

# HANNA-PETTIGREW FEUD

## WHY THE OHIO SENATOR STUMPED SOUTH DAKOTA.

### South Dakotans Will Be Missed in Washington, Despite His Vitriolic Attacks on Colleagues.

In spite of the general rejoicing over Richard Franklin Pettigrew's defeat for the United States Senate, the fact is generally recognized that he has not been so interesting a place when he has packed his grip and gone back to South Dakota, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Times. Even the Republican Senator, who has been the subject of a life of scorn of much of his excitement. None of the Republican leaders ever came down to the chamber in the morning without a feeling of wonder mixed with dread about what might be going to do to them that day. The days were few when the South Dakotian had not some ambitious carefully prepared for his former friend on the Republican side. He had no less than a score of admirers and partisans. His attacks were like those of a mosquito, and his energy was as tireless and his activity as constant as those of an unprincipled insect.

Pettigrew's defeat is one of the most curious things in politics. He had prodded and stung Republican Senators all the season, irritating them beyond measure, and at the same time he was unexpectedly swooped down on Mark Hanna and drew blood. The big Republican, who had borne assaults from other quarters without opening his mouth, was stung by Pettigrew's vitriol and made a senatorial fracas for half an hour. Hanna then first entered the arena as a senatorial spokesman. The incident opened the eyes of the South Dakotians and they expected no worse results from it than had followed his nagging of other Senators.

Hot Mark Hanna was aroused. It was an unusual move with him. All the other personal attacks of the last few years had drawn from him nothing but an occasional protest. But he now vowed vengeance on the man who had carried the attacks against himself before the Senate and had rubbed them in. He had been accused of dishonesty in his face and in the Senate. It was this latter fact that aroused Hanna most of all. It may not be generally known that he is no man in the Senate—not even Mr. Hearst—who has such an appreciation of the dignity and majesty of that body as Hanna. His conception of it is even higher than that of any other member. He considers himself a member of a more august body if he were a Justice of the Supreme Court. He even has an idea that the dignity of the Senate, such as the newspapers have heaped to criticize a member of it, though he would not apply that idea to any other legislative body. And here, in this sacred chamber itself, he was assailed with vitriol and a sentence which had never been surpassed and hardly ever equaled in editorials and cartoons.

A Political Vendetta. The campaign came up just then, and Mr. Hanna's vow of vengeance was forgotten. Probably those who remembered it thought when the Republican chairman threw himself heart and soul into the fight for McKinley, that he himself had forgotten it. But the fact was that the important matters, or that his anger had cooled. That betrayed an ignorance of Mark Hanna. As soon as he felt about the election of McKinley, he dropped everything left the National campaign in the hands of his subordinates and began the carrying out of his long-brewed project of vengeance against his greatest enemy. It was a vendetta of politics.

During the remainder of the campaign Hanna camped on the trail of his enemy. He went through South Dakota from end to end, speaking and working and left no stone unturned to undo Pettigrew. As it was generally believed that South Dakota would give her electoral vote to McKinley, Hanna's devotion to the cause became inexplicable. The fact was that the political prophets conceded the Senatorship to Pettigrew, while giving the electoral vote to McKinley, and until the very eve of the election. Hanna's work until that. He came back from South Dakota not only with the electoral vote for his chief, but with the scalp of Pettigrew dangling at his belt.

It was a vendetta of politics. No two men could be more unlike than Hanna and Pettigrew, and yet there is a similarity in the positions they occupy. Hanna is the business man in politics; Pettigrew is the politician in business. Hanna is a practical magister. Hanna is the type of the business man in politics who upholds political systems as they are; Pettigrew is a theorist. Hanna is the business man in politics who would tear down and destroy, or, as he would prefer to put it, to reform and regenerate.

Pettigrew is said to have met with the least success in his efforts to end the Senate as a rick man. He was the well-known capitalist in his state, occupying in that respect the same position that Hanna did in Ohio. His own community never covered the fact that he was a capitalist. Hanna started a business enterprise. Hanna started a business enterprise of a wholesale grocery house; Pettigrew started as a laborer. Both men made their way in the world by indomitable energy. Both were men of great courage. Both were Republicans; but Hanna's bent was in the direction of extreme conservatism and Pettigrew in the direction of extreme radicalism, and each had gone to the limit of his bent when they met as antagonists in the United States Senate. The radical was unshaken and thrown out of public life, and the conservative can say the truth that it was he who did it. Nor would he give up the acknowledgment that he did it as a punishment for the radical's daring to assault him personally and publicly. In fact, he is rather proud of the feat.

