duck

other way.

cautious virtue. He paused to locate the butter on his bread. "Could a young man of appearance, ed-ucation and name enter Tammany to his

G. B. M'CLELLAN, TAMMANY'S MAN FOR MAYOR His Record and His Personal Traits. He Will "Take Orders."

NCE upon a time, that is to say about a fortnight prior to the Tammany convention of a duo of years ago, which selected Mr. Shepard to be Mayor of New York city-and thereby builded its house upon the sand-Mr. Croker carried the name of George Brinton McClellan much upon his troubled slope of thought. This mental condition of the Crokerian part befell in this wise. When Mr. Croker, several months before, would be about his preparations for his annual visit to England, there to give himself over to the Derby, the Oaks and other British relaxations, he made notable arrangements for the Fall campaign. The town was in a ferment concerning vice and its flourishing growth beneath the Tammany influence. The town, indeed, was much and heatedly inclined to ascribe certain east side conditions of black viciousness wholly to Tammany's fostering care. Borne upon by what he believed to the needs of the hour, Mr. Croker pitched upon Mr. Devery, then Chief to Police, as a sacrifice. Mr. Croker named Mr. Nixon and a committee to "discover" Mr. Devery and conduct him to the stake. The destruction of Mr. Devery in the name of "anti-vice" would calm a stormtossed public; the rising tide of that anti-Tammany resentment would ebb; the Autumn would find the city a scene of political peace; and Mr. Croker could return, call Tammany about him, and carve unto himself an easy victory.

carve unto himself an easy victory. This was the Croker-Tammany plan when Mr. Croker sailed away: a plan which for an added element included Mr. Nixon as the coming Mayoralty candidate. But the programme miscarried; the ship of Mr. Croker's purposes struck hard and fast on a reef; and the reef for that disaster proved to be none other than the vivacious Mr. Devery. Mr. Devery re-fused to become a sacrifice; he would not be led to the stake for the political con-venience of Mr. Croker and Tammany Hall. Hall

a stone wall.

to say successful, existence.

with its housekeeping.

to write.

"Attenuation of Principle."

ler, who requires activity, aggressiv

Devery's Defiance.

"When I go to Sing Sing," cried the indignant Mr. Devery, this by way of warning to Mr. Croker and his lieutenants "you'll all go. For that trip up the river

you will need a special train." Thus admonished that he, Mr. Devery, would not permit himself to be poured as sacrificial oil upon the troubled waters, the more prudent minds of Tammany called a hait. That suggestion of "Sing Sing" and a "special train" was not pleasant; the Nixon committee arrange-ments of Mr. Croker for a Devery auto da fe came to a full stop.

da fe came to a full stop. When Mr. Croker returned he found himself confronted by a mutiny. The Bullivans, a powerful set, which at that day favored Mr. Devery, were in rebeland their slogan was "Coler for Mayor." Mr. Croker surveyed the field-the field that was to become his Water-loo. It stood clear that Mr. Nixon as a Mayoralty project must be laid aside, and Mr. Croker, as history displays, even choice of Mr. Shepard. Before his plans dwindled to the Shepard

stage, however, Mr. Croker took Mr. Mc-Clellan into serious consideration. Nor was Mr. McClellan without honorable company, since at this crisis Justice Gaynor, Mr. Shepard and Mr. Cord Meyer were also upon Mr. Croker's mind. The scrant respectability of these gentlemen should give one some glint of those deserate straits wherein Tammany found

While Mr. Croker abode in this mood of uncertainty and was pressed upon by dangerous circumstance he went among folk whom he might trust seeking counsel. Mr. Croker on a lee shore was apt to ask advice. He would break himself of that habit, however, when once in the open ocean, a fair sky overhead and the wind aft. Mr. Croker sought the views of his intimates as to the propriety of Mr. McChellan for Mayor. He himself pre-ferred him for a swarm of personal rean ocean, a fair sky overhead and the

ttician but a cynic.

