The entire civilized world will be thankful to have the throne of Belgium filled by a decent, clean-lived Prince. Altho since Leopold's death it has been said that he ruled his country well, enriching it quite considerably by his excellent business ability, and that he was not so black as has been painted with regard to the Congo matter, enough remains to make this ruler's history anything but an honor to his country. Leopold is succeeded by his nephew, Prince Albert, the only son of his brother, the late Count of Flanders. Altho this Prince looks a good deal like the late King, it would be difficult to find one more unlike him in most respects. The new ruler is a man 34 years of age, very happily married to a Bavarian Princess, and the father of three little children, two boys and one baby girl of three years. Both he and his wife have always been very popular, the purity of their home life compelling the admiration, respect and love of the Belgians. Prince Albert, or King Albert, as he must now be called, has kept thoroly abreast of the times, and is interested in all the vital questions of the day. He has made a study of political economy, and has frequently lectured on these subjects. Several years ago he visited America and other countries for the purpose of looking into social and political conditions. In short, knowing that he would be called upon some day to fill the place occupied by his royal uncle, he has done everything in his power to make of himself a wise and able ruler. His tastes seem to be entirely healthful and normal. He loves all kinds of clean and vigorous out-of-doors sports, and is seen much in the saddle. His manner is frank and gracious; in fact, he is most accessible and democratic. After the humiliation which the scandalous life of Leopold and his two daughters, Stephanie and Louise, particularly the latter, have brought upon them, it can well be imagined that the Belgian people are now lifting up their hearts in unutterable thankfulness that they can once more look the other Nations full in the face, and point with as much pride as any of us to the man who occupies the ruler's chair.

The shirt-waist girls, at present on a strike in New York City, are powerfully championed, sure enough. Miss Anne Morgan, J. Pierpont Morgan's daughter, who has a hand in so many of the present-day reforms, has lately joined the Trades Union League, to which these working girls belong and of which Mrs. Harriman is President. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont is in it up to her very eyes, so to speak, and has just handed over to the League $1,525 which she had collected to help provide food and shelter for the girls during the arbitration of their grievances. The other day New York's fashionable Colony Club, the most magnificent woman's club in the country, was given over to these strikers, who mingled with the velvet dresses, rich furs and feathered hats of the society members of the club, converting some 500 of them to their way of thinking so completely as to prompt the former to take from their gold, bejeweled purses about $1,300 for the relief of the girls. When eight of the girls told the story of their wrongs the faces of these women, with every wish of their hearts gratified, flushed in womanly sympathy, and the most idle among them began to have a faint idea of what life meant to some of her sisters. Our wealthy, fashionable women are certainly waking up, along with China and the other sleeping countries, and when they are thoroly aroused, why, things are going to happen sure enough. Capital will have to change its tone very decidedly when its striking women are backed by such as Miss Morgan, Mrs. Belmont, Mrs. Harriman, Mrs. Mackay and many others of their wealth and social position.

Eugenie, the once proud Empress of the French, who set the fashions for the women of almost every land, and whose beauty and grace were the talk of the world, is probably on her deathbed now. She is 83 years of age, but is said to be remarkably clear-headed and thoroly interested in public affairs. Few women have had a greater wrench to the pride than Eugenie, who was lifted from a position of comparative insignificance to that of the highest in the land. It has been said that her unquenchable ambition drove Napoleon III into the war, which caused his ruin and downfall, and that the proud Empress was obliged to fly from her beloved but fickle Paris under the protection of an American dentist. Then, later, came the death of her high-spirited son in Africa, her only child. Altho terribly saddened by all this, Eugenie is said to have kept her sweetness, one of her principal characteristics always, and to have spent a great deal of her money in various philanthropical ways. But her race is now run, and the name of Eugenie, Empress of the French, will soon be forgotten.

