

# TAMMANYBACK WITH A GOAT

### Trip of an Indian Tribe to the Inauguration—Braves and Their Tiger Look on the Plum Tree on the Bank of the Potomac.

In Manhattan, in this season of winds, in the third moon, in the 421st year of discovery, the 136th year of independence and the 133d year of the institution, the Tammany braves met at the Wigwam to discuss the inauguration of the Big Chief and Great Grand Sachem from the Toronto tribes and to smoke the calumet of peace.

The Grand Sachems, the thirteen Sachems, the Sagamores, the Scries and the Wisakindis, the medicine men, the warriors and hunters and the Tenderloins, the Diamond Backs, the De Ates, the Diggers, the Gas districts, the Blackfeet, the Gros Ventres, the Blackwells, the Guntrees and the Flatheads were all present.

Among the notabilities were observed ex-Vigilante Tom Foley, Silent Smith, Tivy, Silent Murphy, Promising Tom, Tammany and six Seven Brothers, Tombs William Wright, Pumpkin Anthony Zucca, Candy Kid Loft, Subway Cram, Kat "Em" Krup, McCooey, Matzoh Solomon Goldenblatt and Tippecanoe Nixon.

Kitchi Okermaw, the Grand Sachem, opened the meeting with song: "Sacred's the Ground where Freedom's Found Virtue stamps her name," and then: "Brothers, Our Council Fire Shines Bright Ethioh!"

Then at the behest of the Sagamore, or master of ceremonies, a Tammany brave launched himself into a short but effective review of the great deeds committed by the tribe from the beginning of its stormy but useful career.

"This is not a day of triumph but of dedication, and I proudly raise to dedicate a few words to the memory of the fearless souls now absorbed by the Great Spirit and of the courageous exploits of some of our tribal ancestors. In these days of treacherous warfare and the promiscuous scalping of Tammany hunters I beg you to remember our constant fight for the liberties of the people and the rights of men."

"Our immortal society gained much prestige in 1799 by inducing the terrible Creeks to sign a treaty when the Federal authorities had dismally failed. In 1793 the same worthy society announced its instant sympathy with the French Revolution and read its famous toast: 'Success to the Armies of France, and Wisdom, Concord and Firmness to the Convention.'"

"Have ye forgotten the Tammany support of the war of 1812; the immortal answer of a Tammany brave, 'I should smile to a Federalist writer who said, 'Will you admit the populace, the Patriot's coachman, to vote?' the purification of the funds with Equal Rights men in 1828 and our denunciation of 'Whig corruption and election frauds'?"

"I shall describe the innumerable, potent fights of our fearless warriors for and against the Barnburners and the Hungers, the Softshells and the Hardshells, the Know-nothings and the Knowalls, against the Macquams and the Socialists?"

"My friends and braves, shall I refresh your memory with the enumeration of a few big chiefs who won by the tireless efforts of Tammany; how Andy Jackson, Mexican Polk, Van Buren

and even our own Woody Wilson won by the untold energy and timely effacement of our timely delegates? Shall I remind you of the resolution passed by Tammany in 1845 favoring the annexation of Texas?"

"Shall I relate that George Washington, John Adams, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams and Jackson were successively hailed great grand sachems of Tammany?"

"Braves of the Imperishable Wigwam, let me read a toast to the great Sachems, the chief trimmers, whose names are engraved in our hearts and whose deeds are fixed in our memories: Todd, Wood, Fowler, Taced, Sweeney, Kelly and Croker."

"Ethioh!" thundered and echoed through the halls of the Wigwam. "To-morrow," resumed the brave, "we shall march past the tent of the big chief. Cut out the rough work and the booze. The squaws and the papooses shall stay at home with the medicine men. I have said."

The rest of the meeting was devoted to the discussion of the unsuspected expense accounts.

The next day half a dozen trains carried 1,500 braves to the shore of the Potomac. A charming old lady in Washington, ignorant of Manhattan lore and history, had looked up her encyclopedia and found under "Tammany" the following: "An Indian tribe of haughty demeanor, taciturn and stoical to the last degree; cunning and watchful in surprise, persevering in the pursuit and revengeful in the destruction of its prisoners of war without regard to age or sex; idle and grave in peace except while hunting. They recognize a supreme being and a host of spirits good and evil, the latter especially to be propitiated."

Consider her astonishment when she espied the countless braves strolling down Pennsylvania avenue wearing fashionable silk hats and frock coats or cutaways, peacefully exchanging large black calumets and at times, but very discreetly, propitiating the hosts of evil spirits rampant on the avenue.