Now, why do you suy that?" urged



served a better fate; the Democracy might, a "reformer" in control to one of their as wisely have run itself and him against own selection who had thrown off the

yoke of the "boss." In such latter case on the heels of that campaign, wherein Lincoln with the Republicans went over McClellan and the Democrats like a train they would carry a responsibility without chance of reward, which is a shot far to the left hand of any Tammany notion. of cars, General McCiellan withdrew, self-Mr. McClellan in conceding that he exiled as it were, to Germany. He felt himself to have been ill treated by his

"would take orders" would expound his countrymen, both in war and in peace, position by saving, "I'm an organization and to tell the whole truth, there is proof man; I believe in organization. extant that he was right. Therefore he went abroad, considering how he would That is a phrase to be the cut-and-dried cant of the regular parties. Mr. Platt will never come back, a feeling which time use it as often as Mr. Croker. It should overthrew. In this exile to Germany,

however, the elder McClellan stands in however, the elder McClellan stands in ho need of sympathy. There comes to be no strange and dreadful difference does use it is inevitably one who hopes does use it is inevitably one who hopes with his politics to advance his own perbetween life on the Hudson and life on the Rhine, and by best account the Mc-Ciellans in Germany passed a happy, not sonal fortunes with either an office, or a contract, or a pillage too dublous to own a noonday name. Mr. McCiellan passed his schoolboy pe-

The younger McClellan, George Brinten, he of this sketch, was horn November, 1865, in the city of Dresden-Dresden, riod in Paris. Then he came across and entered Princeton College, from which seminary of learning he graduated in 1885. Next one is to hear of him as a reporter where they make the china. It is, doubt-less, nothing save coincidence, but there lives much about Mr. McClellan and the on a leading New York paper, and he sets to writing that history current of police circles, the party primaries and conven-tions, and the courts. It was that secrebrittle fragility of his opinions to remind cne of that city of his nativity. He is peculiarly of Dresden china politics, and altogether in the hands of Tammany as so taryship for the Brooklyn Bridge which much bric-a-brac of party, to be broken or preserved on a shelf of office, as seems meet and best to that organization, busy uid be Mr. McClellan's maiden public ce. The salary was \$4000, and seemed improvement, doubtless, on "space an. rates" rife at that hour.

It was while Mr. McClellan prevailed as secretary for the big bridge and per inci-It is this alimness of conviction, this atdent would be studying his Blackstone untenuation of principle, and the selfish cobder cover of Columbia, with a final purpose of the bar, that Mr. Croker became a factor in his destinies. Mr. Croker was a shrewd, far-sighted leader. The disaster web characteristics of his policies-spread, these latter, solely to catch buzzing office for himself-that make an analysis for Tammany was a lack of fashion, and of Mr. McClellan, together with a re-count of his record in place, no easy thing its ceaseless, never-failing, year-in, year-out disrepute. Of this Mr. Croker stood well aware. It was with the thought of Passivity is ever difficult of description; curing as much as might be such condi-tions of mud that Mr. Croker would be forever reaching forth for folk like the and gives one with his smooth face an the motionless will baffle your story telnonts, the Astor-Chanlers and the

and direction on his subject's part to carry him along. Mr. McClellan owns many of those safe and, for himself, com-fortable attributes of a canal. He is cur-Brices. Mr. Croker would have a first line for Mr. Croker would have a first line for Tfammany made wholly of the nobility, as Mr. Croker understood the term. The Tammany rear guard might be Hester and Mulberry streets, and the Bowery and Avenue D, but for its front Mr. Croker preferred Fifth avenue. Then when any one snapped a kodak on Tammany, there in the smilling foreground would be dia rentless, narrow between his banks, of an even depth, or rather shallowness, and while not muddy, yet not so lucid as to allow the eye to sound him. allow the eye to sound him. To the casual glance he will seem as profoundly deep as the ocean; one may find his bottom, however, with any 6-foot question. There is a safety for Mr. Mc-McClellan for Mayor. He himself preferred him for a swarm of personal reasons.
Fitness as a Candidate.
"What do you think of McClellan for Mayor?" asked Mr. Croker of one close to bis ebow of politics. "What sort of a candidate would McClellan maker".
"The best in the world for you," returned the other, who was not only a politican but a cynic.
"Now why do you any that?" urged
"Now why do you any that?" urged

In his search for fashion Mr. Croker,

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS ON GEORGE ADE The Distinguished Critic's Estimate of the Master of Modern Slang.

