Lewis and Montague recognized each other, both raising their hats and salaaming. Then for the mutual introduction and ten minutes of cross-fire of the amenities exchanged between the two Virginia gentlemen. It was beyond the pen or the brush of the cartoonist who made Alphonse and Gaston famous.

Old Woman in Gallery Helped to Curb Acerbities

THE United States senate a few days ago tried to transact business while an old lady in the gallery knitted wool socks and cast a meditative eye upon the doings and sayings of the solons assembled on the floor.



The senate made little headway. memories. Perhaps it had a feeling that it was undergoing a criticism much keener than that of the press gallery.

The old lady sat and knitted. When the debate waxed warm she laid by her yarn and needles and listened. When things quieted down she took up her task. After the senators discovered what sort of an eye they were working under they became more circumspect and more temperate in their words and action.

Most senators are yet old enough to recall the aunt or the grandmother that knitted and knitted, without any lessening of mental activity. Those who are that old, or that fortunate, know the ultimate of criticism, and calm judgment, and detective ability. The play of the knitting needle seems to give its manipulator a supernatural calm. It seems to give the small boy who faces it a physical and central qualm. So did truth use to come forth, and boastings fall to the ground, and evasions gooup in the air and pretense shrivel and die,

We would that the senate in the exercise of its constitutional right as a self-governing body might in a moment of virtue elect some dear old lady knitter extraordinary to sit and knit, and look, and with the flash of her needles and the calm sophistication of her eye soothe the heated brow of rhetoric and bring back the normal temperatures of health and of truth.

Was It Case of Flea Bites or Just Phlebitis

ONE of Senator William J. Stone's allments during his recent illness was phlebitis. The senator's physician has been reticent concerning the de tails of the senator's ailments, and it was only after Senator Stone got out

and to feeling like his old self that he personally made known what was the trouble with one of his legs, which is getting all right again. His physician had jocularly remarked that office-seeking constituents had been pulling the senator's leg too hard, and that was all that alled it. The senator went to the capitol on crutches when he first got out, but in a day or two he was feeling much stronger and suffering practically no pain and was, therefore, able to joke



about his afflictions. He made some inquiry about phlebitis, and a pension examiner in the pension bureau told a story of a veteran of the Civil war applying for a pension. The applicant wrote a personal letter to the commissioner of pensions, setting forth that he had been a sufferer from phiebitis and was entitled to a pension. The commissioner sent the case out to a rural examining board, in the county where the applicant resided, for investigation. In due time the report of the country doctor, chairman of the examining board, was received. It set forth that a thorough examination of the applicant substantiated the claim that he had been afflicted with phiebitis "because his right leg is spotted with the markings left by fica bites."

"PENNSY'S" COACH USES A HYDROPLANE



Vivian Nickalls, the English coach of the oarsmen at the University of Pennsylvania, is using a fast hydroplane of the catamaran type to keep alongside or ahead of the racing crews at practise. It makes little wash and is better adapted to the work than an ordinary launch.

LIFE AS BANDIT AND WARRIOR

Remarkable Story of Career of Mexican Rebel.

DEFIED RURALES 14 YEARS

As a Wealthy Young Farmer He Kills Sister's Suitor - Leads Band of Outlaws-Now Hero of Many Hard-Earned Battles.

Chicago.-A remarkable story of the career of "Pangho" Villa, the rebel general of Mexico who recently captured Torreon and who is known as Mexico's greatest fighting man, was old in Chicago. The narrator was Robert Anderson, 127 Sheldon street, who for seven years has lived in Torreon and who is walting here for the chaos to subside before he returns to "The Chicago of Mexico."

Mr. Anderson's story deals with our chapters in the Mexican fighter's ife. It tells of Villa the peaceable farmer, of Villa the avenger of a wronged sister, of Villa the bandit, and of Villa the general. The narrative as related by Mr. Anderson foi-

1.-The Young Farmer.

In a fertile valley among the hills that surround the Mexican city of Torreon there lived fifteen years ago a sturdy young farmer whose efforts supported his aged parents and two sisters, both younger than himself. The ranch was small, yet there was none in all Durango more productive. Each year its yield was more bountiful and the young farmer was glad, for soon he hoped to inherit the property from his father and conduct it for himself and his sisters. He was a quiet and peace-loving person, this young man of fifteen years ago. To-It was self-conscious. Perhaps it had day mere mention of his name strikes terror to the heart of Provisional President Huerta and his troops. But that is getting ahead of the story.

