

WIN UNDYING FAME ON BLOODY FIELDS

By EDWARD B. CLARK

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ONLY seven officers of the United States army now living have received commissions, other than brevets, for specific distinguished service, and have had the facts concerning the service for which the honor was conferred set forth in the commissions themselves. One of these officers is Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke, who was given his rank as a brigadier general of volunteers years ago for distinguished services during the battles of the Old Wilderness and Spotsylvania Court House, Va.

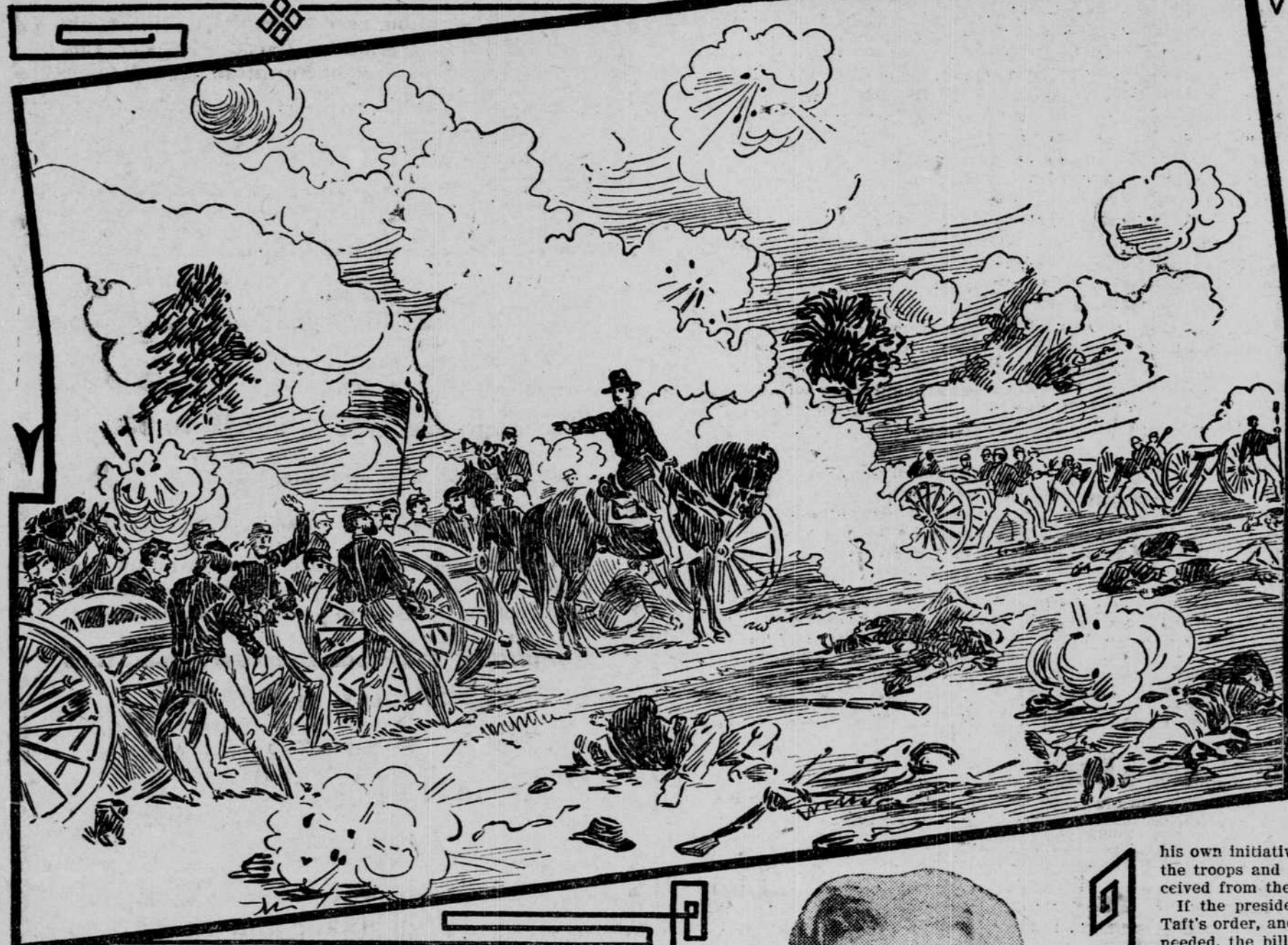
enridge. We didn't go back far, only to a little elevation where we took up a position to re-form. Now if you want to know anything else about the battle, you'll have to ask some chap who did not get poked in the abdomen with a bunch of shrapnel as I did.

