Washington STATEHOOD KEEPING LOWER HOUSE BUSY Saturday Session Is Held for

Debate on the Bill Admitting Territories.

<text><text><text>

Washington, May 22.—What is prac-tically an ultimatum was served on the Senate today by the democratic leaders of the House that there must eaders of the House that there musi be a vote in the Senate at this session on Canadian reciprocity, on the farm-ers' free list bill and on the revised wool tariff. Provided these terms are net the House will agree to a recess from July 1 to October 1. Otherwise the Senate will be held in continuous tession throughout the "dog days" by the House refusing to adjourn. Democratic advocates of free raw wool have completely surrendered, if was declared, when the House way and means committee today continued

Was declared, when the House why ind means committee today continued the work of revising the tariff on wool Members of the committee who have seen fighting against Chairman Underwood and Speaker Clark to place raw wool on the free list were said to have agreed to the retention of a reduced

luty. Though the exact rates to be astessed on raw wool and manufactured articles have not been disclosed, the tentative bill to be submitted to the femocratic caucus probably will be a fat revenue measure, with raw woo' rut about 50 per cent or more and manufactured articles reduced from 50 to 60 per cent, dependent on the de-cision of the commission as to how ow the figure can go without scriously

A lively discussion of the bill is ex-pected in the democratic caucus.



Lieut. Franklin H. Drees, of Carroll, Inhales Gas in Room

in Washington Hotel.

Weshington, May 22.-Lieut. Frank fin H. Drees, United States marine corps, whose recent tests gave promise that he would win an enviable record in the service, was found dead thir morning in his room. He was from Carroll, Ia. A gas tube, running from an open jet, was in Drees' mouth. His head the poisonous fumes. He left no note nor had bis conduct for the neast three between two from an open jet, was in Drees' mouth. His head buster was equal to the desperate situ-

TOLD BY THE VETERANS True Stories Appropriate to Memorial Day

FTER General Grant had looked over the ground and said in that emphatic way of his, "The place must be aken," there was nothing else to do but take it, of course. A column was formed, with General C. F. Smith's division on



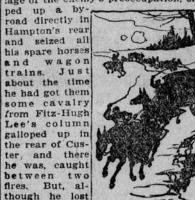
nustache over his shoulder and so went shead. At the abatis the men fell in leaps. The fire was awful, and, seeing some wavering. Smith put his cap on is sword, swung it high in the air and yelled: 'Come on, boys! No flinching way. The bayonet, too, is a novelty—a now!' as cool as a cucumber. Picking soft iron affair apparently designed to s path among the trees, our men fol-owed their gallant chief up the hill and prisoner." planted their colors on the breast vorks.'

The Smiths were "in it" that day sure enough, for still another of the name afforded a striking instance of coolness under fire. Wallace's division was led by the Eleventh Indiana zouaves and the Eighth Missouri under Colonel Morgan I. Smith. As they set out on the ascent Colonel Smith lit a agreed with a igar and led the way until they reached the crest. Before they reached it, however, his cigar had been shot away, and, taking out another, he asked for a natch, which was handed him by a sol-

"Thank you," he said. "Take your

One of Custer's Performances.

It was while Phil Sheridan was fightng Wade Hampton at Trevillan Station, Va., that Custer, taking advantage of the enemy's preoccupation, slip-



Custer was equal to the desperate situ- should not be overlooked, and that is ation, somehow extricated his little the time when the privates took matcorce intact, straightened out his third ters into their own hands and won a ine of battle and held on until Mer-'itt's brigade charged through to his re-

parent victory for the Unions into a pronounced defeat. This victory was won by Forrest at Brice's Farm, Mis-sissippi, and was the outcome of Stur-gis' attempt to sweep him from Sherman's line of communication

Those Foreign Muskets. The United States government imported some foreign arms during the first years of the war, speaking of some of which a certain officer re-ported: "In pla-toon firing with

the Belgian mus-

kets I can al-

ways tell how

case of 'fire and fall back' flat.

