

# NELSON O'SHAUGHNESSY MADE FINE RECORD AS U. S. ENVOY TO MEXICO

As Charge d'Affaires in Southern Republic He Has Been Steadily Handling the Most Inflamed Spot in Our Foreign Relations, and Doing So in a Manner That Was Amazingly Clever in Many Ways.

By JOSEPH MEDILL PATTERSON, Special Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune at Vera Cruz.

Vera Cruz.—For the last ten months Nelson O'Shaughnessy has held the most important job in the diplomatic service of the United States. He has been charge d'affaires in Mexico, which means he has been steadily fingering the most inflamed spot in our foreign relations.

That he has showed well a truly amazing combination of cunning, courtesy and calm is evident not only from the grateful testimony of the American refugees now in Vera Cruz, but also from his achievement in getting on comfortably with three successive Mexican governments, all bitterly antagonistic to each other, first with the old regime of Porfirio Diaz, then with the Madero revolutionists, who tried him out, then with the Huertistas, who turned Madero in—to his grave.

Undoubtedly if O'Shaughnessy had waited in Mexico City for the ultimate arrival of General Villa he would have been teaching that eminent generalissimo the proper stance on the links of the Mexico club within a month.

He is a pluperfect fop, is Mr. Nelson O'Shaughnessy, but his work is artistic. He sits and smiles and blushes a trifle and shows white teeth like an embarrassed youth conversing with a debutante. He breeds confidence easily. You tell him what you know and then he tells you what you know, and when you go you are impressed with his exceptional penetration and hope to meet him again and have another talk about Mexico. He doesn't say anything in particular, but a whole lot in general, and says it charmingly.

ers of the land they tilled. It was the old forty acres and a mule idea that seized the negroes after the Civil war. Madero was a more drastic Lloyd-George—in theory, but a far feeble one in practice.

The country turned to Madero almost unanimously. He needed to fight little. So strongly were the people—all the people except the landlords—with him that Diaz, the old eagle of Chapultepec who had ruled as a despot for 30 years, fled almost without resistance.

But what his leaders promised he could not perform. His friends who came into power with him on the strength of his assurances went back on him. They told him his plans



John Lind.

were impossible, they insisted on delay.

And Madero, who could dream great dreams, could not manage men and make them execute them.

He fell and was murdered in a military revolution.

During his rule O'Shaughnessy had become extremely friendly with him and when his murderer, Huerta, succeeded him, O'Shaughnessy quickly cultivated a personal relationship with him.

O'Shaughnessy's views seemed to be that while 30,000 or 40,000 Americans lived in Mexico, most of them directly or indirectly extending American trade with this country, they should have in him a friend at court. In other words, he was forever trying to establish an influence with the Mexican government whatever that was.

After the removal of Henry Lane Wilson as ambassador last July, no one was appointed to succeed him, and O'Shaughnessy became charge d'affaires.

It is believed he made no representations as to the policy of recognizing the Huerta government. Certainly if he did they were never known outside the state department and cabinet.

But all during this trying period his personal relations with Huerta remained friendly, though of course political relations frequently came near the breaking point.

John Lind was sent to Mexico as the president's personal representative, but except for ten days in the capital, he remained here at Vera Cruz, 300 miles away, and negotiations with Huerta were carried on directly through O'Shaughnessy.

There were dozens of times when an open break meaning war with the ex-



Henry Lane Wilson.

plosive alcoholic old Indian dictator might have been precipitated, but O'Shaughnessy realized this was what the home government did not then want and staved it off.

It must have taken considerable staving off, especially after President Wilson's announced policy of "watchful waiting" for Huerta's fall, but O'Shaughnessy and a lot of other O'Shaughnessys behind him in direct line have kissed the blarney stone and he managed it.

One of his chief difficulties during this period was getting Americans out of jail. Huerta for the life of him couldn't see why they shouldn't stay in jail for their offenses, real or otherwise, while President Wilson was "watchfully waiting."

One reason for O'Shaughnessy's success in Mexico, as well as for his popularity in Viennese society, is undoubtedly because he is a Catholic.

The main reason, however, seems to be his human understanding, his extraordinary ability for getting into the other man's skin and seeing things from his standpoint, and in his language. He speaks French, Italian, German and Spanish.

