NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

by E. J. Edwards

He Made McClellan Governor

How Judge Ashbel Green Succeeded in Stampeding a Democratic Convention in New Jersey and Nominating "Little Mac."

"I must tell you," said the late Judge Ashbel Green to me, "of the way in which I once stampeded a convention. And when I tell you that this was done in New Jersey, and that the stampede, as politicians call it, had never been successfully attempted in that state before, you may believe with me that the incident was of unusual political interest."

Ashbel Green was one of the great leading intellects of New Jersey. His father was president of Princeton when the War of 1812 was being fought, and he was near of kin to Commodore Stockton and United States Senator John P. Stockton. He was esteemed in his day one of the profoundest legal minds both of New Jersey and New York, and in the latter years of his life was one of the leading counsel for the Vanderbilt railroad interest. He died in 1905.

"We Democrats of New Jersey, in the year 1877, were somewhat at sea," continued Judge Green. "There had been some talk about nominating me for governor, and I was told that if I were willing to be a candidate, my friends could compass my nomination. But I had no ambition to serve as governor of New Jersey; in fact, my professional duties would have made it impracticable for me at that time to enter public life.

"A little later I learned that a certain faction of the party had made up its mind to nominate as candidate for governor a man who, in my opinion, was not mentally fitted for the post of governor and on whom I feared that personal attacks, whether well grounded or not, might be made, to the party's serious embarrassment at the polls. The organization controlled the convention; what were those of us who did not like its candidate to do? After thinking the matter over, it seemed to me that the only way to beat the organization was to stampede the convention. But what name would be potent enough to take the convention off its feet?

"As I was seriously thinking the matter over I happened to remember that General George B. McClellan was then living in Orange. True, he was engaged in an important piece of engineering work for the City of New York, but his legal residence was in the State of New Jersey. I knew that among the Democrats of the state McClellan had retained the great popularity he had gained in the days of the war, and I decided then and there that his name, if any could stampede the convention into nominating a fit candidate for governor.

"My friends agreeing with me, a handful of us decided to make the attempt to stampede the convention away from the organization to McClellan. Now, I won't tell you what was done in a preliminary way to effect this, but I will describe to you what was done in the convention. At the proper moment, and at a time when everything was very quiet, somebody in the gallery jumped to his feet and called for three cheers for 'Little Mac.' It seemed to be a spontaneous call, and in a twinkling of an eye, almost, somebody on the floor of the convention echoed the call: 'Three cheers for Little Mac!' Still another moment, and two or three men sitting in the gallery opposite the one where the first call had come jumped up. 'Little Mac! Little Mac!' they screamed at the top of their voices.

"Here and there on the floor delegate after delegate was rising to his feet and shouting 'Little Mac!' The galleries speedily were upon their feet, en masse, so to speak, and in less than a minute after the first cry for 'Little Mac' had been made most of the delegates were shouting for McClellan as though their life depended upon it.

"If you have ever heard a political convention giving a demonstration for a popular candidate, then you can imagine what happened at this convention. The organization managers tried to suppress the demonstration. The chairman broke his gavel pounding with it. But nobody paid the slightest attention to him. 'Little Mac' and nobody but 'Little Mac' was thought of and shouted for by the convention. It was as perfect a stampede as ever took place, and almost before the convention knew it George B. McClellan had been nominated by it for governor of New Jersey by acclamation. And I have always thought that the most surprised man in the state over the result was McClellan himself, who, on the morning of convention day, had no more idea of being nominated for governor of New Jersey than he had of being elected president three years hence.

"But the best result of the stampede was that, thirteen years after he had unsuccessfully led the Democratic hosts of the nation as their presidential standard bearer, we triumphantly placed McClellan in the gubernatorial chair."

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Gladstone and Disarmament

Universal Peace, the Grand Old Man Declared, If It Ever Came Would Be Based Upon Strength, Fear and Power.

"I never read of the proceedings of peace conventions or associations without wondering what would have been the result had Gladstone taken part in the proceedings. For it was my good fortune to learn from his own lips what he thought of disarmament and universal peace," said Senator Chauncey M. Depew at a time when universal peace proposals were assailing the ears of the nations.

