

Roosevelt Glad Mugwumps Lose Power in East

Congratulated His Friend Lodge on Election to U. S. Senate From Massachusetts.

(Copyright, 1925.) This installment of the Roosevelt Lodge letters brings us up to 1924. In that year the republicans had things their way in the congressional elections. Just as Harrison's administration had become unpopular in mid-1924, so now Cleveland had things their way.

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION WASHINGTON, D. C. July 29, '02.

Dear Cabot: I think the record pretty bad for both Cleveland and Harrison, and it is rather curious and carpenter work for a choosing between the records of the two parties.

As far as civil service reform is concerned, in the Cleveland administration made more extensions than Harrison; but on the other hand Tracy has made an admirable record in the navy yards—but it is only a start, not permanent, and can not be until put under us.

Cleveland had a much worse commission; but Harrison has not sustained his commission at all, and allowed Wasmaker to put a premium upon the clearest violations of the law—in which the republican members of the civil service committee have sustained him. So I really think it about a stand-off here. We have put much more of a stop to political assessments; but the offices have been used for political purposes more shamefully and openly than even under the last administration.

Altogether I am by no means pleased with what our party, at both the White House and the capitol, has done about civil service reform. You are the one conspicuous republican leader who has done his whole duty—and very much more than his whole duty—by the reform in the last three years.

Best love to Nannie. Ever yours, T. R.

General Benjamin F. Tracy, secretary of the navy. John Wasmaker, postmaster general.

Sagamore Hill, July 15, '02. Dear old Cabot: My team came off better at polo than I had hoped; the second Meadowbrook beat us, but only 2-2 goal. I made two goals myself. Douglas' team whipped the crack Westchester team finely, and then went to pieces in a game with Morristown and lost by half a goal. I tell you, a copulent middledged literary man finds a stiff polo match rather good exercise.

Edith is probably going back to Washington with me on Monday for a few days. I do wish you were to be there; but you can do far more at home. As for your feeling depressed, why that is all nonsense. Stay in politics; get to the senate if you can and I think you will; if not, take two or three more terms in the house; an honorable career not too short, in congress is something of which to be always proud. Moreover, it gives you a right, and a power, to draw historical lessons which is no mean part of your historical equipment. From every point of view your political career is useful; and it has been already of great service to you.

Best love to Nannie. Yours, T. R.

Sagamore Hill, Sept. 25, '02. Dear Cabot: Even in the west I saw by the occasional notices in the papers that you were getting the republican machine into fine condition in Massachusetts, and that everyone recognized the fact that your hand was on the throttle. I cannot help believing that you will win the senatorship this time; if by any cause you fail, why it merely puts you in better shape for the struggle two years hence. Of course you are looking with double ears after your congressional fences.

The farmers' alliance is giving our people serious concern in Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota; and ditto, the Germans in Illinois and Wisconsin. I feel like making a

TWICE IN THIS WOMAN'S LIFE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her from Sickness to Health

Ellensburg, Washington—"When I was first coming into womanhood I suffered terribly every month. My mother did everything she could think of, so she took me to several doctors and they only helped me a little. Mother was talking to another lady about my condition and she told mother of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I got me six bottles and at the end of the first month I was much better, so I kept on taking it until I had no more pains. When I got married and had my first child I was in terrible pain so that it was impossible for me to do my housework. I thought of how the Vegetable Compound had been of so much benefit to me when I was a girl, so I went to Perier's Drug-Store and got six bottles. It sure did help me and I still take it. I am a well woman now and I can't say too much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I will answer any letter that comes to me to answer about what your medicine has done for me." Mrs. WILLIAM CARVER, R. F. D. No. 2, Ellensburg, Wash.



