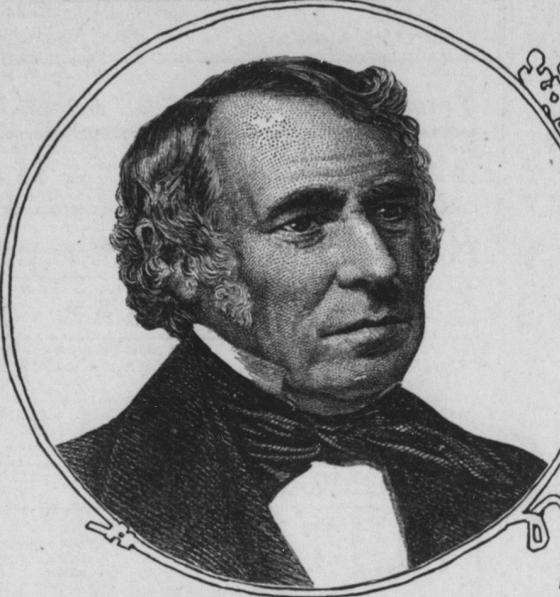


# Honoring the Memory of "OLD ROUGH and READY"



Zachary Taylor

I was born in Orange County State of Virginia November 24<sup>th</sup> 1784. My father Richard Taylor was appointed an Officer in the first Regiment raised by the State of Virginia to oppose the British at the commencement of the Revolution & remained in the service in the Continental Line until the close of the war & quit the service as a Lt Col. In the Spring of 85 he emigrated to this State & settled in the neighborhood of Louisville & raised in the Spring of 1808 I was appointed a first Lieutenant in the 7<sup>th</sup> Regt United States Infantry & in the following Spring joined the Army at New Orleans then under the command of General Wilkinson in June 1810 I married Margaret Smith of the State of Maryland, and in

Taylor's Autobiography



Gen. Taylor at Monterey

Your remarks in relation to my being a candidate for the Presidency are very flattering, but I think you will I know without the necessity of saying so, that I am not and shall never be an aspirant for that honor. My opinion has always been against the elevation of a military chief to that position. We must choose a statesman able to control the people at home and elevate the credit of the country abroad - the ill-advised manner in which my name has been used in N. York. infuses me with matter. I am much obliged to you for your kind wishes for your health & prosperity.

Most sincerely yours  
Z. Taylor Major Genl.  
Capt. Army

Genl. N. Young  
Newcastle.  
Delaware

Taylor's Letter About the Presidency

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

PEAK of "Virginia, the Mother of Presidents," and the average American thinks immediately of the famous "Virginia Dynasty"—George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison and James Monroe—which ruled the nation in the early days of the Republic. And yet these four were only half of the number of Presidents which the Old Dominion gave to the nation, even though the average American does not remember so readily that William Henry Harrison, John Tyler, Zachary Taylor and Woodrow Wilson were also born in Virginia.

Perhaps one reason for this is because the outstanding events in the careers of at least three of them took place in other parts of the country and that they lie buried elsewhere than in the soil of their native state. In the case of Zachary Taylor, for instance, Kentucky has quite as much claim upon him as has Virginia and we commonly think of him as a Kentuckian rather than as a Virginian. There is justification for that in the fact that he was taken to Kentucky (then a part of Virginia) as a baby, grew up with that state, from it started on the military career which was to lead him to the White House and found his last resting place there.

But recently Virginia has begun to assert her claims to Taylor as one of her sons. A year or so ago a bust of him was unveiled in the old House of Delegates in the state capitol at Richmond and this year finds Virginia observing the sesqui-centennial of his birth with the celebration coming to a climax on the anniversary of his birthday.

Born in Orange county, Va., November 27, 1784, he was the son of Richard Taylor who fought in the Continental army during the Revolution and came out of the war as a lieutenant-colonel, a fact which undoubtedly influenced the careers of two of his three sons and more particularly that of the second, known in his youth as Zachariah. Taken to Kentucky at the age of six months young Zachariah grew up on a frontier farm and was largely self-educated. At the age of twenty-four his elder brother, then a lieutenant in the regular army, died and President Jefferson appointed the younger brother a lieutenant in the Seventh Infantry in his place.