The young rancher was Francesco Villa (pronounced Vee-ya), nicknamed "Pancho," the same "Pancho" Villa



"Pancho" Villa

who recently captured Torreon and fighting man in all turbulent Mexico. Young Villa loved his sisters, dear-

ly. Both of them were extremely beautiful Mexican girls, dark, with long, straight black hair and blackish brown, sparkling eyes that never were still. Of course, the Villa girls were popular with the neighboring young ranchers, who sought them as company on long gallops over the roads through the woods adjoining Torreon. "Pancho" looked with disfavor upon his sisters' suitors. He feared that among them might be two who could gain the love of the girls and marry the Villa ranch.

kissed their brother-kisses of mock | in a day or two, shamefaced and disfarewell. In secret, however, they told themselves they loved young "Pancho" more for the love he showed known as a dare-devil among darefor them. But the suitors continued to come and the gallops in the hills were as frequent as before.

II .- Villa Slays the Man.

There was a certain young magistrate in the town of Torreon whom Villa disliked intensely. Word came to "Pancho" at length that this magistrate was seen ogling his elder sister. Later Villa detected the pair in a clandestine meeting. In a rage he ordered his sister home and threatened the young magistrate with death spected. should he dare set foot on Villa property again. That night, upon his archo" berated his sister sharply and commanded her to cease her friendship with the magistrate.

The senorita's eyes filled with tears She had become infatuated with the wealthy young man.

At the morning meal next day the elder sister was missing. A search of the house failed to reveal her. "Pancho" was worried. He discovered, then, that the young magistrate, too, had disappeared. The pair had eloped. The brother's rage knew no bounds and at once he girded himself for pur-

He galloped madly to the home of a priest whom he knew.

"Get your horse and come with me," were the only words that "Pancho" spoke to the man of the church. There was that in the speaker's eyes which made the priest obey.

In silence they rode rapidly off into the hills, where Villa was confident his sister and the young magistrate had gone. An hour before nightfall they struck the elopers' trail. Pushing on, despite the darkness, "Pancho" and the priest came upon couple in a camp they had pitched in a sheltered nook

Villa said no word, but drew his revolver. The fellow trembled at the sight of the irate brother. "Pancho" turned to the priest.

"Marry them," he ordered sharply. Refusal was on the churchman's lips, but a flourish of Villa's revolver caused him to comply.

There in the dark of night, in the hills high above Torreon, the marriage was solemnized. It was a marriage accompanied by no words of congratulation, no smiles, no kisses. Within ten minutes from the time Francisco Villa's sister became the young magistrate's bride she became his widow Villa's acts of that night are history in and about Torreon.

Scarcely had the ceremony been said when Villa stepped between his sister and the magistrate. Again he turned to the priest.

"Make ready a death warrant," he ordered, grimly.

Again the churchman would have refused, but young "Pancho's" revolver made him obey. Selzing the priest's leather bound book and tearing the flyleaf from it, Villa coolly for his sister's abductor. At the point of his pistol he made the priest sign the paper.

A moment later a single shot rang out in the forest stillness. The form of the young magistrate stiffened. then crumpled, twisted and fell-

Villa ordered the priest to conduct his sister to her home. Then he galloped off in the darkness. His career as a bandit had begun III .-- Villa, the Bandit.

For more than fourteen years after that night of tragedy "Pancho" roamed the woods and the hills hunted by the rurales (mounted powho is looked upon as the greatest lice), always terrorizing them and always eluding their grasp. He never was captured. The town of Torreon rings with the stories of the bandit Villa's deeds in the hills. His raids and his deeds of daring became the talk of the community.

Secretly, of course, the ranchers of the community who had known young "Pancho" sympathized with him and were glad to hear of his successful elusion of the rurales. Publicly, however, as he was an outlaw, "Pancho' was denounced and the rurales were urged to bring him to town, dead or alive. Time after time Villa escaped. them, and, of course, take them from He made them appear as laggards and blunderers. Under their very "Pancho" even spoke his thoughts noses the bandit would perpetrate his to his sisters. They laughed at him deeds of daring, laugh at the rurales, and tossed their heads defiantly. Their | then escape into the hills. The posses black-brown eyes twinkled as they that pursued him invariably returned provocation and circumstances."

couraged. With each new raid "Pancho" grew bolder, until he came to be devils and a fighter among fighters.

