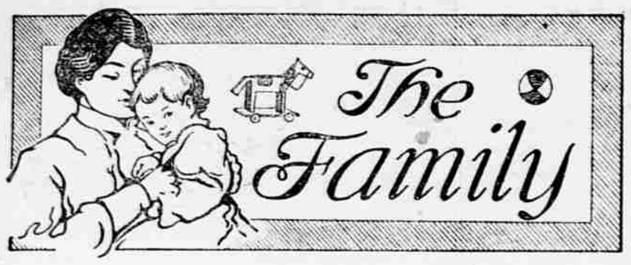

SENORA SARA.

Most people think that to be effective New Year resolutions must be aimed at some crying evil, and there are a lot more people who call "resolutions" bad form and old-fashioned. I want to quarrel with both classes. If you have grit enough to make resolutions, make them. The first of the year is a good place to make a start, and little "sins" the best working ground. When we tackle big things we are apt to get faint-hearted before the task looming up in our horizon, and the first thing we know we have lapsed into the normal condition of inaction. But when we say that we will correct the little errors we stick to it, because it is not difficult to overcome a little fault, and the first thing we know we have worked our way thru a very grave fault, and with it under our feet realize that little by little we have reached a point that would have seemed unattainable if we had set to climb to it directly. As for the creature who shouts "bad form" at you, just cut him. When anyone sufficiently intimate with you dares to say to you that a desire for self-improvement is bad form, there is but one thing to do, and that is to rid yourself of so undesirable an acquaintance.

It is not necessary to get up a set of elaborate resolutions and have them engrossed on parchment, nor is it even wise to put your resolutions in black and white, for you get so tired of seeing them day after day, knowing that you infringe on the letter of them half a dozen times during the waking hours, that you get discouraged at last and throw them away in despair. The very best resolve is to say each morning: "This day shall be an improvement on yesterday so far as I am concerned." An old, old authority says, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," and you can't improve on that. You can live but one day at a time, but if you make each day a polished gem in its own setting of hours you will have 365 perfect days in the year. It fairly appalls one to think of living a whole year of days, struggling with the old Adam in oneself thru every hour of the time, but when one divides the year into 12-hour "shifts" it puts a different face on the matter.

"Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me."

That was Bishop Newman's petition, and its lesson of gentle trust might be learned by us with profit.

This "preachifying," as Maree calls it, is the result of a talk I had with her to-day. The New Year was scarcely 48 hours old when she came flying into my room and flung a handful of torn paper into my scrap basket.

"I'm mighty glad Washington wasn't a twin," she remarked, with savage emphasis, giving the basket a kick that sent the bits of paper scurrying over the rug.

"What in the world has Washington been doing to you?" I asked in surprise.

"Oh, nothing; only it would take two saints and a seraphim to live up to his horrid old maxims. I've smashed about 40 of them already, and if he had been twins I'd go off and be a girl bandit or something else awful rather than have two such models throwing precepts at my head as long as I lived. Fifty-four maxims are quite enough to madden one; but twice 54—ugh! It makes me sick."

Poor child! She meant well, but her puny efforts at living up to maxims that Washington himself seems to have been skilful in evading when occasion suited were not unlike the popgun fusillade on the tariff bill—the range was too long for effective marksmanship. If Washington were living now he would edit those maxims severely, and it stands to reason that a thoughtless young girl could never live up to the stilted things which were not original with the Father of his Country anyhow. As Maree sobbed out the trials of a peculiarly hard day, her face buried in my lap and her voice expressing utter hopelessness of her power to keep any kind of resolution, since she had failed so signally in a two days' trial, I tried to cheer her by telling her some of my own experiences, which were quite as disastrous as hers. It had the desired effect, for misery does love company, you know.

I wonder, now, what kind of resolutions the girls who read this have made? Whether they have built an Eiffel tower of lofty purposes, with no elevator to get to the top and a bad foundation, bound to bring the thing tumbling around their ears in less than a month, or whether they have quietly decided to begin with the tiny little faults of hourly occurrence and smooth out the twists and tangles as they go?

Women are natural reformers. They are not always logical, and, I fear, not always perfectly indifferent to the probable praise their efforts will command; but it remains a fact that all great reforms have had their seed sown by women.

You see, girls, the reforms have got to begin at home and within your own hearts and lives, regardless of outside influences. Now, I think if I were a young girl, just at the beginning of life, one of the first things I would consider would be a bridle for my tongue, and this was one of the suggestions I made to Maree.

Truly, the tongue is an unruly member. It can do infinite harm in the way of spreading unsavory reports, and a girlish scandalmonger is a creature to shun. A good resolution for you to commit to memory and carry with you every moment of your life was sung by a King a thousand years before the Christ-child was born: "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile." If you can't say nice things about people, don't say anything at all. You have a right to choose your friends, and it is your duty to know that they are worthy of your consideration, but should you elect to drop any of them it is not necessary to bruit it abroad from the housetops or tell it sub rosa in your room under low-burning lights, from whence it will spread like a pestilence. That the passports to your favor have been returned will become known soon enough, but the "why" should remain a state secret. It is seldom or never "conducive to the public welfare" to make such things known.