Fifteen hundred strong they were, all powerful and brave, a phalanx, disciplined and magnificent, as they marched stiff necked, heads up, chests thrown out; one brave holding in leash a Tammany mascot under the guise of a Princeton tiger. They passed by the tent of the Great Grand Sachem, surrounded by innumerable lesser sachems and squaws and papooses. But as fate would have it at that critical and historical moment, the Big Chief was busily engaged in whispering on state matters with another Great Sachem and all their parading went for naught.

But the populace and the Patrons' coachmen and all of the other friendly tribes hailed them and hallooed, "each whooping with a merry shout: 'Ethioh! The brave warriors!'"

It was indeed a brave to their wounded pride.

At night when the Royal Blue carried them back to dear old Manhattan



THE MARCH ON WASHINGTON: HIGH HOPES AND HIGH HATS

# AMERICA'S BEST FISH IS THE SHAD

By LYNN B. MEEKINS.

At least one luxury remains within the reach of everybody. In spite of the high cost levels it is possible in many towns and cities to buy an American shad for 50 cents or less. In some places you may get it for a quarter—and you have a prize that could not be excelled even though the plutocrat had spent millions in sealing the waters for the most delicious thing that swims. Spring is the time of its coming, and spring without shad might lose a large part of its welcome.

The shad belongs to the migratory herrings, the most abundant of all fishes, but is distinguished from herrings proper by a total absence of teeth in the jaws. There are two species of shad in Europe, and it has been long esteemed in the Middle Rhine. There is a Chinese shad that ascends the Yangtze-kiang for a thousand miles. But the consummate shad is the Clupea sapidissima of America.

melodious notes like an aeolian harp. Now as to the shad's sporting and gymnastic qualities there are cold, indisputable facts. The shad does its eating at sea and comes to fresh water only for reproduction, but it has a wonderful instinct for its old home; it gets back to the place it was born if possible. So here is the fact:

In the old days shad entered Chesapeake Bay from the Atlantic Ocean, found their way to the Susquehanna River, ascended that river and its rapids across Pennsylvania into New York, thus making a distance of over 500 miles, and in such numbers that the shad fisheries in the middle of Pennsylvania and near the New York line were important and profitable. Then when men began to build dams in the Susquehanna the shad would try to leap over them and to ascend by the sluiceways. When the bigger dams were built scores of shad were found that had met their fate because they were determined to reach the journey's end to their old waters. Different explanations are given. One is the inclination to swim against the current; another the habit of returning to the old grounds.

But the story of the shad on the Pacific coast is even more remarkable. It cost \$4,000 to take the shad from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast. The results have been over 20,000,000 pounds of food a year, for which the fishermen receive a half million dollars or more. The shad were put in the Sacramento River in 1871 and 1880, and into Columbia River, Oregon, in 1885 and 1886. What happened? The shad had explored the coast, it reached Puget Sound, then Fraser River, British Columbia, and then Alaska, so that in a few years it roamed from Los Angeles to Alaska, a distance of thousands of miles, not counting the thousands of miles of rivers and bays which it sought out. Anybody who takes the shad for a stay at home doesn't know shad. It is as great a traveler as a modern President.

Of the fifty native fishes which the Government cultivates the shad is easily first. A third of a century ago shad were raised that the shad were in every fresh water stream, the snare were set and in many a river the nets were so zigzagged that it was only by pure luck the shad could get by to the spawning grounds.

What shad cultivation has done has been to restore in a measure the exhausted supply, but not quite. After the Bureau of Fisheries had placed three thousand million young shad in coastal streams, it asked for restrictive regulations and this statement was made: "It is impossible to propagate enough fish to offset the quantities taken." The female averages 20,000 eggs, with records up to 150,000. The eggs sink to the bottom but hatch in from three to five days. The shad catch along the Atlantic littoral varies greatly, but it has been as much as fifty million pounds a year.

At one time North Carolina had great shad fisheries. Out of every six pounds of fish taken in the waters of the State in 1880, one pound was shad; now it is one in thirty. The shad are caught as they enter the rivers from the bays and ocean; they are caught on their spawning grounds—and thus the decrease has come.

One Albemarle seine caught in one season 52,000 shad, 300,000 herring and 25,000 pounds of other fish. Destruction like this produced the inevitable results. For instance, in that State shad eggs fell from 5,000,000 to 6,500,000. Then laws were passed and the number rose to 55,000,000. You understand, of course, that the fish hatcheries depend upon the fish they can obtain for eggs.