It looks as if Miss Electra Havemeyer, daughter of the sugar millionair and the heiress of a large part of his estate of $20,000,000, were going to make a very sensible marriage. Her engagement has just been announced to young Webb, who will probably have enough money of his own some day in all conscience, for his mother was a Vanderbilt, but who has shown himself to be an unusually fine and level-headed young man. He graduated from Yale in 1907, and then started to learn the railroad business from the very bottom. Putting on overalls, he went to work at 7 o'clock in the morning, and kept it till 6 at night, eating his luncheon and mingling among the other workmen as one of them. No one knew who he was and he put on no airs, but was "hail fellow well met" with them all, everybody calling him by his first name within a week. Mr. Webb says that for the simon-pure thing, the diamond in the rough, these workingmen cannot be beat. Taken simply as men they have no superiors on earth. Their word is as good as their bond, and their lives are simple and sane, so much more so than those of most people in the East. Their private, domestic lives are pure, with divorce almost unheard of. Neither is the workingman lacking in brain by any means, Mr. Webb affirms; the only thing he lacks is the opportunity to develop them. All of which is encouraging coming from a scion of the money-spending, nobility-marrying Vanderbilts. Mr. Webb has just been to New York, visiting his family, during which he got in his "good work" with Miss Havemeyer, and says that altho it did seem rather nice to live like a gentleman again, he liked the life West best, and should remain out there for the present at least. He has an office position with the railroad company now, and has put off his overalls. Young Webb is a tremendously big, athletic-looking fellow and very popular in society, but Mr. Webb's ambitions lie entirely outside the life of a young man of society, and his present strong interest in the workingman gives promise of something more and something higher in his development than mere business success, brilliant tho that success might be.

The familiar saying that there is honor even among thieves never had a better illustration than in the life and character of "Pat" Sheedy, the noted gambler, who has recently died in New York City. Some say he was born in County Tipperary, Ireland, coming to this country when he was only seven years old, and others that he was born in Hartford, Conn.; but that makes little difference. He could hardly have passed for a Frenchman with that name. Sheedy was a gambler all right, but he was an honest gambler, a gambler with decided ideas of right and wrong. Into his gambling house no man of moderate means with a family and home was admitted, nor were young boys permitted to lose their money at his tables. If a man with plenty of bank bills in his pockets, loafing around town and throwing them right and left, wanted to leave some of them with him to pay for the fun and excitement of the game, Sheedy saw no reason why he shouldn't, and his conscience didn't trouble him a bit on account of it. Sheedy's career was unique and picturesque. He was most decidedly what is called "A Soldier of Fortune." He was one of the best-known gamblers in the world, and there is hardly a city in this country or Europe where he hadn't taken a hand. At one time he kept a gambling place in Cairo, Egypt. He got hold of the Gheren Palace, somehow, once occupied by some Pasha, and fitted it up as a swell club, which he ran for five years. In personal appearance he was quite impressive, being big and very good-looking, well-mannered and always well and carefully dressed. He seldom associated with those of his calling; in fact, his reputation for honesty, together with his other splendid characteristics of bravery, generosity, truthfulness and perfect loyalty, made him the intimate associate of many men who stood high in the public esteem. A great deal of the money he made from his tables he gave to charity, for it was a favorite saying of his that "a gambler's money was charity money." Sheedy went out of the business about 20 years ago, and since then has supported himself and wife by his picture gallery in New York. This seems a rather queer business for a former gambler, but Sheedy was no ordinary man, and during his years of roaming over Europe had acquired considerable culture, and developed quite a love and knowledge of art. It was he, it will be remembered, who was instrumental in recovering the stolen Gainesborough, which made such a sensation in 1901. He had a number of valuable pictures in his gallery, among which was a genuine Correggio, given him by no other than the famous bandit, Raisull, and a Murillo, which Adam Worth, the man who stole the Gainesborough, willed to him on his death. One of the most picturesque things Sheedy ever did was to aid the Chicago bank thief, Eddie Guerin, to escape from Devil's Island, the penal colony off the coast of Africa, where the French authorities had sent him. His case appealed to Sheedy, somehow, largely because he was an American and Chicagoan probably, in which city Sheedy lived for many years, so he helped him get away. Altho Sheedy's early advantages were poor, he had an unusual brain, and from his cosmopolitan existence, with its varied experience, had evolved a philosophy which showed a wonderful insight into life and human nature. Some of his epigrams are destined to live long after he has been forgotten. Gambling as a business, he declared, was not profitable, and he died poor, leaving only a few thousand dollars to his wife, who survives him. Pat Sheedy was not only an honest man, a philosopher and optimist, but he was strong, and faced Death with the calmness and simple faith of a good man, tho he had lived the greater part of his life as a world-noted gambler.

