

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN NOW HEAD OF AMERICAN RED CROSS SOCIETY



MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Miss Clara Barton resigned from the presidency of the American Red Cross May 14, and was immediately succeeded by John A. Logan, widow of the famous general of the civil war. Prior to the retirement of Miss Barton, Mrs. Logan was vice president of the society.

The resignation of Miss Barton marks the close of a long period of bickering over the post she held. In fact, it was finally conceded that the only hope for the restoration of peace in the organization lay in the retirement of Miss Barton, against whom charges have been pending for some time. The controversy over her management began soon after the close of the war with Spain, and had grown to such dimensions as to cause a serious split.

In her letter of resignation, addressed to the board of trustees, Miss Barton says:

"It is now twenty-three years since by the express desire of President Garfield, on the eve of his death, I accepted the presidency of this organization over which you have the honor to preside, and the duties of which you have the kindness to administer. Until that moment the American Red Cross had no existence. It stood before the country an anomaly. Its very name was unknown. There are those in your present body whose young manhood then received its first lessons, little dreaming of the vicissitudes that faith and faithfulness would lead them through.

"It is a waste of time to remind you of the years and the occasion in which your weary president has sought to lay her burdens down. Year after year she has framed and offered her resignation. This has been resolutely met by appointments for life.

"I can find no fitting words by which to express my appreciation, and gratitude for the courtesy thus extended to me. I am poor even in

thanks for such honored trust. "But once and for all, most honored officers and friends, I tender my resignation as president of the American National Red Cross, with my resignation, being absolute, calls for acceptance.

"By the laws governing our organization, this resignation is made to your honored board of trustees and executive committee, and it is an irrevocable and final one. My weary, weary mantle that drops from mine falls upon the shoulders of my vice president, the woman so cherished in our own country and honored and trusted in others.

"I would not have one day's delay for the little change by which all are benefited, and the organization, I trust, will find that peace and quiet in its long-distracted elements, so welcome to it, to us, and to the country."

Replying to Miss Barton's letter, the executive committee of the society said in part:

"We deeply regret the circumstances and conditions which render it expedient that you should take this step and retire from a position which you have so long ably and satisfactorily filled."

Mrs. Logan, in accepting the presidency, said in part:

"I shall be governed by the wisdom and counsel of the executive committee and endeavor to the utmost of my ability to give most respectful consideration to each member of the society.

"Every interest of the American National Red Cross shall be protected so far as it is possible to do so. The executive committee shall be advised of every step taken for the promotion of the welfare of the society and the preservation of its assets and good name, and a full report will be made to the next meeting of the American National Red Cross Society, to whom the executive committee and myself are responsible."

PLEASED SIR HENRY IRVING.

Two Compliments the Distinguished English Actor Vindicated.

Sir Henry Irving cherishes the memory of two compliments that were paid him, saying they gave him more pleasure than all the other pleasures which were said to him. One evening he was hurrying out of the theater at the close of a performance when he heard a nice looking old lady say: "What a shame that it is an actor and sold to the devil. He would have made a fine preacher." Another tribute paid to him by a young man, who insisted on sending him the Times free for a week because he thought Sir Henry's Shylock was a perfect imitation of a business rival whom he hated.

Had to Pay His Fare.

When George Roberts was president of the Pennsylvania railway he chided a conductor who went by him without looking at his pass. "No matter if you do know who I am," said Mr. Roberts in reply to the conductor's excuse. "I am entitled to a free ride only when traveling with my pass." "You don't know whether I have it or not," the conductor, a little nettled, then demanded to see the pass. "That's right!" exclaimed the president. "Here—where—where—well, I declare! I must have left it at my office." "Yes, but you have your pass here," said the conductor grimly. And Mr. Roberts did. His lecture cost him \$5.

POINT SHE HAD OVERLOOKED.

Customer Nearly Caught in Milliner's Clever Trap.

New York papers speak guardedly of the embarrassing position in which a fashionable woman found herself recently. She was invited to a swell wedding, but did not know her way. Her spring hats was good enough for the occasion. So she visited her milliner and had an exceedingly costly affair sent home on trial. She wore it at the wedding and next day drove to the milliner's and returned it, saying she did not suit. It happened that the hatmaker, who quite unexpectedly was in the situation, had been similarly tried several times of late. "Did you wear this hat at the Blank wedding yesterday?" she asked, bluntly. Taken by surprise, the society woman owned up, but asked "How did you know?" "Oh, it was quite easy to ascertain," she replied, "the way you wore it."

