

DEEDS OF J. FRANKLIN BELL

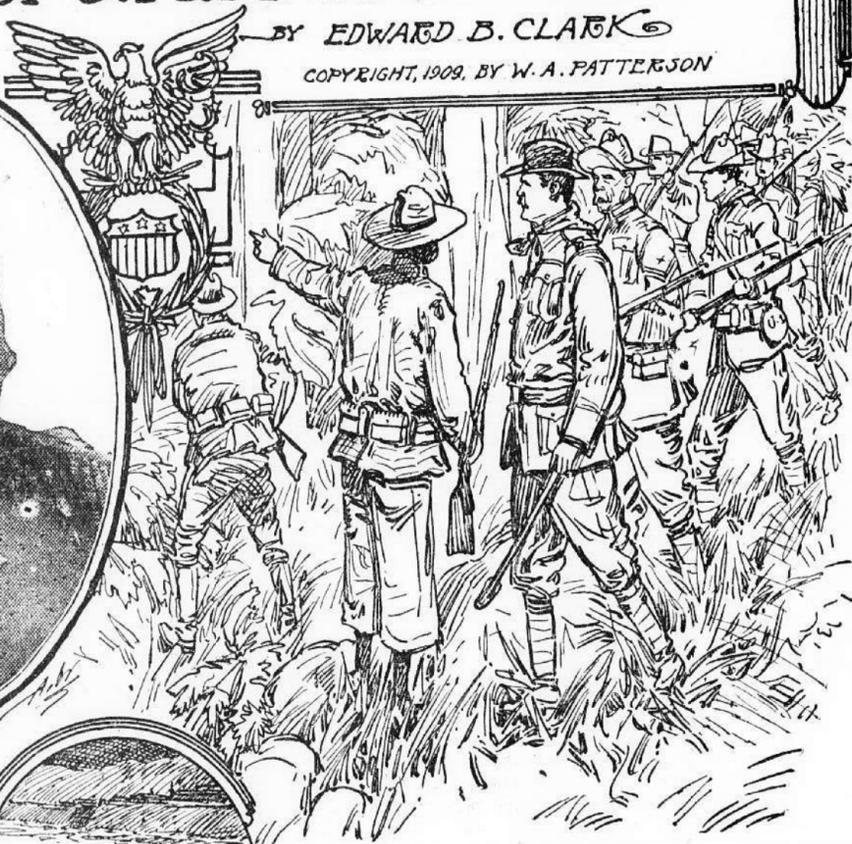
BY EDWARD B. CLARK

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MAJOR GENERAL J. FRANKLIN BELL

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WASHINGTON. — President Taft has reappointed Maj. Gen. J. Franklin Bell as chief of the general staff, United States army. Gen. Bell has held this office for some years, and it is understood that at the end of another year of service in the position, he will be succeeded by Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood.

Some second Kipling should write of one of the deeds of J. Franklin Bell. The general went over to the Philippines as a first lieutenant of the Seventh cavalry. He had not been in the islands long before he was put in command of a volunteer force composed almost wholly of regulars whose terms of enlistment had expired, but who were willing to take on a short term of duty to help in the clearing up of the work which they aided in starting.

Back in one of the provinces was a band of Tagalogs who had given the government forces all kinds of trouble. One of their chief villages was "located," and Gen. Bell with his following of old campaigners took the trail for its capture. The commanding officer had been through campaigns against the Sloux, the Apaches, and other tribes of the mountains and plains, and taken more than one leaf from the book of knowledge of savage warfare.

Guides led the force to the vicinity of the Tagalog village. Night fell and the Tagalogs were all unsuspecting of the approach of the white enemy. At three o'clock in the morning, when sleep always hangs heavy on the eyes, Bell led his men toward the village. The Tagalogs had sentinels posted along an outlying line. After the manner of the people of the plains the soldiers crept silently between the pickets, only one of whom was vigilant enough to detect the presence of the enemy. He was silenced before he had a chance to startle the air with a cry or a shot.