One of these Belgian muskets

will kick like a

mule and burst

many pieces have been fired by counting the men on the ground. It's a

with the great-est facility. Several soldiers in our Ilcoll round the enemy, thus taking him

The Assault at Cold Harkor.

When General Grant wrote in his per sonal memoirs 20 years after the war, "I always regretted that the last as sault at Cold Harbor was ever made,' he voiced the feelings of thousands who

celebrated southern officer that "it was not war; It was murder!' This regret, however, could not save the lives of the thousands who met death wounds on this occasion nor detract from the valor of the Confederates who so resolutely repulsed the

glorious columns

charging madly o their death. All that can be said of the fighting at Cold Harbor, declares a competent war critic, is that on the Federal side it was a wild havoc of slaughter. Veteran officers set the example of gal-lant exposure as though the hopelessness of the situation could be relieved by godlike bravery. Scarcely 22 min-ates from the time the signal was given the repulse of the corps was complete. Three thousand men had fallen. Among the officers the loss had been portentous.

diers of the Ar-

my of the Cum-

berland were or-

dered to clear

the rifle pits at

the base of Mis-

sionary ridge.

This they did,

and then, ac-

cording to orders,

lay on their arms and let

the Confederates

pop at them without reply-

ing. This did

DOD

Colonel Monby's Ruse

Colonel Jack Mosby was not very par-ticular who he picked up on his raids around the country, but of course pre-ferred a prisoner with straps on his shoulders to one without them. It is told of him that one night in March, 1863, he and his men were prow

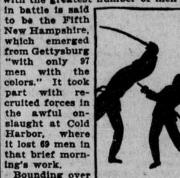
men were prowl-ing about the Union headquartersat Fair-fax Court House, Va., and from s prisoner learned where General Stoughton, com-mander of the infantry outposts, was sleep-ing. Taking with him a few trusty men, Mosby

stole up to the general's house and as Genera Stoughton turned to face the intruders te was confronted by a brace of re volvers

"You are my prisoner!" said the guer rilla. "My name is Mosby-Jack Mosby at your service. Stuart's cavalry is all and the bandaged hero at the office taking the oath-with sugar in it-toaround us and Stonewall Jackson's be-tween you and the army." gether."

And Stoughton was so thoroughly de ceived that, though having an army of several thousand within call, he allow ed the guerrillas to carry him off a prisoner.

The Fighting Fifth New Hampshire Where all were brave it might seem invidious to mention merely a few, but the limitations of space make this necessary. The Union regiment accredited with the greatest number of men killed in battle is said



the parapet of a Confederate bat

tery without firing a shot, they charged the enemy's second line, but, having no support, were obliged to fall back on the bat tery, disputing every foot of the ground in a hand to hand struggle. The Con-lederate artillerists fell upon them as they retreated, but they beat them off, singly and together. The last to leave the scene of carnage was a captain of the gallant Fifth, who with a parting slow split the head of an opponent from crown to chin, leaving the poor fellow nearly decapitated beside the gun he had so bravely defended. The Song of the Shirt.

"The shirts made by the patriotic ia. dies of America," wrote a soldier feelingly from the front, "are noble articles

so?' asked the venerable veteran. "'Oh,' said the officer, 'that's only one of the shirts made by the patriotic

"In about five minutes after this con-

versation I saw the venerable veteran

A Confederate Hero.

"The grandest sight of my war expe

rience," declares a grizzled veteran whe yet treads the earth with martial step "was during Gordon's grand sortle at Petersburg. The Union batteries on the

flanks and rear of the breach made it so

vomen of America.'

hot for Gordon

that he sounded

'retreat.' But the

getting out of a trap is the hardest part of it. It was at

this crisis that I

witnessed that grand sight-a

Confederate offi-cer on a white horse riding at

the blazing can-non full tilt. I

stood near a gun in Fort Haskell

which was do-

horse!

as far down as the collar, but would not

do to use as an

"Captain Mor

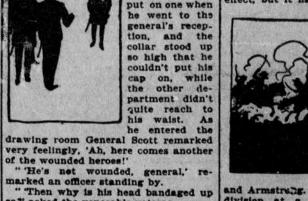
timer de Mon-

only garment.

