

FIVE MINUTE CHATS ABOUT OUR PRESIDENTS

By JAMES MORGAN

CHESTER A. ARTHUR

1830—Oct. 5, Chester Alan Arthur, born at Fairfield, Vermont.
1848—Graduated at Union College, Schenectady.
1861.2—Quartermaster General of New York State.
1871.8—Collector of the Port of New York—Removed by Hayes.
1880—November, elected Vice President.
1881—Sept. 19, Took the oath as 21st President, aged fifty.

AN ERA OF REFORM

1883—Jan. 16, Arthur signed the civil service law.
1884—Defeated for the Republican nomination by James G. Blaine.
1886—Nov. 18, died in New York aged fifty-six.

IT IS one of the pranks of fate that Chester A. Arthur, whom President Hayes put out of the New York custom house as a spoilsman and a political boss, should find himself in the White House seven months after Hayes left it and conducting a reform administration. It was the mandate and lesson of Garfield's assassination that we must get rid of factions and spoils or the government itself might next be struck down as its chief had been. Arthur saw that this was the logic of the tragedy which had thrust him into the presidency and he did his best to clean house.

THE public anxiety for Garfield through his long battle with death was deepened by a general dread of the vice president's succeeding to the presidency. The people as a whole knew nothing of Chester Alan Arthur, except that he had been only lately removed from the collectorship of the port of New York as a machine politician, and that he had been nominated for the vice presidency as a henchman of Roscoe Conkling.

After Arthur had been sitting in the vice president's chair only a little more than two weeks, he opened a big White House envelope one day and flushed as he glanced at the unexpected contents—the nomination of a hated "Half-Breed" to the collectorship of the port of New York. With an excited gesture, he summoned Senators



Chester A. Arthur.

Conkling and Platt, and the three "Stalwarts" flamed up with rage at the challenge to them from the new administration. When the New York senators resigned their seats and appealed to the legislature of their state to re-elect them as a protest against the administration, the spectacle of the vice president descending to that menial color to the already unfavorable impression of him in the public mind.

When in the midst of the fight and a losing fight, Garfield was shot, the American people revolted at the thought that Arthur and the "Stalwarts" should profit by the assassination. The public mind revolted also at the prospect of a political boss enthroned in the White House, with his motley following about him.

That popular picture of Arthur, as a city politician out of the pages of Puck, was distorted and untrue, simply because the background was omitted from it. The real, the native character of the man had been shaped in surroundings very different from those in which the country found him when he first came under its attention. Born in Vermont to a Baptist minister, a man of education and high principles, who had come over from Ireland and who soon afterward settled in New York state, Arthur had grown up in village parsonages, where the living was plain and the thinking high.

When the great test came and he stood silently for three months in the shadow of the high office, Arthur found himself, and he left petty politics and factions behind him as he entered the White House. The public was incredulous at first, but was convinced at last that he honestly meant to be president of all the people.

Some of his old associates in machine politics were astonished at the change that had come over their "Chet" as Falstaff and his cronies were when Prince Hal became King Henry V. Not that the new president coldly repelled the claims of friendship. He simply put first his obligations to the whole country, though it cost him dear in the regard of men like Grant and Conkling, who set him down as an ingrate.

"Why, general, if you were still president of the New York County Republican committee, you would be here right now asking for this very thing," protested the head of that organization.

"As president of the New York County Republican committee," Arthur frankly admitted with a smile, "I certainly would; but since I came here I have learned that Chester A. Arthur is one man and the president of the United States is another."

The race for preferment had excited an unnatural appetite for public office, and the getting of a job was regarded as an exhilarating sport. From policeman, fireman and letter carrier to chiefship and consulship, every place on the payroll of city, state or nation went by favor. Two endless processions were forever moving, one made up of those who had been turned out or turned down, and the other of those who were struggling to get in.

The civil service law, which was passed in Arthur's administration, took out of politics the departmental clerkships in Washington but 85 per cent of the federal employees as a whole were left under the spoils system. Nevertheless, the difficult first step had been taken toward the present comprehensive system, when all but a few hundred of the hundreds of thousands of places are open equally to self-respecting applicants, regardless of parties or politicians.

Arthur also was the useful instrument in carrying forward the reconciliation of the sections. He was the first president in his generation who made no reference in his annual messages to the South or to a Southern question. He was indeed almost the first president in 50 years who felt free to ignore the unhappy issues of sectionalism.

When he stepped into the White House Arthur found his party rent by factions. He left it more nearly united than it had been before in 20 years and with at least a chance to win again in 1884. He might himself have been the Republican nominee in that year if he had not scrupulously refused to take an active part in promoting his candidacy.