I know a good many well-intentioned girls who have a reputation for being witty and quick at repartee that carries a sting. People laugh at them, but they do not love them. It is not human nature to love a thing that we fear, and one never knows at what moment the darts of a wit may be turned upon oneself. Men rather enjoy the risque things that some brilliant women say, but they do not care to marry such women. "Sauce piquant is charming in its proper place," a man said to me once, "but as an article of steady diet it soon palls."

I think the next thing I would try to do would be to make myself as fair and sweet as possible, and that means a great deal. There is nothing on earth sweeter than a bright, wholesome girl. She need not be at all pretty, but if her hair is clean and well kept, her skin clear and soft, her gown neat and well fitted, her boots and gloves in perfect repair, her eyes sparkling with good health and her face quick to express the emotions of a kind heart, people are going to like and admire her, no matter whether she receives dollars over the counter or diplomats in her own drawing room.

I know a girl of that kind in one of the big stores in Washington. I squander half my pin money at her counter, just because I like to talk to her. She is dressed in black always, because, she told me, it is less expensive and less conspicuous than anything else. Sometimes it gets almost threadbare—just now, for instance, for that one cashmere is now doing its second Winter's service—but it is always exquisitely clean, free of dust and grease spots, and with not a bow or ruffle on the skirt to catch and tear or to hold lint. When a little lame brother is released from his suffering and a worn-out mother no longer needs her loving care, she can afford new gowns oftener, but I know there will be more heartache in the smile with which she greets me.

The day before Christmas I saw women standing five deep at her counter, and among them a lady prominent in official circles. All were in a hurry, but all waiting to get the attention in turn of my little friend. The floor walker undertook to palm off another clerk on the official lady, but she stood her ground and expressed her desire to be waited upon by "My clerk, because, you know, she is so very obliging and so charmingly interested in getting you pleased, and she is so wholesome."

Now, at that same counter is a girl whom I greatly dislike. She is tawdry. Her dress is always a cheap imitation of the latest fad in dress goods. It is slouchily made, and has enough furbelows on it for a ball gown, and about the second wearing the bows and lace and ruffles are usually pinned on. She rouges to the limit, and wastes a lot of powder in her efforts to even up the surface of a muddy skin that is dying for soap and water. I know that in two or three ways, and one of them is because I have never seen her yet with a clean neck and ears. Then, she is devoted to the use of triple extract of heliotrope, and her fingernails seem never to have met a manicure file, tho they are loaded down with cheap rings. A girl like that is one of the hopelessly tawdry type, and I must frankly say she is not common among the working girls.

I think there are more of them like my little girl in black. They are most of them self-respecting and hard-working, with an ambition to improve and quite sensible enough to reject the spurious in both dress and manner, but lacking the insight to character and motives that will lead them to understand that the niceties of life are as much the property of the common people as they are of the favored rich classes, and that they are more to be prized than the costlier luxuries, for rags cannot disguise the true gentlewoman, any more than the velvet gown will cover the mistakes of the woman ignorant of the common courtesies of life.

Then, I would read good books—just a few—that would widen my knowledge of history and of the world of men and women, and I would read at least one good daily paper to keep myself in touch with the times. A study of the daily press is an absolute necessity in this age, when we are making history so fast, and nothing so thoroly stamps one "up-to-date" as a perfect understanding of what is going on in the world.

Above all things else, I would be a womanly woman. A recent writer has defined her as one "who is gentle, tender and considerate; a woman with sufficient strength of character to allow neither her head nor her heart nor her home to be disturbed by any claims other than those belonging to her womanhood and wifehood."

I guess, after all is said and done, that if you just try to be a womanly woman, you will pretty nearly fill all requirements.

ISABEL WORRELL BALL.

Daughters of Veterans.

Mary Logan Tent, 2, Daughters of Veterans, of the Department of Colorado, gave a delightful reception Monday evening, Nov. 2, to their National President, Anna M. Kelly; National Secretary, Eva M. Kelly; Department President, Mae Dickinson, of Colorado Springs; Department Secretary, Frances Murchison, Colorado Springs; Alice Gilland, Denver; Azalia Fuller, Department Inspector, and Ruth A. Day, Department Guard. Letters in response to invitations were read from Commander-in-Chief John E. Gilman, Past Commander-in-Chief Henry M. Nevius, who is the Judge-Advocate-General of the National Department of the Daughters of Veterans; also from the National Senior Vice President and others. The National President, Miss Kelly, presented a very interesting paper descriptive of the National Encampment at Atlantic City and of her visit to Washington and other points of interest. A paper was read by Col. Guy T. Nash and remarks were made by the National Secretary and Department officers and Mrs. Sarah Gaymon, President of Pueblo Relief Corps. Music was furnished by Mrs. Azalia Fuller, Comrades Griffin and Nash. There was a large attendance of comrades and friends of the Order. Light refreshments were served by the Daughters at the close of the program.