And yet she had overlooked.

ANCIENT AND MODERN WORKMANSHIP.

Rider Haggard, who is writing lectures from Egypt for the London Mail, notes that "on the face of one of the most ancient of monuments, above the solitary grave of a British officer, is a white marble tablet recording Gen. Grenfell's victory over the forces of the mahdi at Tokki in 1889. So poor and shallow is the cutting of this marble that already it is difficult to read. What a contrast to the fine, solid work of the Victorian age, and the intricate carvings, are many hieroglyphics almost as fresh after 3,000 years, as the day the sculptor left them."

President Elliot Talks to Students.

President Elliot W. Elliot of Harvard, who visited the city for the first time in thirty-five years, delivered a lecture at a regular college course the other day. The course was one in philosophy. President Elliot, acting in the absence of Prof. Francis G. Peabody, the regular lecturer. The president was loudly applauded by the students when he entered the classroom.

Prepared Appendix Club.

Hamlet A. Rye, a business man of Sioux City, Iowa, is organizing a society which is to be called the Appendix club. Mr. Rye has proposed a meeting of all who have lost their testicles and purposes a permanent organization. "It will be something like a G. A. R.," Mr. Rye said. "We can talk our wounds and our battles within the prison walls of the hospital."

Man of Many Attainments.

Prof. Bowden, who was 61 years old on May 3, has spent more than half his life as professor of English literature in the University of Dublin. He has been besides a most interesting critic, a poet on his own account, a Shakespearean expert and the historian of French literature.

Prisoned for Her Prowess.

Miss Stella Snyder, a Missouri school teacher, was recently sued for \$1,000 damages for whipping one of her pupils. She won the case and as a result of the publicity attending the trial she has secured an appointment in the state reform school for girls.

PATHETIC SCENE DURING GILLESPIE MURDER TRIAL AT RISING SUN, INDIANA



DETAILS OF THE ALLEGED FAMILY FEUD TO WHICH THE PROSECUTION IN THE GILLESPIE MURDER TRIAL AT RISING SUN, IND., HOPED TO TRACE THE DEATH OF ELIZABETH GILLESPIE WILL BE PERHAPS NEVER KNOWN.

Mrs. Margaret Gillespie, the state's chief witness, who promised to tell everything she knew of the affair under oath, broke down on the witness stand after answering the third question of the defense, and was led weeping from the stand by her son, James, who is charged with the murder of his sister, whose life she was expected to swear away.

No testimony that would tend to unravel the mystery that surrounds the assassination of the young woman in her own home escaped the mother's lips, and unless her condition will permit she will probably be unable to again take the stand.

Fond of Music in Oklahoma.

Walter Damrosch says that during his tour of the country none of his audiences was so enthusiastic as that which he found in Oklahoma City. The theater there is the most costly for its size he ever saw and when the lights are all turned on the place is as resplendent as a fairy palace. Mr. Damrosch was much astonished to find that many of the audience were in full dress and that their appreciation of good music was quite equal to their enthusiasm over the performance.



PRINCIPALS IN THE GILLESPIE TRAGEDY.

The upper sketch shows Mrs. Margaret Gillespie on the witness stand, weeping as she testified against her son on the two daughters. Below her is the portrait of James Gillespie, accused of the murder of his sister, Elizabeth. The woman to the left is Mrs. Myron Barbour, jointly charged with her brother with the commission of the crime. The picture below shows how Miss Gillespie was slain.

JOKAI A PROLIFIC AUTHOR.

Famous Hungarian's Writings Numbered by the Hundreds.

Maurus Jokai, the famous Hungarian patriot and novelist, who died in Buda-Pesth on May 5, was born at Komorn, Hungary, April 10, 1825. He was a prolific writer, and was awarded the honor of an advocate, but he preferred the law for literature. Five years later he became the editor of the *Wochenblatt*, a paper famous at the time. Next he became editor of the *Abendblatt* and soon had to flee for his life. After a few years he returned, he settled in Pesth, betook himself to fiction and published hundreds of novelettes and scores of romances, besides writing several plays. Later in life Jokai again turned his attention to journalism. His novels generally display the seamy side of life, but he was a humorist as well as a realist in his method.