Arnnesseeans leaped the preastworks, and there ensued a "perfectly lovely shindy" which ended disastrously for the Ohioans, who were compelled to re-treat, after leaving many men of their regiment on the field.

A Sharp Saber Fight.

It was not often that the opposing cavalry came into such class quarters that they could use their sabers with effect, but it happened on one notable tague of the skirmish guard



occasion in cast Tennessee 37 years ago. Yes, more than a more than a quarter century has passed since Colonel E. M. McCook, at the head of a cav-alry division from Burnside's army, met and army, met and charged upon two divisions of Longstreet's men under Cap-tains Morgan

and Armstreig. While McCook led his division at a galleping charge, La Grange, at the head of a demibrigada, came upon a superior force of Mor-gan's treopers around a battery, made a dash for them and sabered the gunners as well as their cavalry support-ers, taking two cannon and many pris-

oners. When the main opposing lines fairly met on open ground, there ensued one of the prettiest hand to hand combats of the war, at the end of which the re-doubtable Morgan was routed and his battleflag and escort were captured.

This Happened at Shiloh.

During the battle of Shiloh an officer hurriedly rode up to an aid and in-quired for Grant. "That's the man, with the fieldglass," said the aid. Wheeling his horse about, the stran-



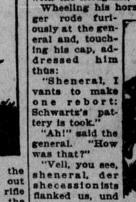
which was do-ing more than its share of slaughter when the commander of the battery called out to a knot of us, part of a rifle company, 'Shoot the man on the white horse!' One after another our best marksmen squeezed in between the gun and the parapet wall and took der shecess ists come in der

rear of us, und den Schwartz's patters vas took." "Well, sir, you of course spiked the

aim through the embrasure. After sev-eral had put in their shots the orderly sergeant tried it and came back crest-"Well, sir, you of course spiked the guns." "Vot!" exclaimed the Dutchman in astonishment. "Schpike dem guns! Schpike dem pran new guns? V'y, it would shpoll dem!" "Well," said the general sharply, "what did you do?" fallen. Handing me his rifle, he ex-claimed, with a laugh: 'Here, you, Vet! Fetch down the man on the white

cepted the challenge. When I drew a bead on the gallant horseman, I saw

"Do? Py tam, ve took dem pack



the poisonous fumes. He left no note nor had his conduct for the past three days, which he spent here, been in-dicative of melancholy. His friends believe he was suffering from over ap-plication to his work, and it is said that only three months ago, when he took his examination for promotion he passed the highest of any of the men of his rank. lief.

he passed the highest of any of the men of his rank. When Coroner Nevitt completes his investigation, the body wil: probably be taken to Carroll for interment Lieutenant Drees' mother is now visit-ing her soninlaw, also an officer in the marine corps at the Boston navy yards and was notified today of her son's death

death. Lieutenan: Drees was born March 3, 1881. in Carroll. He was appointed from Iowa and accepted his first commission March 10, 1908. During his three years service he did duty in Annapolis, Panama, the Philippines, at Washington and at Portsmouth, N. H.

PICKETT IS OPPOSED TO JUDICIAL RECALL

Washington, May 22.—Renewed at: tacks upon the recall provision of the Arizona constitution from the republic. an side and the democratic criticism of the unamendable feature of the New Mexican constitution held the attention

Mexican constitution held the attention of the House in yesterday's consider-ation of the statchood resolution. Representative Booher, of Missourl, democrat, said New Mexico was vir-tually controlled by the railroads and large interests and that the present form of the constitution is such as ic preclude the possibility of being eacily changed. He urged letting Arizona have the recail for judges. Representative Pickett, of Ioway criticised the principle of the recail as applied to judges. Following him Representative Con-nell, of New York, democrait, approved the pending resolution, declaring it was the only fair way to treat, the two territories.