That was the question which Mr. Mc-Cleian asked. He did not complicate it with "advantage". The question ended simply and easily "to his own ad-vantage." vantage." Mr. McClellan took advice. The Bel-North American Review for May a paper arr. alconnan coopers-respectable names, these-told Mr. McClellan that Tammany would not soll him more than a mudhole solls a duck. "Your native fineness would protect you," said they; "and observe, too, these upon "Certain of the Chicago School of Fiction," -the greater part of the paper being devoted to George Ade and Finley Peter Dunne. The entire paper is in the author's most characteristic vein. He you," said they; "and observe, too, those noble harvests of frog and tadpole to ac-crue from the mudhole to the mudhole finds George Ade's work typically American, and his enjoyment of Mr. Dunne's Dooley Letters is at once real and ana-The Greenes and the Alexanders-names lytical. It is when considering Mr. Dooley also respectable-would give counsel the that the critic writes:

"Avoid Tammany," cried they, "as you would a pestilence. Mr. Croker comes When I read a fable beginning, "Once there was a gumchewer named Tessie, who ironed up her white drass and bought seven yards of ribbon and went on a picnic given by the ladies' auxiliary of the Horseshoers' Union," I an caimly giad in the security of a fully foreseen passage of life. When I read a Dooley paper I try to prepare myself for the delicious surprises which Mr. Dooley has in sizer for Mr. Dunne. Then I know that it is of the last effect of subile irony, and could not be better if it had been meant from the first. When I read a fable beginning, "Once there would a pestilence. Mr. Croker comes seeking you, for you are young and beau-tiful and good. But you should say him "Nay.' You will look in Tammany Hall like a geranium in the window of a ten-sment-bouse."

Led Within the Walls of Tammany Mr. McClellan, however, yielded to the hyperbole of the Belmont-Coopers. He extended his hand to Mr. Croker and was

led within the walls of Tammany. Mr. The greater part of the pages dealing Croker then put Mr. McClellan to that purpose which was with him earliest, and used him, and others of his glittering with Mr. Ade's literary art is reprinted here, and those readers interested in the world of today and its expression of the Fifth-avenue fellows, for the ornamentaliterature of today, will find it worth while to turn to the article itself.

tion of Tammany, just as Mr. Daly would glid the dome of his gambling hell in days when Long Branch ran bridleless to play. The sequel, however, has displayed Mr. After several pages devoted to "True Love," a romance by Edyth Wyatt, Mr. Howells turns to Mr. Ade:

McClellan's judgment as without a flaw. Piace being his purpose, he was wise when he took on with Tammany and gave "In Mr. George Ade the American spirit arrives; arrives, puta down its grip, looks around, takes a chair and makes itself at over his convictions of political right and wrong, to be yanked hither and yon by Mr. Croker as that chieffaln's caprice or interest should decide. Mr. McClellan parted with his birthright, but his mess home. It has no questions to ask and none to answer. There it is, with its hat pushed back, its hands in its pockets, and at its outstretched feet that whole vast, of pottage was a course dinner. The repast began with the City Coun-cil. The soup was the Assembly. Mr. McClellan, with the napkin of slience be-neath his chin and a Tammany knife and droll American world, essentially alike in Maine and Oregon and all the hustling re-gions between; speaking one siang. living one life, meaning one thing. "If is, I think, Mr. Ade's instinct of our

fork to equip his hands, is still at that dinner with a place in Congress. They are about to bring on the Mayoralty course. Mr. McClellan, reading with the solidarity and the courage of his instinct which has enabled him to get straighter to the heart of our mysteries than any eye of anticipation, besides a Mayoralty, former humorist. He has lost no time eye of anticipation, besides a Mayoraliy, believes he glimpses a Governorship, a Senator's place, a Vice-Presidency, even a Presidency, on the menu. Wherefore, Mr. McClellan will at this plach take what is placed before him and ask no questions for conscience sake. Mr. McClellan has been a "colonel" on the staff of Governor Hill. Also, as an encovertifier of Governor Hill. Also, as an

the staff of Governor Hill. Also, as an annunuition of politics not to be over-looked. Mr. McCleilan is a member of the Loyal Legion, Artec Society, Sons of Vet-erans, Irish Brigade, Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and the Union, Princeton, Manhattan and Democratic Clubs. What is his record of deeds? Aside from his vote against the Wilson tariff bill ore the Huuington Pacific Raliway enced him from the Southern and earlier type: and again, one feit the fresh air in one's face, and the untroden ground un-der one's feet in approaching the group at and for the Huntington Pacific Railway bill, by command of Mr. Croker, a glance rearward displays Mr. McClellan as one day acting Mayor, when he performs the the Alfalfa Hotel, with that masterly fig. ure of 'Doc Horne' to welcome one with his courteous and friendly lies. Of course, ceremony of marriage for a lovesick Gerthis is not saying the thing, not giving man couple; later he shines in the Assemthe sense of character which so richly man couple; later he shines in the Assem-bly in a gallant, albeit fruitless, strug-gie to cut down this city's cab fares. Mr. McClelian failed in his great cab war for much the same reason that Vincent Crummles' comic horse, in "Nicholas Nickleby," failed at melodrama. "His work was too broad, sir, much too broad." abounds without slopping into carloature in these pictures of an unerringly ascer-tained average of American life. No cataloguing of the excellencies of these books would give a notion of their people so frankly, so boldly and yet so delicately defined, so unmistakably shown, so undeniably true.

The level struck is low: the level of the street, which seems not depressed in the basement barber shop where Pink Marsh polishes shoes, or lifted in the office where Artie talks to his friend and evolves himself and his simple love story. It is the same leval in the entrance floor of the Alfalfa, where Doc Horne sits with his fortuitous companions and harmiessly ro-mances. You are not asked to be interest-of those earler stories of his which one ed in any one because he is any way out of the common, but because he is every way in the common, Mr. Ade would not think of explaining or apologizing or at way in the common. Mr. Ade would not his allegory, it is so joy givingly true "Then you may hang your cap on the think of explaining or apologizing or at no one can deny that, when the fable all accounting for the company he invites comes with each successive Sundshed number, climb into your seat and you sit down to it, you are

"HAT most enthusiastic literary man and milkant American patriot, Will-iam Dean Howells, contributes to the rth American Review for May a paper on "Certain of the Chicago School of titon," the greater part of the paper ng devoted to George Adé and Filler. The the characters are as they have photograph, either as you once were or as you are now. So far as the girl proposition involves the money proposi-tion, and it searly always involves that mens, or arrange a point of view for you. There the characters are, as they have walked in out of the sun, and they could not imagine your not being pleased to meet them. But you will make a great mistake if you fancy they are without refinement of their own, their point of honor. Artie is essentially as fine as he is frank. In the best things of a grentle-men he is a gentleman. He is a fountain of slang, but his thought is as pure as any that flows from wells of English unde-cerned in getting of a getting. that flows from wells of English undeflied. "Doc Horne is a lovable type of the old-

incontent is a lovable type of the old-er fashioned American with the elderly ideals of politeness, of chivalry, of per-sonal dignity, which I do not believe even race suicide can obliterate in our ma-tion, and his fellow lodgers at the Alfalfa are worthy of his suave and gentle society; even the insufferable Freckled Boy, even the wretched Hustler who awindles Doe Horne into a guiltless complicity in his swindling scheme. But what dreadful things am I saying? That these frail fel-low mortals are of the great American family in which we are all one. Pink Marsh is the colored brother in this famfly, and I love him like the rest.

"If we come to the Fables in Slang, as I am coming, we have now four volumes and several hundreds of them forming a splendid triumph on terms which might its breadths and depiths as few others have known them, drops his net into it any-where and pulls it up full of the queer fish which abound in it. There seems never doubt of a catch in his mind, and so far there has been no fullure. The form of these fables helps itself out with well have warranted defeat after the first these fables helps itself out with capital letters such as the nouns and other chief words of the old printings of Aesop used to wear, and there is a mock moral tagged to each, but each is really a little satire, expressing itself in the richest and fresh-est slang, but of a keenness which no most polished satire has surpassed, and

of a candid complicity with the thing gayety with it should abash the ingenu-satirized-our common American civiliza-tion, namely-which satire has never con-tion. fessed before. I am trying to get around to saying a thing I find difficult, that is,

how the author posts his varying people in their varying situations without a word of excuse or paillation for either, in the full confidence that so far as you are truly American you will know them, and as far as you are truly honest you will own yourself of their breed and more or less of their experience. I will not load up this slight paper with any statement or analysis of them; everybody has read them, and knows what they are, and how, while they deal with any or every phase

of our motley yet homogeneous existence, they deal chiefly with its chief interest, as it is, or as it has been, which the au-thor calls The Girl Proposition.

"He gives that name to his latest volme of fables, but it is the nature of nearly all. Somehow, more or less, they center in it. Sometimes it is the old girl proposition. The relation of humbands and wives in marriage or divorce, but

mainly it is the young girl proposition, as it should be in a republic so pastoral as ours, where the innocent love-making, is ours, where the information of youthful un-married people is the national romance. He divined that this was the great na-tional concern, or else has recognized it as such without being at the pains



cerned in getting on as we are in getting married or unmarried, and Mr. Ade knows this as he knows much about us, without making any noise over his facts. "It would be interesting to know, but perhaps we never shall know-women are so reticent !- how much or little Mr. Ade's work pleases the sex with which it most interests itself, and perhaps most amuses itself, but I am obliged to be-lieve that he must postpone an honest acceptance by the largest reading sex to

the production of some unblushing romance where he shall paint woman the heroine she really knows herself to be, even when she chews gum, and wears corsets that give the fashionable shape, and a picture hat that it is a pity should ever have escaped from the picture. "Nothing could be more mistaken than

a criticiam that gave the notion of satire in Mr. Ade's mirth, as satire used to be. He is without any sort of literary pose. It is very caustic mirth ,it is sarcasm of cent types of folly that he deals with, even when deploting those guiltlessly familiar and helplessly fond phases of the girl proposition which are more characteristic of our civilization than of characteristic of our civiliation that of any other. It is the note (the word in-sists again, as if it had not already had its inning) of so much of the proposi-tion as seen in the humbler walks of our life, if any of our walks are humble, that we should be the sadder if Mr. Ade's

SCHOOLBOY OF 1903.

scientific Bon Mots Hurled at That Yourgster.

Judge. Tommy, have you been vaccinated?" 'Have you had your vermiform appen-dix removed?' Yes, ma'am."

'Yes, ma'am."

"Do you use sterilized mlik?" "Yes, ma'am."

"Is your home connected with the city server? 'Yes, ma'am."

'Have you shed all your milk teeth?"

"All but one." 'Have you a certificate of inoculation for up, chickenpox and measies

'Yes, ma'am." "Is your lunch put up in Dr. Koch's atent antiseptic dinner-pail?"

"Yes, ma'am." "Have you your own sanitary slate rag and drinking cup?"

Yes, ma'am "Yes, ma am. "Do you wear a camphor bag are our throat, a collapsible life-belt sculated rubber heels for crossing with the 2"

olley line?" "All of these." "Have you a pasteurized certificate of antism""

aptism." "Yes, ma'am." "And a life insurance nonforfeitable pol-y against all the encroachments of old

age?" "Yes, ma'am."

Mr. McClelian is married to a lady beau-tiful and accomplished, and a pure daugh-ter of those Knickerbockers whose ancestral stream finds its wellhead among the spinning wheels and wooden shoes of two centuries ago. In person Mr. Mc-Ciellan is short, square, thick, straight don of an indomitable respecta-

Also he dresses perfectly, which is a wise political thing to do in a day when a good coat will carry one further toward high office than a good conscience. As to Mr. McCiellan's "principles," he is for the platform in advance of its construction. Personally, one could get no opin-ion on any local question from Mr. Mc-Ctellan. He belongs to the tribe of Neither-affirm-nor-deny, and he ever awaits a party utterance to be the guide for his own. Mr. McCleikan would not for his own, Mr. McClenan would not today tell you whether he favors a city gas plant or the public ownership for street rallways, or no; he is without a "yea" or "nay" on every city subject. There in blurred fashion, as I see him, is the picture of George Brinton McClei-lan, a gentleman well up among the prob-ables of a Mayor to come.