When something sweet touches your teeth and a sharp pain results—you are warned! Acid Decay has begun. Use Squibb's Dental Cream, made with Squibb's Milk of Magnesia, and safely neutralize the acids which attack the teeth and gums at The Danger Line and elsewhere. It protects sensitive teeth from further Acid Decay and reduces the peril of Pyorrhea. Millions now prefer—

SQUIBB'S DENTAL CREAM Made with Squibb's Milk of Magnesia

crusade against the latter. I wish the cholera would result in a permanent quarantine against most immigrants, especially Williams in Massachusetts. You certainly have done them up. Russell is the only one left. I suppose Quincy has had senatorial aspirations, but it is evident that he will have to wait many a long year yet before he can so much as think about them. In New York of course the silly better element is fatuous in its short-sighted delight and is utterly unmoved by the possibility of having Sheehan or Croker\*\* put in the senate. I read an article in the New York Nation the other day so foolish, so malignant, so deliberately mendacious, and so exultant that it fairly made me write to think of the incalculable harm to decency that scoundrelly paper, edited by its scoundrelly chief, Godkin, has done.

Washington, Oct. 11, '92. Dear Cabot: I do wish I could be with you! Although I am being worked up to the hilt here, I often feel as though I can hardly keep away from you in such a canvass as this. At any rate I shall speak to the point at the meeting on November 5. But do you know, I feel sure you are going to win—I wouldn't say this if I thought you were over-confident.

As for the general prospects, I don't know what to say. We have an excellent fighting chance; but I think the odds are a little against us. Hill and Tammany seem to be pulling straight for Cleveland in New York; and it would be comic, were it not outrageous, to see how anxious the mugwumps are to let them have everything, if they'll only help Cleveland. The mugwumps' attitude towards an anti-Tammany city ticket is an excellent comment on the sincerity of their attacks on republican "partisanship" in local affairs.

Best love to Nannie. Yours, T. R.

Referring to the congressional election.

Sagamore Hill, Nov. 10, '02. Dear Cabot: Well, as to the general result I am disappointed but not surprised, and as to the size of the majority in New York, I knew the west was very shaky; and I never could see what were the facts which made our people confident there in N. Y.

The ray of bright light is your success in Massachusetts. I believe that this gives you the leadership practically without further struggle; and I am glad, as it has turned out, that you did run, and once more carry your district, and whip a mugwump there. If you had not done it, it would always have been said that you did not dare try. Your foot is on their necks. But how it galls to see the self-complacent triumph of our foes!

Best love to Nannie. Yours, T. R.

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION WASHINGTON, D. C. November 16, 1892.

Hon. H. C. Lodge, 31 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Cabot: I rather hope that the democrats get complete control of the senate; I want to see them have full responsibility for their actions; let them meddle with the tariff just as much as they wish, and let them go into the wrangle over the finances which is bound to come. I must say I congratulate the possibility of Hill's election with great horror. He is a most dangerous man, and now he is only the more dangerous because it is being knocked into his wicked head that he cannot succeed in running national politics with the same transparent open violence that he has displayed in running New York politics.

It is a great comfort to me at any

rate to see the smash that has come upon the mugwumps or, more properly, the new mugwump-democratic leaders, especially Williams in Massachusetts. You certainly have done them up. Russell is the only one left. I suppose Quincy has had senatorial aspirations, but it is evident that he will have to wait many a long year yet before he can so much as think about them. In New York of course the silly better element is fatuous in its short-sighted delight and is utterly unmoved by the possibility of having Sheehan or Croker\*\* put in the senate. I read an article in the New York Nation the other day so foolish, so malignant, so deliberately mendacious, and so exultant that it fairly made me write to think of the incalculable harm to decency that scoundrelly paper, edited by its scoundrelly chief, Godkin, has done.

Washington, Jan. 4, '03. Dear Cabot: Edith and I are too pleased for anything, and eagerly awaiting your arrival to find out all the details. As soon as your telegram arrived I tore round to Nannie, for mutual congratulations. Of course I was very sure of the result; but the prize was so great that I felt nervous.