The next year he was sent to New Orleans, then under the command of Gen. James Wilkinson, who had been deeply involved in the Aaron Burr conspiracy but who had succeeded in escaping with a coat of whitewash. In 1810 Taylor was promoted to captain and celebrated this advancement by marrying Margaret Smith of Maryland. Then the threat of an Indian uprising

in the Ohio valley and of an impending war with Great Britain took the young captain to what is now the state of Indiana. There he had his first baptism of fire. Placed in command of Fort Harrison, built on the Wabash river to protect the romantic old town of Vincennes, which had figured so largely in the exploits of that other Virginian, George Rogers Clark, Taylor with a garrison of only 50 men successfully beat off an attack by several hundred of Tecumseh's warriors and won for himself the brevet of major.

At the close of the War of 1812 congress reduced the army and Taylor was cut to the grade of captain. Disgusted at this, he resigned from the army and went back to Kentucky "to raise a crop of corn." But friends interceded for him and he was reinstated as a major and in 1819 advanced to lieutenant-colonel.

His first command as lieutenant-colonel was Fort Snelling in Minnesota, then the most advanced outpost in the Old Northwest, and in July, 1820, he took command at Prairie du Chien in Wisconsin. While there the new Fort Crawford was completed under his direction and the old fort abandoned because the Mississippi was inundating it. He was there in 1832 at the outbreak of the Sac and Foxe Indians, known as the Black Hawk war, and took part in the campaign which ended in the defeat and capture of that ill-fated chieftain.

It was during Taylor's service at Fort Crawford that there occurred an incident which has been the subject of much romantic writing, not all of it strictly accurate. One of Taylor's subalterns was a young Mississippian fresh from West Point, Lieut. Jefferson Davis, who fell in love with Sara Knox Taylor, the daughter of his commander. But when the subject of marriage was broached, Taylor refused to give his consent.

The only thing wrong with that story is that it isn't true. Old letters in the possession of descendants of Taylor, now living in Kansas City, Mo., prove that, contrary to the legend, there was no elopement. Sara Knox Taylor was sent to the home of the colonel's sister, Mrs. John Gibson Taylor, in Louisville, Ky., and a year later, when Taylor learned that the young couple still wanted to get married, he wrote to his sister that he would no longer withhold his consent. They were married in Louisville in June, 1835, and went immediately to Mississippi where Davis had a cotton plantation. In September both were stricken with malaria and Davis' young bride died.

But to return to the career of Taylor himself—after the Black Hawk war, Taylor's next service was against the Seminoles in Florida and in 1836 he won a victory over them at the Battle of Okechobee which won for him the brevet of brig-

adier-general. In 1838 he was given the chief command in Florida and two years later he was put in charge of the southern division of the western department of the regular army and transferred his family home from Louisville to Baton Rouge, La.

Then came the Mexican war and with it Taylor's chance for winning the glory that was to make him President of the United States.

His victories at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista made him a national hero, even though most of the credit for those victories belong to some of his subordinates—West Pointers mostly, who were destined for future fame as generals in the Union and Confederate armies during the War Between the States. So the nation which had sent Jackson and Harrison to the White House because of their fighting records began talking of another military hero President. At first Taylor would have none of it. When a visitor to his camp ventured to toast him as the next President, the bluff old general exclaimed "Stop your nonsense and drink your whiskey!"

More than that, when a friend, General Young of Newcastle, Del., wrote to him urging him to accept the honor if it were offered him, Taylor replied in part:

"Your remarks in relation to my being a candidate for the President are very flattering, but I think you will know without the necessity of saying so to you, that I am not and shall never be an aspirant for that honor. My opinion has always been against the elevation of a military chief to that position. We must choose a statesman able to control the people at home and elevate the credit of the country abroad. The ill-advised manner in which my name has been used in New York in reference to this matter I fear will do me injury and embarrass me in my military capacity. My best energies I shall, however, devote to the prosecution of this campaign and which I sincerely hope will tend to peace."