Miles and Brooke made the charge that morning together. Two officers who rode with Brooke, Colonels Morris and Byrnes, were killed at the general's side by a part of the same "bunch of shrapnel" that "poked" Brooke in the abdomen. Gen. Miles was a conspicuous figure on the field during that fight, always in front and in the thick of things, and yet escaping without a scratch.

Possibly it was lucky for Gen. Brooke that the shrapnel found him when it did. He was no nearer the



GEN. JOHN R. BROOKE



GEN. MILES WAS ALWAYS IN FRONT AND IN THE THICK OF THINGS

lant services, are Lieut. Gen. Nelson A. Miles and Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt.

Gen. Brooke goes from Washington to Florida in the fall. The cold of the northern winter strikes into his wounds, and as this old soldier has more than his share of wounds he is in pain all over his body when they begin hurting in unison. At the battle of Gettysburg he commanded the Fourth brigade of the Second Army corps, and at an early stage of the fight a ball struck him in the left leg, shattering the bone. Brooke went through the battle with only one good leg, but when asked afterward how this was possible, he said that his horse had four good legs, and that as a consequence he could spare at least one of his own.

It was at Cold Harbor that the general received the injury of which it was thought he would die, but his constitution came to his aid and he pulled through. It is a curious coincidence that Gen. Miles and Gen. Brooke took part together in three campaigns as general officers. Their brigades were side by side at Cold Harbor, and later, in the Sioux war which was waged in the country about Pine Ridge agency, Miles and Brooke, the one a major general and the other a brigadier general, led the forces in the field against Kicking Bear, Short Bull and their Ogakilla and Brule Sioux following. In the Spanish-American war Miles and Brooke campaigned together in Porto Rico.

It was at the Spotsylvania Court House fight in which Gen. Brooke so distinguished himself as to gain from his superior officers the commendation which resulted in adding a grade to his rank. By a bit of hard, dashing work he captured two batteries of field guns that were playing havoc with one of the flanks of the union army, and the general had a part in the capture of nearly the whole of Johnson's division of the confederate force.

Gen. Brooke was an eyewitness at Spotsylvania of the heroic bravery of Gen. Robert E. Lee, who, as Gen. Brooke tells it, "seeing disaster all along the line, rode out bareheaded in front of his men and sat, dauntless, on his horse, setting an example of bravery to his following. 'Get back, Gen. Lee!' his soldiers shouted, and when finally the confederate chieftain turned slowly to the rear his men came on to the charge with a gallantry and a force that checked our advance and saved the remnant of their army from destruction."

At Cold Harbor, Lee was firmly entrenched and Grant's method of getting at him was by direct assault from the front. Gen. Brooke hasn't much to say about the battle of Cold Harbor. This is what he does say: "My command took part in a direct assault on the works. We went at it, but as McDougall and Byrnes did not get up at once, we were smashed back for our pains by Hill and Breck-

grave with the awful wound in his body, perhaps, than he would have been if, unscathed at the beginning of the fight, he had been able with his men to continue the rushing of the confederate works all through that day of death. As another has written it: "Time and again the federal troops rushed the works at Cold Harbor always to be repulsed with murderous loss by the cool fire of the southern soldiers. It is reckoned that on this fatal day in the charges alone, 5,000 union troops went down."



GEN. WESLEY MERRITT

Honorable mention came to John R. Brooke for gallant services at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and on the fields of the battles already named. He was a volunteer officer, but the character of his service had been such that at the close of the war he was made a lieutenant colonel of regulars.

During his western service Brooke fought every tribe of Indians that had the heart to take the warpath against the regulars. His Indian fighting ended when on a winter morning in the year 1891, 5,000 Sioux, after waiting for a month, were driven by the forces of Miles and Brooke into Pine Ridge agency, where they surrendered.

When the Spanish-American war broke out Gen. Brooke was in command of the department of the Missouri, with headquarters in Chicago. He was ordered to take charge of the military camp at Chickamauga park. Later he led an army corps to Porto Rico, expecting a fight but not getting it. There was a skirmish or two, but the campaign practically was bloodless. At one time it appeared that a battle was imminent, but a courier reached the army with the news of the signing of the peace protocol. "I rather think," Gen. Brooke said recently, "that my men were a little bit disappointed at being called off, but it could not be helped."