Come, let us all brace up and "look cheerful," as the photographers say, no matter what carking cares may be gnawing at our "witals," and—

"At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

It seems a great shame that all "grown-ups" cannot forget at this glad season that they are "grown-ups" and enter into the spirit of Christmas with the whole-heartedness of little children. There is no festal day in the whole year which carries with it the idea of joy and gladness that Christmas does. Thanksgiving Day brings an entirely different spirit, as does the glorious Fourth and all the rest of our holidays. If for this one day alone all sorrow, suffering, all trouble of any kind, all wickedness could vanish from the earth, how beautiful it would be! That everyone cannot be happy at Christmas time is a great pity, but we know this is impossible in a world where sin and sorrow, envy and uncharitableness, poverty and physical suffering dog our footsteps. Even those who should count themselves most fortunate and favored of the gods are frequently simply shamed into an appearance in keeping with the day by the happy faces of the innocent children around them. The best of us "pretend" a little on Christmas Day. The true spirit of Christmas is to make happy some one less fortunate than ourselves. Every child in a family should be brought up with the idea that Christmas is not the time to receive gifts, but to give them to other children, down whose chimney red-faced old Santa Claus, kind-hearted as he looks, never descends. We could all of us catch and carry in our hearts a good deal more of the true spirit of Christmas if we would only break away from the false and foolish state of things into which this beautiful and holy season has degenerated. The giving of simple gifts at Christmas time is very appropriate and entirely in keeping with its joyous character, only we overdo the matter. Like the giving of wedding presents, it has been brought to almost a commercial basis. We spend all our money in expensive toys for children, who receive so many that they do not half look at them, and in giving something beyond our means to our rich relatives and friends. Our needy friends, the poor little children who look with longing eyes into the gayly decorated shop windows, knowing that its glories are not for them, but taking real delight in just looking, the suffering old woman or man whom we could easily find if we really wanted to, usually come out, as the saying is, "at the little end of the horn." We would not have to "pretend" on Christmas Day if we acted more in accordance with the dictates of our conscience and better judgment, and took counsel of our hearts rather than our heads. Let us try it this year.

The Zelaya family seem to be in trouble. A certain Dr. Anabel Zelaya, said at first to be the second son of the gentleman now so decidedly in the limelight, but who, it seems, is only rather distantly related to the one-time President of Nicaragua, has just had a breach of promise suit decided against him. It seems this young Central American, while studying medicine at the Columbia University in New York City, made violent love to a pretty Greek girl, won her heart, became engaged to her and then jilted her. The young lady, who is very attractive, sued for $100,000, and the jury awarded her $2,000, but the defendant carelessly remarked that it might as well have been the full amount, as he hadn't a penny and couldn't pay, anyway. The good-for-nothingness of the Latin blood came out very strikingly in the testimony of the Nicaraguan. His love-making was simply a "fanciful mood, to which the Latin race is heir, and didn't mean anything," he said, and acknowledged that he copied his burning love letters, with which he deluged the young lady while the "fanciful mood" was on him, from magazines and books. He is living now on an allowance of $30 a month which his people send him. The young Grecian seemed delighted with the verdict, feeling herself vindicated, somehow, by it, and didn't seem to mind at all not getting any money, which point of view strikes the funny-bone of most of us. Of course, we might have been born Russians, Turks, Prussians or even Nicaraguans; but, thank heaven, we were not, but just what we are—good, straight Americans.