Surprise for Veterans.

Ann Rogers Lyon Tent, 1, Daughters of Veterans, gave W. W. Perkins Post an agreeable surprise Thursday evening, Oct. 13. Reports from the Atlantic City National Convention were arranged by the President, Mrs. Frank Orchard, and music was furnished, which was much enjoyed. After the entertainment the veterans were invited to the banquet, where the tabls had been spread and decorated with flowers. A guessing cake was presented to them, and the lucky comrade to guess the correct number of raisins in the cake was Hezekiah B. Smith. A tiny silk flag was presented each comrade as a souvenir of the occasion.

Army Nurse.

Margaret M. Hayes, 1200 E. 45th street, Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "A friend sent me a clipping from a Washington paper with an account of Mrs. Ella K. Trader's accident in a street car, and stating she was 80 years old, and probably the oldest army nurse of the civil war living. That is an error which I wish to correct. There are two who belong to Stanton Corps, 16, of this city, who are 84 years old. One is Mrs. Susan Hall Barry, who was one of six who took a two-months course in Bellevue Hospital, in New York City, were sent direct to the field in 1861 and served all thru the war. The other is Miss Adaline Miller, who went out early in '61 and served four years. There are seven or eight commissioned army nurses of the civil war who belong to Stanton Corps, 16."

THE ST. LOUIS POSTS.

Ransom and Blair Posts Are Particularly Energetic in Recruiting.

Editor National Tribune: Jasper T. Darling, in a letter of Nov. 6, writes that when he comes to St. Louis he will surely visit Ransom and Blair Posts; that now, since his second venture in matrimony, which indeed requires courage with hopeful anticipations, he is gradually catching up in his correspondence. All the boys wish him much contented happiness. The seven G. A. R. Posts of our city, especially the leading ones, Blair and Ransom, are continually mustering in new and transferred comrades. One of the interesting features, as well as the social attraction, is that the leading comrades, like Past Commander-in-Chief Leo Rassieur, attends every Post meeting. No matter how cold, hot or inclement the weather, he keeps himself young with his mental and physical industry. Then, the comrades are always looking for the bright, leading members, so that when the Posts adjourn they feel pleased, and say to one another: "What a fine, interesting meeting we had." This kind of feeling draws the old boys to the Post hall. Napoleon said that "a herd of sheep led by a lion was more dangerous than a lot of lions led by a sheep." Blair Post mustered in on Nov. 7 three new recruits.

Department Commander R. M. Denham, with many of the Department officers, made his visit agreeable and entertaining.

As a matter of course Department Chaplain Hagerty, who is so well known, was present. Addresses were made by Comrades Rassieur, Denham, Hagerty and Dobine. After a general interchange and encouragements, with the prospect of more new members at the next meeting, all departed cheerfully and contented.

Ransom Post is still keeping up the good work of bringing every eligible veteran who does not belong to the Order to recognize "that it is high time to know the reason why he is not in the ranks."

Commander C. R. Reifsnider has a remarkable record of bringing in 100 new members during his two years as Commander of Ransom. Let other Commanders show their colors and compare what work they have accomplished. At nearly every meeting of the month—second and fourth Saturday—in Knights of Columbia Hall, Olive street, near Grand avenue, you can hear the drummer boy of '61 to '65 with the energy of a steam engine rattling, so that the comrades are delighted when the drumming ceases.

On Saturday, Nov. 26, two new recruits were mustered in by the present Adjutant, S. T. Webster, who has no opposition to succeed Comrade C. R. Reifsnider as the next Commander.

An interesting address was made by Capt. Hodges, City Auditor and Recorder of the Loyal Legion, concerning the last time he saw Gen. Ransom, before he took typhoid fever at Resaca, Ga., while Gen. Sherman was present.—Henry Fairback, Past Department Commander, St. Louis, Mo.

Grand Army and Pensions.

(From the Binghamton (N. Y.) Republican.)

A sensational arraignment of the G. A. R. as the head and front of offending in certain pension abuses appears in the current number of the World's Work. The article is the first of a series planned by the magazine with the avowed purpose of telling "the truth about this abuse, which has long enough undermined the character of the Nation," and arousing public conscience to the need of "drastic measures." Two of its typical fraud cases unearthed it seeks to fasten upon the G. A. R. One is that of Cunningham, who got into a New York G. A. R. Post without possessing an honorable discharge from the army and later drew a Federal pension until his trick was discovered. The article fails to hint that Cunningham's associates in the G. A. R. would have been the first to expose him had they suspected the truth.