"It happened upon an occasion shortly after Gladstone had resigned the office of premier in June, 1885. I was a guest at a dinner in London at which were assembled some of the leading men in British public life, one or two governors of the Bank of England, and two or three of the great financiers of Europe. Mr. Gladstone was there as the guest of honor.

"Before the dinner had gone far I began to learn at first hand of the manner in which Gladstone collected that fund of detailed information which made him the wonder of everyone in Europe who knew him. He turned to one of the financiers.

"'How much gold do you expect from Australia this year?' he asked.

"When he was told the amount—I have forgotten what it was, several millions—he turned to another financier.

"'How much gold is India going to send us?' he asked. 'Are they producing any gold in the Lahore district? How do they transport the gold from the mines at Lahore to the seaport?'

"The answers called for received. Mr. Gladstone's next question was put to me, and when I had answered as best I could regarding this country's production of gold, similar questions were directed to others at the table. Then, for a moment, the Grand Old Man was silent. 'Ah,' he said, breaking his silence, 'the world is producing about an hundred millions of new gold a year and England ought to get at least half of it.' He had in his mind for future reference and use.

"The conversation was changed and some one spoke about the question of disbanding the armies of Europe and curtailing the building of navies.

"'How large a standing army has Germany?' asked Mr. Gladstone of one of the gentlemen near by, and receiving the answer he asked successively of as many men how large were the standing armies of France, Italy and Russia. Then he turned to me. 'Mr. Depew,' he said, 'you have no standing army in the United States worthy of the name. You have only your militia.' I told him that his information on the subject was correct.

"Gladstone was again silent for a moment or two, evidently making mental computations. At last he looked up, and as he did so began to speak in that wonderfully deep and perfectly modulated voice of his.

"'Well, gentlemen,' he said, 'the standing armies of Europe number one million men. I speak in round numbers; the figures are approximately correct. Therefore, in view of that fact, I tell you that in my opinion the talk of disarmament is absurd, because it is impossible. The day is many generations distant, and the nature of individuals, as well as of nations, must be greatly changed before disarmament will ever be a fact or anything else than a vague, hypothetical condition. We may have peace, but it will be peace based upon strength, fear and power."

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Tale of Early Telephone Days

How Three Old-Time Boston Merchants Made a Million Over Night on Bell Stock Owing to Dr. Hubbard's Ability.

Many stories have been told of fortunes made out of the telephone by men who bought stock in the original company when most of the world was doubtful of the practicability of the invention. Here is a new one, a part of which I saw acted in the early spring of 1877, when I was staying at the United States hotel, in Boston, for a few days.

After breakfast, on the second morning of my arrival at the hotel, I went to the men's parlor to look over the morning papers. Presently there entered two elderly men, who seemed to be warm friends. In appearance they were typical of the dignified, cultivated, quiet-mannered merchant of Boston. Anyone seeing them would have said at once that they were owners of vessels plying between Boston and China or the West Indies. One of them jingled some coins in a pocket; the other tossed a ring of small tools back and forth in his hands. They took their stand near where I was seated.

"I wouldn't give a sixpence for the whole capital stock," I could not help hearing one of them say. "I wouldn't have gone into it if So-and-So had not asked me to do it as a sort of favor to him."

"But I hear that Dr. Hubbard has at last worked out a plan for marketing the stock, and he is a pretty clear-headed business man," spoke up the other.

Before the first speaker could reply a third man, whose appearance and manner also indicated the successful merchant engaged in the China trade, came into the parlor, walked with as rapid a step as his dignity would permit up to the two men, and extended both hands first to one of them, then to the other.

"This is very surprising," he exclaimed, radiantly. "It has all happened over night. What do you think our stock is quoted at today?"

The pair looked at the newcomer as though they felt that their friend was trying to have a little fun with them.

"No, I'm not joking," the man protested. "It's a fact. Dr. Hubbard has worked out his plan. It's going to be a great success. Everybody will be rushing to buy stock. Two hundred and fifty was offered for it this morning, and that's a jump from almost nothing over night."