He looked as well as acted the president. The first city man in a line of rural or small town men, Arthur was the best dressed man to sit in the chair since Washington, and perhaps the handsomest, with a tall, graceful figure, the manners of a great world and a grave but easy courtesy.

Although a widower president, his sister, Mrs. McElroy, was a charming mistress of the White House and under them the social life of the mansion took on a more sumptuous tone. His son and namesake was away at school most of the time, but his little daughter, Nellie Arthur, lit up the household with her song and laughter.

Mrs. Arthur died only in the year before her husband's unexpected rise to



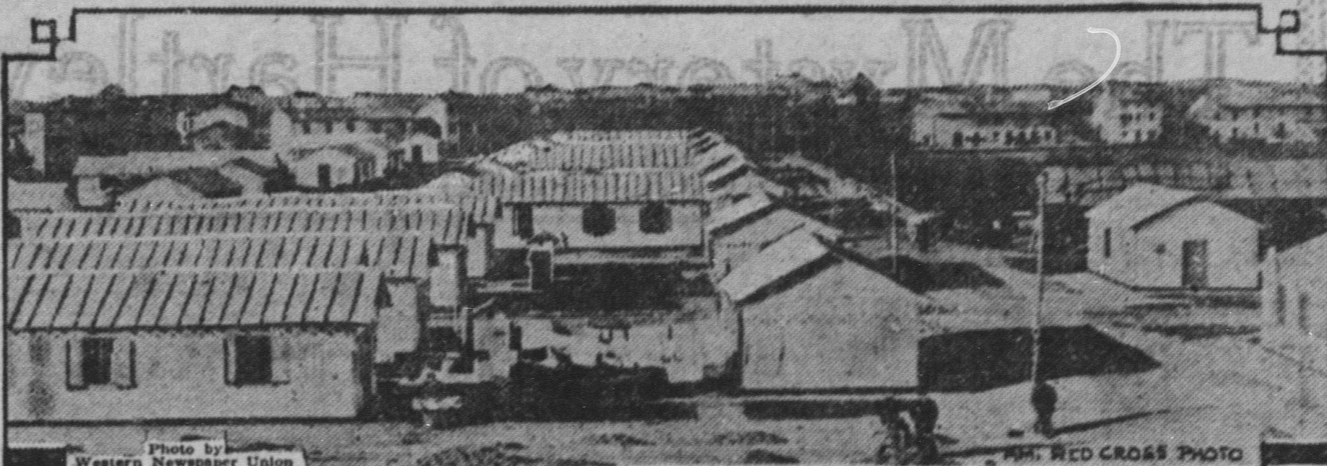
Mrs. John E. McElroy.

the presidency, and her absence from his side was a haunting sorrow to Arthur.

Declining to remove the collector of the port of New York, whom Garfield had appointed, against his protest, he even permitted that officeholder to leave his post and oppose him in the contest at the national convention.

No other president has done so little as Arthur did to obtain a second term. It was well, not only for the sake of the high example he set, but for his own sake also. Arthur's health was not equal to the strain of another administration and another term in the White House, where he lived not wisely but too well. In less than two years after leaving the presidency, followed by the good will of all the people, he was dead of apoplexy.
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Model City Being Erected for Italian Workers



San Oswald, near Udine, Italy, is to become a model city. The photograph shows permanent stucco homes being built for workmen. Wide streets and model sanitary conditions are promised for the new city. Hundreds of homes were destroyed by a recent great powder explosion, and hundreds of children are being cared for at present by the Red Cross (junior division) of America.

Boy Prodigy to Enter Harvard

Thirteen-Year-Old Lad Is Proficient in French, Spanish and Greek.

IS "BABE RUTH" OF HIS TEAM

Parents as Proud of His Ability as a Baseball Player as of His Scholarly Attainments—Knows How to Concentrate.

Wapwallopen, Pa.—Frederick Santee, son of Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Santee, who, at the age of thirteen, will leave town in a few days to enter Harvard university, is the Babe Ruth of his baseball team. And his parents are just as proud of that, if not prouder, than the fact that their son will be among the youngest regular students ever to enter Harvard.

"I'd rather play ball than eat," is Frederick's way of expressing it, showing that he reads the sporting pages as well as his textbooks in French, Spanish and analytical geometry. Frederick is an only son. His parents are of English descent. His father is a physician, as was his grandfather. His mother was a teacher. The parents' idea is that their son is not precocious, but much like other boys, except he knows how to concentrate and is willing to work.

For instance, Frederick will play a hard game of baseball and get so tired that one would think he was about to drop. But instead of resting he will get out a French book and read, recuperating in that fashion. He likes good lectures and he can sit through an entire lecture without getting fidgety, his mother says.

"When Fred was two years old he began to spell words almost as soon as he could walk," his mother said. "We encouraged him and taught him as much as we could for a child of that age. He began to spell entire sentences in a few weeks. Before he was three years old he had learned the multiplication table.

Graduated When Thirteen Years Old. "At the age of eleven he entered the Wilkes-Barre High school. He finished two years in one and then he moved to Philadelphia. He was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania."

Wore Only Shirt and Lantern to Flag Train

Winsted, Conn.—When Thomas J. Doyle of Waterbury, a New Haven railroad brakeman, stood on a grade crossing in Torrington with a lantern in his hand and nothing but a shirt on his back, some one notified the police and Doyle was escorted to the police station by Patrolman Hurlbut. Then he cursed.

In court Doyle said he was in the caboose changing his rain-soaked clothes and that before he had a chance to put others on it became necessary for him to run to the crossing and signal the approach of a locomotive.

HUNT FOR EEL DATA

Danish Scientist Hopes to Gather Interesting Information.

Seeks for Spawning Eel, Something That Has Never Yet Been Seen—Quick Death After Maturity.

Cardiff, Wales.—Dr. Johannes Schmidt, a Danish scientist, is searching the Atlantic between the Azores and the West Indies for spawning fresh water eels, which the eye of man has never seen. This announcement was made by Dr. W. A. Herdman, professor of oceanography at Liverpool university, in his presidential address before the annual conference of the British association.

"All the veins of the streams and lakes of northwestern Europe," Dr. Herdman said, "live and feed and grow under our eyes without reproducing their kind—no spawning eel has ever been seen. After living for years

in immaturity, at last near the end of their lives the large male and female yellow eels undergo a change in appearance and in nature. They acquire a silvery color and their eyes enlarge, and in this bridal attire they commence the long journey which ends in maturity, reproduction and death.

They migrate in the autumn to the coast, from the inshore seas to the open ocean and still westward and south to the mid-Atlantic and we know not how much farther, for the exact locality and manner of spawning have still to be discovered.

"The youngest known stages of the Leptocephalus, the larval stage of eels, have been found by Doctor Schmidt to the west of the Azores, where the water is over 2,000 fathoms in depth. These were about one-third of an inch in length and were probably not long hatched.

"Now Doctor Schmidt is traversing the Atlantic in the hope of finding the missing link in the chain, the actual

scientific course at Harvard and upon his graduation taking up medicine." Call Him Second Babe Ruth.

That the boy's prowess is not limited to books is testified to by the other youngsters of Wapwallopen. He holds the same position relatively on the boys' team as Babe Ruth does on the Yankees. He can pitch a little, too, and on the bases he's a whirlwind. Baseball is the only sport he has taken up.

Between cries of "Atta boy!" and "Give him another!" the boy verified his mother's statement that he expected to be a doctor.

The boy is about the usual height for his age, and his lithe, well-built and muscled body shows no sign of any wearing out on account of study. Frederick does considerable work in the house, his mother says, and is never content unless he is doing something—a trait natural for a boy of thirteen.

"He has been so busy playing ball this summer," his mother said, "that he has not had much time for work. Of course, he reads French or Spanish, at night or gets out his chemical outfit and does some experiment that his father puzzled over in college."

SOVIET FEARS PEACE

Esthonian Says Demobilized Troops Would Revolt.

Unemployment Now Critical Problem Throughout the Whole of Russia—On Last Legs.

London.—Just as imperialism killed czarism so will imperialism be the death of Russian sovietism, according to a prediction made to a press correspondent by M. Pilp, the Esthonian foreign minister in London, analyzing the consequences of the bolshevist offensive in Poland.

While foreign minister last year M. Pilp plied his wits against the bolshevik at Dorpat, and he is regarded as one of the best authorities in Europe on Russian political and economic conditions.

M. Pilp asserted that Russia's economic condition was rapidly getting worse, because this season's crop was a failure. He said it was not unlikely that the cities will soon be wholly depopulated.

"The soviet government dare not reduce its enormous army," he concluded. "Unemployment is now a critical problem throughout the whole of Russia, and, if the men who as soldiers are comparatively well cared for were thrown on their own resources a revolution would result. The chief terror which the soviet rulers have to face is peace and demobilization."

In common with representatives here of other Russian border states, M. Pilp is watching with profound concern the developments in Poland. "The bolsheviks are fighting Poland with the allies' ammunition which they captured from Denikin and Kolchak," he said. "This is now almost exhausted, and Russia cannot renew it."