EMBARRASSING TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.

Albert Soucieux, author of "Deep Sea Voyagers," was recently put in a very uncomfortable situation by a typographical error in an article about him printed widely in the western papers. Among other things the interviewer said he found Mr. Soucieux "smoking fat cigars which his Filipino wife had taught him to like." Mr. Soucieux's friends believed him a bachelor and this was a source of regret to him. His father wrote him regarding that his son had not confided in him and the author of "Deep Sea Voyagers" spends hours each day now explaining that he is not married and that the author of the article wrote "Filipino life" instead of "Filipino wife."

OPPORTUNITY FOR BRILLIANT MAN.

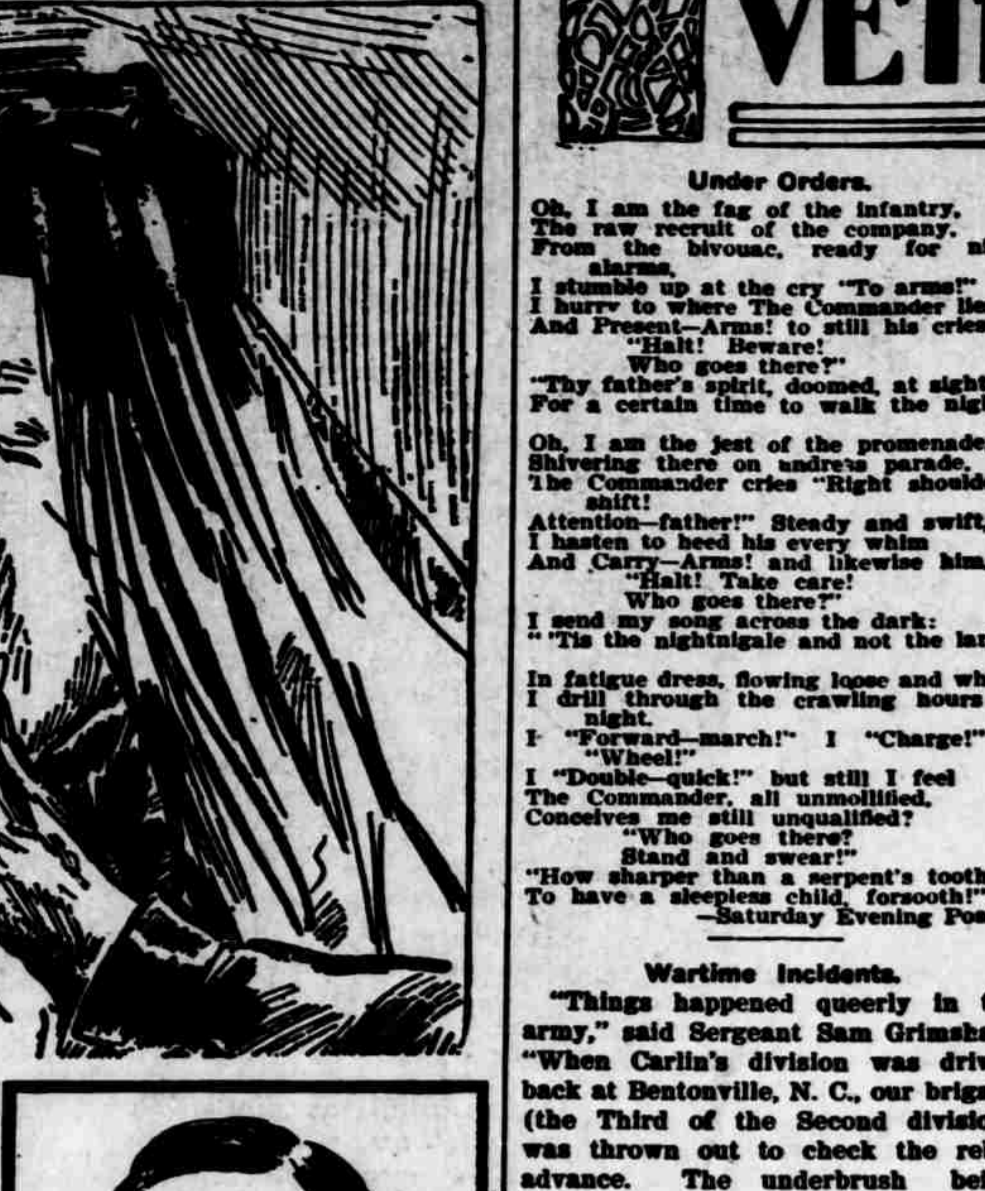
England is not in every case the best market for talent and ability. The late Lord Acton was master of the contents of a library of 66,000 volumes; he was one of the best informed men of his time on home and continental politics, especially the latter. German, French and Italian were as servicable to him as his native language. Gladstone was his intimate friend from the middle '60's. Earl Granville was his stepfather, and Lord Acton was anxious to have him in touch with his comrades of the civil war. Every year the survivors of the Twenty-third New Jersey regiment celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Salem Church, Va., at the general's home at Edgepark. It was the forty-first reunion which was observed last week by "Grab's Game Chicks," as this regiment was familiarly known. It has now 120 survivors and each year these gatherings become more pathetic, as do all the reunions of Grand Army men, for that matter.

FEWER VETERANS EACH YEAR.

Gen. E. Burr Grubb of Burlington, N. J., one minister to Spain, where his gorgeous uniform of a Philadelphia militia troop was the wonder of the court circles, kept in touch with his comrades of the civil war. Every year the survivors of the Twenty-third New Jersey regiment celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Salem Church, Va., at the general's home at Edgepark. It was the forty-first reunion which was observed last week by "Grab's Game Chicks," as this regiment was familiarly known. It has now 120 survivors and each year these gatherings become more pathetic, as do all the reunions of Grand Army men, for that matter.

AMERICAN KING OF ISLAND.

An American named Gay is practically king of an island of 70,000 acres in the Hawaiian group. He and his wife reign in kindly fashion over 100 natives, dusky people who are just as loyal as if they knew several words of English instead of not a word. The Gay industry is sheep-raising, and it pays.



PULLED BIG ONE'S BACK.

Booker Washington's Parable One Well Worth Hearing.

Booker Washington, in lecturing to his colored people, tells them this story: "Once upon a time there was an old colored man who was having great success catching crabs. He had a tremendous box more than half full when a passer-by warned him that the biggest and best crabs were crawling out from their holes. The old man replied: 'Thankee, sir, much obliged, but I ain't got 'em to lose no crabs. I'm a crabologist, I is, and I knows all 'bout de crab nature. I don't need to wait 'em, 'tall. When de big crab fight up to top, and when he's getting de little crabs, I catch 'em by de leg and pull him back. He can't get nohow.'" And then Booker Washington says: "My friends, I have been informed that there is something of crab nature in human nature, but it must be altogether among white folk and not in our race."

MADE THE HONORS EVEN.

Kansas Man Had Never Been Abroad, But He Knew Omaha.

Frank Everest of Atchison, Kan., is a good deal of an American, having small admiration left for foreign lands or people. Not long ago he went to Europe on business. During the voyage he and other passengers were much annoyed by a Bostonian who talked a great deal about the number of times he had been abroad. He laid great stress on the fact that he had been abroad twice a year. "Have you ever been abroad?" he asked Everest. Everest admitted he was making his first trip. "I go over twice a year," said the Bostonian. "Oh, do you," replied Everest, and he added, "Have you ever been in Omaha?" The Bostonian said he hadn't. "Well," said Everest, "I go there twice a week."

ONCE WHITE HOUSE MISTRESS.

Daughter of President Tyler Rites Sixty Years Ago.

Mrs. Letitia Tyler Temple, second daughter of President Tyler, during whose administration she was mistress of the White House, celebrated the eightieth anniversary of her birthday at the Louisa home, where for nearly a quarter of a century she has lived. During her eventful life as the capital half a century ago she was the friend of the most famous statesmen and public men the country had produced and her mind, still active and vigorous, recalls the stirring incidents and events of the Whig and Democratic struggles in which her father's administration was conducted. As mistress of the White House she engaged Mrs. Roosevelt some sixty years.