But despite this attitude, the talk persisted and Taylor seems to have become receptive toward the idea. The Whigs, anxious to regain power from the Democrats by using the prestige of Taylor's military record, nominated him without knowing where he stood on any political questions and to cap that formulated no platform for him. In fact, for some time after the nomination they did not know whether or not he would accept. By a curious mistake he had not received his letter of notification. They had forgotten to prepay the postage on the letter and at that time the post office carried letters and collected from the receiver. Taylor, on his plantation in Louisiana, to which he had retired after the Mexican war, not knowing the contents of the letter which came to him, refused to accept the letter and pay the postage on it.

But eventually he learned that he was the nominee and somewhat to the amusement of the country stated that "he was a Whig, but not an Ultra Whig." Whether he was or not didn't seem to make much difference and in the election of 1849 he was the victor over Lewis Cass of Michigan, the Democratic candidate. He was inaugurated in March, 1850, but he did not live long to enjoy the highest honor that had been conferred upon him. On the Fourth of July he took part in the ceremonies connected with laying the cornerstone of the Washington monument in the National Capital. It was a hot day and in an effort to cool off the President drank a great deal of cold water and iced milk followed by a substantial dinner. An hour later he fell violently ill and five days later, July 9, 1850, he died.

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## That Body of Yours

By JAMES W. BARTON, M. D.

### The Liver and Mental Ailments

SOME years ago the superintendent of a large mental hospital discovered that a patient who had been an inmate for two years (with no sign of any change) began to improve shortly after some bad teeth were removed, and left the hospital perfectly well mentally two months later.

Immediately dentists were brought in and the removal of dead and infected teeth gave such satisfactory results that this institution attained the best record on the continent for the percentage of cures in proportion to the number of cases entering the hospital.

As the underlying cause of a number of mental cases was thus shown to be due to poison in the system, nose and throat specialists were brought in who removed infected tonsils and corrected other conditions in the nose and throat, resulting in the cure of a considerable number of cases.

This superintendent went further in his efforts to remove poison from the system, by requiring the attendants to see that patients had intestinal movements daily and in some cases ordered ordinary enemas, and in other cases, high enemas, or colonic irrigations, as they are called.

A point, not fully recognized by most of us, is that one of the important jobs done by the liver is that of removing poisons from the blood. If the liver fails to do this work properly, then there is that tired, lazy feeling that is caused by any poisonous waste. Thus we speak of a lazy liver as an organ that makes us "quitters."

Dr. A. Lingjaerde, Oslo, found that disturbances of the liver were very frequent in a common type of mental ailment, and that it was due to a large extent to too much waste in the large bowel. The liver simply could not take care of this large amount of poison.

As you know the liver tries to prevent constipation by manufacturing bile and sending it down the intestine. If this bile flows freely and sends wastes out of the bowel, then naturally there will not be as much waste (poison) in the blood for the liver to remove.

If we would keep the liver active by bending exercises, forward or to the side, with knees straight, many of us would have clearer minds.

### The Cheerful Temperament

THE cheerful temperament is a priceless possession, for when all is said, happiness is alone, the greatest or highest gift of our existence; wealth cannot purchase it, nor health insure it.

These words in the Medical Practitioner by Dr. E. A. Barton are worthy of our most serious consideration, because if you have all, and have not happiness, life is really a failure.

Certainly wealth cannot purchase happiness because, to the busy individual, wealth is a source of great anxiety at all times, and to the idle individual wealth is the source of temptation and trouble.

As a matter of fact, while it cannot be said in every case that health can insure constant happiness, it can be said that real happiness cannot be insured to you without health.

We are told that "happiness depends for the most part on our inner consciousness, our outlook on life, our faith in the future, and above all, on the good companionship of our fellow men."