Discussing the possibility of an attack by the bolsheviks on Esthonia, M. Pilp said: "We are ready for them. The Esthonian frontier is now closed by our troops, except the gates through which we are trading with Russia. The soviet government must know that if it should succeed in obtaining a foothold

in Esthonia the allies would instantly cut off Russia from the vitally needed supplies it is now receiving through us. We might perish, but soviet Russia would go down with us."

ITALIANS FIGHT LONG DUEL

Seek Each Other's Blood for Half a Day, Then Decide to Kiss and Make Up.

Rome.—The world's longest duel has just been fought here between Signor Giovanni Favino and Signor Domenico Durante, who quarreled in a fashionable restaurant. This duel began at 6:30 in the morning and raged furiously under a blazing sun until noon with neither swordsman able to break his foe's defense. At noon they quit because they were hungry and thirsty, kissed each other and then, arm in arm, adjourned to a neighboring cafe.

Chick's Crop Holds Lost Diamond Ring

Macon, Mo.—While preparing a chicken for dinner Mrs. Owen Dimmick of this city found in its crop a valuable diamond ring. The ring she instantly recognized as one belonging to her neighbor, Mrs. John Thomas, who lost it about six weeks ago.

Naturally the loss occasioned Mrs. Thomas considerable worry, and she searched everywhere for it. She even consulted the fortune teller who was here with the carnival, and the fortune teller told Mrs. Thomas that she could locate the missing ring if she would go to a dry goods store and purchase \$4 worth of certain goods wanted by the fortune teller. Mrs. Thomas didn't see the connection and declined to invest.

RUSSIAN WOMEN PAY TO WED

Give High Prices for Finnish Husbands in Order to Leave the Country.

Viborg, Finland.—Hiring Finnish men to marry Russian women, to enable the latter to get out of Russia has become a popular and lucrative business in the border towns south of Viborg.

The Finns exact a high price, but the method is unfailing. It makes a Finnish subject of the woman, and is recognized as lawful by the two countries, which have assumed diplomatic relations. Endless trouble ensues, of course, if the woman thus freed of Russia refuses to part with her pseudo husband.

These newly married couples come out of Russia into Riarjoke, the frontier town, not more than 30 miles from Petrograd, with the daily exodus of Swedish and Finnish refugees.

DISAGREEABLE TASTE IN MOUTH

Stomach Was Out of Order and Head Ached, So Kentucky Man Took Black-Draught.—"It Cured Me," He Says.

Nancy, Ky.—Mr. Marion Holcomb, of this place, says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, also a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache.

"I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble.

"I heard Theford's Black-Draught recommended very highly, so I began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more."

When suffering from headache, constipation, stomach or liver trouble, try the old and well-recommended, purely vegetable, Theford's Black-Draught.

Just as Black-Draught brought relief to Mr. Holcomb, so it also has to thousands of others, and should help you, too.

Insist on having the genuine.—Adv.

Tokens of Honesty.

At some of the London docks, when two men make a trade agreement, they exchange black beans as tokens of honesty. This is regarded as more binding than a written and signed contract.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Trying to do business without advertising is like a man winking at a girl in the dark.

Insist on having Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" for Worms or Tapeworm and the draught will procure it. It is the only Vermifuge which operates thoroughly after a single dose.—Adv.

A frost is generally dew before it comes.

Weak and Miserable?

Does the least exertion tire you out? Feel "blue" and worried and have daily backache, lameness, headache, dizziness, and kidney irregularities? Sick kidneys are often to blame for this unhappy state. You must act quickly to prevent more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy recommended everywhere by grateful users. Ask your neighbor!

A Maryland Case

Mrs. J. T. Adkins, West St., Berlin, Md., says: "I was troubled by backache, dizziness, and kidney irregularities. I was a hard worker for me to the my shoes or stoop over. When I tried to straighten up it seemed as if I were being stabbed with a knife. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and since taking several boxes I have had no kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Horse Owner who has ever tried Yager's Liniment will readily admit that it is by far the best and most economical liniment for general stable use.

For strained ligaments, sprain, harness galls, swellings, wounds or old sores, cuts and any enlargements, it gives quick relief.

It contains twice as much as the usual 50 cent bottle of liniment.
At all dealers. Price 25 cents.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

GILBERT BROS. & CO., Baltimore, Md.

EVERYBODY SMILES

When Stomachs do their work, and Bowels move naturally.

DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS make the stomach digest food and Bowels move as they should.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Agents Wanted—Big Money
Something new. F. H. Cook, Bernhards Bldg., N. Y.

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