The shad fisheries of the Potomac River on the Virginia shore used to be famous; there was once a seine two miles long and its catches were prodigious. In the Chesapeake the shad fisheries were of prime value. The crown of it was at the mouth of the Susquehanna. Once a seine 4,500 feet long made such a catch that two engines could not haul it in and the fish had to be dipped out in small nets—5,000 shad and 500,000 herring.

You have seen the floats from the Susquehanna—large wooden islands, on which colonies live and fish from the beginning of the season late in March. A day on one of these floats is worth while and there is real excitement in the landing of the fish—thousands of them flopping and leaping and squirring until the result in the bright sun looks like a marvellous mass of boiling quicksilver. Now, also, times are changing on the Susquehanna and the big seines are gone or are going.

So in the Delaware and in the Hudson where there were great shad fisheries conditions are different. Connecticut had a special reputation for its shad—but civilization has hurt its streams.

Where is the best shad? You have your answer in this: the shad gets its fat and its succulence from its winter feast in the ocean. In the spring migration it may reach waters that have some influence upon its qualities, but this is more imaginary than real. Every fishery on every stream may claim some special virtue for its catch, but it is of the same kind of pride that finds its happiness in the cake that mother used to make.

However, this opinion may be ventured. I asked the man whose shad must meet the critical demands of the best epicures of America. He said: "My own experience is in favor of the Chesapeake Bay shad. When it reaches the upper bay it is absolutely ripe and at and in the exact condition for the

table." It would be very easy to make the same opinion apply to shad of other bays and streams. The point is that they are apt to be best just as they approach the spawning grounds than when caught directly after they leave the ocean.

Now we come to the most critical of all points in the shad proposition, how shall it be cooked? Any person who knows anything about cooking knows the best way to cook shad, and any person who has eaten shad more than three times knows how it ought to be cooked. So here you have at once a potential majority of the good people of America, all shad cooks and all shad judges. If you desire additional testimony you may buy the cook books and find enough ways to keep you busy until the kind person in a uniform comes along and leads you gently to the added cell.

The cook in my home is of the old quality of colored help. She is a good woman, a life-long contributor to the church, a member of the societies and an upholder of family dignity. She opened a gate for John Brown when he passed through Maryland—and she has been cooking shad for more than fifty years—cooking them fresh from the Susquehanna and cooking them in the cities wherever she might be sojourning—and this is her way:

The shad must be fresh. She tests it carefully. The slightest staleness or taint causes its rejection. She will not buy a shad from a street pedler and if the dealer around the corner handles them she finds out whether or not he got his supply direct from the wharf that morning. Whenever possible a member of the family goes to the fish market for the shad. Our friend, the family doctor, who lives near us and who is one of the eminent men of his profession, visits the fish market three times a week for fish, going in his machine or his carriage. He is of the type of sensible people who want good food and who know that the way to see it is to go after it.

Our old cook demands a roe shad because it is wider and she wants it large. She takes off the scales, washes it "nice and clean" and dries it with a towel. If the shad is to be broiled she crosses the broiler well and lays the shad across the broiling iron and sprinkles a little pepper and salt. She watches it carefully and does not let it cook too fast.

If she fries it she cuts it in squares or slices and dips these pieces in cracker dust and keeps them in the hot fat in the skillet until "nice and brown," the fat being very hot before the shad pieces are put in. But her masterpiece is the baked shad.

She dresses the shad with infinite respect. She makes a dressing of bread, butter, salt, pepper and onions, rubs it well together and puts it inside and sews up the shad. She lays this shad in a long pan well greased and sifts a little flour on it and bastes it now and then; and every minute of the time she watches over the dish, taking great care that the fire shall be slow and that the fish shall be thoroughly cooked before reaching the final browning.

Now all this sounds very pale and insipid and unimpressive, but really when you get a helping of her baked shad on your plate you have risen above the minor things of earth and have begun to live.

Every bay, every river, every city has its planked shad, and all are good. The best hotels have succeeded in planking shad wonderfully well. In the old days we went to the shores and built our fires and nailed the fish to the boards and cooked them. That always seems best and the reason of it is that in the open air your appetite magnifies the delight of the food. That the hotels have been able to do the planking satisfactorily and to please exacting tastes in their crowded dining rooms is a fine proof of the improvement of cooking in America.

But to get the genuine joy of planked shad you must be in the open, on the shore on the big float a half mile from shore. For perfection you need a white oak board and you should have a white oak fire. Let this fire burn until you have your nest of coals and then place your shad on the white oak board, let it cook slowly and gently until a brown finish spreads over the fish. It is astonishing how much of it you can eat and you are always gloriously disappointed in the results, for you expect an attack of indigestion and you realize only contentment, happiness and comfort.