OUT OF HIS ELEMENT.

George W. Jefferson is a colored justice of the peace in Camden, N. J. One morning last week John Jones, a minister, Andrew Rostovskit, Paul Rosant and John Spolupliski were arranged in his court charged with assaulting Anthony Urkoski. The first witness called was Mrs. Nicolina Gulfuski, and his honor listened to testimony in which she made frequent use of the names mentioned. There were half a dozen more witnesses, but Justice Jefferson adjourned court and went home sick.

BILLS TO WRITE ANOTHER NOVEL.

Lieut. Bilse, who has finished serving a six months' sentence in Berlin for "libeling his superior and commanding officers" in his novel called in English "A Little Garrison," is busy preparing to fight three duels, which have been waiting for him, and, having worked them off his hands, proposes to write another novel, telling more secrets of German garrison army life. He has received about \$5,000 from the sale of his first novel.

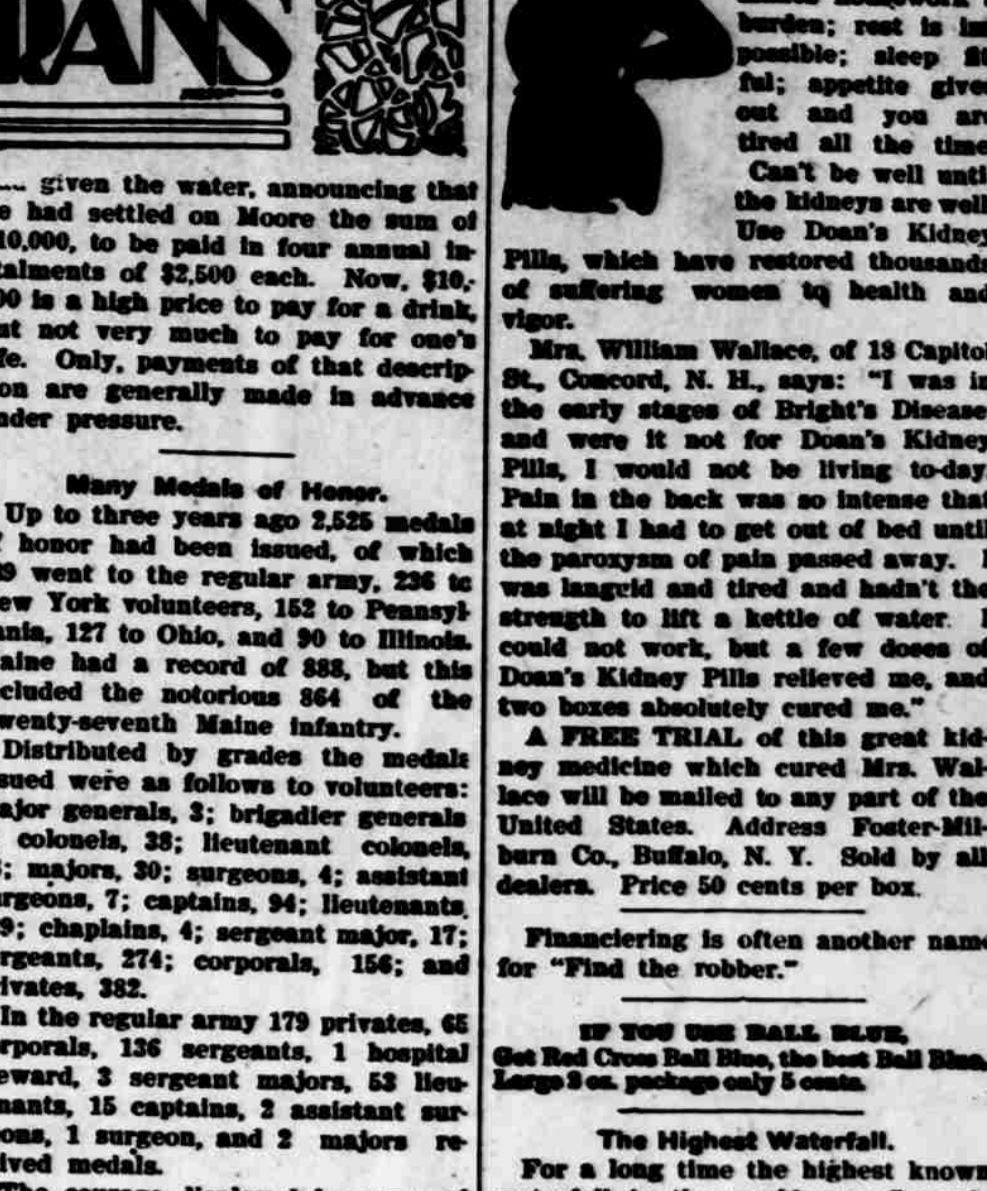
HAS UNDERTAKEN HUGE TASK.

One Herr Schweigerhausen is earning a certain notoriety in Europe by a vast wager of his own invention. He is to cycle 70,000 miles in five years. He is to come in contact with three kings, to kill a wild animal in each country, to write 100 articles, talk 1,000 photographs and deliver 100 lectures.

HAS EARNED A REST.

After conducting a bible class in Chester, Pa., for forty-two years, Miss Laura Hard has been compelled to give up the work on account of ill health.

WASH THE VETERANS



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Under Orders.

Ob, I am the first of the infantry. The raw recruit of the company. From the bivouac, ready for night. I stumble up to the cry "To arms!" and I am the last of the company. And Present-Arms! to still his cries.

Who goes there?

"The father's spirit, doomed, at sight. For certain time to walk the night."

Ob, I am the best of the promenade. Sluivering there on andrea parade. The soldier's cry. "Right about-face!"

Attention—father! Steady and swift. And to bend his knee to the ground. And Carry-Arms! and likewise him. Take care!

Who goes there?

"I send you to scrub the deck. 'Tis the nightgale and not the lark."

In fatigue dress, flowing loose and white. I drill through the crawling hours of day.

"Forward—march!" I "Charge!" I I "Double-quick!" but still I feel The Commander, all unmollified. Conserve me still unqualified!

Who goes there?

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth To have a sleepless child."

—Saturday Evening Post.

WAR-TIME INCIDENTS.

"Things happened quietly in the army," said Sergeant Sam Greenbaum. "When Carl's division was driven back at Bentonville, N. C., our brigade (the Third of the Second division) was thrown out to check the rebel advance. The underbrush being heavy, we ran into the rebels unaware and got in the first volley to our disadvantage. We had fired six or eight volleys when the brigade commander ordered us to cease firing. This gave the rebels a chance to notice that both our wings were in the air and they proceeded to take advantage of the situation.

"When the brigade fell back, I took to a tree, and Comrade Giles took another to my right. We felt pretty secure, as we had seen rebels only in front, but I had fired only once and had reloaded and was putting on the cap when a Johnny who had gotten in on my left flank took a shot at me, tearing thirteen big holes in my folded or rolled blanket. This convinced me that he had my range and that I was outflanked, and I liked for a more congenial climate. I came across Col. Clancy and we traveled together to where the regiment was in the snowing a fence. I had been with my company only a few minutes when I received a musket ball that put me out of the fight for the day.

"In the same fight the Fourteenth Michigan and a rebel regiment both got lost from their brigades, and an independent fight of their own, in which the Fourteenth whipped the rebels and captured their flag. One of the boys of company G was sent back after a box of ammunition, and, the lines changing, he walked, on his return into the rebel lines and thought it was a great joke, relieved him of his ammunition and gun, and started him to their rear without a guard. He made a flank movement, got around their line and came back to the company in three hours.

"That is one illustration of the resourcefulness of the American soldier. Here is another. When our regiment the Fifty-second Ohio, made the march to Knoxville after the battle of Missionary Ridge, we camped for one night near Cleveland. Our quarters were in the timber, and for the purpose McLaughlin, Hastings, Roe and myself had joined forces, so that we might splice our tents to the best advantage. There being plenty of leaves, we made a fine bed, ate our supper, smoked our pipes, and retired to what the boys called our "downy" in great contentment.