Cunningham, it apears, was at the front in war days for a long time, altho he was never an enlisted soldier. His claim that he did service might be true, and his Irish name indicates that he'd get into the scrapping around him some way, but the fact would not entitle him to membership in the veteran Order nor to a pension. The hero, John Burns, who fought all day at Gettysburg with the 150th Pa., was not an enlisted soldier nor was the boy Weakley, who served creditably with a Massachusetts regiment in that battle. The "wolf in sheep's clothing" is an old offender in pension matters. Impostors nearly swamped the Revolutionary rolls a century ago. The G. A. R. harbors fewer impostors probably than any other institution of its kind. It has maintained a "blacklist," and often served the pension officials a good turn in tracing the records of survivors, real and alleged. The wonder is that more impostors do not masquerade under G. A. R. colors. The wide scattering of veterans of the field at the close of the war naturally obliterated traces, and in order to bar no worthy soldier out of the society its portals were often not duly guarded. This was a mistake and is a pity, and in view of the Cunningham incident in Devin Post, Brooklyn, the G. A. R. owes it to itself and to its fame as the most remarkable and one of the noblest organizations in the world to be jealous from this time on of the honors and privileges it bestows in the name of Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty.

Col. Fechet Dead.

Lieut. Col. Edmond Gustav Fechet, for 10 years the commandant of the University of Illinois cadet regiment, died at Burnham Hospital, Champaign, Ill., Nov. 16, aged 66 years. As a youth of 17 years he enlisted as a private soldier in the 17th Mich., and for half a century he performed with faithfulness and brilliancy his duties as a soldier and officer of the United States. During the civil war he was promoted to Sergt., 1st Lieut., Brevet 1st Lieut., and Brevet Captain for gallant service at Antietam. He served in the Indiar wars as 1st Lieut and Captain, 8th U. S. Cav., and later as Major, 6th U. S. Cav. He retired for disability in 1898, and was made Lieut. Col. in 1904. He was the author of "The True Story of the Death of Sitting Bull," which appeared in the May number of the Cosmopolitan Magazine in 1896, and he had often told his experiences in that famous campaign from the lecture platform. The funeral of Col. Fechet occurred from the auditorium in Champaign, and was probably the largest in the city's history.

In the order of march the University military band came first, followed by the G. A. R. Post of Champaign and the Grand Army Post of Urbana, the cadet escort, Company M, Fourth Illinois National Guard, clergy, bier and pallbearers, mourners, faculty, University battery, University signal corps, corps of cadets, and the general public. The body was sent north to Port Huron, Mich., to be buried beside the body of Mrs. Fechet.

Quarterly Celebration.

Editor National Tribune: Comrades of Stephen Jackson Post, Nofl 191, and Ladies of Fremont Circle, No. 37, and their friends had a most enjoyable time Friday afternoon, Nov. 11. It was the fourth quarterly celebration of 13 of the members. An exceptionally fine program was rendered, consisting of piano solos, a reading, a piano and violin duet, song by four Circle ladies, a drill by four veterans, and a song, "Tenting To-night on the Old Camp Ground," by the comrades. The program was followed by the Grand March. Among the many good things to eat on the banquet tables were two immense birthday cakes with the names of the Post and the Circle on them. An unusually large number were present.—Anna T. Gilroy, Press Correspondent, Santa Monica, Cal.

THE EX-PRISONERS OF WAR.

The National Encampment at Atlantic City.

The National Encampment of the Union Ex-Prisoners of War met in the Music Hall of the Steel Pier at Atlantic City at 2:30 p. m., Sept. 20. Gen. Harry White, of Indiana, Pa., National Commander, presided, and opened the meeting with one of his usual pleasant little speeches. Rev. D. Hughes, Chaplain of the Philadelphia Association, made an appropriate prayer. The minutes of the previous Encampment were read and approved. On calling the roll 235 Delegates responded. National Commander White made a formal address, reviewing the work of the Order for the past year. The Adjutant-General called the roll of officers, which showed to be present National Commander Harry White and Adj't and Quartermaster-General J. D. Walker. Comrade Thomas Loughney, Senior Vice Commander could not be present, but sent his greetings. Adj't-Gen. Walker read Commander Loughney's report, which was filed. The same was done with the report of Junior Vice Commander C. F. Hopkins. Gen. B. F. Fisher was presented to the comrades and received with applause. The Quartermaster-General made a brief report, in which it was stated that he had received notice of 112 deaths. Commander White and Adj't-Gen. Walker in the course of a discussion stated that the comrades who had visited Washington in the interest of the pension bill had given their time and service and never asked a cent of the treasury for expenses. Comrade J. F. Kilgore, of New York, spoke of the organization of the Andersonville Association. When the election of officers was reached Gen. Harry White was unanimously re-elected National Commander; C. F. Hopkins, of New Jersey, elected Senior Vice Commander, and James H. Porter, of Wilmington, Del., Junior Vice Commander. Lewis R. Fortescue, of Philadelphia; O. A. Parsons, of Northeastern Pennsylvania Association; Wm. Kelly, of Wilmington, Del., and Charles B. Metzgar, of Washington, D. C., were elected members of the Executive Committee. Col. James D. Walker, of Pittsburg, was unanimously re-elected as Adjutant and Quartermaster-General.