The two dignified listeners actually gasped when they heard that announcement. They said nothing; they were struck speechless, apparently; and as they stood there, staring at their friend in a most undignified manner, the latter turned to one of them with: "I had perfect confidence in Dr. Hubbard. I knew he'd do it. Aren't you glad I persuaded you not to drop out?"

The next days, in conversation with the famous Tilly Haynes, proprietor of the hotel, I learned the sequel of the little scene I had beheld the morning previous in the men's parlor.

"I have three permament guests who together made a million overnight this week. They are old-time Boston merchants who, with their families, live with me in the winter and spring. Somebody persuaded them to take stock in the original Bell Telephone company and for a long time they were in the dumps over the investment. Then Dr. Gardiner Hubbard took hold of the company and put it on its feet; night before last the stock went up like a balloon literally over night, and two of those three men aren't quite certain yet whether they are dreaming or whether it is a real experience for them. I wish I had bought some of the stock six months ago, when people wouldn't look at it at any price," continued Mr. Haynes, regretfully.

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False.

"He has a great deal of false pride."

"I guess you would call it false; he is proud of his looks and if it were not for his false teeth he wouldn't have any."

"What makes him think his wife has run away?"

"She left her hobble skirt behind."

Snakes are Fond of Music

Other Animals Also Seem to Take Pleasure in Listening to Harmonious Strains.

Science has recently been studying the question as to whether or not snakes have really any appreciation of music. This applies particularly to the cobra, which responds to the piping of a gourd instrument played by the East Indian fakir with a rhythmic movement suggesting a dance. The conclusion seems to be that it answers to the musical notes much in the same way as a dog does—that is to say, through a special or nervous sympathy. When the whistles blow at noon in the Bronx Zoo the wolves set up a great howling in concert. Whether or not they enjoy this sort of music is disputed—though probably they do, for some dogs undoubtedly take pleasure in harmonious strains and will run a block to sit up in front of a hand organ and "sing," while other dogs unquestionably suffer from certain kinds of music and express their pain and lugubrious howls.

As for the East Indian fakir, for some unknown reason he always carries about with him a curious rag doll in a cylindrical box, talking to it as if it were alive in the intervals of snake charming and the performance of juggling tricks.

Bird Rode Buffer of Engine.

As the Cambridge express train to London passed through Oakleigh the other morning it was observed that on the buffer of the engine there was lying a pheasant. The bird had evidently been startled out of a hedge by the train and had been kept in position by the pressure of the wind.—London Mail.

Secret of Popularity.

Be brief when talking; patient when listening. Thus only can you be liked.

The Best Literature.

One is sometimes asked by young people to recommend a course of reading. My advice would be that they should confine themselves to the supreme books in whatever literature, or, still better, to choose some one great author and make themselves thoroughly familiar with him. For, as all roads lead to Rome, so do they likewise lead away from it; and you will find that in order to understand perfectly and weigh exactly any vital piece of literature, you will be gradually and pleasantly persuaded to excursions and explorations of which you little dreamed of when you began, and you will find yourselves scholars before you are aware.—James Russell Lowell.

Philosophy of Phillips Brooks.

It is only by thinking about great and good things that we come to love them, and it is only by loving them that we come to long for them, and it is only by seeking after them that they become ours, and we enter into vital experience of their beauty and blessedness.—Phillips Brooks.

TO PREVENT RABIES

Disease May Be Warded Off by Pasteurization.

Season of Year Makes Very Little Difference as It Is Just as Prevalent in Winter as in Summer—How Treated.

(By L. W. GOSS.)

Rabies is one of the oldest diseases known. In the fourth century B. C. it was described by Aristotle, who wrote: "Dogs suffer from a madness which puts them in a state of fury, and all the animals that they bite when in this condition become also attacked by rabies."

The season of the year makes very little difference, as the disease is just as prevalent in winter as it is in summer. This seems contrary to the ideas of many persons, who think that July and August, "dog days," the only time that dogs are subject to rabies. The explanation is that more people are moving about during the summer months and become subject to attack.

