

THE VICES of the NATURAL.

By MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

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James Buchanan.

Continued from last week.

The name of Harriet Lane is always associated with that of her uncle, James Buchanan. She was born in the picturesque village of Mercersburg, Pa. Her grandfather, James Buchanan, came to America, from the North of Ireland, in 1782, and settled in Pennsylvania. He married Elizabeth Spear, a woman who was intelligent. Their eldest child was James, who became President. James Buchanan was the next child. She was his companion in childhood—his favorite sister through life. She was married in 1820 to Elliott T. Lane, a merchant, who carried on a lucrative business between the East and the West, as the great highway passed through Franklin County. Harriet was the youngest child of Elliott Lane and Jane Buchanan Lane. Mrs. Lane died when Harriet was seven years old, and her father died two years later. She was left with an ample fortune. At the solicitation of her Uncle James she accepted as a home that of her uncle. The affection he had always borne for his sister seemed transferred to her child, and he brought his guardianship in preference to any other of her relatives.

When Harriet Lane was a simple country girl, in the quiet town of Lancaster, and wandered with her father, the hills and meadow lands of her childhood home, little did she anticipate a day when she would be the companion of the monarchs and queens of the world, or the presiding genius over the household of the man chosen to be at the head of this great Nation.

In those days her exuberant spirits, her wild pranks, often were the cause of arraignment before her uncle, which brought on her many a chastisement from the heart that loved her best in all the world. In spite of this, Harriet was a bright, sometimes a disturbing element in his study, he recognized in her what he had lost in his sister—a kindred spirit—and yet he did not find any other that was to him in after life.

A characteristic story is told of her that when a young girl she one day shocked the staid propriety of her uncle, who, in looking out his window, saw her running through the streets of Lancaster, with flushed cheeks and hat on the back of her head, with a whoop hurled with word and countenance, and with a gleam in an old woman at the edge of the village, who, she had learned, was in want, and notwithstanding her uncle's "Alas! alas! what shall I do with that child!" more proud than angry that she had it in her heart to do it. When Mr. Buchanan was in the Senate Miss Lane was in school. Her vacations were spent with her uncle, and the time she spent at education she received at the Georgetown Convent. She became a great favorite with the sisters and the pupils. Her Saturdays and her Sundays were spent with her uncle, who was then Secretary of State. When Mr. Buchanan was sent as Minister of the United States to the Court of St. James by President Pierce, in 1853, Miss Lane accompanied him, and she made her mark in English society. Upon all official occasions she ranked as wife of the Minister. This question was settled by the Queen herself, upon whom the Queen had made a deep impression. Not only was she a favorite of the Queen, but with all the members of the royal family. This experience was of lifelong benefit to Miss Lane. She was always coming in contact with lord and gentry, politicians and noblemen.

She was with her uncle when he made his visit to Ostend, when the celebrated conference was held which ended in the "Ostend Manifesto." She traveled more or less extensively on the continent at this time.

One instance more of her life in England ere she bids good-by to the most hospitable shores. It was the day when Mr. Tompkinson and Mr. Buchanan received the degree of Doctor of Civil Laws at the University of Oxford. The house was packed with lords and ladies, doctors, professors and students.

When Miss Lane entered the students arose in a body and she was greeted with loud cheers, and murmurs of admiration ran through the audience. Her little wild rosette of Lancaster had been taken to the bosom of the mother country.

Soon after Mr. Buchanan's return to old Wheatland the news of his nomination for the Presidency reached him. When the result of the election was known, preparations began for the occupancy of the White House. Miss Lane's position was perhaps more onerous and more crowded with social duties than any other person who had filled the position, for the reason that Mr. Buchanan received many official visits in the capacity of President. The new Republic was becoming better known over the world and attracted royal sojourners from over the sea.