Gen. Brooke was the first military governor of the island of Cuba under American occupation. He laid the base upon the solid walls of which others built, to the gaining credit for the superstructure, when much of the praise should have been given to the foundation.

There were men having the good of the service at heart who feared that Charles F. Humphrey, until recently quartermaster general of the United States army, might be

placed upon the retired list by order of President Roosevelt before he had reached the age at which retirement is compulsory. The men who held this fear probably did not know Mr. Roosevelt.

Quartermaster General Humphrey is in Washington. In July, 11 years ago, he was a colonel and quartermaster stationed at Santiago, Cuba. Humphrey is a veteran of the civil war and of the Indian wars. There came to him a lieutenant colonel of the volunteer cavalry, known as the "Rough Riders." This lieutenant colonel wanted transportation for his troops and wanted it "bad and quick," for the battling war was over and the fever had laid its grip on the men.

Col. Humphrey knew his duty and he knew that in transportation matters as in other matters, the troops must be considered in line of precedence, and in line of orders. There were other officers ahead of the lieutenant colonel of Rough Riders.

The fighting in the field was done. There was another fight with words as the missiles of warfare. The old colonel of regulars told the young lieutenant colonel of volunteers a few things in good old veteran language. The young lieutenant colonel of volunteers retorted to the old colonel of regulars in language in keeping with that which is now called the life strenuous. The veteran knew the service and he knew his orders, and the recruit was given his transportation for his troops when it was proper for him to have it, and not one minute earlier.

There are persons who say that the warmest five minutes of the whole campaign in Cuba were the five minutes in which Col. Charles F. Humphrey talked to Theodore Roosevelt,

and Theodore Roosevelt talked back to Charles F. Humphrey.

Only recently the lieutenant colonel of volunteers, who wanted transportation for his troops, and wanted it "bad and quick," and who didn't get it until the cool and quartermaster was good and ready, was the commander-in-chief of the United States army and the man who refused to give the Rough Riders precedence was his subordinate. It should be said right here, however, that when the opportunity came Col. Humphrey was made a brigadier general by order of Mr. Roosevelt, who jumped the man who once had come so close to swearing at him that no one could tell the difference, over the heads of seven other officers, to give him the place.

As has been said, it was feared that the president might retire Gen. Humphrey, as he had a right to retire him, because the general had seen 30 years of service, in order that another officer might be promoted. The fear passed. Probably there was never any reason for its existence excepting the thought held by some foolish ones that the president had neither forgotten nor forgiven what the old campaigner once said to him.

From private to brigadier general is the promotion history, through the various ranks, of course, of Charles F. Humphrey. He showed not long ago that the lessons of quick action taught him on the battlefield have not been lost to memory.

Gen. Humphrey did a bold thing when the report of the insurrection in Cuba reached Washington. Secretary Taft ordered the troops to make ready to go to the island. The sanction of President Roosevelt was needed to make the order effective. The president was at sea on Admiral Evans' battleship, watching the maneuvers off Oyster Bay. Hours would elapse before the president could be reached. Meanwhile, Gen. Humphrey, as chief quartermaster of the army, acting on his own initiative, chartered the necessary transports for the troops and held them until word could be received from the president.

If the president had declined to sanction Secretary Taft's order, and as a result, the transports had not been rendered to the government, which, in the way of governments, probably would have repudiated it, and it would have taken some years of Gen. Humphrey's pay to have satisfied the ship owners.

Many officers would have refused to telegraph orders chartering the transports before it was known definitely that they were to be used. Gen. Humphrey took the chance. As a result the ships were ready when the troops were ready, and there was not an hour's delay in the program of intervention in Cuba. In his message the president speaks of the preparations for sending the army to Cuba as "faultless." The chief word of praise belonged to the quartermaster general.

In the Cuban campaign of 1898, Col. Humphrey—he was then a colonel—had troubles of his own. The quartermaster's department should not be confused with the commissary department, as it frequently is confused in the mind of the civilian. Col. Humphrey did not have embalmed beef troubles, but he did have other troubles. He knew what was needed for the soldiers' use in a sub-tropical climate in summer, and he did more effectively long-range directing than any other man in the service. The government wasn't prepared for the Spanish-American war, but Humphrey, by sheer force of hammering in telegrams, succeeded in inducing the department authorities at the capital to send him light-weight undershirts for the troops, instead of bearskin jackets and rabbit-skin caps, with a thousand or two woolen blankets thrown in. A vast quantity of material sent to Cuba before the officers at the front could stop its shipment was much better fitted for a polar expedition than for a campaign under a tropical sun.