Well, I am glad of your triumph, first, for your own sake, next, for the sake of honest government, and because of the premium thus put upon integrity, ability, industry and a high standard of public morality. And, last, because of the way the worst elements, at the two extremes of the political scale, will gnash their teeth over the result.

Hill, friend! Love from Edith; best regards to your mother.

Yours, T. R.

This refers to my election to the senate.—H. C. L.

Sagamore Hill, Sept. 2, '04. Dear Cabot: The drift is all our way! But I wish I felt a little surer of our carrying the next house. I think we shall get it by a narrow margin, but I am far from sure.

Yours always, T. R.

Sagamore Hill, Sept. 30, '04. Dear Cabot: I spent only two weeks at the ranch. The cattle are not doing particularly well; the drought has been very severe on everything. However, except for feeling a little blue, I passed a delightful fortnight, all the time in the open, and feel as rugged as a bull moose. I shot five antelope—only one a doe—and a fine white tail buck, too.

I believe we will whip Hill' readily; but he was the strongest man they could nominate. It will be a great misfortune if he wins; but I don't think he can. I hear all around that the workmen intend to vote "for the policy of a full dinner pail," as one of them in the village told my friend and coachman, Hill. It looks as if Quigg\*\* might be run for mayor; he will have some great elements of strength, but I don't know whether we can get him taken seriously enough.

Edith sends you both her best love.

Yours, T. R.

THE OMAHA-DOUGLAS COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY invites the public to a meeting at the Technical High School Auditorium Friday, March 13, 1925, at 8:15 P. M.

DR. RAY LYMAN WILBUR, President of Stanford University, will address the public on health matters. Admission Free.

When something sweet touches your teeth and a sharp pain results—you are warned! Acid Decay has begun. Use Squibb's Dental Cream, made with Squibb's Milk of Magnesia, and safely neutralize the acids which attack the teeth and gums at The Danger Line and elsewhere. It protects sensitive teeth from further Acid Decay and reduces the peril of Pyorrhea. Millions now prefer—

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tell Nannie I have something delicious to tell her when we meet. Yours always, THEODORE ROOSEVELT. \*David B. Hill, state democratic boss, United States senator from New York, 1887-1891. He ran for governor in 1894 and was defeated by Levi P. Morton. \*Levi P. Morton, local republican leader, New York City.

Sagamore Hill, Oct. 2, '94. Dear Cabot: Your letter has just followed me from Medora. My health improved so rapidly that I returned, in my normal anaemic state, sooner than my medical advisers dared hope.

It is delightful to see Hammie; and just as strongly American and republican as ever. Ever yours, T. R.

\*His sister, Miss Anna Roosevelt, afterward the wife of Admiral Cowles. She had been in London with her cousin, James Roosevelt, secretary of embassy.—H. C. L.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Oct. 8, '94. Dear Cabot: I go to Washington tomorrow, and Edith and Hammie take the children to Vermont for a fortnight.

In politics, it does seem to me that we shall beat Hill this time; and my only uneasiness is that Hill's strength has always laid in those bottom strata about which we really know so very little.

Morton is a perfectly good candidate, but has no personal strength whatever before the people; he will merely get the party vote, plus the "reform" element which is against Hill, and that all-important class of unknown size—the determining element in the problem—the man with the dinner pail wants to down the democratic party.

Yours, T. R.

\*Governor Levi P. Morton, who had been vice president under Harrison. (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Solution of yesterday's puzzle. H E R E T I C S P E C T E M E M U O M E N T U M O R E R I F E P I O U S A R A L S U R S L O B A B U S E M S O N A X S T E P A I N G I B S T O O T A J P O T L I N C O L N K E M A I L A M E R I C A B E G T R I D U M P A T I S A N I C L E F T L A Y A R G O A E N I D L O G R E S D A M T R I P E L N V A U R A H E V E M T R E T R A N S O M A R T A M B L I N G S P L I N T S

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The Daily Cross Word Puzzle

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1-49 and horizontal/vertical clues.

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