Talk to him for half an hour and you feel like laying your problems before him; for another half hour and he is helping you solve them.

The most conspicuous example of his native diplomatic endowment may be left to the end. He not only was intimate personally with Diaz, Madero and Huerta, one after the other, but he kept his job successfully under Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson.

This young diplomat of thirty-seven plays poker equally well with or without cards under the bland exterior of a dandy. When the Irish take that line, they're hard to fool—and, when they want to be, they're great fools.

Gets \$10,000 in Tips.

St. Louis.—John M. Green, head usher at the St. Louis Union station resigned after having saved \$10,000 which he received in tips during the past ten years.

## PATHETIC SCENES IN VERA CRUZ



In the upper photograph are seen poor Mexican children in Vera Cruz returning from the food supply station established by the Americans. Below is a group of poor women returning to their homes, each with a good supply of food given them by Uncle Sam.

# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## "It Ain't a Menagerie; Pull Down the Fence!"

WASHINGTON.—From an obscure corner of the congressional directory and a not overly well-known portion of the state of Indiana, steps into the limelight, one Henry A. Barnhart, member of congress from the Thirtieth district of the Hoosier state, and leader of a constituency of 258,674 souls.



From May 1, 1914, until time shall be no more, the Indiana congressman will be canonized on the pages of fame as the man who discovered that wild animals no longer roam the granite sidewalks of the District of Columbia, and the man who accordingly introduced a resolution in congress asking that Secretary Lane of the interior department pull down the high

picket fence that surrounds his ballfield. With a flowing wealth of legislative parlance, including sonorous and euphonic phrases, the "gentleman from Indiana" introduced his resolution in the house the other day.

It seems that at some time or other, the picket fence surrounding the Department of the Interior building, on the block bounded by Seventh, Ninth, F and G streets northwest, has held the attention of the Indiana congressman.

Lifting one hand majestically toward the skylight, Mr. Barnhart turned to the house, which waited with bated breath.

"Mr. Speaker," he announced, "this is my resolution: 'Whereas, wild animals no longer infest the business district of the national capital and horses, cattle and hogs are no longer permitted to roam at large therein, and,

"Whereas, ours is a nation of civilized people without need of restraint by barrier of high fences; therefore, be it

"Resolved, by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled, that the secretary of the interior be, and hereby is, authorized to remove the iron fences now surrounding the buildings occupied by the department of the interior and the general land office."

## Tests Show the Value of Fresh Air Schools

THAT school children who are taught in fresh-air classrooms advance more rapidly in their studies and make greater improvement in weight and strength than children in regular classrooms is a conclusion demonstrated

by Frank H. Mann of New York before the sociological section of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The speaker reported on a series of experiments carried on jointly by the New York committee on the prevention of tuberculosis and the board of education, in which three groups of children were studied to note the effect of fresh air upon them.



In one group the children were placed in fresh-air classes and were fed during school hours with milk and crackers morning and afternoon; in the second group the children were left in the ordinary classroom under regular conditions. Every effort was made to eliminate or equalize in the comparison such variable factors as age, home conditions, physical condition, school conditions, nativity, etc. The two groups of children in the fresh-air classes were all undernourished and anemic at admission.

The results of this experiment, extending from September to June, showed that all of the poorly nourished and anemic children in the fresh-air classes gained in weight, red corpuscles in the blood, general nutrition and physical tone. The gains were made for the most part independently of the home environment and of the financial conditions of the children's family, suggesting that the association between poverty and malnutrition in school children is not so close as has been commonly assumed, and that cases of extreme poverty with lack of necessary food at home are not nearly so prevalent as has been frequently stated.

It was also demonstrated that, even without school feeding, fresh-air classes can be run with advantage to the children of poor families, although the greatest benefit was obtained where extra feeding of children was employed.

## Effort to Stop Traffic in Habit-Forming Drugs

IN A desperate effort to stop the traffic in habit-forming drugs in the United States, such as opium, cocaine, morphine and heroin, congress will, within the next few weeks, place upon the statute books a law that is more drastic than anything ever before attempted



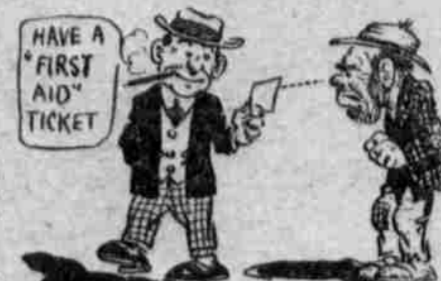
along this line. This law, the consideration of which by the senate committee on finance has been delayed for many months, will require that every person who imports, manufactures, sells or gives away opium, morphine, coca leaves, cocaine or any of their derivatives or preparations shall register his name with the collector of internal revenue of the district.

