

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"JUST PLAIN OLD INDIAN"



By common report General Huerta, Mexico's present dictator, is much given to convivial pursuits. His prowess with the cognac bottle is much lauded, but how much truth there may be in this gossip is hard to tell. One hears all sorts of stories, says an American close to the Mexican dictator, but it is a serious question whether his alleged devotion to the bottle ever interferes seriously with his mental processes or with his work.

Save for his poor eyesight he looks physically fit. Probably he is much more robust and active mentally and bodily than the average American approaching sixty. Huerta is nearly that age. He has led an outdoor life, working hard, sleeping long and eating simple food. Indeed, he eats whatever is set before him and seems to assimilate it. One who sat near him recently at a banquet noticed that every cover as it left his place was bare except for the bones. He appeared to be as valiant with the trencher as with the cup.

"I'm just a plain old Indian," is a phrase of which Huerta is fond in allusions to himself and his democratic tastes. He vaunted that humble origin not long since at a banquet to which the fashionable Jockey club invited him.

"A few weeks ago I couldn't have got inside this place," he said to his entertainers. "There has been no change in me. I am the same old Indian that I was. Yet now you let me sit down and drink champagne with you as if you thought me as good as you are."

The Jockey club hosts laughed feebly, as though they didn't quite see the joke.

NOT AFTER ANOTHER TERM

James Francis Burke, ever vigilant, aggressive, industrious, also debonair, startled his congressional associates by announcing that he would not ask another term this year. The Hon. James Francis has had five terms from the most populous Pittsburgh district, which stood firmly for the Republican faith in both distressing campaigns of 1910 and 1912.

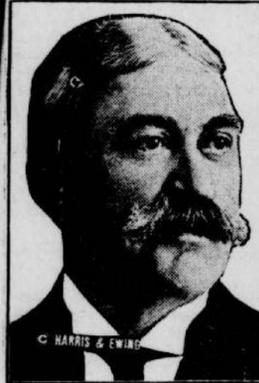
The Burke way of handling things in campaign years and between times had much to do with keeping his small, compact part of the Pennsylvania map loyal to the Republican party and there may be some wonder that a young member so sure of return should prepare to drop out. Burke explains it in these words:

"Despite importunities I have positively refused to again return to congress. Ten years is enough for any one unless he determines to make politics the sole object of his career. The time to quit is when you are strong, and in my case, business has attained such proportions as to demand my undivided attention. It is very apparent that a campaign this year would be easier than ever, but I cannot continue, grateful as I am for the honors paid me by my splendid district."

The Burke withdrawal will bring out many candidates who have long hungered for a seat in congress and Burke himself has been careful not to indicate a preference for a successor, insisting only on the election of a Republican.



AFTER A SECOND SENATORIAL TERM



Fine, bluff Marcus Aurelius Smith, senator from Arizona, has gone home for a short session of stirring up things and is making sure of a second senatorial term. He was given the short term when Arizona placed her star on the flag, but it was understood that honorable Mark would eventually benefit with a full term during the period of Democratic ascendancy in the new state—a state that owes more to Mark Smith than any other single citizen within her borders for his efforts as delegate to accomplish statehood and make it possible to have senators.

For some sixteen years Mark Smith was delegate in congress from Arizona without a vote, but powerful otherwise, especially when the boundless West was interested in legislation. In all the years of the Honorable Mark in congress there was confidence among his friends that he would some day come back as senator, and he did not disappoint them. As usual, some ambitious Democrats have been busy during the senator's attention to senatorial duties and have announced their ambition to succeed him as senator. While Mark was not alarmed, he thought it the part of wisdom to look things over and set his own machinery in order, so he made the trip westward planning only a short stay and confident of the ultimate result.

When Congressman Fairchild of New York, ardent Republican, left for a short visit to his son in Arizona the other day, he was told to push things along for old Mark while in the state. Fairchild responded that while he was a Republican and Mark a Democrat, if Arizona inclined to Democratic majorities he would advise the keeping of Mark Smith in the senate for life, not alone for what he could do, but as reward for what he did do toward statehood.

HOW HUDDLESTON GOT THE JOB

"I heard you people wanted to hire a congressman, so have come down to see if I can get the job."