Traps for Republicans. From the time that Pettigrew tied himself up to the silver Republican party he has devoted himself to making life unpleasant for the Republicans, but he never developed the faculty of doing so completely as in the last session. No man on the opposition side was so dreaded and disliked. He was constantly digging traps for the Administration Senators. Some of them were serious pitfalls, and the Republicans only avoided them by great agility, as when he introduced a resolution that the Republicans could hardly avoid passing, when they were in a bed light, but drew it so cunningly that to pass it would be an official acknowledgment of Aguinaldo's government. Others were traps of a different kind, and tended to put the Republicans in a humorously ridiculous light. One such was when he asked leave to print a pamphlet prepared by himself and containing quotations from the writings of "Disunionists," extracts from which he read.

"The Republicans fell over themselves to object, and then it turned out that the quotations were from the writings of Lincoln, Washington and Jefferson. At times the bolder Republicans, worried beyond endurance, turned savagely on Pettigrew, but they could not affect him. Their invective, sarcasm and anger made no impression on him. On one occasion when Pettigrew's composure left him and he became angry, it was when he was made the victim of a tremendous rebuke by Senator Wolcott of Colorado, who had also failed of re-election, and will go out with Pettigrew. The scene was a remarkable one. Not even Pettigrew and Hanna are more unlike than Pettigrew and Wolcott. Pettigrew is a tall man, who stooped shoulders and a pale face, deeply lined. His voice is shrill and high almost whining. To listen to it long sets the nerves on edge. With a bronzed face and a thunderous voice, he remains

# LOOKS AS MUCH LIKE A COMMERCIAL TRAVELER AS PETTIGREW DOES LIKE A RETAIL DRY GOODS CLERK.

He is an orator with a magical voice, of whom it can almost be said, as was said of an actor in a London play, that the word 'Oh' so as to bring tears to one's eyes." Wolcott had triumphantly concluded one of his assaults on the Administration, when Wolcott arose, and in a voice that rang through the Senate, he had gone into the cloakroom when Pettigrew began rolled in like a tide.

**Wolcott's Savage Attack.** Standing not more than 16 feet away from Pettigrew, Wolcott began his speech. He drew a picture of the South Dakotian that was pitiless in its cruelty. As he warmed up to his work he began to walk up and down, never taking his eyes off Pettigrew, who sat ruddled up in his chair, his face as white as a sheet, his hands and his fingers spread over his left cheek. Occasionally he strode up to within a few feet of Pettigrew, and with a peal and rolled through the Senate like an organ symphony. All the powers of that remarkable voice were displayed to great effect in the denunciation and pulverization of Pettigrew.

He pointed a man whose nature was poisoned with suspicion, hatred, and malice, who "views the world with a pessimistic eye, and whose eyes only see the shadows it casts." He held Pettigrew up as a warning to mankind. In his peroration he strode up to Pettigrew, and shaking his big finger at him, thundered, in the voice of a human ocean:

"I believe that if he changed places with Aguinaldo, who is brave, loyal, and patriotic, and Aguinaldo stood in the Senate representing the great State of South Dakota, which sent its soldiers to the Philippines and left some of them dead in the trenches there, Aguinaldo would have shot that dog through the head with this body transfixing the President of the United States and slandering and maligning our officers now at the front and changing them with being swindlers and defrauders!"

Pettigrew's face had changed from its dull flush to a dead white when Wolcott concluded. He rose and made a stilted and a surly at Wolcott's private life. Wolcott had angered him above all by some references to Pettigrew's relations with his former employer, and he indignantly replied, "My relations are pleasant with most of them, and I hope the Senator from Colorado will not hide the whole Senate behind his large personality."