These are the old, simple and the outdoor ways and they are given here in no disparagement of gas ranges and electric contrivances. The shad responds to all good cooking, however done, but there is just one word of caution: Don't cook the shad too quickly. Cook it slowly and thoroughly; the little extra time you give it will be profitably spent. Finally here is the tribute: The good Bishop ate the shad and sighed. Then with a look of profoundest satisfaction he said:

"Would that David had eaten of this shad! What a Psalm he would have written about it!"

The real season of the shad in the middle Atlantic States begins about the first of April and extends to the last of May or the middle of June. Usually the largest catches are in April. You may, however, get shad as early as Christmas and have them in January, February and March, but they come from the far South and are refrigerated and you pay for the luxury out of season. The true way to enjoy the shad is in its proper time when it comes with the spring and brings the glad news of the white oak board. It is a good thing about the favorite American fish that it is best when it is cheapest.

# IN HIS OFFICE



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# UNCLE SAM AS POLICEMAN IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

The iron hand of the United States exercising a sort of protectorate over the nations of Latin America is the only means by which revolutions and wars can be ended in these countries and permanent peace assured, according to Juan Jose Estrada, former President of Nicaragua, who is now in this country.

Gen. Estrada has held to this belief for some years, ever since he overthrew the dictator, Jose Santos Zelaya, in Nicaragua. He makes no secret of his belief and he has suggested to several of the Latin American Governments that each one select 500 boys annually to be sent to the United States for at least four years of education at the expense of the Government sending them.

"The United States," says Gen. Estrada, "should be the guiding spirit in the relations of the countries of Latin America. There should be a protectorate maintained over them by the United States so that revolutions and wars may be things of the past and the people given an opportunity to work and to develop the riches of their respective countries."

"I believe that closer relations, both commercial and social, should be established between Central American coun-

tries and the United States. The best way to do this is to educate the growing generations of young Latin Americans to a feeling of real friendliness for the United States and for the American people. In order to give an opportunity for this sentiment to spread it is essential that the United States shall insure peace in these countries so that their people may have time for something aside from fighting."

"As is the case in Nicaragua, so it is in Guatemala, Costa Rica, Honduras, Salvador, Panama and Mexico. Better facilities for communication are needed in addition to education, and I believe, aside from policing these countries in a paternal fashion, the United States should look out for their improvement along commercial lines and in improved methods of transportation as well."

"We need the capital of the United States to carry on our industries; we need the example of the great northern republic to convince our people of the hopelessness and uselessness of continued strife but for the time being we need most of all the strong yet friendly hand of the American Government to hold in check the revolutionary spirit."

"I have just learned of the approval by the Nicaraguan Congress of the convention giving the United States the exclusive right to utilize the Nicaraguan canal route. I believe that such action

is necessary for the general peace of Central America. I may go a step farther and say that I believe it would be a good idea for the United States to construct the Nicaraguan waterway as well as the one through the Isthmus of Panama. I believe that the American people feel a certain degree of uncertainty as to the success of the construction of the Panama Canal, and they should insure the possession of the Nicaraguan route if their plans in Panama by any mischance should not succeed. It was necessary that the agreement between Nicaragua and the United States be made in order that some future government of my country might never give the privilege to some other foreign power."

"We need capital in our railroads and our plantations, and the source from which we should get it is the United States. The same condition is true in the other countries of Latin America. The American people need the friendship and the commerce of Central America as much as the Latins need the assistance and the protection of the northern republic. Every student of his country's welfare in Latin America must realize that the hopes and expectations of their people depend in large measure on the friendship and cooperation of the United States."

You do not catch the shad with hook or line, and you may conclude that it has no game qualities—that it is as prosaic as a capon chicken or a bundle of asparagus. But that would be a mistake. The shad is a sport with gymnastic abilities that touch the marvellous. It does not respond to hook and line because it does not eat in the waters in which it is caught.

Once I spent a delightful evening with Thomas B. Reed in his bungalow on the Maine coast. Much of the talk was about fishing. He was a great fisherman—and lazy. Once he went to sleep. Awakening, he pulled up his line suddenly and in its ascent the hook caught a fish in the back. Mr. Reed's companions joked him tremendously about this, whereupon he wrote a long and able argument showing that the most merciful way to hook fish was in the back.