"We were just going off to dream of what a fine feat we would have the next morning, as Sergeant Turkey was cooking a twenty-pound turkoo McLaughlin had been disconnected, when I was awakened by a cry of fire and other cries which suggested that I was an interested party. We had, like others, built a fire in front of our tent. The leaves between our tent and the fire were in flames, and the smoke was thick. We were in a predicament, and we had our feast of turkey the next morning."

FOR NEW SOLDIERS' HOMES.

A strong effort is being made by the comrades and other citizens of Washington, to have the government acquire an old park out toward Bladensburg as a site for a home for ex-veteran soldiers of the civil war. There is a sort of temporary home now in Washington, where straggled veterans can be cared for a few days at a time, but it is altogether inadequate for the purpose, and besides it is necessary to have a home where the veterans can stay while in the city trying to get their pensions through. Hundreds of such veterans go to Washington each year filled with hope, but having very little money with them. In a few weeks hope and money are both gone, and they have to be cared for by the local Grand Army posts, which as a general rule are short of the resources of a small department.

SEEKS OWNER OF WAR RELICS.

J. M. Valleau of "R" 331 New Market street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes that he has in his possession the commission of William Augustus McKee as adjutant of the Thirteenth regiment, N. G., S. Y., dated January 15, 1862, signed by Horatio Seymour, Governor of New York, and John T. Sprague, adjutant general; also the commission of Col. McKeen, as lieutenant colonel of the same regiment, dated August 1, 1863. These commissions, with some tintypes, letters and a Masonic apron, Mr. Valleau would like to return to Col. McKee or to his family or heirs.

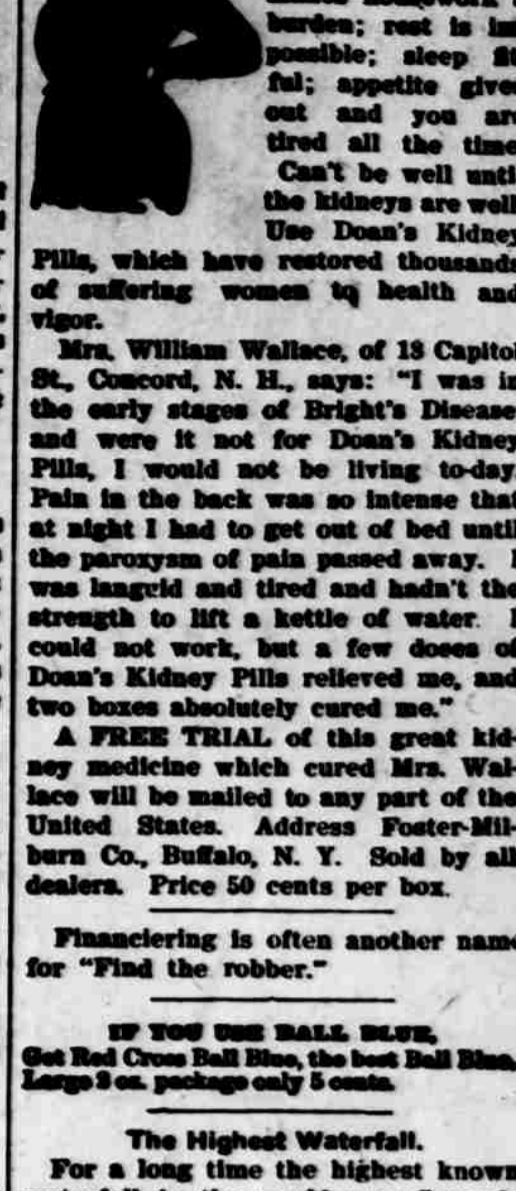
EFFECT OF MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

A Brockton man visited the Soldiers' home in Togus, Me., recently and was just in season to see the veterans file into the dining room to dinner. As the table of the hall that is the signal for the men to file in, he flashed his watch. Within three minutes every man was seated at the table, and at the lowest possible estimate the number could not have been less than 1,200. Nor was there the slightest commotion or confusion.

RECORD TO BE PROUD OF.

Judge Peters, who died in Maine the other day at 82, had written 538 opinions and only one was ever rejected by the court on being.

THIRD SUFFERING WOMEN.



THE HIGHEST WATERFALL.