Col. Astor has turned up in New York after the fright he gave people awhile ago. He said he had a great time on his yachting trip, which was taken principally to keep his name out of the newspapers, and which he was forced to admit was not exactly a brilliant success in that respect. Col. Astor thinks most highly of an automobile or a ship to drive away that "dizzy feeling" or any trouble resulting from a refractory stomach. Plenty of fresh air will cure anything, he says. Apropos of the Astor family, the horrible news has just been made public that 90 of the pearls in the famous pearl necklace owned by his mother, Mrs. Caroline Webster Astor, who died something more than a year ago, were imitation. Mrs. Astor, who led the 400 for many years, had wonderful jewels, and this necklace was known all over the world almost. Even with its bogus pearls it has recently been appraised at $51,000, which most of us would consider quite a necklace. Mrs. Astor left jewelry to her two daughters valued at $231,468. It looks as if this very distinguished leader of society had not managed her financial affairs very well, however, for out of the large estate left her by her husband, valued at between $60,000,000 and $70,000,000, only about $1,631,236, including her jewels, remain.

Death of William G. Himrod.

There died at Miami, Fla., one of the best of comrades and one whose activities for the veterans only ceased with his life. Comrade William Gibson Himrod was born May 26, 1834, in Seneca County, N. Y., and was the grandson of Gen. William Himrod, who died while leading the forces from Niagara to the defense of Washington. He enlisted at Sterling, Ill., but was unable to muster on account of a sprained ankle. He went back to his old home in New York and raised part of Co. D, 10th N. Y. Cav., mustering in as Quartermaster-Sergeant. He was detailed at the headquarters of Gen. Silas Casey, and when this work was finished was ordered by Secretary Stanton to report at the War Department. He held this position until September, 1869, being housed in the War Department with Secretary Stanton during his controversy with President Johnson. In that position he came in contact with and made friends of an unusual number of officers of prominence. One of his reminiscences which he enjoyed was that of bumping into President Lincoln so sharply as to take away for an instant the President's breath. Comrade Himrod was going out of the Secretary's office on the run just at the moment that President Lincoln was making one of his early calls upon his great Secretary of War. This was afterward the subject of many jokes between him and the President, whom he met almost daily up until the day of his assassination. Comrade Himrod left Washington in 1869, but 20 years later came back to the city, and was on Inaugural Committees from Cleveland to Roosevelt. He was married twice, the second time to Miss Electa Smith, who was one of the Smith and Strong families, prominent in Massachusetts history.

Golden Wedding.

One of the most enjoyable of all wedding celebrations, possibly because it came so unexpectedly, was the golden wedding celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. Z. Ray, of Alliance, O., early in November. It was not the intention of Comrade and Mrs. Ray to make very much of their wedding, and they sent out just small announcement cards, printed in gold letters, to a few of their intimate friends and comrades. Therefore, Comrade and Mrs. Ray were extremely surprised when over 350 guests put in an appearance. Comrade and Mrs. Ray received many beautiful presents, and many beautiful flowers were sent from Portland, Ore.; Kankakee, Ill., and Roanoke, Va.

A Candidate for Postmaster.

Nathan Land is a candidate for Postmaster at Navasota, Tex. He served in the Marines nearly three years, and was severely wounded while serving with Admiral Farragut's fleet. He can get the indorsement of all the best citizens in the town in which he has lived many years, but it is feared that this will not avail against the recommendations of the Republican leaders.

A Tough Veteran.

Charles L. Everett, of Monticello, N. Y., defies the doctors, as he has been doing for many years. He is blind, had both legs amputated above the knees during the war and is paralyzed on the left side, but he eats, sleeps and apparently enjoys life. He recently celebrated his 70th birthday, and says he is going to see many more. He receives a pension of $60 a month, and his comrades say that he was one of the bravest men in the army.

The Ex-Prisoners.