**Hanna's Threat of Vengeance.** Pettigrew went on day by day hurrying darts into the side of the Republican elephant just to hear the huge beast trumpet, until June 8, when he made the fatal mistake of waking up Mark Hanna. But he had done that, and he had done it with a vengeance. He had been bitterly assailing another Senator with the usual results. Suddenly, without the slightest warning, he fell upon Hanna and tore him tooth and nail. He had been the story of Hanna's election to the Senate, made flat-footed charges of bribery, and provoked Hanna to do something he had never done before—make an uncharacteristic remark. Hanna denounced Pettigrew as a "traitor," and read a clipping from a South Dakota paper calling Pettigrew a "Judas" and an "Arnold."

At the close of the evening, leaving over his desk until he almost touched Pettigrew, whose back was toward him, he shouted: "Oh, no, Mr. President, the gentleman will find that he has mistaken in the people of the United States when he attempts through misleading to influence their decision at the polls next November. When it comes to re-election, I will stand up against him and compare my character with his. I will let him tell what he knows; then, and Mr. Hanna made a long pause after each word, "I will tell the truth." The threat was fulfilled. In private Hanna vowed vengeance on Pettigrew, and he pursued him relentlessly. The vendetta of politics ended in victory for the avenger.

Bitter as were Pettigrew's speeches, in private he was a affable and courteous gentleman. He pursued the career of the United States when he attempts through misleading to influence their decision at the polls next November. When it comes to re-election, I will stand up against him and compare my character with his. I will let him tell what he knows; then, and Mr. Hanna made a long pause after each word, "I will tell the truth." The threat was fulfilled. In private Hanna vowed vengeance on Pettigrew, and he pursued him relentlessly. The vendetta of politics ended in victory for the avenger.

**TAMED A CURMUDGEON.** **Commercial Traveler Who Called Cranky Merchant Down.** "It's a hard life, that of a drummer," said one veteran of whom 30 years of experience has given the right to speak with authority. "It's a hard life, but it's an interesting one, and it gives a man a close hold on hard facts and realities. The drummer learns in a hard school, but he does learn, and the lessons pay. What is the first lesson he has to learn? How to manage men; how to approach a reluctant or an indifferent or a suspicious buyer so as to win his confidence and overcome his indisposition.

"Experience teaches this better than anything else, though some men learn it more easily than others. I remember when I first began to travel as a salesman, when I was hardly more than a lad, I had an experience that proved very valuable to me. There was one old fellow who was a very good friend of mine for many years as the terror of all traveling men. He was declared to be absolutely the worst-natured, worst-mannered fellow they had ever met anywhere, but I hadn't even seen him, and he was in my mind. He took it without even glancing at it, tore it into bits and threw the pieces on the floor. 'Now, sir,' he said, turning to me, 'get out of my store. These things have been in the store, who ———, not understand the proceeding, and who looked at me as I walked out as if I had been an escaped convict.'

"Well, I smarted for several days over that affair, during which time I made up my mind that I'd even matters up with him this time, and he even succeeded in giving me a severe lesson, but he was raising a titter among his customers. "I was nearly out of the door by this time when I saw the next day. So before I went to bed I thought I had a card to make expressly for my good friend, and I looked exactly like the one that I had used before, only that it was made of tin. When I reached his town I waited until he was in bed and I slipped into his room, and then I waited in the closet for my card. He took it just as before, stared at me and gave the card a twist. "But it didn't fall on the floor in bits this time. He looked at it, and he was safe; but he called after me and went back. 'Come into my office,' he said, 'I want to see you, never to come out.' "What do you want to sell me?" he asked. "Dress goods," I responded. "Well, go on," and I actually sold the old curmudgeon \$1000 worth of cloths before I left. Two years after—so long as he lived, in fact—he was one of my best customers and one of the best friends I ever made in my business."—Washington Star.

**Ineligible.** In the blue mountains, Tennessee, a mother is expostulating earnestly with her daughter. "Yes," the young girl had already said, "I will be married to that fellow." "But," protests the mother, "he is so much younger than you." "Love levels ranks!" the daughter simply replies. "I will be married to that fellow, and he is older than I am, and I am older than you." "But think of our family feud with those impossible, gawky, parvenu bagmen!"

The girl replies perceptively, and yet remains unmoved. "I will be married to that fellow, and he is older than I am, and I am older than you." "But think of our family feud with those impossible, gawky, parvenu bagmen!"

# IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

(Continued from Fifteenth Page.)

Wednesday to spend the Thanksgiving vacation at home.

Hon. Claud Gatch and family, of Salem, spent Thanksgiving with Corvallis relatives.