That is about the only way you can hook a shad, for the persons who have reported shad biting also tell other fish stories. And speaking of fish stories one should hasten to get rid of the statement made seriously that there is a shad in South America that utters

# Tells How to Stop Police Grafting

Continued from Fifth Page.

result is that the men naturally lose interest in their work. Promotions are made by competition, but the eligible lists are given too long a life, with the result that men far down on the list are promoted before the new lists are enforced. A much better selection would result if lists lasted only six months.

The Commissioner has power to drop from the department after six months probationary period any man he considers unfit. He has ample facilities for investigation, and can therefore readily appoint his inspectors, as many or as few as he chooses, and he has unlimited power to assign the duties of every member of the force.

The provision of the Charter permitting a rehearing and reinstatement of members of the force dismissed after a trial on charges should be repealed. It would be well if the rules of the department provided that its members should be removed on charges after a trial similar to a court-martial and without a review, the Commissioner to approve or disapprove of the sentence.

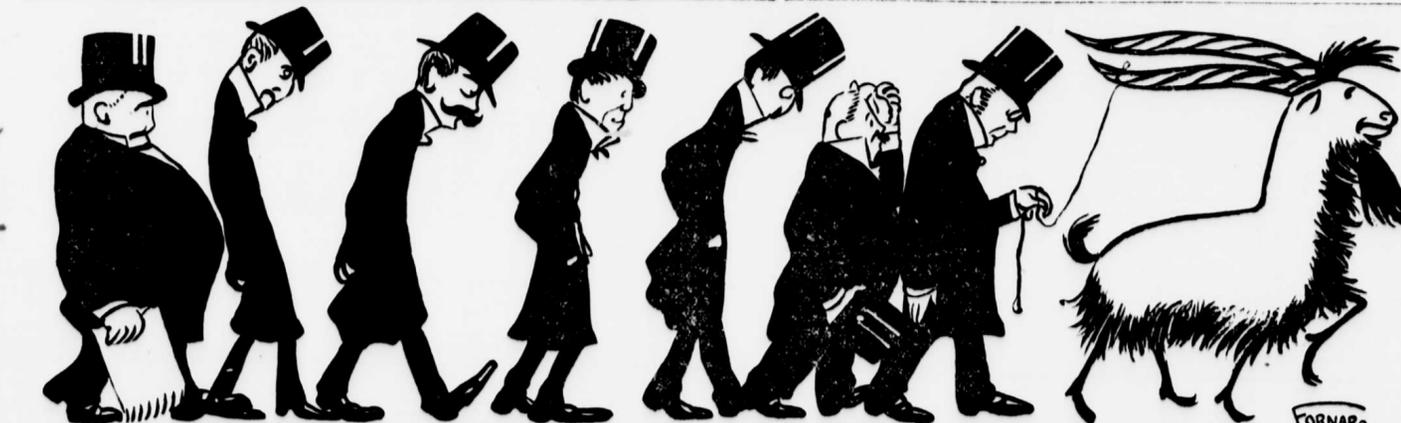
If the duty of repressing gambling and vice were put upon a special force directed by the Commissioner from Headquarters much of the graft now collected in the precincts would be eliminated.

The enforcement of the excise law is a police function imposed by a statute upon the State Excise Department, which should be strengthened and made to control the situation.

The suggestion made by Miss Lillian Wald that women police officers be as-

signed to the duty of repressing street walking should certainly be adopted and the women arrested treated in the most humane way and sent to a reformatory or a retreat at a distance from the city for a considerable length of time. Of course when the term repressing is used it means to diminish the evil as far as possible, instead of allowing it to be stimulated for profit by men, who are either in or out of the Police Department. The punishment of any man who makes a profit out of the degradation of women should be made extremely severe. His enforcement would have the support of public opinion, nor is it too much to hope that when the cause of equal suffrage triumphs in this State the same penalties for violations of the statute regarding disorderly houses will be inflicted upon all the inmates regardless of sex.

The suggestion recently made by Mrs. Simkhovitch that there should be district advisory boards formed of unsalaried citizens, who would have the advantage of giving the Police Commissioner continuous information and criticism regarding the conditions in different parts of the city, instead of the sporadic upheavals we have had in the past, is a good one; but when all is said and done the only certain way of reforming the Police Department is to elect a good Mayor who will appoint a good Commissioner. If the Legislature wishes to aid this object it can best do so by the passage of a non-partisan municipal elections act, under which the people can nominate and elect a citizen to the Mayoralty without having any party designation on the ballot.



THE RETURN FROM WASHINGTON: INCLUDING SOMEBODY'S GOAT