Editor National Tribune: It does seem to me that the time has now come when some definite and certain action should be taken by Congress to in some measure recompense the ex-Union prisoners for their sacrifices and sufferings. Ever since they returned, some 43 years ago, they have been at a disadvantage because of those trials and disabilities endured behind the enemy's stockades. The country was saved, the Flag was maintained and great prosperity has come to the land; but, as a rule, the ex-prisoners have had very little share in this. May we not justly appeal to Congress and a grateful people for some compensation to those who suffered all but death and have since borne patiently the trial of their faith and patriotism? Surely it is time they should be remembered.—W. E. Montgomery, Co. A, 120th Ohio, Macon, Mo.

The Company at Fort Caswell.

Editor National Tribune: Jan. 15, 1865, Fort Fisher, on Cape Fear River, was charged and taken by the 3d, 112th, 117th and 142d N. Y., led by Brevet Brig.-Gen. M. M. Curtis. One company from the brigade was detached from the brigade to garrison Fort Caswell, on the other side of Cape Fear River. This was an old fort built of brick. It was blown up by the rebels when they evacuated after Fort Fisher surrendered to the Federal forces. Please ascertain what company and from what regiment was detached for this purpose and garrisoned Fort Caswell for about two weeks. It then went by steamer up the river to Wilmington.—J. W. Keenan, 3d N. Y. L. A., Oakland, Cal.

Information Wanted.

Mrs. Sabina Boden, 52 Smith street, Mount Clemens, Mich., would like information of her son, Joseph P. Boden, who enlisted at Mount Clemens in Co. I, 40th U. S., and who had previously served in the 34th Mich. He was discharged at the Presidio, San Francisco, June 24, 1901.

(*From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.*)

All readers of The National Tribune who have sick friends, suffering from rheumatism or kidney trouble, will be interested:

FINDS NEW KIDNEY CURE.

Dr. T. Frank Lynott, New York Specialist, Discovers Remarkable Remedy.

At last a perfectly harmless and positive cure appears to have been found. Dr. T. Frank Lynott, formerly of the New York University, New York, later of the famous Bellevue Hospital, and now a celebrated specialist in Chicago, has a very quick acting formula which has been approved by the best doctors.

The editor of The National Tribune saw the above clipping from the Inter-Ocean and wanted to know of this new formula for curing kidney trouble.

Arrangements were then made by which Dr. Lynott offers The National Tribune readers a **free treatment.** Dr. Lynott, however, says that he proposes to give the free treatment only for a limited time to convince the public in every part of the United States of the positive wonderful efficacy of his treatment.

Furthermore, Dr. Lynott wants to make it clear that he has **no** "cure-all." He is a specialist in kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism, so please do not write to him unless you have one of these diseases. If you write at once, both the medical advice and the medicine are entirely free.

The editor of this paper, The National Tribune, feels that with such a free offer, anybody who stays sick with kidney trouble or rheumatism deserves to be sick.

I know that a good many free offers have been advertised where the public had to send money, **but this free offer really IS A FREE OFFER.** And remember that instead of getting an ordinary physician, you get the medical advice free direct from America's greatest of all specialists on these diseases. See Free treatment certificate at bottom of this page and get relief **right now.**

STOP!

Stop that back breaking, twisting, terrible, terrible unbearable agony! Oh, that awful, awful digging soreness—the back all bent, the joints stiff, the heart-wringing pain—stop that pain RIGHT NOW!

Yes, Write For the Free Treatment---

a REAL Free Treatment that will give you relief—relief at once—not next week not tomorrow, but relief AT ONCE—*immediately* after starting the treatment. It is so *simple*, so mild, yet so scientific and so *sure*—this treatment for rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble. Write now, today.

See **the Free Certificate Below**—sign it and send it today. **No money—no obligation. At last** you can get relief and, if you write at once, you get the treatment absolutely free. Just think—a genuine *free* treatment by America's and Europe's *leading specialist*—absolutely free—really and genuinely free *to convince the public.*

If you have Kidney or Bladder Trouble or Rheumatism (the cause of those pains), then *it's your loss* if you suffer any longer. When Dr. Lynott says free, he means free—not one cent to pay; and it is "up to you" whether you want the best medical advice and medicine all without a cent of cost. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer. See the Free Trial Certificate at the bottom of this page.