Rabies is caused in nearly all cases by the bite of a rabid animal. It is possible to contract the disease from

Well-Bred Collie.

the saliva, the tears from the eyes or the milk of a rabid animal. The rabid dog is a source of danger a few days before the symptoms of the disease appear, but in no case before he was bitten by a rabid animal, or otherwise inoculated. Hot weather, lack of water or ill treatment will never in themselves produce rabies.

The dog is the principal source by which rabies is spread over the country. The freedom which he is given, his natural tendency to roam about bring him in contact with many other animals. Cats, hogs, horses and cattle, in the order named, are less dangerous than the dog. Mad dogs are not always wild-eyed and frothing at the mouth and determined upon attacking every person they meet.

Rabies show in one of two forms—furious or dumb. In the former case the dog becomes restless wanders about and will travel twenty to thirty miles a day. While on this trip he is very likely to bite cattle, hogs, strange dogs and passing horses. In dumb rabies the dog seeks his master's company or may hide in dark places. He is sometimes unable to eat or drink. This form seems something in the nature of paralysis and death results in four to ten days, after the first symptoms appear. Either form of the disease may change to the other in the same animal.

The symptoms of rabies seldom develop in less than fourteen days after the animal was bitten—most commonly three to six weeks—but they may not show for six months to a year. Not all animals bitten develop the disease. It depends some upon the part of the body which was bitten. In man there is less danger if bitten through the clothing than upon the bare parts of the body, as the hands or face, the latter place being the most dangerous. It is not uncommon for the symptoms to develop in less than two weeks when bitten upon the head.

As the disease develops in cattle they are prone to chase chickens and dogs and may run at man, whom they are less apt to attack. Often falling down from no apparent cause, twitching of muscles, inability to eat, due to paralysis, but seldom biting. These symptoms are followed by paralysis and death.

Horses are often more vicious than cattle, biting the manger or anything within reach; also showing many of the same symptoms which are shown by cattle.

The symptoms of rabies vary greatly, but in general there is a first stage of melancholia lasting two or three days, followed by a period of excitement which lasts two or three days more, followed by a period of paralysis. Death usually occurs inside of ten days after the first symptoms appear.

Pasteurization generally prevents development, but in order to be effective it should be taken within a few days after having been bitten by a rabid animal. The treatment may also be given to valuable domestic animals.

Elimination of infected animals is the only sure preventive. In this way Great Britain has eradicated the distemper. If all rabid dogs could be prevented from biting other animals, rabies within a year would be a historical curiosity of medicine.

Winter Dairying.

Winter dairying has many advantages. In the first place, all dairy products sell at a high price in the winter. If cows come fresh in the fall they produce a good flow of milk during the winter months, and in the spring, when they are turned on grass, this acts as a second freshening and thus lengthens the period of milk production. Another distinct advantage is that during the winter season the farmer is not so busy with other work, consequently he can give more time to the care of the cows, the milk and the cream than is possible during the busy season.

Hilling Bushes.

It is a good plan to hill up the currant bushes and gooseberry bushes and leave the mounds through the winter, provided they are taken down in the spring. To allow them to remain will lift the roots too high, and gradually the plants will be worked out of the soil.

FEEDING COWS FOR BUTTER

Grain Should Be Fed in Connection With Cottonseed and Linseed Meal—Vermont Ration.

Those who make winter butter should be careful in feeding cottonseed meal, as it has a tendency to make the butter hard and crumbly. It also gives the butter a cheesy appearance, and also a rather disagreeable flavor, says the Baltimore American. It is better to feed part cottonseed and part linseed meal in connection with wheat, bran, oatmeal and corn chops.