Miss Mamie Cauthorn gave a musicale to her students from 4 to 5 Friday afternoon. Each member of the class participated in the programme. The affair was most pleasant.

Joseph Garrow, of Moscow, Idaho, of last year's graduating class of the Oregon Agricultural College, arrived Tuesday from Sitona, Cal., to spend Thanksgiving with his mother.

The Ladies' Coffee Club, at the regular meeting Monday afternoon, adopted a new constitution. It was also decided to give an "at home" to gentlemen from Sitona, Cal., to spend Thanksgiving in "Premen Hall, New Year's afternoon."

A delightful surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. Lee Henkle at their home, Friday evening. The affair was in honor of the "silver wedding" of the host and

of their regular weekly meetings last week at the A. O. U. Hall.

The engagement is announced of Miss Joyce Browning, of this city, to Mr. Harold Lynde Hopkins, of Paola, Kan.

Several members of the Albany lodge of Knights of Pythias went to Brownsville last week to take part in the initiation of a number of new members.

**Janetion City.** Mrs. Hanchett is visiting in Albany, the guest of her daughter.

Mrs. W. Lewis and daughter, Leah, are in Halsey visiting relatives.

Miss Grace Parker is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. White.

W. R. White, of this city, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ella Benham, in Cottage Grove.

Mr. Baxter Howard, who has been visiting in Portland for the past 10 days, has returned home.

Mrs. Louisa Beebe and daughter, Ida, of this city, have gone to San Francisco for an extended visit.

The Thanksgiving ball given in the opera-house last Thursday evening was largely attended, there being 500 invitations issued.

Dr. and Mrs. N. L. Lee and son, Clair, have returned from Portland, where they

have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Fred Furlmiller.

**NORTH OF THE COLUMBIA.** **Vancouver.** Edgar Bundy and Yess Henrichsen left on Thursday for Phoenix, Ariz., to spend the winter.

Mrs. Dixon, of British Columbia, who visited friends here several weeks, left for home the first of the week.

W. H. Metcalf, wife and son left Wednesday for The Dalles, Or., to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. Metcalf's mother, Mrs. Ewing.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Huston spent Thanksgiving with friends at Bridal Veil. General John M. Bacon returned on Wednesday from a visit to Seattle.

**Walla Walla.** Ray Hill is home from an extended visit in Spokane.

J. M. Douglas has gone to Portland for several weeks.

Miss Mary Delaney has returned from a long visit in Spokane.

Levi Ankeny and wife have returned from a visit in Portland.

Miss Miller, of Portland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. Stone.

Mrs. H. Dusenberry, of San Francisco, is the guest of Mrs. Shaw.

Don F. Goldman and wife are domiciled at the Dacres for the winter.

Mrs. W. H. Newell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank J. Parker.

Whitman college students had an enjoyable dance Thanksgiving eve.

A largely attended masque ball was given Thanksgiving eve by the Fremont club.

Mrs. A. H. Reynolds and Miss Annie Hill are visiting relatives in North Yaluma.

Mrs. William Ritz entertained the Women's Reading Club in a delightful manner.

Judge and Mrs. Brents are Thanksgiving turkey with Mrs. Brents' parents, near Watsburg.

Captain B. H. Cheever, Sixth Cavalry, and wife have gone to San Francisco to spend a month's leave.

Paul Compton and wife are expected from Washington City, where they have been visiting his parents.

Hon. George W. Somerville, Jr., came over from Seattle to spend Thanksgiving turkey with his parents at Parkersburg, Wash.

Mrs. J. D. Laney has returned from Marshatowa, Ia. where she had been visiting her daughter for several weeks.

Mrs. Albert Goldman's two nieces, Miss Ann Steiman, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Hilda Kline, of San Francisco, are visiting here.

St. Paul's schoolgirls had a merry coaching party Thanksgiving. Their coaches were decked in yellow and black, the school colors.

Lieutenant C. W. Otwell, Seventh Infantry, has arrived from Vancouver, and will be in command at Fort Walla Walla during the absence of Captain Cheever.

Thursday afternoon about 20 ladies took their sewing and repairing to the residence of Mrs. F. F. Faine passed a delightful time. Delicate refreshments were served.