Further, he shall not sell this opium, cocaine, heroin or morphine except in pursuance of a written order on a form to be issued in blank for that purpose by the commissioner of internal revenue of the United States treasury department. This order shall be kept on file for a period of two years by the dealer so that it may be accessible for inspection by federal and state officials. The purchaser of these drugs must keep a duplicate of the form for similar inspection.

In other words, if a citizen is addicted to the use of opium or cocaine, and purchases either of these drugs, he must be on public record as a drug fiend and the dealer on record as a person who is willing to sell to the unfortunates. The law will make certain exceptions in the use of these drugs for purely medicinal purposes when procured on a written prescription from a physician.

## "Business" Is Now Dead for Capital's Beggars

"PANHANDLERS" who hang out under the trees along Pennsylvania avenue a few blocks from the treasury have come to the conclusion that "business" here is "dead." The "first aid" ticket of the Associated Charities is blamed by the beggars. The nickels and dimes obtained from citizens of prosperous appearance during the old rich years have gone. Instead the "panhandler" now is given a "first aid" ticket.



When somebody devised the ticket plan packages of the tickets, done up like mileage books, were issued to the business and professional men of Washington.

The "first aid" ticket is the printed application of a citizen for help on behalf of some individual who is supposed to need it. So far the plan has worked well, hence the complaint of the beggars that "business" is poor.

There was a time in Washington when an alert panhandler could net \$4 to \$6 on any pleasant summer evening—all in money, mostly nickels and dimes. But now times have changed. Within the past few weeks Washington has been flooded with "first aid" tickets and the tired business man, instead of shelling out his nickel or his dime, tears off a "first aid" ticket and goes his way rejoicing.

The officials of the Associated Charities are pleased with the plan. They say that a man really needing help will come to them, get what he requires and subject his case to the investigation of the charity workers. If he's a professional he wants cash and cash only and he never comes near.

Clothes are expensive—rubbing wears them out quickly—stop rubbing—use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP. "Carbo" kills germs. Prevents sickness. "Naphtha" cleans instantly. Saves clothes—saves money—saves you.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP should also be used to wash the finest fabric. It purifies the linens. Makes it sweet and sanitary. It doesn't need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects Naphtha Cleans RUB-NO-MORE RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naphtha Soap Washing Powder Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Holland trades unions have 70,000 members.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

Brains can make money, but money can't make brains.

Alfalfa seed \$2.00. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Malhall, Soc City, Ia.—Adv.

There's always room at the top—and always a crowd at the bottom.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Ball Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

A man's head has to be turned before he is in a position to pat himself on the back.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

Lived by His Character. "That man is absolutely devoid of character."

"What does he do?" "Oh, he is a character sketch artist on the stage."

The Biped. "Can't you advance me five thousand marks, Isaac? My rich old uncle has one foot in the grave, you know." "Yes, but what is he doing with the other?"—Fliegende Blätter.

Sorry He Spoke. Peck—I'm surprised that you should lose your self-control, Maria. That's something you never saw me do. Mrs. Peck—You lost control of yourself the day I married you. Now hold your tongue!—Boston Evening Transcript.

Deep Breathing. "Learn to sit or stand erect and breathe deep," says a health expert. "Remember that your blood cannot be properly washed with half a lungful of air any more than you can take a proper bath in a few pints of water." Everybody must know what a joy there is in the deep breathing of the pure air of the morning. The lungs respond to the stimulus much as the body reacts from a dash of cold water.

The Busy Man. Peals of laughter came from the president's room as the secretary stepped out. "Mr. Green is too busy to see you at present," said the secretary, politely. "I'm sorry," said the man who called on business. "Will you go back and tell Mr. Green that I've got two stories just as good as the one he's heard, if he'll let me in to tell them?"

## Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

## Post Toasties

are different from other "ready to eat" foods. It's in the making.

Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-flour delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.