To All Survivors of Indian Wars.

We desire to obtain the addresses of all those who served on the frontier against hostile Indians in the United States and volunteer service from the close of the civil war until 1883, in order that their names may be placed on the books of the N. I. W. V. Association, so that they may benefit by the act now pending before Congress as soon as it becomes a law.

The National Indian War Veterans, organized for the purpose of procuring pensions for its members, have sent two of its Order, the National Commander, Henry Hegwer, and the National Secretary, C. R. Hauser, to Washington, D. C., there to inaugurate a vigorous campaign for the purpose of accomplishing this object.

Those brave and noble soldiers who so valiantly defended and protected the western frontier in the early days, making it possible for this generation to develop its unlimited resources and to live in peace and prosperity, are surely entitled to the same recognition that this Government so justly accords to survivors of other wars.—Henry Hegwar, National Commander, N. I. W. V.; C. R. Hauser, National Secretary, N. I. W. V., Box 484, Washington, D. C.

Ladies of the G. A. R.

The Home for comrades and their wives at Port Orchard, Wash., has, thru the efforts of the Circle at Seattle, been given a five years' subscription to a Seattle morning paper. Two papers are to be delivered every morning. The G. A. R. Home at Orton will be given $25 worth of new books. These two Homes in Washington are grateful for the kind remembrance of the Seattle Circle.

Mrs. E. Stackhouse, of Pottstown, Pa., inspected Reading Circle on Dec. 5, and told of the good time enjoyed by the survivors of the 50th Pa. when they held their last Reunion at Pottstown, Pa., at which Circle 78 did the honors of the occasion.

Mrs. Emma Schalck, Past Department President of Pennsylvania, inspected Circle 78, of Pottstown, Pa., and left a good impression among the members of that Circle.

National Treasurer Mrs. Catharine De Lacy Roche had a pleasant surprise when comrades and Ladies of the G. A. R. took possession of her home in Scranton, Pa., to pay due respect for her faithfulness as a National officer and a member of the local Circle.

The Northeastern Association, Ladies of the G. A. R., Department of Pennsylvania, has just completed the furnishing of a room in the Hawkins Station Home, Pa. This Home, founded and continued by the Ladies of the G. A. R., is a most beautiful refuge for the widows, mothers, etc., of veterans of the rebellion.

The Press Correspondent urges that members of the Circle "get busy," and subscribe for The National Tribune, and urge their friends to, as she thinks it is the true friend of the old sodiers.

Comrade R. Holgate, of La Plume, Pa., has been invited to deliver the Memorial address for Cunyngham Post, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Those who have heard "Saucy Dick" are sure of a treat in store for the above occasion, for the comrade can lay aside his "funny cap" and grow very eloquent when occasion demands. He and his wife were visitors to Hancock Circle, Wilkesbarre, recently, Mrs. Holgate coming officially to inspect the Circle. She pronounced herself more than gratified at the condition and work of the Circle. A large delegation from Scranton, comprising comrades, Ladies of the G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans, accompanied Comrade and Mrs. Holgate.

Ladies of the G. A. R.

Gillmore Circle, 55, Department of New York, held its annual inspection at its rooms, 67-69 West 125th street, New York City, on the evening of Oct. 17. The Department President, who was inspecting officer, found the Circle in a successful condition, and congratulated the President on the neat appearance of the books of the Secretary and Treasurer. There were a number of visitors from other Circles and Posts.

Buffalo Circle, 150, Department of New York, held a Hallowe'en rally and card party in the G. A. R. Hall in Buffalo, N. Y., on the evening of Oct. 31. Among the prizes given was a 45-piece blue-and-gold dinner set. Refreshments were served.

Mabel E. Luckey, Department President, Ladies of the G. A. R., New York, has inspected Phil Kearny, Slocum, Gillmore, John Brown and Lafayette Circles, and has found them in a very flourishing condition. Gen. J. B. Carr Circle, 26, of Troy, N. Y., the Department President's own Circle, was inspected by Department Senior Vice President Rosetta Drummond, of New York City. The inspection was largely attended, and after it was over a buffet lunch was served. The Department President will leave Oct. 31 for her Western tour of the Circles.

Department of Missouri, W. R. C.

Mrs. Laura Hutchinson, Department Press Corespondent, Willow Springs, Mo., writes: "The Department of Missouri has gained two good Corps this year. There have been several flag presentations to schools, and at three of them the Department President, Mary M. Stark, made addresses. There have been receptions and campfires galore in St. Louis, and I believe that harmony prevails thruout the Department. I inspected some Corps, and find that while the call for relief is not so great as formerly they are doing a grand work along patriotic lines, and the Department of Missouri is wide awake and at work. If anyone doubts this, come over and we will 'show you.'"