Tuesday evening half a score of ladies armed themselves with cakes and made a raid on the residence of Mrs. Jack Jones, when they found getting her young son to bed. The invaders took possession of the house and had a jolly time till midnight.

**Chehalis.** Mrs. M. A. Adams is at home again after an extended visit in Oregon.

A. R. Badger, of Toledo, was visiting acquaintances in Chehalis early this week.

Miss Hazel Huster has returned to Chehalis to visit with her grandparents in Chehalis.

Mrs. W. C. Greene is home after spending the summer visiting relatives in New York State.

Mr. A. Mealy and family, after a residence of several years in Chehalis, have moved to Seattle.

S. C. White, who has been in Skagway all summer, is at home, and will spend the winter with his family in Chehalis.

Herman Stegert and Fred Long, two of Chehalis' well-known sports men, are

home after a week spent with friends in Portland.

Mr. Park Harvey, of Kelso, Coville County, was married to Miss Mary Brown, of Lewis County, by Justice Westover, in Chehalis, last Sunday.

The Chehalis fire department gave its eighth annual ball Thanksgiving evening. The occasion was one of much enjoyment to the large party present.

Miss Emily Coffman is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marian Coffman, in Seattle. The two young ladies spent Thanksgiving in Everett as the guests of Mrs. G. W. Kirk.

Dr. J. M. Gunn, of Friday Harbor, was in Chehalis this week. Dr. Gunn has been called by the Presbyterian congregation of Chehalis to become pastor of their church.

**Centrella.** Mrs. Helen E. Best and little daughter are visiting relatives in Portland.

Professors and Mrs. S. H. Hester, formerly of this city, are now living at Midway, B. C.

Mrs. E. C. Mullen, of Riverdale, Cal., is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry McCormick.

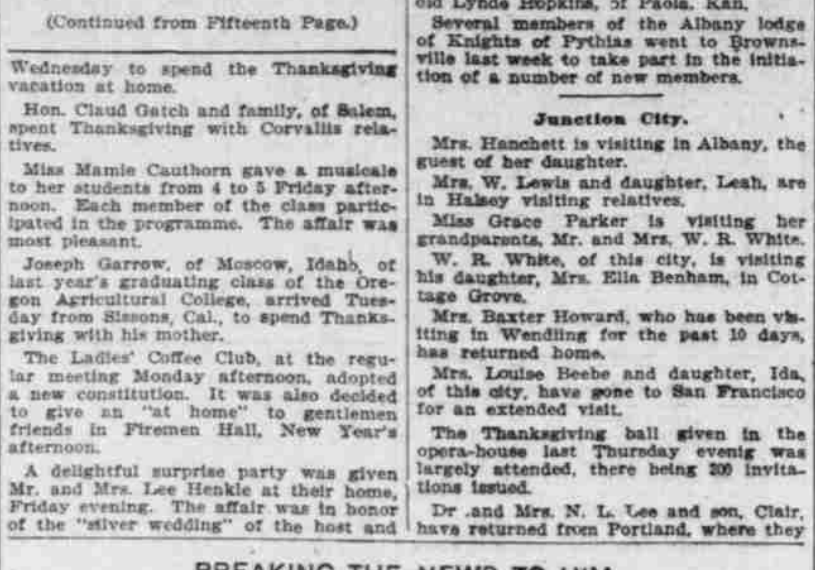
Carroll Taylor left Tuesday for Minnesota, where she will remain several months visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Williams, of Portland, are in the city visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Miller.

A most enjoyable dinner was given on Thursday evening, in honor of Mrs. J. E. Williams, by Mr. and Mrs. George H. Miller. More properly speaking, the occasion was a family reunion.

A very successful masquerade ball was given at the Central Opera House by the orchestra. A large number of maskers were in attendance, and many handsome costumes were on the floor. Prizes were awarded for the most graceful dancers and best-sustained character.

# BREAKING THE NEWS TO HIM.



"Don't you think that I should rather walk Robert?"

"Yes, sir," he said, "I know, I know, I know. I never see a better shooter, never, sir. All you need, sir, is to let it as you shoot, sir, and you'll be a winner."—Horace.

about 60 guests were present. A delicious luncheon was served.

Sixty members of the local lodge of Eastern Star went to Albany Tuesday evening by special train on a visit to Florence E. Foster, of this city. They delightfully spent, so special features being a sumptuous banquet and numerous delightful speeches. The Corvallis delegation returned home some time after midnight.