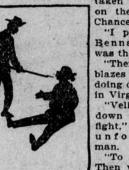
OAKLAND, CAL.—The grand jury last night returned two indictments against Henry Dalton, assessor of Ala-meda county, who was arrested inte yesterday. The indictments charge re-ceiving a bribe and asking and agree-ing to take a bribe. Dalton's bail was fixed at \$25,000 for the first indictment and \$15,000 for the second. The grand jury heard testimony from the Spring Valley Water company, who helped ar-Valley Water company, who helped ar-ange the trap for Dalton, and from clerks and minor county officials.

SEWARD, ALASKA-Following a demonstration when the steamer Edith arrived with foreign coal for tha Alaska Northern Rail "v company, A ths Alaska Northern Rail ">> company, A H, Wheatley, representing the com-pany, made a demand yesteriday on United States Deputy Marshal Whits-ley for the protection of the cargo, Whitesley swore in a sufficient number of men for this purpose. There is street talk of following the example of the Cordova coal party, which dumped foreign coal overboard.

Twenty years ago the average life neurance policy was for \$2,800; new it is more than \$3,000.

Uncle Sam Goes Eferyvere.

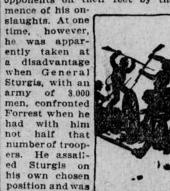
"Where do you belong?" asked a Virrinian of a wounded soldier who was



aghting in your own state?" "Pennsylvania Dutchman" The hought a minute, then replied: "Vell, I fights mit Ungle Sam, und Ingle Sam he goes eferyvere!'

A Victory by Forrest.

It was General Forrest's motto, so tradition states, to "get there fustest answer. with the mostest men" and to sweep his opponents off their feet by the vehe-



not

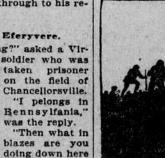
ed

at first repulsed, his leading brigade being hurled back with terrible slaughter from the breast- lets ran short, work of rails and logs behind which the riflemen were intrenched his foes. Believing hurled stones that the time had come to advance and and bricks over harge the Confederates, the Union the low parapet troops had no sooner got outside their upon the heads breastworks before Forrest was upon of the daring as them like a demon, having a two horse sailants and attery, the pieces of which were sharged with canister. He opened up | equal battle out it a range of only 60 yards. Such a terible gap was formed that the Union

nen were thrown into confusion, taking number of unidvantage of which two Confederate wounded men.

rigades charged hotly into the mass vinced that all was lost a youth named ind, quickly taking six guns, turned Atkinson from North Carolina seized hem upon the foe, soon changing ap- the tattered flag he and his comrades

victory. The sol-



Virginia?" "Vell, I comes

not suit the Union men, and soon they down here to began to get uneasy. First one regifight," says the ment, then another, moved out and unfortunate started up the ridge until finally the whole Army of the Cumberland was

"To fight, eh? climbing that hill, struggling over rocks Then why don't and timber, but ever onward, without your any orders having been given for an advance. The result was that eventual-

ly General Thomas' soldiers captured the ridge and turned the batteries, winning a decisive victory.

When General Grant saw the men scrambling up the ridge, he turned to Thomas and said. "Who ordered those

"I don't know, but I did not," was his

"Did you order them up?" asked Grant of Granger, who was standing

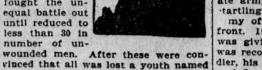
"Not I." answered Granger. "They started without orders. But no matter. When those boys get started, nothing can stop them!"

A Youth's Act of Heroism.

The Confederate defenders of Fort Gregg, near the city limit of Peters-burg, less than 220 in number, were suddenly assailed

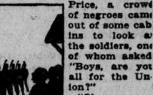
by several thousand of the enemy and repulsed five charges in succession before finally overpowered by numbers. When bul-

fought the un-



It Made a Difference.