Straight into the village went Bell at the head of his men. Dawn streaks were beginning to show in the sky, but the warriors were asleep past the ordinary waking, for were not the sentinels posted, and were they not bound by every tradition of tribal honor to be awake and watchful?

Lieut. Bell had given his men orders. The village was cordoned with troops and there wasn't a mousehole of escape. Bell has a whimsical humor. In the very heart of the Tagalog village was an old muzzle-loading brass cannon, a trophy taken by the Tagalogs from the Spaniards of another day, and which the natives were hoping to use against the equally hated Americans. Bell detailed a loading party of three men. The three became boys again, and they rammed the piece full of powder and grass wadding, after the manner of loading a Fourth of July cannon on the village green in the home land.

The light of coming day was strong enough for the conducting of operations. A lanyard was pulled and the brazen piece roared out its revellie. The sound of it shook the foundations of the Tagalog huts; it roused the warrior sleepers as would the cracking of doomsday. They came armed, but naked to the fray. The Tagalogs looked on bayonet points and down gun barrels and surrendered came instant.

Gen. J. Franklin Bell is the youngest officer who ever held the position of chief of staff. He is a genial general and he is willing to talk when he properly may on the subjects touching his profession. As the joker put it, he is a Bell who knows when to ring off. He avoids the sins of silence and of speech, wherein he shows that he is wiser in his generation than some of his predecessors were in their generation.

When his promotion came the chief of staff jumped from a captaincy to a brigadier generalship, and his tremendous rank stride did not bring forth one word of criticism from soldier or civilian. Since then he has become a major general. The army officers who were jumped said that Bell earned his promotion, and that if other promotions were, like his, based solely on service quality, there would be no heart burnings under the blouses.

When the Seventh cavalry, in which Gen. Bell was then a lieutenant, reached the Philippines, the Spanish troops were still in possession, for Dewey had reduced the fleet, but not Manila city and its immediate defenses. Information was wanted concerning the Spanish earthworks. Lieut. Bell volunteered to get it. He didn't tell any one



how he was going to get it. His method was daring and novel.

Under cover of the darkness he went to the water front, stripped off his clothes and plunged in. He is a

once a private in the ranks. For two years he was an enlisted man, serving in the regulars. He joined in 1861, choosing the cavalry arm of the service, and to it he remained faithful through all the years of his duty. He is one of the finest riders that the army claims.

There have been many stories of Japanese spies who have been found taking notes of American army operations and equipment. The Japs got their first object lesson in the way American soldiers do things from Gen. Chaffee. That object lesson doubtless has had some influence in modifying the thought which the orientals held that they could whip the Americans out of hand. Gen. Chaffee was in command of the expedition which went to the relief of the beleaguered embassies at Peking. Japanese officers and men saw him there. The general won a fame in China which is not confined to the American continent.

The generals of Europe have given testimony that Adna R. Chaffee is a great soldier. Orders to take command of the Chinese expedition reached Gen. Chaffee while he was at Nagasaki on board a steamer which was to take him to the Philippines. The order was unexpected, and the general had practically no chance for campaign preparations. He was to go into a strange land, to lead an expedition against a strange people, and not only was it expected of him that he be successful, but that success be won quickly, for the lives of many Americans were in danger within sight of the walls of the "Forbidden City."

The general arrived at Tien-tsin too late to take part in the battle in which the brave Maj. Liscum of the Ninth infantry lost his life. Not only was the American soldier spurred to quick marching action by the knowledge of the imminent peril of the Americans at Peking, but he was spurred by the knowledge that the soldiers of other nations were to take part in the relief expedition, and he wished the men of his own country to show themselves worthy in the sight of the men of other countries.

They did show themselves worthy, and they responded to the call of their commander with an alacrity that made the American leaders instead of followers in that march beset with difficulties and dangers almost unparalleled in modern warfare.