**Jacksonville.** Charles Meyer left Jacksonville Tuesday for Butte City, Mont.

County Judge Charles Prim and Assessor J. C. Pendleton returned from Portland last evening.

Frank Jenks, who spent several months in Southern Oregon, left Jacksonville last Sunday for San Francisco.

W. R. Stannell, manager of the R. R. Mining and Lumber Company, returned to Jacksonville Monday, from Portland.

H. V. Woulton and wife, who have been visiting friends and relatives in our city, left on Monday for their home in Colorado.

H. L. Benson, Circuit Judge of the First Judicial District, spent Tuesday at Jacksonville, on his way to Klamath Falls from Portland.

W. W. Cardwell, who has been in Alaska for that past three years, recently returned. Mr. Cardwell spent his boyhood days in Jacksonville.

District Attorney A. E. Reams returned from Portland Sunday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Reams, who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Tongue, at Hillsboro.

Lannie Kippel, son of ex-Sheriff Kippel, of Medford, was recently married at Summer Lake. Lake County, to Miss Florence E. Foster, of this city. Mr. Kippel is a native of Jacksonville.

George H. Himes, secretary of the Oregon Historical Society, has been in Jacksonville soliciting facts and data concerning the first history and striking incidents of pioneer days in Southern Oregon.

**The Dalles.** Mr. Grant Vails left Tuesday for a three month's stay in California.

Mrs. A. J. Tomico entertained a small party of young ladies on Friday afternoon.

Dr. Gertrude French, of Portland, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith French, in this city.

Mr. A. E. Lake and family went to Portland on Thursday to pay a Thanksgiving visit to Mr. Lake's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fairlow, of Portland, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Schenck for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Luedemann have returned from their wedding journey, and will occupy the quarters of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Schenck this winter.

Mrs. D. M. French and children spent Thanksgiving in The Dalles, expecting to return to Portland early in the week, where her son and daughter are attending school.

The first dance of the Young Men's Dancing Club was given last Friday night at the Baldwin Opera House, and was as successful as the parties of this particular club always have been.

Mr. Girvin Peters, of Baltimore, Md., who is spending the winter with his uncle, Mr. J. T. Peters, in this city, returned Thursday from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacRae, at their ranch in Grant County.

Arthur Moon has returned to Pendleton.

J. B. Wyatt has returned from his hunting trip at the bay.

Miss Mamie McAllister, of Eugene, is visiting in this city.

Ex-Sheriff J. A. McFerson has gone to California for the winter.

Miss Minnie Sanders, of San Francisco, is visiting friends in this city.

Miss Edith Rowell has returned from Dallas to spend Thanksgiving.

A. J. Hunt has returned to Albany after several months spent at Ontario.

Mrs. E. C. Small, of Salem, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. J. Hopkins, in this city.

Miss Winnie Mayo returned to Portland after several weeks' visit with friends here.

The C. H. P. Whist Club held another

# DAINTIES FOR THE TABLE

## Well-Tried Home Recipes That May Aid You Burdened Housewife in Serving Family Meals.

In this festive season of the year, ushered in by our National holiday of Thanksgiving, observed throughout the length and breadth of the land on Thursday last, and merging into the Christmas holidays, when good-fellowship and good cheer and thoughtful remembrance of others reign supreme, one's mind naturally turns to the contemplation of good things to eat. Feasting plays no unimportant part in the programme provided, from now on until the bells of January next, shall ring in a new century. And thoughts of what one shall eat naturally lead to the consideration of methods of preparing what is to be eaten. For the benefit of the Oregonian's women readers, therefore, the writer has collated some cooking recipes which have been tried and not found wanting, and here they are:

**New England Clam Chowder.** This recipe of clam chowder is vouched for by a New England housewife. Put in a big kettle enough thin slices salt pork to cover the bottom, and on the pork put a layer of potatoes cut in small slices. Next should come a layer of chopped onions; then a layer of clams, chowder and one liberal dash worcestershire sauce. Repeat the process, leaving out the pork, until the kettle is nearly full, and season well with salt, pepper, a little thyme and a spoonful of bay leaves.