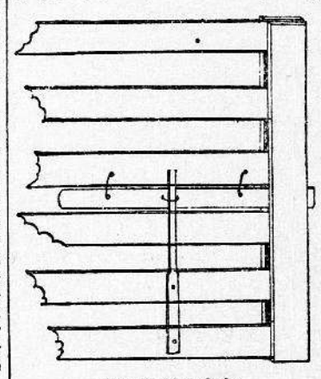
The butter makers of Vermont use the following ration: Mixed hay, 8 to 10 pounds, and corn silage, 30 to 35 pounds. Eight pounds of the following grain mixture is added to the cut hay: Wheat bran, 3 parts; corn chops, 2 parts; cottonseed meal, 1½ parts; linseed meal, 1½ parts, and all the straw the cow wants. This ration is better for the health of the cow. The milk yield will be normal and the milk of high quality. Dried sugar beet pulp may be fed in place of silage. It should be soaked a few hours before feeding. Commence with a small quantity—the grain may be mixed with the pulp—give the mixed hay first; after the hay has been given give the pulp mixed with the grain, then card and brush down and turn the cows out for exercise and water for an hour or so. Bed with clean wheat straw. The cows will eat a portion of the straw; what is left is used for bedding.

The most economical method of buying grain is for the dairymen of the neighborhood to combine and buy direct from the sugar beet factories and flour mills by the carload. Buy early in the fall. By buying for cost and in large quantities one dollar and possibly one and a half dollars may be saved on each ton of feed. When the feed is bought in small quantities the dealer makes a large profit at the expense of the dairyman.

LOCK IS SIMPLE YET SAFE

Latch Swings by Two Wires and Spring That Holds It in Position is Made of Hickory.

The accompanying cut illustrates a good gate lock. As shown in the drawing, the latch swings by two wires and the spring that holds it in position is made of hickory, writes J. Wesley Griffin, in an exchange. Any



Simple Yet Safe.

hard springy wood will do. The latch should be one-eighth inch thinner than the slats of the gate, as it works between the two uprights. The drawing is sufficient explanation to anyone handy with tools.

Care of Breeding Ducks.

I keep a small flock of Black Cayuga ducks every winter to supply eggs for breeding the following spring. The birds are given full range of the farm and the poultry yard. They get practically the same feed as my fowls, namely, a mash of boiled vegetables, with bran, middlings, buckwheat middlings or cornmeal in the morning and grain in the evening, says a writer in an exchange. As they have access to water they supply themselves with much of the animal feed that they need. Any deficiency is supplied from the house through table scraps, which are put into the mash. By this means of managing I have always secured good, hatchable eggs in abundance during the spring.

Overchurning.

Overchurning should be guarded against as well as underchurning, for butter that is overchurned will retain a large amount of buttermilk, which is very difficult to remove by washing. Consequently the butter will in time take up a rancid or buttermilk flavor directly from the buttermilk that is retained.

General Farm Notes

Care must be taken in feeding the birds in the crates.

Put away all the outgrown coops for next spring's use.

Keep the cows up to their highest standard of production.

It seldom pays to store vegetables or fruit which are not first-class.

An unhealthy cow is not and cannot be profitable until she is relieved of her trouble.

It is the attention to the details which makes farming or any business a success.

One of the greatest problems in successful hog raising is the maintaining of prolificacy.

A few acres of blue grass pasture for winter is a splendid thing on the farm in growing stock cheaply.

When a milker can talk to his cow as he does to his best girl he is in a way to succeed in the dairy business.

To protect fruit trees from rabbits some use whitewash to which carbolic acid has been added, or a little sulphur.

With calves, colts, pigs or other animals raised by hand, other feeds than milk will be eaten in small amounts when the animals are from twenty to thirty days old.

Man's Need

Sure of What He Really Knows

By JOHN A. HOWLAND

LACK OF ABSOLUTE knowledge in case of doubt or inquiry often proves a handicap to the young man—or old—out of all proportion to the circumstance in which it arises. Accordingly as the query is serious in its ends, the inability to answer definitely may embarrass the one of whom the question is asked.

Let the young man consider the situation. His employer has asked for information of him. He would not have done so if he had not reason to feel that the young man knows, or may know. When the question has been asked, the young man at once should be in the position of saying that he knows, or he should be in the position to say instantly that he does not know.

To know and to know that he knows in such a circumstance must be the unqestioned better situation. The question cannot be too trivial not to call for appreciation of a prompt answer that is satisfactory in every respect. But that answer that is indefinite, or still to be questioned, or which may be accepted and still prove inaccurate, may prove one of the most embarrassing failures possible to an employe. It may lead to untold troubles and loss of time and effort. It may mean a black mark against an employe beyond anything the employe ever dreamed of!

Ofter the man accepts as accurate a piece of information which may have been passing more or less current as fact. While it might have been the simplest, easiest thing in the world to have made this knowledge absolute, he never has thought of questioning it. Thinking that he knows, and passing on this information that has been unquestioned in his own mind, his attitude and expression carry weight with it. Thus to the extent that the information is inaccurate it is doubly likely to carry the full effect of its consequences.

To the observer it is appalling just how much of information passes current as fact when it is farthest removed from it. How some of this misinformation becomes current would be hard to guess at!

There is nothing in the province of work and accomplishment which has greater potentiality for failure than lack of accuracy in initial knowledge. It may start a man or scores of men hopelessly wrong from the beginning. Its possibilities in failure are limitless. And always the inexcusableness of the misinformation is doubly irritating. The mistake so easily might have been prevented!

What do I know about this and that? How well do I know it?

These are questions which the young man cannot ask himself too often or too seriously.

Many Acute Dangers of Hatpins

By CY CLEMMONS

Some legal restriction should be imposed upon the size of hatpins that women wear. Just the other evening in a crowded car a man's cheek was torn open by accidental contact with the deadly weapon innocently carried by a woman in her hat, while an onlooker remarked that he had nearly lost his eyesight in a similar manner but a short time before, showing in evidence of his narrow escape a scar beneath his eye.

Women blindly follow a fashion without taking thought as to its consequence. Possibly not one in a thousand realizes that the exposed end of her hatpin constitutes a menace against the community that is just as real as the carrying of deadly weapons.

Hatpins have kept abreast of the size of hats, and no matter how huge the headgear there is a pin big enough to protrude several inches beyond the brim of the hat.

With exasperating indifference the wearer makes her way through crowds, every movement of her hat threatening the face and eyes of all near her. It is a wise man who stays out of crowds.

It is useless to request women to wear guards over the points of their hatpins, for they wouldn't do it; but legal steps should be taken to require it, and to restrict the size of the pins.

I do not make this suggestion in any spirit of jest. As a matter of fact, the very method which woman has adopted for holding a hat on is ridiculous.

Why can't a woman's hat fit and stay on her head like a man's without the necessity of jabbing through it a pin three feet long, to the peril of other people when she gets under way?

Darkest Hour Ever Before Dawn

By LENA VOGT
Chicago

Cheerfulness is not an inherent attribute of humanity.

It is not an heirloom—though how much more precious!—that can be handed down from generation to generation.

Cheerfulness, not unlike a rare plant, needs cultivation and care.

Happy the mortal who, being touched by it at birth, recognizes its preciousness and guards it jealously, for it is very easily lost trace of.

You may imagine yourself singled out by misfortune as a target for all calamities, misadventure and mischance. Then remember that the darkest hour is ever before the dawn.

This unquestionable assurance is well worth considering in the hours of deepest trial that sooner or later invariably overtake us all.

It is not wise to permit petty annoyances to vanquish this guard of cheerfulness.

Build of it a strong wall, a "seven-walled tower of strength."

What Killing Game Costs World

By FRANCIS WYNNE
of London

England has many thousand human beings who are in a chronic state of destitution and yet the annual expenditure of the English government for naval and military purposes is £70,000,000, or $350,000,000.

The civilized world has a yearly bill reaching the gigantic total of £500,000,000, or $2,500,000,000, all of which is incurred in preparations for human slaughter.

Is it worth all these millions, wrung from the taxation of hard-working, sorely distressed beings, to see which nation shall be able to float the greatest number of battleships and put into the field the most numerous regiments?

The inhumanity and the waste which go with this disbursement for armaments are a sad commentary on our boasted civilization.

The treasure which England alone spends would give an additional dollar per week to every wage earner in the United Kingdom.

It would reduce our vast army of the unemployed by many thousands and would bring peace and plenty to many a household that is now the abode of want and misery.