He got it. This is how George Huddleston applied for Oscar Underwood's job as congressman from the Ninth Alabama district, and the manner of application and the results are characteristic of Huddleston. He is as unlike Underwood as a gatling gun is unlike a silk hat.

Underwood is a large man physically, temperamentally reserved, suave and polished of manner, and rather distinguished in appearance. Huddleston is a little, frail-looking man, without social gloss, and utterly lacking in the physical characteristics that are supposed to adorn those of his aggressive, fighting temperament.

When Underwood wants anything he proceeds cautiously, pulling a wire here and there; a string there, eventually landing what he started out to get. When Huddleston wants anything he goes after it like he went after the job as congressman. So far he has always brought home the bacon.

Huddleston is forty-four years old and has the proverbial advantage of having been born in the country. His education started at the age of nine, when he took up the study of how to make old Beck plow a straight furrow. At fourteen he graduated from the plowhandle and started driving a peddler's wagon. At twenty he had saved enough money to go to law school. When he graduated from there he hung up his shingle in Birmingham and has been there ever since.



SHELLS FOR MEXICANS, IF NEEDED



This is one of the 1,400-pound shells of the 14-inch guns on the battleship New York which that vessel, now at Vera Cruz, is ready to present to the Mexicans if the necessity arises.

LIQUOR PROBLEM IN THE DIFFERENT NAVIES OF WORLD

Daniel's Ban Sets New Precedent in Naval Circles.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND GROG

No Drinking Among English Officers and Men When Fighting is to be Done—Intemperance on Russian Fleet.

New York.—Queen Victoria, down to within the last ten or fifteen years of her long reign, was very fond of cruising along the south coast of England on board one or another of her steam yachts.

One windy day, says a writer in the New York Times, she established herself with her ladies at the lee of one of the forward deck cabins and was quietly reading, when she noticed an unusual commotion, first among the members of the crew and then among the subaltern officers. They were constantly approaching, then stopping short, whispering to one another, and thereupon withdrawing with a very perturbed look on their faces. Finally her curiosity was excited and, catching sight of Admiral Sir John Fullerton, then in command of the royal yachts, she summoned him and inquired what was the matter and whether a mutiny was brewing.

"Almost, ma'am," he replied. "You see, ma'am, you are sitting with your



Secretary of Navy Josephus Daniels.

back to the cabin where the grog is kept and the crew are afraid that they will have to go without their daily ration."

The queen laughingly consented to rise and allow her chair to be moved, so as to permit of access to the grog tub, on the condition that was accorded a glass thereof. Quaffing it, she expressed her approval of its taste, and incidentally of the practice of allowing the members of the crew a daily ration of rum.

It may, therefore, be taken for granted that any such edict as that issued by Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, prohibiting not only the drinking but even the presence of alcoholic liquors on board any American warship, or within the precincts of any American navy yard or station, would not have commended itself to the British queen.

All of the influence of Queen Victoria during the sixty-three years she spent on the throne were exercised in favor of temperance, Edward VII following in her footsteps in this respect, and its efficacy can be realized by a comparison with the hard drinking which prevailed during the first four decades of

RELICS OF EXTINCT FAUNA

Evidences the Relation of Life in America to That of Asia in the Pliocene Period.

Berkeley, Cal.—An expedition made recently into the Mojave desert and the discovery of relics of fauna now extinct that shed light on the origin and evolution of life in America were described in an address by Dr. John Campbell Merriam, professor of paleontology and historical geology of the

nineteenth century in all walks of British life as compared with the very general sobriety of the present day. In the first twenty years of her reign inebriety was the fashion among all classes of the population, temperance an abnormality, and the expression "drunk as a lord," no mere figure of speech. Since 1860 intoxication has been frowned upon by society as bad form and intolerable vulgarity, and the masses have taken their cue from the classes in the matter.

Within a year after the accession of Edward VII to the crown he caused a notification to be quietly issued to the officers of the navy and army that he would feel himself just as much honored by their drinking his health in water as in wine or spirits. At the mess dinner of every British regiment, save the Black Watch, and on board every British warship the toast of "the king" is given each night of the year.

It is a custom dating from the end of the seventeenth century, when sympathy for the lost Stuart cause was widespread and it was considered necessary to require officers of the army and navy to pledge each day in this fashion their loyalty to William and Mary, to good Queen Anne and to the British sovereigns of the house of Hanover.