When the whole is in the kettle, pour over it all the clam juice and fill the kettle with water up to the upper layer. Cover it closely, set it over a slow fire; let it cook gently three-quarters of an hour; then serve.

**Fritters of Chicken.** To prepare a very palatable chicken fritter, make a sauce with one heaped tablespoonful of butter, one in one tablespoonful of hot butter, one cupful of hot chicken stock being added to the butter. Season with celery salt and pepper. Chop up cold chicken quite fine, and season it with celery salt and paprika. When the sauce has thickened a little, spread the chicken evenly over the top. This cover with the remainder of the sauce, being sure to mask all the chicken. Place it on ice, and when very cold and hard, cut it into small square or oblong pieces. Dip them into a bowl of salt water, and fry for apple fritters, and fry in hot, deep fat.

To make an oyster omelet, stew a dozen oysters in their own liquor until they are plump. Then remove drain and cut them in two. Put into a frying pan two tablespoonfuls of the oyster liquor, a teaspoonful of butter and a sprinkle of flour. Cook for three minutes and add the oysters. Make a plain omelet. Chop up cold chicken quite fine, and season it with celery salt and paprika. When the sauce has thickened a little, spread the chicken evenly over the top. This cover with the remainder of the sauce, being sure to mask all the chicken. Place it on ice, and when very cold and hard, cut it into small square or oblong pieces. Dip them into a bowl of salt water, and fry for apple fritters, and fry in hot, deep fat.

**Sweetbreads With Peas.** To prepare sweetbreads with peas or mushrooms, clean the sweetbreads thoroughly, and parboil for 30 minutes. Then take the skin off. Cook them in a frying-pan or oven. Add the desired vegetables and smother with drawn gravy, made as follows: Boil two eggs in salt water; give the butter a good churning. Cook in juice from the sweetbreads and a little water. Cook until brown; add sweetbreads and peas; season to taste. When finished, add the green peas or mushrooms, making a delicious sauce. This makes a good sauce: Stew some mushrooms in veal gravy with salt, pepper and butter. Rub together a tablespoonful each of flour and cream. Add this to the mushrooms, and when thickened, add a little to serve. hot. If a brown mushroom sauce is desired, have the flour browned.

**Other Recipes.** To make sauce for veal cutlets, take two tablespoonfuls of drippings, one-fourth cup of flour, one pint of stock, or water and stock; one teaspoonful or more of Worcestershire sauce, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, one egg and a spoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Prepare as a brown sauce, and pour over the cutlets and cook at a temperature of about 180 degrees, for, for one hour, until tender. Be careful not to let them brown on the outside; take the largest onions, cut off the strings and tops, but do not remove any of the skin. Put them into salt and water; let them lie an hour, and then take them out. Wash them and put them into a saucepan, with a good quantity of water. Roll until they are tender, drain and remove the outer skins until the white part is reached. Then pound them with a mallet, and add a little white wine, clear or ale may be added, if desired.

**Things Worth Knowing.** Boil eggs for 15 minutes; if required hard.

All jars containing stores should be covered.

Fish and onions, or strongly flavored foods, should be kept separate.

For slicing onions, put the knife at once into cold water; it removes the small bitter hot water.

When using frozen meat, the great point is to slowly and thoroughly thaw it before cooking.

Thin-belled eggs are less liable to crack when boiled, if put on in cold water and slowly brought to the boil.

Use boiling water when it first boils, or the gases escape and the water becomes flat.

Butter, unless clarified, should not be used for greasing tins, etc., as it easily burns.

Put the sugar used for sweetening fruit tarts in the middle of the fruit, not on the top, or it will sodden the pastry, if raw yolks of eggs are left over from a dish, beat them up with a teaspoonful of water to each yolk and they will not dry up.

Avoid banging oven doors while baking; it is the cause of many cakes and pastry being heavy.

If you have stoned apricots or peaches, a drop or two of almond essence added is an improvement, as it supplies the loss of the kernel flavoring.

# PRESS CENSOR AT MANILA

## RECOLLECTION OF DAYS WHEN HE HAD POWER OF A CAJAR.

### Present Conditions Make the Lot of the Correspondent a Fairly Happy One.

The removal of the press censorship in Manila has been a long and arduous task. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

When the censor was first appointed, he was a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila.

The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been a great event in the history of the press in Manila. The censor has been a man of power and influence, and his removal has been