I believe we will all agree with this, but nevertheless our inner consciousness, our outlook on life, our faith in the future and the good companionship of our fellow men depend to a very great extent upon our health.

I have more than once quoted the saying of Chesterfield "an attack of indigestion, a sleepless night and a rainy morning will make a coward of a man who would otherwise be a hero."

The difference between the coward and the hero then was that attack of indigestion which prevented sleep, aggravated by the gloomy morning.

If you live a normal life and are in no way conscious of having a body—no headache, stomach ache, no pain anywhere, good appetite, able to go anywhere on your feet, no breathlessness as you go about, get a good night's sleep—you have life's greatest asset, life's greatest boon.

This doesn't mean that you will always be happy, or even happy most of the time, but it does mean that you have the greatest thing needed to make you happy, that is good health.

If things come into your life that cause unhappiness, good health gives you the greatest possible help in withstanding this unhappiness, because it gives you a hopeful outlook on life, a real faith in the future, and the enjoyment of the good companionship of your fellow men.

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### Many Animals Diseased

Many wild animals suffer from diseases similar in effect to the common distemper of dogs. Two forms of this disease at times have been serious impediments in fox farming. Tularemia, widely publicized as rabbit fever, is known to occur in a great many wild animals, including the ground-squirrel, muskrat, coyote, cat, foxes, sheep and even in certain game birds.

Literary Digest.

### SUGAR CANDY

Each person in the United States consumed nine pounds of candy in 1932, according to figures compiled by the Department of Commerce. Collectively, the nation ate 1,168,848,982 pounds of candy, which in spite of lessened incomes was 1.3 more than the amount used the previous year. Doctors agree that most of us need some sugar, says the Los Angeles Times. They should be satisfied with this showing, though we know that many at many times their nine pounds, while some ate none at all.

## End Blackheads And Sallow Skin Weeks Quicker

It is so easy now to clear away blackheads, freckles, coarseness, to have smooth, white, flawless new beauty.

Just begin tonight with famous Nadinola Bleaching Cream, tested and trusted for over a generation. The minute you smooth it on, Nadinola begins to clear, whiten and smooth your skin. Tan and freckles, muddy, sallow color vanish quickly. You see day-by-day improvement until your skin is all you long for: creamy-white, satiny-smooth, lovely. No disappointments; no long waiting for results. Money-back guarantee. Get a large box of Nadinola Bleaching Cream at toilet counters, or by mail, postpaid, only 50c. NADINOLA, Box 14, Paris, Tenn.



## LET HIM BE FREE FROM WORMS

Whenever you decide to free your child from Worms or Tapeworm, get the medicine that will drive them out with one single dose.

Dr. Peery's "DEAD SHOT" Vermifuge



50c a bottle at druggists or Wright's Pill Co., 109 Gold St., N.Y. City.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patheburg, N. J.

## KILL ALL FLIES

Flies anywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills them. Guaranteed effective. Non-poisonous—cannot get on anything. Does not soil or injure anything. Lasts all season. 50c at all druggists. Harold Somers, Inc., 150 1/2 Kahn Ave., N.Y. City.

## FALSE TEETH

Guaranteed unbreakable. Fit well. Good-looking and durable. Free impression material and directions. Don't Delay—Write Today. DR. HEMINGER, 440 W. Huron, 9-61, Chicago, Ill.

## Pimples on Face Never Could Shave

Healed by Cuticura

"Three years ago my face and arms broke out with a skin eruption that was followed by large, red pimples. They festered and went all over my face and arms. They itched and burned and I could never shave. I lost much rest at night with them."

"Nothing I tried helped very much. Then I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased them. I used about four cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment and now I feel like a new man. I am completely healed." (Signed) Harry R. Hall, 3958 14th Ave., Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 26, 1934.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold Everywhere. One sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.

## KILLS ANTS

Simply sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to rid quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive. Get it at your druggist's.

## PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

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