

ROOSEVELT'S BATTLE WITH WALL STREET

History of How the President Whipped Kings of Finance Told by Creelman.

WON BITTER ENMITY OF MORGAN AND HARRIMAN

Arch-Millionaires Denounce Executive Because He Will Not Let Them Run the Government and Has Shown Laws Must Be Obeyed.

(Portions of an article by James Creelman in Pearson's Magazine for January.)

In the back rooms of Wall street Theodore Roosevelt is known as a meddler. Pale, wrinkled captives of speculation and great arch-millionaires, upon the waning of whose hands the tide of prices rises or falls, will tell you today bitterly that he is the most meddlesome president the country has ever had, either in peace or war, and that his meddling has unsettled the existing order and loosed on the American continent wild forces of political, economic and social revolution.

Roosevelt is a Meddler. Mr. Roosevelt is a meddler. It is in his blood. He has been a meddler since boyhood. He has meddled with the predatory elements of life, four-legged and two-legged; the crack of his rifle in the west has been no more destructive than the whisk of his official pen in the east; he has trailed his game as faithfully in Wall street as in the mountains of Colorado or the Dakota bad lands; nor has he failed to bring down the big beasts of politics.

It is not so many weeks since Edward Henry Harriman, president of the Union Pacific Railroad company and overlord of countless American corporate combinations representing literally a billion of dollars, said privately that President Roosevelt must get rid of politically at any cost. Mr. Harriman is a Republican and has secretly exercised great power in his party.

Even Hearst Preferred. "But if you put Roosevelt out of power you will have to take Bryan or Hearst. Are you prepared for that?" "Yes," said Mr. Harriman, passionately. "I'll take Bryan or Hearst rather than Roosevelt. We cannot be worse off than we are now with that man in the White House. I'll take any one rather than Roosevelt; for, if it comes to that, we can get at the other crowd."

Mr. Roosevelt has meddled with financial-political plans of Mr. Harriman and his associates. So that today the Harrimans and Hillis and Rockefeller and all their like are planning the end of Rooseveltism, and the cry of predatory Wall street is that the president has deserted those who raised him to honor and power and has become a desperate enemy of legitimate business, a menace to property, a fomenter of class hatred—in short, that he is a violent radical who stole into office disguised as a conservative. It



"Theodore the Meddler."

is the new Roosevelt, they say, that has made possible the once unthinkable leadership of Hearst.

No New Roosevelt. The truth is that there is no new Roosevelt. The president who destroyed the Northern Securities merger, forced the meat packers to abandon their abominations, got the Panama canal work under way, brought about the regulation of railroad rates by the government, secured the conviction of two corrupt United States senators, drove the land thieves of the west and the profiteers of the east to the bar of justice, made war on railroad rebaters, forced the Standard Oil barons to account for their crimes in court, and began relentless investigations into the business methods of the mightiest industrial corporations in the country is the same man who, as a cowboy in the Bad Lands, looked into the muzzles of two revolvers and knocked down the obscene ruffians who held them, unchasing personal consequences.

Began When Governor. The last fierce struggle for mastery between the government and the corporations began—let us say psychologically—when Mr. Roosevelt was governor of New York. He had been a member of the legislature, a smooth-skinned, quiet youth, fresh from Harvard and the study of law, and had seen the forces of corruption at work in Albany. The shocking revelations of bribery did not blind him to the real nature of the situation.

It is true that the corporations opposed the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt for governor of New York, but the popularity earned before the trenches of Santiago made his nomination and election inevitable. Besides, Wall street could not bring itself to believe that a man born of a rich and distinguished

family, a graduate of Harvard university and an associate of the most substantial men in the community, would fail to recognize the established parasitism of corporate interests in the state of New York.

Platt's Public Efforts. They had a rude awakening when Governor Roosevelt took up the now historic franchise law and persuaded the legislature to pass it. Senator Platt, the party mouthpiece and champion of Wall street, was stunned. Mr. Morgan, the sultan of Wall street, was in a rage. Mr. Ryan and Mr. Whitney, representing the street railroad interests, were in a state of angry resentment.

That settled it. The governor saw at once that he was dealing with a question that transcended all party lines, and was faced with a power that was asserting itself against people and government alike. He struck again and again, and did not cease until the franchise-tax was a fact, and not a theory.

When, as president, he began action against the Northern Securities company, down went J. Pierpont Morgan to the White House, wrathful, but wary of the president's temper.

Morgan's Flinging. "It's all a mistake, Mr. President," he said with a weak grin. "The whole thing is simply a misunderstanding. We can easily compromise the matter. Let us get together and there will be no difficulty about a satisfactory compromise."

Mr. Roosevelt bared his teeth. "I'm afraid that you do not understand my viewpoint, Mr. Morgan," he said. "I am here to enforce the laws of the United States."

Hold on the People. The extraordinary hold which Mr. Roosevelt has on the minds and hearts of the American people, the boldness and intelligence with which he has fought the evils of his time—defiant alike of allied corporations on the one side and of mob clamor on the other—and the sureness with which he has swung his cause over the line of success, trampling roughly on pale proprieties, ignoring corroded precedents, looking over the heads of arrogant political bosses and plutocrats, to the great, sane, honest multitude, whose red-blooded energies and sober, moderate judgments beat in one central American heart and inspire one continental brain, makes the president a unique and impressive subject for calm and candid explanation.

The theory which has been so indisputably proved that Mr. Roosevelt is rash and reckless, rather than a statesman, things without looking to see where he is going, is absolutely false. It is true that he has proved the powerlessness of rich men or rich corporations to control the government of the United States. But he set out in cold blood to do that very thing.

Meted of Wall Street. That is the deepest cause of hatred in the breasts of the Harrimans, Rockefellers, Morgans, Archbalds, and the rest of the big game. Mr. Roosevelt has refused to recognize their supreme importance, and that his refusal has not been in secret; that he has stripped bare the money giant that so lately frightened the country, and has shown it to be as powerless as it is sometimes unwise and heartless.

The strangest thing of all is that Wall street ignores the equally significant fact that Mr. Roosevelt has set his face against the trusts, the monopolies and the brow-beating of labor unions, and against rioting or any kind of lawlessness done in the name of organized labor, as sternly as he has compelled the great corporations to recognize the unquestioned sovereignty of the law and the government.

COURAGE OF HORSES
In Battle Steeds Show Wonderful Lack of Fear.

The lists of killed and injured after a battle seldom refer to man's most faithful friend, the horse. But in the warfare of the greatest importance, and he suffers on the battlefield quite as much as man, without man's hope of honor and fame in victory.

The horse is, in many respects, an unusual creature, and nowhere does his unique individuality show itself as clearly as on the battlefield.

When horses are hit in battle they stop, tremble in every muscle, and groan deeply, while the great, trustful and untamable, during the battle of Waterloo some of the horses, as they lay on the ground, having recovered from the first agony of their wounds, fell to eating the grass about them, and rounding themselves with a circle of bare ground, the limited extent of which showed their weakness.

Others of these interesting animals were observed grazing in the middle of the field between the two hostile lines, their riders having been shot off their backs, while the balls that flew over their heads and the tumult before and behind them caused them no interruption to the usual instincts of their nature.

It was also observed that when a charge of cavalry went past, near to any of the horses mentioned, they would set out for themselves in the rear of their mounted companions, and though without riders, gallop strenuously along with the rest, not stopping nor flinching when the fatal shock with the enemy took place.

SHAW DECIDED AS TO FUTURE

Secretary of the Treasury Not Definitely Arranged Plans for Future.

ROGERS AND HARRIMAN CLASH OVER MUTUAL

Railroad Magnate Favors Present Administration While Standard Oil Man Wants Shaw—Perkins May Be President of New York Life.

(Special Service.) New York, Dec. 28.—A Sun special from Washington says: Secretary Shaw has not determined where he will make his residence when he leaves Washington or in what business he will engage.

While he has not said definitely that he would not go to New York he has indicated clearly that he does not want to take up his residence there. Today he is in New York on a big commercial combination to become its treasurer, with headquarters at New York, at a salary of \$100,000 a year under a five years' contract.

Shaw declines that he had an offer of the presidency of any great insurance company. Nevertheless it is known that he is the avowed choice of Henry H. Rogers for president of the Mutual Life.

Harriman vs. Rogers. The American says: Shaw's candidacy had no sooner been announced from Washington than the financial district heard that Charles A. Peabody, the man who stepped into the breach when Richard A. McCurdy's scandalous resignation was forced out, had reconsidered his decision to retire from the office which he has held for the past year.

Instantly financiers scented a new life insurance combat—an inside struggle between the two men who are fighting under careful cover for supremacy in the world of money. They put Henry H. Rogers, the leading spirit of Standard Oil, back of the Shaw candidacy. Charles A. Peabody, was emphatically declared, would have the entire support of Edward H. Harriman.

Rogers vs. Harriman. The project was sufficiently interesting to bring out no end of speculation. Harriman has already shown his power in the Mutual Life. Standard Oil has the Illinois Central a great railway system. He was put on an investigating committee and promptly refused to "whitewash" certain of Mr. Rogers' friends. He left the committee, which went on with its whitewashing to the extent of three or four pamphlets, which proved nothing. Recently Mr. Harriman put on the screws, and Mr. Fish went down and out of the Illinois Central.

Henry H. Rogers' power in the Mutual Life has long been conceded. He is one of the retiring trustees, and no one knows how many other trustees he controls. That he virtually nominated the administration ticket has been admitted by officials of the Mutual Life.