Woman run down and endure daily tortures through neglecting the kidneys. Kidney pills make her work a burden; rest is impossible; sleep fitful; appetite given out and she is unable to eat. Can't be washed until the kidneys are well. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have restored thousands of suffering women to health and vigor.

Mrs. William Wallace, of 13 Capitol St., Concord, N. H., says: "I was in the early stages of Bright's Disease, and were it not for Doan's Kidney Pills, I would not be living to-day. Pain in the back was so intense that at night I had to get out of bed until the paroxysms of pain passed away. I was languid and tired, and had the strength to lift a kettle of water. I could not work, but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me, and two boxes absolutely cured me."

A FREE TRIAL OF THIS GREAT KIDNEY MEDICINE WHICH CURED Mrs. WALLACE WILL BE MAILED TO ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES. Address: Doan & Co., 215 West Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box.

Financiering is often another name for "Find the robber."

THE HIGHEST WATERFALL.

For a number of years the highest waterfall in the world was Cerrosola cascade, in the Alps, having a drop of 2,600 feet. But a waterfall in the San Cuayatan canyon, in the state of Durango, Mexico, now claims first place. It was discovered by some prospectors in search of the great berranza district which is called the Tierras Desconocidas. While searching for the famous lost mine, Narrajal, a great roar of water was heard. With much difficulty the party pushed on and up the mighty chasm until they beheld the superb fall, which is said to be not less than 3,000 feet high.

NEVER TRUST ONE WHO WEARS A CONTINENTAL "I've-eaten-the-candy" SMILE.

Mr. Peterson says the remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills, which he had used here before seven months ago.

"I am glad to be allowed to testify to what good things Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me. I used this remedy for kidney trouble and it cured me completely.

"I can heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who suffer with any kind of kidney trouble."

Mr. Peterson's case is only one of many just as convincing that have been reported recently. This new remedy succeeds, not a single case having been reported as a failure. Dodd's Kidney Pills have failed to cure perfectly and permanently.

PLAYED WITH BOOTH; NOW STARVING.

There was a rather fine bit of sentiment developed the other day when an actor, who had been recently dragged before a New York magistrate charged with vagrancy. The poor old fellow is 66 years of age, and he told the judge that he had often appeared in the support of Edwin Booth. It happened that the judge, who is himself 73, can heartily remember the actor, and he asked him if he did not play Casello to Booth's Othello in the year 1872. Poor old Maurice Pike attested the court that he was the gully party, and the magistrate refused to pass a sentence. In fact, he told the old actor that he would provide for him for the rest of his life, but he could communicate with the Actors' Fund Society.

VALUABLE CRYSTAL DEPOSIT FOUND.

On the Peabody estate in North Tarrytown, N. Y., a crystal deposit has been found worth in its value, millions of dollars. The land was in the market for two years at \$40,000, with no purchaser. The discovery was made by a civil engineer who was surveying the land. Borings have been made to a depth of seventy-five feet and the bottom of the deposit has not been reached.

EXTRAVAGANT SPEECHES ARE OFTEN VERY ECONOMICAL WITH THE TRUTH.

Only a fool's tomorrow ruins today.

WHAT THE KING EATS.

Who's Fit for Him.

A Mass. lady who has been through the mill with the trials of the usual housekeeper and mother relates an interesting incident that occurred not long ago. She says:

"I can tell you with truthfulness that Grape-Nuts is the most beneficial of all cereal foods in my family, young as well as old. It is food and medicine both to us. A few mornings ago at breakfast my little boy said:

"Mamma, does the King eat Grape-Nuts every morning?"

"I smile and told him I did not know, but that I thought Grape-Nuts certainly made a delicious dish, fit for a King." (It's a fact that the King of England and the German Emperor both eat Grape-Nuts.)

And that by the constant use of Grape-Nuts on a morning of real but also in puddings, etc., made after the delicious recipe found in the little book in each package it is proving to be a great nerve food for me besides having completely cured a long standing case of indigestion." —Nashua Times by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is no doubt Grape-Nuts is the most scientific food in the world. Ten days' trial of this proper food in place of improper food will show in steady, longer sleep, sharper brain and the power to do longer and further and accomplish more. There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."