IV .- Villa, the General.

Early during the present troubles in Mexico, particularly the rebellion against Huerta, the name of Villa came to he heard more often, He was reported "seen" in various states in northern Mexico and simultaneously came reports of raids and routing of detachments of federal troops. Villa and his bandits were coming to be widely feared, and, in a measure, re-

Rallying about him a great number of rebels in addition to his troop of rival at the ranch house, young "Pan- raiders, he began a series of open and concerted attacks. He was uniformly successful. Since his interjection of himself in Mexican affairs he has



Mrs. "Pancho" Villa.

come to be known as a great general -not a trained fighter, it seems, but a natural one, and one who gains the loyalty of his men.

His greatest achievement of the war was the capture of Torreon, which he took with the same spirit of the fighter that he showed when taunting the rurales. He stretched his battle lines through the hills that he knew so well around the fated city. Then slowly he began closing in. There was nothing for the federals to do but flee as best they could.

What will Villa gain by all his fighting? If the Carranza forces are suc cessful in an overthrow of Huerta, Villa, it is believed, will be given a wrote the words that spelled death | post high in Mexican affairs. He will not be in command of the regular army, his friends declare, due to his lack of scientific fighting principles. It is expected, though, say those in touch with the affairs; that "Pancho" will be in command of a great army of volunteers who would rather fight under him than eat, who will shoulder arms and follow him when or where he chooses.

It is safe to say, they all declare, that Villa's name will be known in Mexico for many years to come.

PEACE BODY UPHOLDS ACT

Says Admiral Followed Usage in De manding Salute for Insult to American Flag.

Boston.-The Mexican situation and the naval demonstration were discussed in a statement issued by Edwin D. Mead as chief director of the World Peace Foundation. The statement declared that Admiral Mayo was "acting in strict accord with international right and usage in demanding the salute which he did as the proper reparation for the unwarranted arrest of our marines at Tampico." After quoting as precedents cases in which the United States was called upon to salute the flags of Spain, France and Brazil, the statement said that in these cases the salute was given "only after long negotiations to determine precisely the

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio,-"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegeta-



ble Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Lastwin-

ter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."-Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

After the votes have been counted most of the candidates discover that their names were on the wrong ticket.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Its State.

"That article on electric menus is all mixed up. "Yes, it does look like current 'pi."

Musca Domestica. Teacher-Thomas, how do you say

in Latin "time flies."

Thomas-Tempus muscae. Loses Its Charm.

It's difficult for a newly married man to generate much enthusiasm over his bride's beautiful hair after he has seen her pile it on the bureau for the night.

Laughter Aids Digestion. Laughter is a most healthful exertion; it is one of the greatest helps to digestion with which I am acquainted; and the custom prevalent among our forefathers, of exciting it at table by jesters and buffoons, was founded on true medical principles.-Hufeland.

Appropriate Name.

Aunt 'Liza's former mistress was talking to her one morning, when suddenly she discovered a little pickaninny standing shyly behind his mother's skirts. "Is this your little boy, Aunt 'Liza?" she asked.

'Yes, miss, dat's Prescription." "Goodness, what a funny name, Auntie for a child? How in the world did you happen to call him that?'

"Ah simply calls him dat becuz Ah has sech hahd wuk gettin' him filled."

HAPPY NOW Family of Twelve Drink Postum.

"It certainly has been a blessing in our home" writes a young lady in regard to Postum.

"I am one of a family of twelve, who, before using Postum, would make a healthy person uncomfortable by their complaining of headache, dizziness, sour stomach, etc., from drinking coffee. "For years mother suffered from

palpitation of the heart, sick headache and bad stomach and at times would be taken violently ill. About a year ago she quit coffee and began Postum. "My trother was troubled with

headache and dizziness all the time he drank coffee. All those troubles of my mother and brother have disappeared since Postum has taken the place of coffee.

"A sister was ill nearly all her life with hendache and heart trouble, and about all she cared for was coffee and tea. The doctors told her she must leave them alone, as medicine did her no permanent good.

"She thought nothing would take the place of coffee until we induced her to try Postum. Now her troubles are all gone and she is a happy little woman enjoying life as people should."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum - must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum-is a soluble powder. A tenspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage Instantly. 30c and 50c tins

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same

"There's a Reason" for Postum. -sold by Grocers