Perkins May Be Chosen. Three candidates have so far been brought to the front. George W. Perkins, a former vice-president, discredited through campaign contributions, syndicate operations and "Nyx" transactions, is said by many to be the logical candidate if the old McCall regime is to be entirely rehabilitated. Whether or not he would consent to take the open control of the company is in doubt.

Choosing Baby's Name. From Gentlewoman. Choosing the baby's name. What mother doesn't choose, and choose again, and what father doesn't demur, either first or last, at her choice?

Flower names are going out of fashion, but I wonder that some mother does not hit on the pretty name of Mimosa, so popular with the Japanese for a girl.

The Egyptians light three candles, giving a name to each, always after a deity or exalted person. And here is an idea for modern mothers with a taste for the occult: the baby is called by the name borne by the candle, supposed to be the luckiest, which burns longest.

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THE REALM OF THE FEMINE
BY HELEN HAWTHORNE
The Reign of White.

"Everything in white" is one of the late decrees of fashion. New York women who like to be exclusive are enjoying the novelty of carrying the summer scheme through the winter, and many new devices are employed to develop the idea. White gowns are to be worn to many New Year functions. White Princess robes with frills of chiffon, white silk, crepe de chine and gauze dresses. A white lace muff is in keeping. The seal for white has brought out new ideas in boudoir furnishings and all sorts of animals are shown in silver, bearing tiny white pin cushions on their backs. White fans are in style, white boxes are employed for putting away one's personal belongings in gloves and neckwear.

The motoring guest at a New Year's dinner can be quite in the fashion. She can draw a white fur motor coat over her white chiffon dress. White cap, veil, gloves and muff complete the costume, and she can arrive in a white motorcar upholstered in white leather.

Making Girl Gardeners. For a girl with the necessary physical qualifications, gardening is now regarded as a very desirable means of livelihood. The number of women following this and kindred pursuits is increasing every day. The movement of training young women for this character of work started in England, for to "garden" successfully a certain amount of training as well as natural aptitude is necessary.

With the end in view of assisting the daughters of gentilefolk to get on in the world, a gardening school was started at Glynde, near Lewes, by the Hon. Frances Wolesey, the only daughter of Lord and Lady Wolesey.

The school is situated in the charmingly picturesque farmhouse overlooking the Downs in which Miss Wolesey lives with her parents.

No resident pupils are taken at the school itself, but board and lodging are found for them in the neighboring cottages by Miss Wolesey.

The practical side of the art of gardening is taught the pupils in these cottage gardens and also in the charming gardens attached to the school, which are fine examples of what private gardens should be; while in other gardens, divided from the private ones by high walls, all kinds of garden lore is taught such as forcing, cultivation under glass, hotbeds, fruit storing and beekeeping, not to mention digging and trenching, sowing and potting out, besides many other things necessary for the professional gardener to know.

Rose growing and the building and planting of rock gardens are two of the specialties of the college.

EASTERN OUTFITTING COMPANY

RESOLVED THAT IT BEATS THE BAND WHAT WE CAN DO WITH OUR MONEY BY GOOD JUDGMENT AND MANAGEMENT, IF WE GO TO THE RIGHT PLACE, WHERE THEY KNOW BUSTY BROWN.

WHY DOES ONE PLACE BECOME THE RIGHT PLACE? THAT IS SIMPLE, BECAUSE AT THAT PLACE THEY TREAT PEOPLE RIGHT. HOW? BY GIVING GOOD GOODS FOR THE MONEY THEY GET. THE GOODS WE SELL ARE GOOD, BETTER, BEST--NEVER TRASH. WHATEVER PRICE WE MAY CHARGE YOU, YOU MAY DEPEND UPON IT THAT YOU WILL AT LEAST GET SOMETHING GOOD. YOU CAN NO MORE AFFORD TO WEAR POOR APPAREL THAN WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM. IF WE SELL POOR GOODS IT WILL HURT OUR REPUTATION; IF YOU WEAR POOR GOODS IT WILL HURT YOUR REPUTATION. DID YOU EVER THINK ABOUT THE VALUE OF WHAT OTHERS THINK OF YOU? WE ARE HAVING OUR ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE--HAVE REDUCED THE PRICE OF EVERY ARTICLE IN THE HOUSE--BESIDES GIVING VALUABLE PRESENTS FREE WITH EVERY PURCHASE--THE BIGGER THE PURCHASE THE BETTER THE PRESENT. YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS DURING THIS CLEARANCE SALE.

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Here are a few New Year Specials for Saturday and Monday:
A big bunch of Neckwear which just came in by express; it was ordered for a 50c Christmas special, but now we are going to close it out at 25c.

The \$1.50 Neckwear is going at 95c.
Also Men's Smoking Jackets, values up to \$12. Special \$4.85.
Lounging Robes, \$5.00 and \$6.00 values. Special \$3.95.
Silk Mufflers, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values. Special 90c.

Also specials in all lines of Boys' Wear.

Weight is no measure for coffee and tea; it's the name Schilling's Best.