LOOK at these poor sufferers all bent with nerve-racking pain—they are victims of kidney trouble; they think it is a rheumatic twitch. Friends say they grumble, but considering their awful pain, they bear up most bravely.

Oh, it is terrible that there should be such suffering, when you can be relieved so quickly, so surely, so simply, and **right now, free of charge.**

Writing of Dr. T. Frank Lynott, who gives the medical advice free, a brother specialist writes as follows:

"I have for years been considered an authority on urinary diseases; but I must confess my respect, my profound sense of esteem, for Dr. Lynott, whose wonderful success in treating urinary diseases has surprised us all. Dr. Lynott, by the way, is making a most remarkable free offer—the most genuine and generous offer ever made by a high grade physician. It seems to me the medical world ought not to be jealous of his success, but should praise him for what he has done and is doing for humanity."

Dr. T. Frank Lynott

whose photo is printed here, is, as you perhaps know, a great authority on kidney and bladder trouble and rheumatism. Rarely before has a physician of such high standing offered to treat patients by mail. But Dr. Lynott *wants* the people to get the benefit of this free treatment.

His cures have extended over America and Europe. In fact, Dr. Lynott received a special diploma on urinary diseases from the great New York University—of which the famous Bellevue Hospital, New York, is now an honored part.

WATCH These Symptoms!

Trouble in the kidneys begins slowly, slowly. It creeps upon the unsuspecting patient like a thief in the night. Slowly, slowly, those stinging, racking pains foist themselves upon the sufferer; gradually, gradually the pains increase into a daily, nightly, constant, endless torture. Watch the symptoms and cure yourself. Here are the principal symptoms of uric acid diseases:

The Symptoms

1—*Pain in the back.*
2—*Too frequent desire to urinate.*
3—*Burning or obstruction of urine.*
4—*Pain or soreness in the bladder.*
5—*Prostatic Trouble.*
6—*Gas or pain in the stomach.*
7—*General debility, weakness, dizziness.*
8—*Constipation or liver trouble.*
9—*Pain or soreness under right ribs.*
10—*Swelling in any part of the body.*
11—*Palpitation or pain around the heart.*
12—*Pain in the hip joint.*
13—*Pain in the neck or head.*
14—*Pain or soreness in the kidneys.*
15—*Pain or swelling of the joints.*
16—*Pain and swelling of the muscles.*
17—*Pain and soreness in nerves.*
18—*Acute or chronic rheumatism.*

NOW THEN, This Certificate is FREE

You get the treatment, the medicine and Dr. Lynott's personal attention absolutely free, if you write at once. **Instant Relief** for those terrorizing pains!

Send no money—read the certificate, note that it puts you under no obligation. Dr. Lynott is **glad** to see a sufferer cured—write at once and get the free treatment.

JUST

Your Name and Address and the Symptoms

of your disease given by number. That is all Dr. Lynott wants. Read the free treatment *certificate;* read how it puts you under *no obligations* whatever, how it says specially and distinctly that you are not under any obligations whatever.

SEND NO MONEY---just write for the free treatment

REMEMBER:—This free treatment offer is **limited.** *Only a certain number can be taken under Dr. Lynott's personal care. If you answer this offer the first time you see it you are* **guaranteed** *the* **free** *treatment. So better send the free treatment certificate today, at once, and remember, you need* **instant, immediate** *relief from those awful pains.*

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, 3075 Occidental Bldg. CHICAGO

If you have a friend suffering with kidney or bladder trouble or other uric acid disease, such as rheumatism, don't you feel that you owe it to your friend to tell him or her of this offer?

Free Certificate

What is Your Name? .....
State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Your Address? .....

What Symptoms Have You? .....
Give numbers from table above—that is all

What is Your Age? ..... Married? .....

Just fill out the above—nothing to sign, you see. Just answer the questions and be sure to give your name and address. You are under no obligations whatever. The **FREE** treatment will then be sent **at once, prepaid.** Cut out this certificate (or write a letter describing your symptoms) and **get INSTANT relief from those racking, rocking pains.** Address personally

Dr. T. FRANK LYNOTT
3075 Occidental Bldg. CHICAGO, ILL.