Some secret adherents of the Stuarts used to compromise matters with their conscience by toasting the sovereign over their finger bowl, so as to satisfy themselves that they were drinking the health not only of the monarch in London but of the king "over the water"—that is to say, the exiled James II at the court of St. Germain, and his son and grandson, known as the Old and Young Pretenders, respectively. For this reason the use of fingerbowls was prohibited in most naval and military messes, and even to this day it is contrary to etiquette to have them appear on the dinner table when any member of the reigning family of England is present.

If the Black Watch refrain from giving this daily toast of "the king" at their mess dinner, it is because, having been raised to fight the Stuart, they have always claimed that their loyalty to the English house of Hanover was above suspicion.

While the daily ration of grog to the crew is still continued on British warships (although long since abandoned in the United States navy), yet their commanders have strict instructions that in lieu of the double allowance of spirits formerly served out to the crews when going into action, not a drop of alcoholic liquor, no matter whether spirit, wine or malt, is allowed among the officers and men when there is any fighting to be done.

In order to slake the thirst engendered by the heat, exertion and smoke inseparable from a naval combat, supplies of oatmeal and water for drinking are arranged all over the ship. This is, of course, a very radical departure from the former practice. But it is a step which has been rendered imperative by the extreme importance of sighting, with the utmost degree of exactitude, the guns, upon the precision of which the success of every action at sea depends. In naval engagements there is little boarding to be done in these times of ironclad warfare. It is no longer necessary to pepper the hull of a man-of-war full of small shot-holes in order to sink her. This can be achieved by one single well-directed shot from any of the great guns with which the warship of the present day is armed. Everything, therefore, depends upon the precision of the gunnery, and the belligerent whose every shot carries is practically certain to win the day.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, when last here, during a conversation with me on the subject, laid stress on the fact that the prize gunners of the Mediterranean fleet which, when under his command, made such a sensational record in gunnery, were all men who did not drink, and who were, therefore, able to shoot with more precision than those whose pulse was in the least bit quickened by a stimulant. But total abstinence is merely encouraged—not enforced.

Similar conditions prevail in the Japanese navy, and whereas in that of Great Britain inebriety was formerly treated with relative indulgence, it is now punished with such great severity as to put a stop virtually to all heavy drinking among the officers. The latter do not have to be completely in-

toxicated and bereft of their senses in order to incur court martial. The least departure from perfect sobriety is nowadays made a subject of disciplinary action, and the consequence is that many officers prefer to be known as total abstainers rather than that any momentary excitement, any departure in one word from their normal manner and frame of mind, should be unjustly ascribed to stimulants.

Then, too, the modern warship is the most complicated piece of machinery in existence. Practically everything is done by electricity. The conning tower, or the cabin from which the captain directs every movement of the ship, has its walls literally covered with electric push buttons and small levers. It is necessary that every faculty of the human brain should be keenly alert and sharpened to the finest point to know just what button or lever to touch in a moment of emergency, since the slightest mistake might result in an appalling catastrophe, with the destruction of the lives of all the crew of 600 to 800 men.

The responsibility is overwhelming. It is not only one's own career and life that hang in the balance, but the fate of the ship, representing a cost of perhaps as much as \$10,000,000, and the existence of all one's fellow creatures on board. Men who have to shoulder this risk do not dare to drink. The risk is too appalling. They abstain from stimulants of their own initiative. They do not need any such edict as that issued by Secretary of the Navy Daniels to keep them from drinking.

Emperor William, who since his accession to the throne, twenty-six years ago, has not only endowed Germany with a magnificent fleet, but has raised her from almost the very lowest place on the list of the naval powers of the world to the second place, next to Great Britain and ahead of the United States, France, Italy and Japan, may be trusted to know something about naval matters and naval men. Yet the kaiser has contented himself with warmly recommending total abstinence in the German navy. He has carefully refrained from issuing any orders on the subject. He merely points out the advantages of extreme temperance on shipboard. Since officers and men know that their advancement depends upon their sobriety, that not only will inebriety entail disgrace, but that even the mere reputation of being fond of good cheer is apt to impair their prospects of promotion, they avoid drink.

The kaiser realizes, as does his cousin, King George of England, a sailor by profession, that to seafar-



Emperor William of Germany.

ing men who are called upon to face the fury of the elements, especially in winter time, spirits are often a matter of vital necessity as a restorative after extreme exhaustion or exposure.