There are men in the army to-day who firmly believe that Gen. Chaffee did not sleep an hour during the march to Peking. The soldiers who made the march declare that the nights in China are black; that it is impossible to see anything at all without the aid of artificial light, and these in the bivouacs of the soldiers were forbidden for precautionary reasons. There was no definite knowledge of the forces that might be in the path of the expedition, and no one knew what surprises the night might cover. Gen. Chaffee, his soldiers say, constituted himself a sentinel who refused to be relieved from guard, and through the nights he was alert and watching, and through the days he was alert and marching.

There are stories by the scores of men who are supposed to bear charmed lives. The hero of the book of fiction sheds bullets as a slate roof sheds rain, and in the reading of it one finds it hard to believe that any truth could be stranger than this fiction. If Gen. Chaffee doesn't bear a charmed life he has the largest allowance of luck that has fallen to any one man.

Gen. Chaffee has been four times brevetted for bravery. Two of the brevet commissions came to him for gallantry in the civil war service, and two for gallantry in battles with the Indians. He once led a cavalry charge over rough and precipitous bluffs, where a cavalry charge was thought to be a feat well-nigh impossible.

He rode at the head of his men straight into a body of armed Indians, scattering them, but not until they had poured volley after volley into Chaffee's oncoming command. That charge gave the soldier his brevet commission as a lieutenant colonel.

When the Spanish-American war broke out Chaffee was made a brigadier general of volunteers. He was in the very thick of the fighting in front of Santiago. Capt. Arthur Lee, a British army officer detailed by his government to watch the field operations in Cuba, attached himself to the headquarters of Gen. Chaffee. Capt. Lee wrote a story about the campaign in which he paid to Gen. Chaffee the highest tribute that it is possible for one soldier to pay to another.



powerful swimmer. On that night he swam the entire distance around the bay, landing now and then to get a closer look at the enemy's waterfront fortifications. He did this unseen of any sentinel. If discovery had come it meant almost certain death to the swimmer. He came back to his starting point with full knowledge of the strength of the Spaniards in heavy guns, and when the time for the assault came, the information was of priceless service.

Gen. Bell was called on while in the Philippines to end the war in Batangas. He ended it, and in ending it he took the only course possible—a course that the civilians at a distance from the fighting denounced as altogether too severe. Bell was called a second Weyler, and a second duke of Alva, but when full knowledge came of his operations and of the craft and horrid cruelty of the natives whom he was fighting, criticism died. Of his experience and of the criticism he said in a letter to a friend:

"Knowing my disposition and kindly feeling toward the natives full well, you will have no difficulty in understanding that the necessity for severe measures has been a source of distress to me. The only consolation I can derive is by keeping my thoughts on the end and object in view. When one has worked faithfully, conscientiously, and unselfishly for his country four years, without relaxation or rest, it is somewhat discouraging, not to say distressing, to find that even some of his own countrymen appear to have no confidence in his motives, judgment or integrity."

There is no use in mincing words; Gen. Bell is considered one of the most daring and dashing officers in the American service. He wears a medal of honor for charging "single-handed and alone," a body of armed Filipinos. He was shot at repeatedly from every quarter, but in army parlance: "They didn't get him," but he got seven of them, not dead, but alive, and he led back to the American lines, his septet of prisoners, all covering under his pointed pistol, though every man jack of them was armed.

If war were to come there is no army doubt, although he is far from being the ranking officer of the service, that Gen. Bell would be given the chief command of the field forces.

It needs neither the bearing nor the uniform of Lieut. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee (retired), to show that he is a soldier. You can see it in his face. His expression is at once mild and aggressive, and the eye is purposeful. Gen. Chaffee's name comes most readily to the lips when one is asked to name a typical American soldier.

The former chief of staff of the army was

GOT TO THE CAUSE

And Then All Symptoms of Kidney Trouble Vanished.