NATIONAL TRIBUNE PENSION BILL.

Col. J. Jay Buck, of Emporia, Kan., announces that Preston B. Plumb Post, of that city, one of the large Posts of the State, has adopted resolutions strongly favoring The National Tribune bill, and William Allen White, of the Emporia Gazette, favored it in an editorial.

Alonzo Holcomb, New Lexington, O., states that J. W. Fowler Post indorses The National Tribune bill, and declares that "every old boy should boost it."

E. D. Bayard Post, Olean, N. Y., at a recent meeting unanimously adopted resolutions favoring The National Tribune bill and urging all Posts of the G. A. R. and members of Congress to see that the bill becomes a law. L. Y. Miller, Commander.

J. F. Brothers, Palestine, Ill., indorses The National Tribune bill. He served 35 months, went on the march to the sea and was in the Grand Review. He is now 57 years old.

Knowlton Post, Cazenovia, N. Y., indorses The National Tribune bill by unanimous vote. W. S. Faulkner, Commander.

Josiah Lothrop, Commander, Schofield Post, Zumbrota, Minn., states that his Post by unanimous vote indorses The National Tribune bill. N. C. Adams, Adjutant.

W. L. Donachy, Adjutant, Andrew Gregg Tucker Post, of Lewisburg, Pa., forwards resolutions from that Post calling on all veterans to join the ranks of the G. A. R. and help The National Tribune bill along.

E. B. Smith Post, Norwich, N. Y., C. A. Sumner Commander, announces the unanimous indorsement of their Post of The National Tribune bill and their intention to petition their member of Congress to aid its passage.

Lawton Post, of Lawton, Okla., unanimously indorses The National Tribune bill and wishes it Godspeed, especially the section concerning widows. This Post has a membership of over 50 members, its Commander being S. K. Richards and the Adjutant William H. Hornady.

John A. Dix Post, of Kidder, Mo., forwards resolutions indorsing The National Tribune bill. The resolutions are signed by 111 of its members. J. W. Lucas, Adjutant.

From Noble County, Ind., there comes a very largely signed petition by the veterans of that section indorsing The National Tribune bill.

From Glencoe, Okla., comes a numerously signed petition from the citizens of that section urging Congress to pass The National Tribune bill.

From Bucklyn, Mo., there comes a numerously signed petition from veterans of that section indorsing The National Tribune bill.

S. E. Erwin, Captain, Co. M, 8th Tenn. Cav., Fort Cobb, Okla., heartily approves The National Tribune bill. He says that the pensions now received will not support veterans, as they are getting too old to work.

At a meeting of William B. Hazen Post, Springwater, N. Y., Nov. 6, a resolution was introduced indorsing The National Tribune bill, and it was unanimously passed by the Post. H. E. Allen, Commander.

Benjamin F. Patterson, Bowling Green, Mo., says that he has noticed for years the charitable actions of The National Tribune in trying to secure a reasonable rate of pensions for the veterans. He heartily indorses The National Tribune bill.

J. W. Sullivan, Miami, Okla., says that he cannot get along without The National Tribune. He hopes that the pension bill will pass.

G. T. Turner, Bedford City, Va., approves The National Tribune bill. He is not able to work, and his present pension will not support him. He was a member of Co. A, 189th Pa., and was captured and kept in Andersonville for 10 months. The horror of those 10 months is still with him. He hopes that any of his comrades who read this will write to him.

John A. Koltes Post, 228, Department of Pennsylvania, at its meeting, Nov. 13, unimously indorsed The National Tribune bill.

E. E. Russell, Soldiers' Home, Quincy, Ill., sends The National Tribune a petition in favor of the pension bill signed by 212 members of the Soldiers' Home, and states that they will do everything in their power to help the bill along.

J. C. Davis, Big Sandy, Tenn., voices the opinion of the veterans of that section of the country in a numerously signed petition for The National Tribune bill.