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The new—wonderful—wizard-like remedy. Curing hundreds daily. People overjoyed—amazed—delighted. No more dyspepsia, indigestion, gas, sour stomach, constipation, biliousness. No more misery. No more dull, stupid, gloomy, despondent days. No more sleepless, nervous nights. All sunshine now. Everything lovely. You feel fine. "SPONGA" does it. A recent scientific discovery proves solar plexus center of nervous system. "SPONGA" acts directly on solar plexus—connects with stomach nerves—tones—stimulates—strengthens them. Digestive juices flow freely—stomach all right.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT

MRS. DR. ARMSTRONG, Iowa, writes: "I sent for your treatment, give it credit for curing me. I could not cure myself and no other doctor could do any better." M. H. OWEN, M.D., Okla., says: "Your theory of how to cure stomach trouble is correct. The Sponga and Tablets I have been using have benefited me very much and I am positive I will be entirely cured." "SPONGA" is a plaster that can't burn, sting or blister. Just does business—cures. First one dollar treatment is free—so you can satisfy yourself it's the thing. Just imagine! No more stomach misery. Eat everything—enjoy life as you used to. Never mind what you've tried—Just give "SPONGA" one free trial. Then you won't try anything else. Send like to cover cost of mailing, packing, etc., and let a free treatment of "SPONGA" show what it will do for you. Don't wait! Write now.

OHIO REMEDY CO., P. O. Box 125 Sta. F, TOLEDO, OHIO

MEXICAN TROUBLES.

Wholesale Exaggeration by the Yellow Papers.

Editor National Tribune: After my salutations and words of encouragement for your splendid soldiers' paper that I have received weekly for many years, and expect to receive it as long as I live, I know that you would not give publicity to erroneous news if you believed the same to be erroneous, and if the same did creep into your columns you would be only too glad to correct the same as a simple act of justice to our comrades living in Mexico, some 30 of whom belong to O. E. C. Ord Post, 100, Department of Tennessee, of this city. I note in your issue of Dec. 1, 1910, a map of Mexico, upon which is marked white circles showing towns where fighting occurred and black circles showing towns held by the rebels. The white circles show Oaxaca, Orazaba, Puebla, Guadalajara, Tepic, Zacatecas, Saltillo, Monterey, Chihuahua and Carmanea, while the black circles show City of Mexico, Acambro, San Luis Potosi, Durango, Parral, Torreon, Gomez, Ralacio, Onava, Gueneno, Jiminez, Ortis, Euciullo, Guerreno and San Andras. Now, the truth is there has been no fighting in the City of Mexico, Guadalajara, Tepic, Zacataecas, Saltillo, Monterey, Chihuahua, but a small riot in Pueblo and Orazaba. Nothing to be dignified into fighting, but a few rioters that were promptly suppressed, as occurs in many parts of the United States almost any day.

Our good comrade, J. S. McColyhan, living in Durango, writes there was no rioting in Durango, Parral, Torreone and Gomez and Palacio. From all the reliable information I can obtain there has been no rioting in any other of the cities named except San Andras.

The whole movement has been a farce from beginning to end. That there are a few bad men of the type of the bad men in Texas that were suppressed by the Texas Rangers now annoying the Rurales and regular troops in the mountains of Chihuahua is true, but there is no doubt that it is only a question of a little time when they will be run down. I do not think I ever heard of such a continuous volume of lying reports than was sent out by the yellow press north of the Rio Grande. Fully 99½ per cent of all the reports that found their way into the yellow press were false and misleading. I inclose you an extract from Minister Enrique C. Creel's address that speaks for itself and is true. All the Americans doing business in Mexico have forgotten the incident, and are attending to their business as usual. No one was in danger or had any cause to fear for their personal safety, either at home or traveling over the country.—J. J. Fitzgerrell, Past Commander, Department of New Mexico, Mexico City, Mex.

Gov. Creel's Address.

The following statements were made by the Hon. Enrique C. Creel, Minister of Foreign Affairs, at a banquet given by Arthur Stillwell, in the City of Mexico, Dec. 9, 1910, to 36 of the leading bankers of the United States. Mr. Creel has lived in Chihuahua most of his life, was Governor of the State when appointed to his present position in the Cabinet of the President, Porfirio Diaz, has been Mexican Embassador to Washington, and no man in Mexico is better qualified to speak of actual conditions in this Republic. Mr. Creel said:

"It has been a question as to whether President Diaz is backed by public opinion or by force of arms, tho those who have investments here or who have lived here some time have no doubts upon these points. The recent riots were started by a man who was not in sympathy with the Government, and who was under the impression that any movement against the Government would be supported not only by the citizens, but by the army.

"It has been demonstrated that the army is loyal to the Government, and that the Government is supported by public opinion. More than this, it has been shown that intelligent people and those dependent upon invested capital realize that the existing Government has at heart only the interests of peace and progress and industry.

"The result as a whole has been good. Letters, telegrams and personal communications from all over the Republic have proved that had the Government desired it could have raised in a few hours a volunteer army of 50,000 to 100,000 men to support the present Administration.

"The recent troubles have had absolutely no effect on the markets of the world. Mexican securities are as high as before the riots, and financial conditions here are in as sound a condition as they have ever been.

"Mexico wishes to be known and appreciated abroad. The Government wishes to be understood also, and as far as possible to meet, understand and know the strangers within the gates of the Republic. It wishes them to find out, moreover, that the Mexican people are peaceful and that they wish to promote enterprises in Mexico.

"I am glad that this party has come at the present time, following the alarming reports circulated abroad as to conditions here. There has been some trouble and some small riots in widely separated places, but I believe that the general result of the trouble will be beneficial."

Memorial to Comrade Newell.

Franklin Post, Franklin, Mass., Rupert J. Chute Commander, gave a memorial service of unusually high character Nov. 13 at the Universalist Church in commemoration of Comrade Frederick K. Newell. The church was handsomely decorated with a portrait of Comrade Newell draped in mourning. The eulogy was delivered by Rev. W. H. Rider, with other addresses by Commander Chute, Adj't Fisher and Chaplain Reid.

Soldiers' Homes.

The Soldiers' Homes are receiving a steadily increasing number of applicants, but still there are some empty beds in all of them. On Nov. 10 the Dayton Home reported 186 vacant cots in the barracks and 68 in the hospital; Pacific, 249-73; Leavenworth, 20-29; Hampton, 92-34; Danville, 522-57; Togus, 200-26; Marion, 111-2; Milwaukee, 74-35; Johnson City, 159-5. Totals in barracks, 1,613; in hospitals, 334.

Patriotic Orders Assist in Golden Wedding.

On Tuesday, Sept. 6, Comrade and Mrs. Levi Oren, of Ironton, Mo., celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage, which was solemnized at Winchester, Ind., in 1860, shortly after which the youthful groom entered the Union army as a member of the 9th Ind. Cav., serving with distinction under Gen. Thomas. Four generations of the family were represented at the Reunion. U. S. Grant Post, of which Comrade Oren is Commander, and U. S. Grant W. R. C., of Pilot Knob, of which Mrs. Oren is charter member, assisted in the happy celebration. Their presence was especially appropriate, as Comrade and Mrs. Oren have long been prominently identified with these patriotic Orders. Mrs. Oren is a Past President and was Department Chaplain while living at Corvallis, Ore. Mrs. Oren, who is remembered by her early friends as Miss Fanny Moore, presides with grace over her husband's household, "Cosy Home Chicken Ranch," which is a center of activities, both social and philanthropic. Their circle of friends, which is large, joined with their congratulations hearty good wishes for many happy returns of the anniversary.

Death of Col. Frederick N. Schuarte.

Col. George W. Tibbetts, Past Commander, Department of Washington, G. A. R., and Superintendent of the State Soldiers' Home at Orting, sends us an account of the death of Col. Frederick N. Schuarte, one of the best-known men and one of the best men on the Pacific Coast. He died at Santa Ana, Cal., and the remains were brought to St. Louis for interment. He was for 12 years Post Office Inspector, and was well known and everywhere esteemed in business and military circles.

Memorial to Lincoln.

L. D. Hurd, 32d Ohio, Taylorville, Ill., wants to build a great memorial to Abraham Lincoln, and wants the comrades to have the honor of starting it with a subscription of at least $1 from each. If the veterans show this interest in it, it will be easy to get Congress to appropriate $2,000,000 to build the grandest memorial in the world.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS.

Comrade and Mrs. John J. Erford, Carlisle, Pa., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Jan. 1, 1911, and would greatly appreciate receiving cards from the comrades. Comrade Erford served in Co. A, 158th Pa.

Comrade and Mrs. H. Watkinson, Blairstown, Iowa, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Dec. 9, and will appreciate cards from the comrades. Comrade Watkinson served in Co. A, 193d Ohio.

Comrade and Mrs. Henry Freeman, Fitchville, O., celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary Dec. 21. Comrade Freeman served in the 55th Ohio, and is 81 years old. His wife is 76. Cards from comrades will be appreciated.

Comrade and Mrs. W. C. Staser, and Comrade and Mrs. William Stevens, all of Winter Haven, Fla., celebrated their golden wedding June 16, 1909, by going fishing. They got home at dark, to find loaded tables on the porch, from which 101 persons partook sumptuously. After supper Rev. S. G. Mullins, pastor of the Baptist Church, presented Comrade Staser with a gold-headed ebony walking staff, and Mrs. Staser with a gold-headed parasol.

Comrade and Mrs. Chester E. Evans, Champlin, Minn., celebrated their golden wedding on Christmas day, and would greatly appreciate receiving cards from comrades.