of a Mayor to com

17

lan, in Congress, had voted with the Re-publicans against the Wilson tariff bill-a test measure of Democracy-at his, Mr. Croker's behest, a "behest" inspired of the Sugar Trust. Also, he recalled Mr.

that particular piece of land piracy. There is much reason to believe, besides the ones just quoted, that at that time Mr. Croker, had his hands been free. Mr. Croker, had his hands been free, would have placed Mr. McClellan forward in the Mayoralty race. He was prefera-ble for Tammany to Mr. Nixon, since Mr. McClellan was better and more thoroughly broken to the Tammany bit.

not, however, sufficed in this in to wash away the chances of Mr. Mc persistently in the air, and were the con-vention to be held at once it is much among the certainties that he would head the liter the list

It is the old Croker influence, Mr. Croker is gone; but the Croker ghost still haunts the corridors and walks the halls of Tammany. The Croker word, while as secretary for the board that built the whispered, is still potent. And the Croker word is "McClellan." Mr. Murphy would take Mr. Croker's hint today as swiftly word still congress for nd with as warm a zeal as in that other hour when, fresh with victory, "the chief" held court at his club

Murphy and Mayor-Mongering.

Moreover, Mr. Murphy, for himself, would turn naturally in any Mayor-mon-gering to Mr. McClellan. They are of the same "district." the two have long been friends of nearest feather, and in the par-lance of the hall. Mr. Murphy is Mr. Mc-Clellan's "leader."

rounded, it should not stretch the imag-ination to any utmost pitch to foresee for Mr. McClellan the next Tummany nomi-Wherefore, with the situation thus made, and when one reflects how New York is, though second in census, first in import-ance among the cities of the earth, Mr. McClellan will find promotion to McClellan will find promotion to a worth-while place in present public thought. Following his retirement from the comfnand of the Army, General McClellan, father of the subject of this sketch, was selzed on by the Democrats as a candi-of their truth, he would never be selected date for the Presidency. This would be for the midst of the war-torsed us, and General McCielian was run against the mighty Lincoin. General McCielian de-

Mr. Croker, enger to hear all details of Mr. McClellan's availability. "Why do you think he would make such a good chaddate for me?" sar. McCiellan's availability. "Why do cnadidate for me?" because," replied the cynic politician, "McCiellan prefers the canal as his exam-ple. It will not be the Mississippi truly, it will sweep away no bridges; it will overflow no regions round about; no na-vies will battle on its bosom; the world in its gifnt commerce will not make of it a most admirable figure to fool a public with."

Mr. Croker nodded thoughtful acquies-cence. He remembered how Mr. McCleiregard, is only expansive in his anxiety for place. Concerning this "anxiety" a word might

of the Sugar Trust. Also, he recalled Mr. be said. Folk, careless when brought to a Minneapolis, to build works at Bianarck, McClellan's prompt espoused of the review of those divers huntsmen of poll-Huntington Pacific Railway bill when Tammany commanded him to support that particular plece of land mirace. to fall into a trap of error. They do not distinguish. These political huntamen ara of two kinds-one is your pot hunter, who hunts selfishly; and the other is that no- veins of lignite all over Eastern Oregon,

bler sportsman who does not make poli-tics his trade nor carry wholly on his thought some sordid benefit for himself. Of the Pot Hunter Class.

All this was fair two years ago, and a deal of water, say the Scotch will run under the bridges in two years. It has office instead of ambitions. This latter for all uses, owing to the low per centmakes the reason why Mr. McClellan is age of carbon therein. Lignite is practo wash away the chances of Mr. Mc-Cielian for a Mayoralty nomination, and now that local politics has reached the Summer or discussional stage the name of that gentieman is often and respectfully within the Tammany mouth indeed, while one hears of the Colers, the Cord Meyers, the Garonys, the Sheards, the within the Tammany mouth Indeed, within the Tammany mouth Indeed, while one hears of the Colera, the Cord Meyers, the Gaynors, the Shepards, the Nixona, the Fitzgeraids, the Sergeant Crams and mayhap a baker's dozen be-sides, Mr. McClellan's is the name mout persistently in the air, and were the con-sume states with an office in his hands, never bittions of politics, and thus one finds him always with an office in his hands, never

There is one mighty virtue to blaze forth in the case of Mr. McClellan-he is

in the case of Mr. McCleilan-he is in a personal sense utterly and entirely the honest man. Beginning his office holding

ten years, every day of his career will bear inspection. His personal integrity is beyond question. Mr. McCielian never owned a dollar that wore a stain.

One should observe, however, that in de-charing the fine honesty of Mr. MaClellan the word "personal" is used. That is to distinguish the honesty quoted in its sort.

last least whisper of a Tammany com-mand. The City Hall would be in Fourteenth street and acting for Wantage over the water; the Mayor would be Mr. Cromask Mr.

Mr. McClellan, as said the cynic politician two years ago, "will take orders." Mr. McClellan himself would not deny

among other raw material, pitched upon Mr. McClellan and invited him into Tam-many. However, Mr. McClellan did not rush into the Tammany arms the moment they were outspread to him. Mr. McCiel-

Mr. McClellan is like a bucket of sprin water. He is pure, clean, cool and fairly refreshing, but there isn't enough of him to put out a fire or swim a boat or turn the wheel of any mill of moment --Alfred even as a youth was not without a | Henry Lewis in the New York Herald.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

broad.

impr

What Briquettes Are. I notice in several Western newspapers

There are

H. M. Briquettes are "bricks" of compressed

fuel. Those manufactured from coal dust Mr. McClellan in politics belongs with are used for general purposes, but those

Admission to the Fair.

1. If the Lewis and Clark Exposition opens in 1966 what will K cost a person to

torth opens in 1800 what will R cost a person to in a go into the Fair? y the 1. Where does the money go to, if olding there's any left after paying all expenses? It the Do the shareholders get it all, or does ere to the State of Oregon, after giving \$500,000, get its share pro rata, the same as th shareholders? JOHN C. SCHMIDT. as the

1. The admission fee has not yet been fixed. Probably single tickets for adults will be sold at 50 cents.

2. No one need concern himself about any surplus, either for the shareholders or the state.

Yes.

We are in doubt as to the real mean ing of the phrase, "A natural-born citi-zen," and wish you would kindly inform us. Is a man eligible to the Presidency of the United States who was born in the United States, but whose parents were not? L. J.

Washington School Lands.

Will you please inform me if they cell Washington State school land now? What | take any other property. is the price on it? A. K.

Address Secretary of State, Olympia,

is it necessary that he should sign th deed also to make the sale legal? E. W.

The wife takes the property by title in ourtesy, and may hold it in her own right, but if she convey it to another per son her husband must join in the deed.

British Political Parties.

Please tell me the political parties in the two Houses of the English Partiement; also, the numbers and the leaders of each party, and the holder of these offices: Chancellor of the Exchequer, First Lord of the Treasury, Home, Foreign, Colonial, War and Navy Secret

The political parties in the British Par liament are the Conservative and the LAberal. There is a branch of the latter known as Liberal Unionists, who are op posed to granting home rule to Ireland and the Irish Nationalists. Mr. Arthur J. Balfour leads the Conservatives and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman the Liberals. At the last election (1900) there were 324 Conservatives, 68 Liberal Unionists, 185 Liberals, 82 Nationalists, in the Commons. In the Lords there is a Con-

Commons. In the Lords there is a Con-servative majority. The officials are as follows: Chancellor of the Exchequer, C. T. Ritchie; First Lord of the Treasury, Arthur J. Balfour; Secretarles-Home, A. A. Douglas; For-eign, Marquis of Lansdowne; Colonial, Joseph Chamberlain; War, W. St. J. F. Brodrick: Admirality, Fard of Salbarne Brodrick; Admiralty, Earl of Selborne.

How to Take Up a Mining Claim. What are the conditions and what is in necessary to do to take up or stake out a S. M. L. mining claim?