Humphrey went into the civil war as a private of artillery, when he was a mere boy. He has been in a hundred battles and has been breasted for conspicuous personal gallantry on the field. He is perhaps the bluffest soldier in the army, and he is also one of the best.

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Miss Mary Boyle O'Reilly, secretary of the children's institutions department, is giving a course of lectures on kindred subjects, such as truancy, the juvenile courts, and so on, in Boston. She says that many homes are of such character that weanlings are bred in them, and that a large class of children think themselves justified in playing truant in order to earn money, being too young to judge of the relative value of money and education.

In 1827 the editor of a Brussels paper made some investigations and found that there were 3,021 wives in Belgium who had left their husbands that year; 5,042 couples were living at war under the same roof. In all Belgium just three really happy couples were found and 1,022 comparatively happy couples. Evidently the world does not change very much and human nature is the same the whole world over.

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Leprosy is indeed an infectious disease, that is to say, it is due to the presence in the tissues of a bacillus, known generally as Hansen's bacillus, after the Norwegian physician who discovered it; but whether it is contagious under the ordinary conditions of modern life in temperate climates, at least, is held by specialists in diseases of the skin to be very doubtful.

Of the few lepers known to the physicians in all the larger cities some are cared for in hospitals, others live at home and visit the clinics or the doctor's office from time to time; yet an instance in which another person has acquired the disease from any of these lepers is unknown.

There are many diseases more to be dreaded than leprosy because more rapidly fatal, more painful or more contagious, yet none of them except perhaps smallpox is more feared.

The illogical terror of leprosy may be the cause of great cruelty to those afflicted. There are thousands of people who show culpable indifference to the enforcement of the laws against spitting in public places, although they know full well that the success of the crusade against tuberculosis hinges largely upon care in this regard. Yet these same persons would fly in horror from any place that had harbored a leper.—Youth's Companion.

ILLOGICAL FEAR OF LEPROSY

Specialists Are Still Doubtful Whether One Person Can Transmit It to Another.

There is possibly no disease the presence of which inspires greater fear in the public mind than does leprosy. This is perhaps in a measure due to the loathsomeness of the disease in its later stages, but it is in most cases simply fear of a name.

The disease or diseases spoken of as leprosy in the Bible are popularly supposed to be the same as the leprosy of to-day, and the evident fear the leper inspired in the people of old is held to justify the dread with which he is still regarded. The Biblical descriptions do not, however, fit modern leprosy, so that whether the fear of the "leper" of olden times was or was not justified it should not be allowed

to color the view with which the leper of to-day is regarded.