In the Summer of 1860 the Prince of Wales was making a tour through Canada. President Buchanan extended an invitation, through Queen Victoria, for the Prince to visit the United States ere his return to England. The invitation was accepted. It was at this time that Miss Lane did honor to her country by the manner in which the Prince and his party were entertained. It was the first time that an heir apparent to the crown of Great Britain had touched the soil of the lost colonies. Miss Lane took the contracted accommodations of the White House and metamorphosed them into suites, when the Prince and his party were made very comfortable for their five days' stay. It is needless to conjecture what the subtleties were in the family household, and the feelings of the royal party, but Miss Lane was equal to the occasion, and so admirably did she order the Executive entertainment that it was with regret that they turned their backs upon the Capital, the Executive Mansion and the charming Miss Harriet Lane.

Forty years have gone by since that Summer time. The Nation has grown apace in power, in wealth, and in physical proportions, but the home of the President has not increased a cubic foot, and to-day His Excellency would be obliged to vacate again his own apartments if a royal sojourner should grace the portals of the Executive Mansion.

The Prince entered his stay with all the freshness of youth unwatered by the grave affairs of state.

When this great-grandson of George III stood uncovered before the Queen of Washington, he did homage and honor to the man who rent the empire. When he clasped the tree that will shade the sarcophagus that holds the ashes of Washington the Great he bowed the woman that was made when the last of the Kings in whose veins flowed blood of William the Conqueror bowed the knee to the great General of the Colonies.

When the Prince arrived in England the Queen acknowledged her gratitude at the reception of her son through an autograph letter to President Buchanan, which ran as follows:

"WINDSOR CASTLE, Nov. 19, 1860.

"My Good Friend: Your letter of the 6th ult. has afforded me the greatest pleasure, containing, as it does, such kind expressions with regard to my son, and assuring me that the character and object of his visit to you and to the United States have been fully appreciated, and that his demeanor and the feelings evinced by him have secured to him your esteem and the general good will of your countrymen.

"I purposely delayed the answer to your letter until I should be able to couple with

DRINK HABIT CURED

At a largely-attended meeting of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Command, No. 1, Spanish War Veterans, held last week at Grand Army Hall, Corcoran Building, daughter of Col. O.H. Clay, was re-elected Sponsor of the Command by acclamation.

Senator Wm. W. Sullivan, of Mississippi, was quietly married to Mrs. Marie Newman Atkins, of Washington, at the rectory of St. Stephen's Catholic Church, Dec. 19. The bride and her bridesmaids were stationed at the rectory, in anticipation of a scene by a woman who has sued the Senator for breach of promise, but she did not appear.

The Navy Yard at Washington boasts of what are believed to be the most wonderful set of scales in the world. The large scales upon which freight cars and the load of any tons, are weighed are considered colossal, but with all their immensity they are meager in the eyes of Uncle Sam. This machine weighs a car and its load, and the results must be accurate to a pound, while railroad scales are considered good when they come within 50 pounds of the weight. The result obtained is little less than marvelous.

There is nothing attractive about the scales. From the surface of the ground they look like ordinary bar scales. Their mechanism, like the vital organs of the human body, is invisible to the eye. The most intricate parts are in a broad pit below the ground. Close investigation reveals that the platform of the machine is 48 feet long and 12 feet wide. Beneath the powerful machinery is a cement base, laid upon long piles. Close investigation reveals that the platform is supported by the services of a pile-driver to secure a stable foundation. A solid base is one of the prime requisites of a perfect weighing machine. It will give the exact weight of anything from a pound of feathers to a pair of 13-inch guns, and do it accurately. The scales weigh 150 tons. Two of these great instruments of war, reclining on a 48-foot car track, can be weighed on the machine without taxing its capacity.

Capt. Henry W. Hewgate, a prominent officer of the Signal Corps during the rebellion, and for years Disbursing Officer of the Department of the Interior, after having finished a five years' term in the Albany Penitentiary. The President refused to pardon him, even at the close of his term. After his arrest, about 20 years ago, he made his escape in some mysterious way. He wandered about the country for some time, and finally secured work in a book store. He conducted this for 14 years, supported himself and made some money. He claims that he made no attempt at concealment, and that he was arrested by the Government did not want him. But the Chief of the Secret Service heard of his whereabouts, arrested him, and he was sent to the Albany Penitentiary. This was shortened by good conduct allowances to five years and four months. The prison authorities treated him well. He was made library clerk, and full of life and hope, and ready to begin anew. He has not yet determined what he will start at. He was once much interested in politics, and was a member of the Executive Committee of the circum-polar station idea. His faithful daughter, Ada, who is a clerk in the Treasury, has him at her home.

A Veteran Clerk Kills the Chief Whom He Thought Had Grievously Wronged Him, and Then Himself.

A leader among the spirited, manly boys of Steubenville, Pa., in 1861, was a young man named George H. Cook. He was a brave, noble fellow, the soul of honor, and the companion of the McCook boys and others of that stamp. He was among the very first to enter the ranks of the 24th Ohio, and was one of the 24 Ohio, but he had his right hand shattered by a musket ball, received a severe wound in the forehead, and was a Second Lieutenant in the 15th V. R. C. when the war closed. Then he was given an appointment in the Treasury Department, and in 1867 he was promoted to the position of Disbursing Officer of the Second Auditor's office. He held this for many years, and there was no better or more efficient employee in the Government. He was universally liked by his superiors and subordinates, and popular with a wide circle outside of office. He was true to all his relations in life, and supported the cause of the oppressed, and was now a popular singer with the Bostonians, and the other a successful engineer, and a sister who is happily married.

He was appointed Successor of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. His manners toward the clerks were such as caused him to be cordially disliked by every man in the Government. He first seemed to take a dislike to McDonald, and wanted to get rid of him. He discovered that McDonald was in the habit of making advances to the clerks, and he was putting slips among his cash to represent these. Morris went to McDonald, represented that he was in temporary need of \$100, and the amount was given. McDonald returned to the Secretary. Finally, when McDonald went on to Philadelphia to attend the National Encampment, Morris caused an examination of his safe and accounts. When McDonald returned he was confronted with the charge that his accounts were \$1,000 short, of which \$400 was represented by these slips. McDonald was infuriated, and he disappeared, and the remaining \$600, and finally said that he must have left the safe door open and somebody stolen it. Upon this a charge of embezzlement was preferred against him. He made the \$600 good, but was removed from his position, and subsequently given a clerkship in the Sixth Auditor's office at \$1,400 a year. Subsequently it was claimed that the \$600 was found and returned to him. McDonald brooded much over the charge of "shortage in his accounts," which was falling to a sensitive man, after a lifetime of absolute honesty and correctness. He also believed that Morris was still pursuing him. This so wrought upon him that he decided to make an end to both Morris and himself. He prepared very carefully for this. He went around, paid up all his small debts, visited a number of his friends, closed his accounts with the Government, and purchased a revolver, and on the afternoon of Monday, Dec. 22, entered Auditor Morris's private office. What passed there is not known. Morris fired, and McDonald drew his revolver and fired. Morris tried to escape into the next room, but McDonald caught him, forced him back, and fired two more shots, which

have gone with her into the Gehennas into which she was cast, and she will hold her in grateful remembrance. The record of her personal life will be her glory among her countrymen.

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UNION SOLDIERS' ALLIANCE.

A Unique Organization in Washington, D. C. The Union Soldiers' Alliance, of Washington, D. C., composed of veterans of the war of the rebellion, in company with numerous distinguished guests, assembled at the Elbert House on the evening of Dec. 19, the occasion being the 22d annual banquet of the organization.

This organization is unique, in that it limits its membership to 100 Union ex-soldiers. It pays a death benefit of \$300 to the widow of a deceased member, has five meetings each year, a collation at each meeting, and a general banquet in December of each year. The order has several chapters in various cities, and the membership is kept full from a list of many waiting eligible candidates.

A more harmonious society, composed of veterans, does not exist in the United States, its members being selected with reference to their military record, social standing, age and physical condition, and the organization contains many of the most distinguished ex-soldiers of the city.

After the company had been seated at the tables, Proctor E. M. Klemroth entered, bearing the American flag, the entire assembly rising in salutation. The elaborate menu was then under discussion an hour and a half, when cigars were served.

The retiring President, A. S. Tabor, then proceeded to introduce the officers for the ensuing year. This juncture there was a pleasing episode, which did not appear on the programme.

Dr. Andrew J. Hantson arose, and in a few choice words, presented to John L. Heupel, in behalf of the Alliance, and as an expression of its appreciation of his valuable services as Secretary for the past 22 years, an article known in German as a "Glorious Star." It was a beautiful, and of itself highly pleasing to the recipient, but on being more closely examined, it was found to contain \$100 in gold. Comrade Heupel was deeply moved by the testimonial.

In entering upon his duties as President of the organization, Comrade George C. Ross delivered a short inaugural, pleasing to all present. Post-prandial addresses were as follows:

The first toast, "The President of the United States," was responded to by Justice Charles C. Cole, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, a member of the order. His address was replete with information, eloquent and patriotic. He paid a glowing tribute to the Chief Executive, and his administration had established an epoch in the history of our country.

Capt. James M. Edgar eloquently discussed "Our Annual Reunions," following which was the song, "Steward of Bunker Hill," sung by Comrade George H. Littlebridge.

Department Commander George H. Slayback responded to the following toast, "Kindred Organizations," after which the entire company drank, in silence, a toast "To Our Dead." In the absence of Gen. S. S. Burdett, who was unavoidably detained at home, John McElroy, editor of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, responded to the toast, "Our Country." Though called in an emergency, and speaking without preparation, Mr. McElroy delivered one of the most interesting, instructive and able speeches of the evening.

The next in order was the response of Col. Charles P. Lincoln to the toast, "Women." This was the third or fourth time Col. Lincoln had spoken before the Alliance to this toast, some curiosity was manifested as to whether he would find anything new to say on a subject at all times so interesting. The audience was abundantly satisfied as to the speaker's resources, for it listened to an address most excellent in taste and literary merit.

Col. Lincoln is a forceful and influential campaign speaker, and was recently utilized by the Republican National Committee as a campaign orator in a number of the Western States.

Among the guests who spoke were Judge Willis Vandevanter, Assistant Attorney-General for the Interior Department, and F. L. Campbell, Assistant Secretary of the Interior.

After singing "Auld Lang Syne" the banquet ended at midnight.—A. J. HUNROOK, Washington, D. C.

Regular Army and Navy Union of the United States.

(Incorporated under Act of Congress.)

Joseph B. Morton, National Commander; Daniel G. Dwyer, Assistant General Headquarters, 2107 I street, northwest, Washington, D. C.; Past National Commander, James P. Lockwood and Joseph B. Morton.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the official organ of the Order. Correspondence concerning the Order and news items intended for publication will be sent to the Adjutant-General.

The Order is patriotic, fraternal and beneficial in character.

The qualifications for membership are, good moral character and honorable service in at least one of the Regular Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States.

The Rough Riders.

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

This book is Governor Roosevelt's best known work. It has been praised and quoted from by the press of the whole country. No other work on the Spanish War has had such a wide circulation or attracted such attention.

CONTENTS.

Raising the Regiment.

The Start for Cuba.

Gen. Young's Big Fight.

The Cavalry at Santiago.

In the Trenches.

The Return Home.

Remember, this is a special edition, authorized by Gov. Roosevelt. It is limited and after the present lot is disposed of no more can be had except at \$2.00 a copy. It will therefore be profitable for you to order now while this announcement is before you.

THE STORMING OF SAN JUAN HILL AND THE FIGHT AT EL CANEY

are included in the chapter "The Cavalry at Santiago." The Governor has corrected in this work many of the misstatements made by correspondents at the time. This volume forms the greater part of the history of the Spanish-American War, and up to this writing has only been sold at \$2.00 a copy. The Governor, however, has permitted a special limited edition to be published and on which we made a most liberal offer.

One handsome volume, 300 pages, large type, with fine half-tone portrait of Gov. Roosevelt in Spanish uniform.

The charm of the book is without parallel in historical writing. As Pitt could be "sovereign and parliamentary at the same time," so Mr. Roosevelt shows that he can be accurate and entertaining at the same time. Never before has there been a book so perfect from the standpoint of the statistician and never more fascinating from the standpoint of the general reader.

The above book, postpaid, and The National Tribune \$1.25 one year

SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER

Wise Words to Sufferers From a Woman of Notre Dame, Ind.



I will mail, free of any charge, this Home Treatment with full instructions and the history of my own case to any lady suffering from female trouble. You can cure yourself at home without the aid of any physician. It will cost you nothing to give the treatment a trial, and if you decide to continue it will only cost you about twice a week. It will not interfere with your work or occupation, and has nothing to sell. Tell other sufferers of it—that is all I ask. It cures all young ladies.

If you feel a bearing-down sensation, sense of impending evil, pain in the back or bowels, creeping feeling up the spine, a desire to cry frequently, hot flashes, weariness, frequent desire to urinate, or if you have Leucorrhoea (Whites), Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Tumors or Growths, address MISS M. SUMMERS, NOTRE DAME, IND., U. S. A., for the PINK TREATMENT and FULL INSTRUCTIONS. Write today, and I will send you a trial bottle with it. I send it in plain wrappers.

TO MOTHERS OF DAUGHTERS I will explain a Simple Home Treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge and Profuse or Irrregular Menstruation in young ladies. Her troubles to others. It cures and health always result from its use.

It will cure you of all the ailments of the female system, and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all diseased conditions of our delicate female organism, thoroughly strengthening relaxed muscles and dissolving all causes of ailment, and makes women well. Write today, and your offer will not be made again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 125, Notre Dame, Ind., U.S.A.

United States for enlisted men, and five years for commissioned officers.

The following comrades have lately been appointed National Aid-Cameras for the localities named: Robert R. Conroy, of Tri-Mountain Garrison, No. 98, Boston, for Massachusetts; S. O. Tripp, of Fort Clark Garrison, No. 134, of Peoria, Ill., for Illinois; Hospital Steward Richard A. Wood, of Fort Stevens, Oregon, for Department of Columbia; Commissary Serg't Frank Jansen, of Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo., for Wyoming; Post, G. M. Serg't Joseph J. Hettlinger, of Gen. J. M. Schofield Garrison, of Washington, D. C., for Fort Porter and Buffalo, N. Y.

Schofield Garrison, No. 1, of Washington, D. C., elected the following officers for 1901: Commander, John G. Maynard; S. V. Commander, Wm. Champion; J. V. Commander, Edward Berry; Adjutant, Daniel O. Brennan; Quartermaster, Lewis J. McElroy; Paymaster, Louis de Badin; Chaplain, John H. McIntyre; Surgeon, Dr. Florence Donahue; Officer of the Day, C. J. P. Weber; Officer of the Guard, Peter W. McElroy; Officer of the Watch, Joseph Mattingly; Executive Council, Joseph Berthelme, Joseph Mattingly and W. T. Emerson.

The following named garrisons have lately joined the Order: Tri-Mountain Garrison, No. 98, Boston, Mass., and Fort Clark Garrison, No. 134, of Peoria, Ill.

Only Confirmed Him.

From Smart Set.

Wife—I made you what you are, John. Husband—No. I was a woman later before I married you.

CANDY CATHARTIC

BEST FOR THE BELLY

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

PURIFY THE BLOOD

if you expect to have perfect health. It is impossible to be well when the blood is impoverished, the supply scant and watery or when through impurities it has become stagnant and sluggish. Don't neglect such a condition an instant. Hasten to correct the evils of bad blood and regain health and happiness. Take

Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

—THE TIME TESTED REMEDY—

discovered by an old Swiss-German physician and in constant use for over 100 years. Made of pure roots and herbs and nothing else. It seldom fails to cure kidney and liver troubles, stomach and bowel troubles, constipation, indigestion, rheumatism and all diseases caused by impoverished or impure blood or from a disordered stomach.

No Drug Store Medicines—To Be Had Only of Regular Vitalizer Agents, Many of whom Having Been Cured by the Remedy Solicited the Agency to Supply their Friends and Neighbors. Persons living where there are no agents for Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer can, by sending \$2.00, obtain twelve 50-cent trial bottles direct from the proprietor. This offer can be obtained only once by the same person. Write to

DR. PETER FAHNEY, 112-114 South Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.

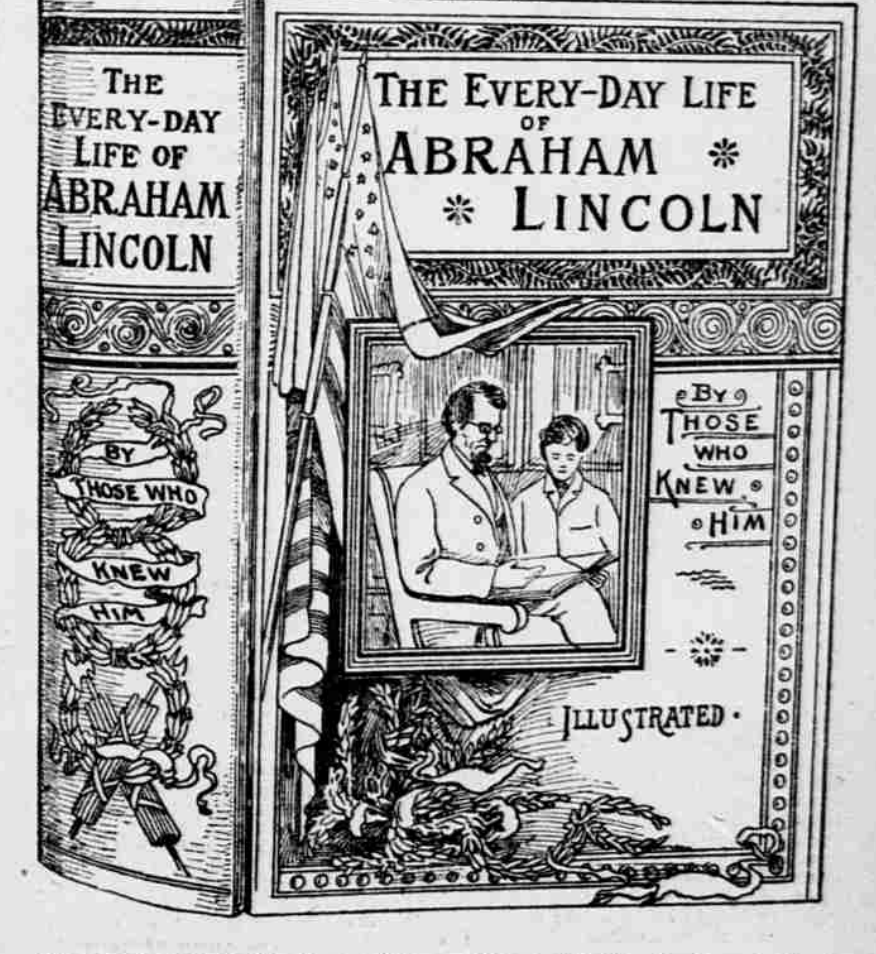
The Every Day Life of Abraham Lincoln.

...BY... FRANCIS F. BROWNE.

Lincoln's Life and Character Portrayed by those Who Knew Him. A Complete Personal Description and Biography. 100 Original Illustrations. 750 pages. 8vo. cloth bound.

SO GREAT was the popularity of the "Every Day Life of Abraham Lincoln" when published as a serial last year in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, that we have secured an edition of this remarkable narrative in book form. It is a work that should be in every American library, and has been gotten up in handsome style for a permanent place wherever such works are appreciated.

This book tells the story of Mr. Lincoln's life as it has never been told before. The narrative presents him as a man rather than as an official. The history of the war period abounds in incidents and anecdotes told of him and by him.



There are thousands of incidents of his associations with Hamlin, Seward, Stanton, Grant, Sherman, Porter, Farragut, Sumner, Chase, and all the other long array of political and military giants of the time. No attempt is made to give a history of the War of the Rebellion, but merely to show Mr. Lincoln's personal relations to it.

The work is handsomely printed on heavy book paper, large 8vo. size. It will be sent postpaid to any address as a premium for a club of only five yearly subscribers and 50 cents added money.

Such a work could not be purchased in any book store short of \$1.50 to \$3. It could not be found, however, in any book store, as we have the only edition of it in print. Our edition is limited.

Address THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.