In the navies of France, Italy, Spain and Austria the men get their daily ration of spirits, while wine is served on all the mess tables of the officers. There is no heavy drinking on board, and comparatively little on shore, the people of the wine-drinking Latin countries of Europe being a sober race. Though inebriety on the part of officers is very severely punished, it is rare that one hears of any of them being court-martialed for an offense of this kind. The only excess in this line that I can recall on the part of naval officers of any European power were those which so seriously handicapped the armada of poor Admiral Rozhdestvensky on its memorable voyage from the Baltic to final destruction in Japanese waters by Admiral Togo in 1905. No small share of the responsibility of that memorable disaster was due to the widely known and widely discussed intemperance of most of the officers of the ill-fated Russian fleet.

The only warships that are run on absolutely teetotal lines are those of the embryo Canadian navy. But the experiment can hardly be considered as very successful, since the ships flying the dominion flag have been particularly unfortunate in the way of stranding and other mishaps of a more or less serious character, due, apparently, to faulty navigation.

Gets \$250 to Buy Cigars. Cincinnati.—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Vincent in her will bequeathed \$250 to Oliver W. Norton, a Chicago millionaire "to be expended for the best cigars he can buy."

\$10,000 Alienation Suit. Allington, N. J.—Mrs. Thomas Brown, fifty-three, a wealthy widow, has been sued for \$10,000 for alleged alienation of the affections of Robert Burns, a twenty-three-year-old husband.

Gets \$100 for Finding Diamond. Chicago.—"Mossy" Joy, a saloon porter found a five-carat diamond while at work and received a \$100 bill when he returned it to William Hanrhan, the owner of the stone.

Happiness. There are no rules for felicity.—Victor Hugo.

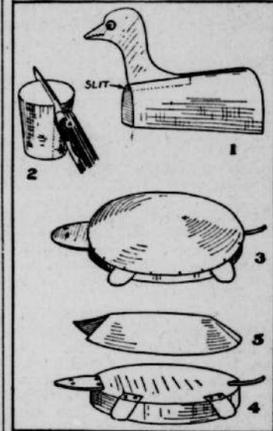
For Handy Boys and Girls to Make and Do

CORK TOYS FOR THE BATHTUB.

By A. NEELY HALL.

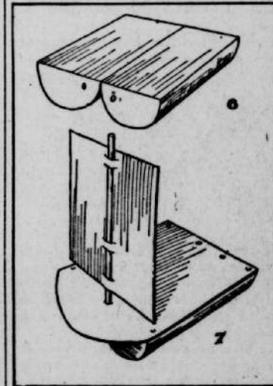
Ducks, swans, turtles and boats of different patterns for floating in the bathtub, furnish fun by the hour, and they are toys which are easily made.

For the duck (Fig. 1) get a medium-sized tapered cork, and split it in half from end to end, using a sharp knife



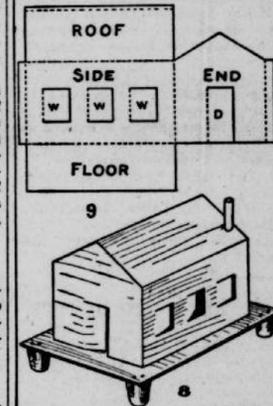
with which to do the cutting (Fig. 2). Draw a head and neck upon a piece of cardboard, using Fig. 1 as a pattern to copy from, and cut a slit in the round face of one of the halves of the cork, as indicated by dotted lines in Fig. 1, for the lower edge of the cardboard neck to fit into.

The turtle (Fig. 3) is built upon a pickle-bottle cork. The head is a piece of cardboard, with eyes marked upon it in ink, and the feet are four other pieces of cardboard. Fasten the head and feet to the upper face of the cork, near the edge, with a couple



of pins or long carpet-tacks (Fig. 4). The tail is a short piece of twine fastened to the cork with a tack directly opposite the head. Make the shell out of a piece of stiff paper, folding it into the shape shown in Fig. 5, and lapping the ends to make them round. Fasten this paper shell to the edge of the cork base with pins or long carpet-tacks, as shown in Fig. 3. The little raft (Fig. 6) is made of two halves of a split cork, fastened side by side by means of pins. This raft is easily converted into a sailboat by tacking a piece of cardboard cut bow-shaped on one end, to the top of the corks, sticking a short stick through a hole in the cardboard for a mast, and running a small square of paper on to the stick for a sail (Fig. 7).

The houseboat shown in Fig. 8 is built upon a cardboard platform mounted upon four corks, one at each corner. Any medium-sized corks will do, and you may make the platform of any size that you wish. Fasten the



platform to the corks with long carpet-tacks or pins.

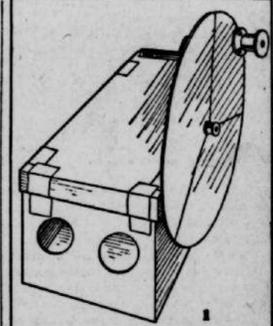
The little house is made of stiff writing-paper, cut to the pattern shown in Fig. 9. This pattern shows but one-half of the house, and must be marked out twice. The dimensions of the house may be whatever you wish to make them, the only important thing to look out for being to make the walls short enough so there will be space on the platform around the house for a walk. Cut along the solid lines, and fold along the dotted lines. The portion D on the end piece is a doorway, and is cut along one side and top, and is fastened along the third edge, for a door. The portions marked W are window openings.

A POSTCARD COLORSCOPE.

By DOROTHY PERKINS.

With the home-made coloroscope shown in Fig. 1 you can make uncolored picture cards appear colored, and colored cards in colors other than those in which they have been printed.

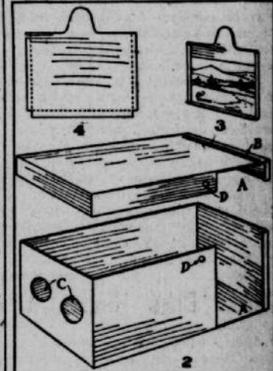
A shoe box forms the coloroscope case, and Fig. 2 shows how the box and its cover should be prepared. Cut the opening A in one side of the box, near one end, making it about three inches wide by the full depth of the box. Then from the rim of the cover cut a piece of corresponding width, in the right position to come directly over the opening in the side of the box. Across the top of the cover, at the same end of the cover that opening A has been cut through, cut a slot about one-quarter inch wide (B, Fig. 2). Leave about one-quarter inch between this slot and the box end, and the same distance between



the ends of the slot and the side edges of the cover. In the end of the box opposite to that on which you have been working, cut a pair of holes about one and one-quarter inches in diameter. Space the pair one inch apart. With the cutting done, fasten the cover to the box with paper strips.

Figures 3 and 4 show how to make the holder for the picture postcards that are to be viewed. The dotted lines in Fig. 4 show where to bend over the edges to form grooves for the pictures to slide into.

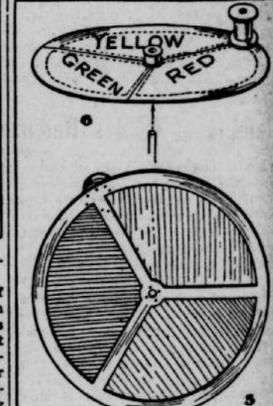
The color screen, shown in detail in Figs. 5 and 6, is of a cardboard disk about twelve inches in diameter. Three openings of an equal size should be cut in this disk, with strips left between them just wide enough to hold the center in place, and a rim around them wide enough to be rigid (Fig. 5). Get three pieces of tissue paper—red,



yellow and green, if possible, and paste them over the openings in the disk as shown in Fig. 6. Then punch a one-quarter-inch hole through the center of the disk, and fasten a small silk-thread spool over the hole for a hub. To the outer edge of the rim fasten a common thread spool for a handle.

For mounting the disk upon the box, you need a stick shaft, and a hole must be punched through each side of the box, in the position shown at D (Fig. 2), for this shaft to run through.

To operate the coloroscope, slip a postcard into the holder and drop the holder through the slot in the box cover; then stand beside a window, with the side of the box on which the disk is mounted turned toward the light; look through the pair of holes in the end of the box, and turn the



disk handle so as to allow the light to pass through each of the three pieces of colored tissue paper. The light passing through the yellow tissue paper will produce a sunlight effect, that passing through the red will produce a sunset effect and that passing through the green an effect of moonlight.