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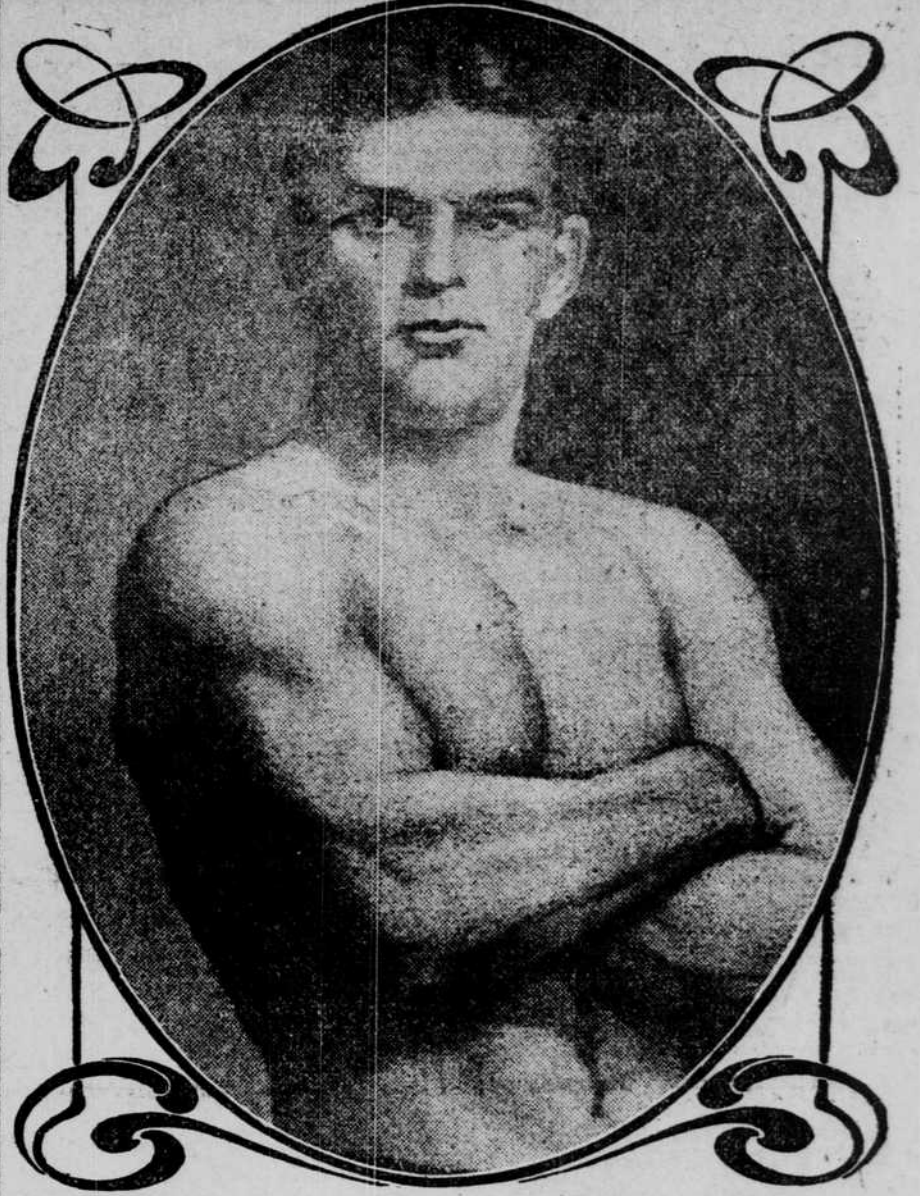
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Good Advice.

Whatever you do, do wisely and think of the consequences.—Gesta Romanorum.

STILL THE WORLD'S CHAMPION WRESTLER.



Frank Gotch, the Iowa farmer boy found Giovanni Raicevich, the Italian champion, the easiest of any of the recent foreign mat stars who have tried to take the title across the ocean. Although heavier than the champion Raicevich was like a baby in the hands of the American, and Gotch put his shoulders to the mat twice in about 23 minutes of wrestling.

GOTCH KEEPS TITLE IN UNITED STATES

CHAMPION WRESTLER EASILY DEFEATS ANOTHER FOREIGN INVADER IN CHICAGO MATCH.

RAICEVICH IS EASIEST YET

Great Italian Loses in Two Straight Falls—Brain, Not Brawn, Wins Bouts, Says Iowa Farmer Boy, Talking on Training Methods.

Another foreign wrestler has tried in vain to take the championship title from Frank Gotch, the Iowa farmer boy who has successfully defended it against all comers. The latest to attempt the feat, which the great Hackenschmidt failed to accomplish, is Giovanni Raicevich, an Italian.

Though endowed with great strength and a figure that looks like a piece of Greek statuary, Giovanni didn't know enough about wrestling to make any trouble for the Iowa. He got only two holds during the entire bout and these Gotch easily avoided. He broke the Iowa's famous toe hold twice and showed that he possesses gameness, but that was all. The champion floored the Italian in straight falls, the first being less than 17 minutes and the last taking a few seconds more than five minutes. A crowd estimated at 15,000 persons jammed the Chicago coliseum and saw Raicevich's vain attempts to win the title and cheered the American to the echo when he pinned the invader's shoulders to the mat the second time.

Gotch won the first fall with a crotch and bar arm hold and the second with a cross leg, hammer and wrist lock. The champion used the toe hold as a preliminary to get the final clutch on the big Italian.

Gotch's victory added another quarter section of Iowa land to his fortune, which is now estimated at more than \$200,000. It also boosted him as an attraction with the Jeffries aggregation which is to start a barnstorming tour of the country in a few days. Before he left Chicago, Gotch was served with notice of a suit for \$25,000, which a young woman named Sadie Currie wants for breach of promise. Gotch says he doesn't know the girl and will fight the suit.

Gotch recently enunciated training principles about as revolutionary as it would be for a distiller to declare in favor of prohibition, and just as far from the beaten track.

"In training it's brain over brawn," he said. "The man who trains with his brain can get more good out of twisting a match than an athlete can out of a five-pound dumbbell who does not use his brain. It's systematic and not mechanical training that counts."

"The man who tosses dirt and rock from the street to the wagon eight hours a day—he's mechanical. The trouble with the foreign athletes is that they are mechanical."

"They do not use their brains in training. They are taught all of the known holds and how to avoid or break them. But spring a new one and they are gone. With them it's matter over mind. It should be the reverse."

"When I run I watch every step. I figure just where I shall place my foot. That makes me think. And it also makes every muscle employed—the slave of my mind. I get much more

out of it than the Marathon runner who just wants to cover distance.

"Try to move a muscle in your arm without moving the limb. You can't! That's because your brain is not master of your muscles. There isn't a muscle in my body that I can't move at the command of my brain. It's because I think as I train."

"It's speed the athlete must have," continued Gotch. "That's where many an athlete makes a mistake. He thinks it is brawn. And it is a mistake that many men exercise just for the benefit of the exercise make. Men who use dumbbells a few minutes a day get heavy ones. I use dumbbells and Indian clubs that weigh one and one-half pounds."

"It's because I can get speed out of them."

"It's the failure of the foreign wrestler to think as he trains, to make the brain master of his muscles, that makes him the inferior of the American athlete."

"Graeco-Roman is the most popular style of wrestling abroad. It admits of fewer holds and there are fewer variations to these holds."

"They know that the strength of an opponent will come from a certain direction and the pressure will be brought to bear at a certain point. They train to resist with certain muscles. They do it mechanically."

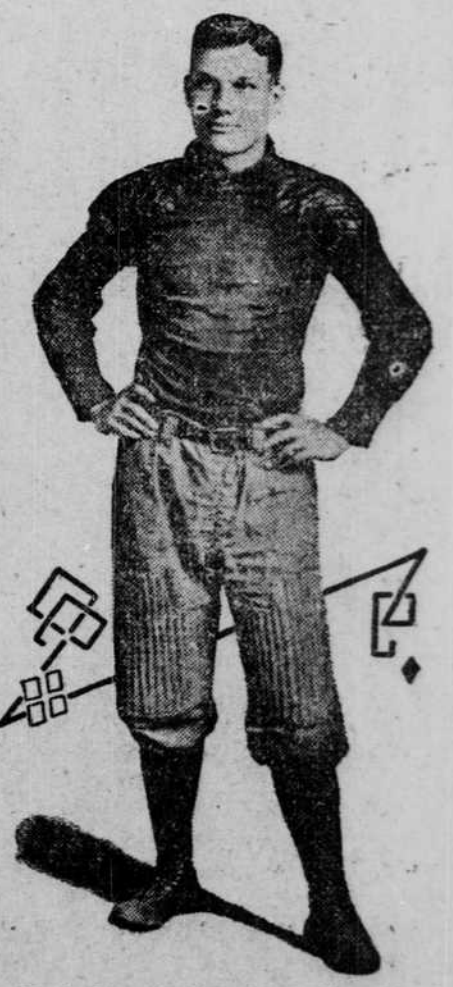
"Their brains never master their muscles."

"Hence they are easily surprised and in the test certain muscles fail them for the reason that they were never brought under control."

Cobb Honored by President.

President Taft and Tyrus R. Cobb of the Detroit ball team had a chat at the Country club in Augusta, Ga. When Mr. Taft learned that Cobb was in Augusta he sent the famous player, through Capt. Archibald Butt, his military aide, a message that he would like to talk to him.

MICHIGAN END HURT.



Borleske, who has shown himself to be the best end produced at Ann Arbor in several years, suffered a broken collar bone in the game with Notre Dame. His tackling has strengthened the team wonderfully and the eleven went cast feeling his loss greatly.

Spectacles for a Bird.

Recently a raven in the London zoological garden was operated upon for cataract, and has actually been provided with spectacles, which are fitted to the eyes by means of a kind of hood. The improvement in the sight was obvious.

The Wiseheimer Says:

The man who can't give a negative answer when asked to have a drink is apt to be regarded as having trouble with his no's.

Cutting Out Annoyances.

It is not selfish to cut out annoyance. Generally it means the highest good of those who must live with us. The woman who can be fretted and not vent it on some one else, either actively or unknowingly, is so rare that for the peace of her friends she should cease to be annoyed if within her power.

Noiseless Typewriter.

A noiseless typewriter has been invented by an Austrian.