When the Union troops were p through Missouri in pursuit of Genera



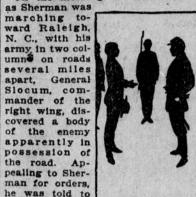
"Oh, yes, mas sa, when yot uns is about we "And when Price comei you're all se-cesh, aren'i you?" "Lor, yes

massa; we's al good secest then. Can't 'low de white folks to get ahead ob nigger in dat way, massa."

Saved Sherman's Army.

It's an old story, of course, but will bear retelling just the same, of the man who is said to have saved Sherman's army from a great disaster, some say from destruction.

On the morning of March 18, 1865



as there was nothing in front of him except a mere handful of the enemy, and he need not wait for Howard's left wing to come up. The great chief then rode away, and Slocum ordered an advance, but just at this juncture one of his aids brought to him a young man in Confederate gray who claimed to be a deserter and wished to see the commander. He was, he said, a Union man who had been kept a year in Anderson-ville and had enlisted in the Confeder-ed valorously ate army. He then gave Slocum the startling information that there was an my of 40,000 men in ambush in his

go right ahead.

front. It was at first believed that he was giving false information, but he was recognized as a former Union soldier, his advice was followed, and General Joe Johnston's careful plan went for naught.

front of him or exploded overhead, and invisible case shot cut down his follow-ers, but he held his seat like a statue of war. Firing at random, I crawled back, handed the sergeant his rifle and said: "He is too brave. Let him go!' He was finally shot dead by a bullet through the temple within 30 yards of our fort."

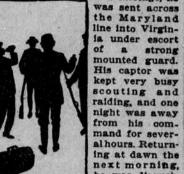
the gun and the parapet wall and took

"With a reputation to sustain, I ac-

that he was leading a band of men back from the main line direct upon

Outwitted His Captors. One of the distinguished captures of

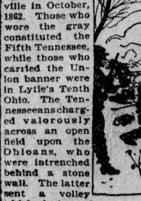
Silmor, the rough rider of Early's raiding column in his famous dash, was Major General W. B. Franklin. Placed in a carriage, he



sleeping soundly in fence corners and various places. But the general he could not find at all. It seems that the distinguished captive had an ample supply of liquor in his value, which he was allowed to retain, and, being of a generous disposition, had treated his guards to all they wanted-and much more than was good for them-with the result that freedom dawned upon him about the time that the fact of his escape dawned upon Gilmor.

Irishmen In Blue and In Gray.

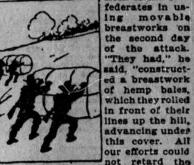
Honors were pretty nearly even the first time that Irishmen in blue met their fellow countrymen in gray in the fight at Perry-



the former: bat, nothing daunted, the

Fighting Behind Movable Breastworks

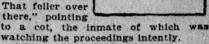
Colonel Mulligan, who did his best to defend Lexington in September, 1861, attributed his defeat mainly to a clever trick of the Con-



not retard not retard the advance of those bales. Round shot and builets were poured against them, but they would only rock a little and then settle back. Heated shot were fired on them with the hope of settin them aftre, but they had been soaked and would not burn. By means of thesa movable breastworks the Confederates advanced so close to the intrenchmenta that they were enabled to open fire with fatal effect and finally won the

The Doctor Ought to Know.

A lady devoted to the soldiers was one day going through a ward of an overcrowded hospital near the front in war-



"Why," she said in a low voice and shuddering, "that man isn't dead yet, and perhaps may not die after all. You

had better not go on now." "Go on! Why not? The doctor, he told us. He said make the coffin. And I guess he know'd what he give him!"

A Telephone Courtship.

Boston Transcript: Bertha-Fred Hart is going to marry Bessle Light. Edith-You don't mean it! For mer-cy's sake, what could he have seen in

Bertha-That's what I say. Do you know, I suspect he must have courted her over the telephone.



sent a volley which decimated cruelly the ranks of