See sections 2975, 2976 and 2977 of the Codes and Statutes of Oregon, complied and annotated by Charles B. Bellinger and William W. Cotton. If these are not accessible to you, ask the Justice of the Peace of your precinct.

Taking Unmarked Logs.

Can a man tie logs up in a stream above a chartered boom if they are not branded and convert them into his own u

He would have no more right to take inmarked logs than he would have t

Life of a Judgment.

If a judgment for a debt was recorded against a man's property, but nothing was paid on it how long would it be be-fore it became outlawed? A. B.

Ten years, if no execution has been

absorbs from the surrounding atmosphere innumerable poisons, and takes into the blood and system the virus of the most deadly diseases. It is as porous as a sponge, and is supplied with a perfect network of tiny blood vessels that carry to the great current of the blood the impurities and poisons that are absorbed by the skin, and diseases thus contracted become constitutional, deep-seated and as dangerous as those brought on in other ways.

POISON OAK, IVY and other noxious wild plants growing in field and forest percolate through the skin like

water through a sponge, and are taken up by the blood, where they linger on for years, breaking out again each season or until the poison has been antidoted and driven from the blood.

BARBER'S ITCH breaks out in yellow pustules and red, angry looking bumps, sometimes covering the entire bearded portion of the face, causing the greatest pain and annoyance, and itching and burning almost incessantly. POISONED BY ACID.

DYE POISONING is a common occurrence among the employes of dye houses, and from wearing under-clothing and hosiery colored with cheap dye stuffs which soak through the skin, poison the blood and spread throughout the system, causing boils and sores and great injury to health.

BLOOD POISON, the most loathsome of all human maladies, is often contracted through a friendly hand shake or handling the clothing or some other article used by one afflicted with this disease. The deadly virus finds its way into the blood through the skin, and the body is soon covered with offensive ulcers and red eruptions and blotches.

WORKERS IN LEAD, BRASS AND OTHER METALS-The use of chemicals and acids in the polishing of brass and other metals is attended sometimes with fearful consequences; the acids entering through the pores of the skin are taken into the general circulation, and frightful sores break out, and the general health and system are affected by these dangerous chemicals. Invisible atoms and dust in foundries and factories settle upon the skin and produce irritating eruptions followed by painful boils and obstinate sores.

The diseases that enter the blood and system through the skin are as real, deep-seated and dangerous as those brought on by internal causes, and require the same thorough and radical treatment. You cannot reach them with washes, salves, soaps or other

external remedies. The poison must be antidoted or counteracted and the blood purified before the sores and eruptions disappear, and S. S. S. cures by ridding the blood and system of the original poison, and not an atom or taint is left to re-ferment and bring on a fresh outbreak.

S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely vegetable, an unrivalled blood purifier and the best of all tonics. If your health

has been broken down by chemical or lead poisoning, or the effects of blood poison, nothing will give such quick relief as S. S. S. If you are suffering from Barber's Itch or some other eruptive disease, or there is still lurking in your veins Oak or Ivy poison, S. S. S. will drive it out and make a complete and permanent cure.

Write us freely should you desire medical advice or any specific information about your case. This will cost you nothing. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA. GA.



Through the millions of little mouths, or pores, the skin



While engaged in cleaning a piece of brass machinery, for which a pow-erful acid was used, my blood, became poisoned, and before long I was one

mass of sores. I tried everything that the best physicians prescribed, all to no purpose, and it is difficult to de-soribe the suffering I had to endure.

A friend suggested that I try S. S. S.

and I improved with the first bottle

and in a few months I was entirely

cured, and there was not a sore on my

body, although the disease left scars

POISON OAK AND ITS EFFECTS.

tried remedy after remedy without getting relief. Sores broke out over

my body and on my tongne, affecting the lining of my mouth. Finally about

a year ago my doctor told me to try S. S. S., which I did. After taking

three bottles all the sores disappeared,

and I have not been bothered since,

CON O'BRYAN, Danville, Ky.

GEORGE A. DAVIS, Fairfield, Ark.

Gentlemen:-Over fifteen years ago was poisoned with Poison Oak. I

equal to a case of smallpox.