Oliver Donner, Commander, Monroe Post, Casey, Ill., informs The National Tribune that his Post by unanimous vote indorsed The National Tribune bill, and states that it will work persistently for its passage, admonishing its Congressman and United States Senator to assist in passing the bill. William St. Martz, Adjutant.

J. A. Britton, Commander, Chickasaw Post, Ardmore, Okla., states that The National Tribune bill was indorsed by unanimous vote of the veterans of that Post.

Daniel Farington, Adjutant, Sedgwick Post, Evart, Mich., sends a unanimous indorsement of The National Tribune bill.

George C. Randall Post, Woodstock, Vt., by unanimous vote indorsed The National Tribune bill, and "cordially thanked the editor for his unquestioned loyalty and devotion to the best interests of the veterans and their families." The resolution was signed by O. H. MacKenzie, Adjutant.

A. G. Shaft, Adjutant, S. N. Yeoman Post, of Milledgeville, O., forwards a unanimous indorsement of that Post, and declares that The National Tribune bill voices the sentiment of every old veteran.

H. S. Allen, Adjutant, Villisca Post, of Villisca, Iowa, fowards a unanimous indorsement of that Post to The National Tribune bill.

At a regular meeting of Garfield Post of the Department of Washington and Alaska, held at Montesano, Wash., The National Tribune bill was unanimously indorsed, and the sentiment expressed that it was the only bill that will give justice to the old veterans. The resolutions were forwarded by S. W. Haptonstall.

At a called meeting of John T. Parker Post, of Vanceburg, Ky., The National Tribune bill was unanimously indorsed, and the members of Congress from Kentucky are implored to assist in its passage. J. S. Reeder, Commander; J. S. Marty, Adjutant.

Gen. Wm. S. Truex Post, of South Amboy, N. J., unanimously indorses The National Tribune bill, and would like to see the prisoners of war included, but feels that John McElroy knows the temper of Congress and how much he can reasonably ask for. The resolutions are signed by S. H. Chatten, Adjutant.

Charles S. Hayes Post, Department of Ohio, W. R. Myers Commander, unanimously favors the passage of The National Tribune bill.

J. M. Carson, of Ridgeway, Ill., forwards from Loomis Post, Department of Illinois, a numerously signed petition for the passage of The National Tribune bill. The petition also asks for pensions for ex-prisoners of war, and demands the repealing of the limitation on widows' pensions.

The veterans of Minier, Ill., send a well-signed petition favoring The National Tribune bill and asking the assistance of their members of Congress for its passage.

Lemert Post, Newark, O., David Davis Commander and M. R. Scott Adjutant, resolves that it heartily approves The National Tribune bill, and respectfully urges its members of Congress to assist in its passage.

Jesse K. Dubois Post, of Lawrenceville, Ill., thru its Commander, Z. D. French, extends its hearty indorsement of The National Tribune bill.

William Moyer Post, of Alma, Mich., resolves "that the provisions of The National Tribune bill meet with our heartiest indorsement." Joseph Sartor, Commander, and John Greeg, Adjutant.

A numerously signed petition for the passage of The National Tribune bill comes from the veterans in and around Lagrange, Mo.

Edwin Stearns, Carp Lake, Mich., heartily indorses The National Tribune bill. He believes that there ought to be a law giving ex-prisoners of war pensions from the time of their imprisonment.

James H. Campbell, 50th Pa., Shunk, Pa., heartily indorses The National Tribune bill. Comrade Campbell is past 78 years of age, and served three years and 10 months. He is unable to work, and depends on his pension for support.

James Littleton, Fultz, Ky., heartily indorses The National Tribune bill, altho it will not do him any good. He is getting $20 a month for disability contracted while in the service.

At a regular meeting of Post 386, Department of Illinois, The National Tribune bill was unanimously indorsed. W. M. Crampton, Adjutant.

T. A. Wakefield, Co. A, 8th M. S. M. Cav., Commander, Post 16, Carthage, Mo., writes that he heartily indorses The National Tribune bill, and will try to induce his member of Congress to support the same. He does not see how any soldier can object to the bill.

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