Comrade and Mrs. Henry Russell, Boonton, N. J., celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary Dec. 1, and would greatly appreciate receiving cards from the comrades and their wives. Comrade Russell served in Co. H, 40th N. Y., and is 67 years old. His wife is 57.

Comrade and Mrs. Lindol Smith, 241 Monroe St., Moscow, Idaho, will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary Jan. 10, 1911, and want a post card shower from the comrades. When Comrade Smith was wounded in Hospital No. 1, Galeton, Tenn., Mrs. Smith enlisted as matron of the hospital in order to be with her husband. He served in Co. G, 73d Ind.

Comrade and Mrs. C. A. Bush, R. 1, Oxford, Neb., celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary Dec. 4, and would be glad to receive cards from the comrades. Comrade Bush served in Co. K, 97th Ill., and thinks the boys of his regiment will remember while they were doing provost duty in New Orleans in June, 1864, Comrade Bush's wife and his neighbor's wife came down the Mississippi and stayed with them six weeks until the regiment was ordered up to Morganza.

Comrade and Mrs. Thomas Avery, Uniondale, Pa., Box 40, R. F. D. 3, celebrated their golden wedding Nov. 2, 1910. Comrade Thomas Avery, his brother George Avery and their friend George Burman, married three sisters in the same year, and all six of them are living now. The three young men enlisted when the war broke out, and served all thru the war. Comrade Thomas Avery served in Co. H, 49th Pa. He has seven children, 21 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Comrade and Mrs. John Cross, 408 N. Mantua, St., Kent, Ohio, celebrated their 53d wedding anniversary Dec. 17. Comrade Cross served in the first Long Island regiment which was nick-named "Beecher's Pups," by the rebels, and his wife served as matron of Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C. Comrade Cross would like to hear from any of "Beecher's Pups," boys of the 67th N. Y., or any inmate of the hospital.

Comrade and Mrs. George Hattabaugh, Miami Station, Carroll County, Mo., will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary Dec. 9, and would greatly appreciate receiving cards from the comrades. Comrade Hattabaugh served in the 33d Mo.

Comrade and Mrs. Gottlieb Frey will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary Dec. 17, 1910, and would appreciate receiving cards from the comrades. Comrade Frey was born in Baden, Germany, Dec. 7, 1840, and his wife was born in Wuertenberg, Germany, in 1838. Their address is 1431 Howard St., Alleghany, Pa.

Comrade and Mrs. James G. Baker, 251 South Delacy St., Pasadena, Cal., celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage Oct. 14, at their home, which was decorated with yellow flowers and ferns. About 50 friends were present, including members of the Woman's Relief Corps and John F. Godfrey Post. Rev. W. C. Hull, pastor of the Christian Church, on behalf of friends present, presented the host and hostess with a well-filled purse. A. E. Green then presented a sum of money from John F. Godfrey Post, swelling the amount to $60. Comrade Baker served in Co. F, 27th Ind.

Comrade and Mrs. Wells Knowles celebrated their golden wedding Oct. 15, at their home, 467 Northampton St., Buffalo, N. Y., the invitations being limited to relatives. Altho in his 76th year, Comrade Knowles entertained the guests with his violin, playing "Old Zip Coon" and other familiar airs with as much spirit as ever. Comrade Knowles served in the 8th N. Y. H. A., and spent about six months in rebel prisons.

Comrade and Mrs. E. M. Cowles, Tomah, Wis., were agreeably surprissed by comrades, members of the Relief Corps and other friends, on their golden wedding anniversary, Oct. 31, and they were the recipients of many valuable presents. They would be pleased to receive cards from the comrades. Comrade Cowles served in Co. A, 37th Mass.

Comrade and Mrs. John H. Willis, 226 E. 87th St., New York City, celebrated their 53d wedding anniversary Nov. 25, and would be pleased to receive cards from the comrades. Comrade Willis served in Co. I, 1st U. S. L. A., and is Adjutant of Sheridan-Ellsworth Post 67. He is a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, and is 77 years of age. His wife's age is 71 years.

Comrade and Mrs. D. M. Kinter, Kirksville, Mo., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Nov. 22, and would greatly appreciate receiving cards from the comrades.

Comrade and Mrs. Lester Nelson, Smithsburg, Md., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, Nov. 5. A sumptuous dinner was served, after which the aged couple and their guests repaired to the parlor, where a brief service was held. Comrade Nelson served as a non-commissioned officer in the 24th N. Y.

Comrade and Mrs. John J. Frey, Glandorf, Ohio, Box 58, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Nov. 7. Their nine children and 15 grandchildren were present. Comrade Frey served as Corporal in Co. I, 37th Ohio, and would like to hear from some of his comrades of the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Corps, and would greatly appreciate cards from any of the comrades.

Comrade and Mrs. P. A. Butterfield celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Nov. 1, by receiving in the Wood