C. J. Hammonds, 517 S. Hill St., Fort Scott, Kansas, says: "I was operated on for stone in the kidney but not cured and some time after that I knew there must be another stone that would have to be cut out. I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills and the kidney action improved right away. Large quantities of sediment and stony particles passed from me, and finally the stone itself, part dissolved, but still as big as a pea. With it disappeared all symptoms of dizziness, rheumatism and headaches. I have gained about 50 pounds since and feel well and hearty."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SEEMED APPROPRIATE TO HER

Wife of Sick Man Thought She Had Reason for Appealing to Locomotive Works.

One day last winter a feeble Irish woman called upon us for aid. The case sounded urgent, so I went with her at once. Everything was just as she had stated. Her husband was very ill, she was too old and feeble to work, their children were dead, there was no fire and their only food was bread which their neighbors, almost as poor as they, had given them. I asked her why she had not come to us before and she replied that she had appealed to the church and to several individuals without success. "Thin," she went on, "O' wint to th' big place 'round the strate." The only "big place" near was a plant for the manufacture of steam engines, and I wondered.

"But what made you go to the locomotive works?" I asked. "Well, ma'am, shure an' ain't me old man got locomotive taxes?"—New York Telegram.

EXPRESSIVE REPLY.



Freddie—Your father told me that I was the black sheep of the family. Gertrude—What did you say? Freddie—Bah!

Help for the Artists.

The comic supplements are filled these days with pictures representing some of the foolish questions that people ask. Here is a suggestion for one:

A man was walking hastily through the rain yesterday afternoon, his umbrella raised and his head bent. An acquaintance, standing in a doorway, hailed him: "Say," he shouted, "are you going to use that umbrella? If you're not, lend it to me!" "Doesn't that capture the icing?"

A Friendly Pointer.

"What," asked Arizona Al, when the new editor had taken charge of The Daily Rattlesnake, "is goin' to be your policy?"

"My policy, my friend, is going to be to tell the truth according to my lights, and let the chips fall where they may."

"Strange, that's a good policy, but be sure before you go to press that you've got your lights adjusted to suit all parties. This is a bad place for people that gits the wrong focus."

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in one of the southern states says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them, if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

ASK FATHER.



Clergyman—What would your father say if he saw you digging for worms on Sunday?

Willie—I don't know; but I know what he'd say if I did not dig for them. That's him fishing over there."

AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year—Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital—in Despair

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scrufty skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the hospital for diseases of the skin. I did so, the chief surgeon saying: 'I never saw such a bad case of eczema.' But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so bad that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston

A Man of Means.

Stern Parent—Ethel, young Fledgley gave me to understand he was a man of means when he asked for your hand.

Ethel—He is a man of means, father.

Stern Parent—But he only makes \$1,000 a year.

Ethel—Well, he means to make more.

Doomed to Torment.

Mr. P. C. Keever, Aberdeen, Miss., writes:

"For years I suffered from a form of eczema which made life a burden. I thought I was doomed to perpetual torment here below, but your Hunt's Cure restored me. One box did the work, and the trouble has never returned. Many, many thanks."

Hunt's Cure is guaranteed. Price 50c.

Suggestion.

Knicker—What reform is most needed? Bocker—Politics should be taken out of politics.

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Everybody wants something for nothing, but few people are satisfied with what they get that way.

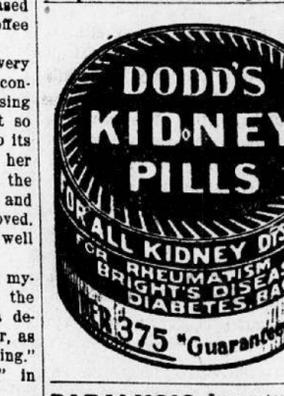
A cold on the lungs doesn't usually amount to much, but it invariably precedes pneumonia and consumption. Hamlin's Wizard Oil applied to the chest at once will break up a cold in a night.

When a woman doesn't have her say it is because she is dumb.

Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The ballet girl trusts is a tight squeeze.

Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets. Does it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia.



PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE TABLETS. Does it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia.