

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

States Aid in Cholera Precautions



WASHINGTON.—Dr. William K. Rucker of the public health and marine hospital service, recently left Ellis Island for Boston to confer with Commissioner of Immigration George B. Billings, the port medical staff and officials of the state board of health regarding the new and comprehensive plan for guarding the United States against possible danger from cholera suspects coming from Russia and Italy. This plan contemplates a surveillance of immigrants from the infected districts to their final destination in the United States, even though it be in a remote settlement of the west. Surgeon General Walter Wyman and his officers have worked days and nights perfecting the details and now believe that with the co-operation of state and municipal health authorities which they request, a cholera epidemic in the United States would be practically impossible.

The new system, which is supplementary to the rigorous medical examinations now made provides for a registry of immigrants from Russia and Italy by the immigrant inspectors at each port on the Atlantic coast.

The bureau has prepared a blank for the use of the inspectors whereby a simple system of checking and the writing in of the name of the immigrant and the town, street and number to which he is going will make a complete record of his origin and destination.

At the close of the day these "destination cards" will be collected by the chief medical officer and immediately mailed to state boards of health.

The state health official in return will be requested to mail the cards to the local boards of health. The theory is that should a case of cholera break out the local officials would immediately be able to identify it and take prompt measures, should the records show that the place harbored persons coming from a cholera infested district.

The treasury department and the department of commerce and labor have formally approved Doctor Wyman's plan, hence it goes into operation with all the force of the government behind it as far as United States officials are concerned.

It should be said that the bureau has no fear of a cholera epidemic in this country. The medical examinations of immigrants are very thorough and in devising this additional system Doctor Wyman merely covers a factor in the situation namely, the chance cholera bacillus carriers to whom no systematic attention has been given before.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

by E. J. Edwards

Story of His Scarred Face

How Benjamin H. Brewster, Arthur's Attorney General, Was Disfigured for Life in Saving Brother From Death.

In the summer of 1878 I met at Saratoga Gen. Simon Cameron, for years senator from Pennsylvania, President Lincoln's first secretary of war, and afterwards minister to Russia.

"I have come for the first time in some years," said he, "to spend a week or ten days at what I used to regard as the most attractive summer resort in the United States. I am pretty well for an old man, and I live in a very healthful part of Pennsylvania, but I thought a change of scene and a chance of meeting old friends might do me good, and I know it will do my companion a great deal of good."

From the manner in which General Cameron spoke I inferred that he referred to his wife, or some other member of his family, not knowing at that time whether or not he were a widower. But an hour or two later I saw him walking arm in arm with a quaint and strangely apparelled man.

The gentleman wore a true beaver hat, bell crowned, the plush of the beaver standing out almost in little ringlets. Instead of a linen shirt front there appeared ruffled lace, and his neck was swathed in the typical neck-cloth of two generations earlier.

At the cuffs of his coat were little fringes of lace; the waistcoat was of buff color, with gilt buttons; the trousers a pale blue, fastened under gaiters by straps, and he wore light-colored spats. But notwithstanding this extraordinary and archaic apparel, and a certain unusual grace and dignity of manner, the man attracted instant and especial attention by reason of the frightful devastation of his face. It was almost inexpressibly seamed and scarred, and the drooping underlids of his eye gave a peculiar staring effect to the expression of his face. His lips were seared, and yet it was observed that his smile was one of peculiar charm. Senator Cameron seemed to be very proud to be in association with this strange appearing man, and when I asked a gentleman who knew them both who the senator's companion was, he replied:

"That is Benjamin H. Brewster, one of the great lawyers of Philadelphia, a man of infinite charm and wit, so intensely fascinating, notwithstanding

ing the deformity of his face, that this misfortune is forgotten after five minutes' conversation."

Four years later I made the acquaintance of Mr. Brewster after he was called by President Arthur to the cabinet as attorney general. Then I learned at first hand that, after a few minutes' conversation with Mr. Brewster, one forgot all about his awful deformity of face in admiration of his intellect. A few days later the late Samuel J. Randall, then speaker of the house, told me the story of the scar.

"General Brewster's disfigurement was the result of an accident that occurred in his childhood," said the great Pennsylvania Democrat, "and I can describe that accident in no better way than to tell you of an incident which took place in court."

"Mr. Brewster appeared as counsel in an important case and handled it with his accustomed brilliancy and ability. There is no orator at the bar who surpasses him, and his misfortune is almost instantly forgotten by those who hear him speak. The opposing counsel was much irritated, at last lost his temper, and made a most unkind and unprofessional allusion to Mr. Brewster's seared face.

"For a moment the court room was absolutely silent. The judge looked forth from his desk with reproach in

his glance, but apparently was checked by some intimation conveyed to him by Mr. Brewster, who stood impassive for a few seconds. Then, speaking in a very low, but distinct tone of voice, with just a hint of pathos in his tone, he said:

"My brother has referred to my seared face, to the ravages which appear upon my countenance. I will only say that when I was a boy I was playing with my little brother in the library of our home, when by some chance he fell over into the fireplace. I hurried forward to save him; I did save him. But in doing so I myself fell face forward upon the glowing coals, and a skin that was as fair as that of any child and eyes that were as perfect as those of childhood were in that instant seared by the hot coals, so that I have borne upon my face ever since the terrible story of that misfortune. But I have always been glad that, though I myself suffered, I was able to save my little brother from destruction. That, your honor, is the explanation of the disfigurement to which my learned brother has seen fit to refer, and with it I hope you will be content."

"Not for moments only, but for minutes, after Mr. Brewster had finished speaking not a sound was to be heard in that court room," said Speaker Randall. "And it was a silence that was broken only when the judge said quietly, but with suppressed emotion, 'Proceed, gentlemen.'" (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Ask Honest Postal Law Enforcement



ANNOUNCEMENT is made at the post office department that under instructions from Postmaster General Hitchcock the inspectors "must get the crooks." Whereupon every sleuth has put his nose to the ground and sought an opening to land those who are trying to "get something for nothing" from the people. But it is also said that "they are going after every individual or concern whose business smacks of fraud regardless of its size or the influence which may be behind it."

Several days ago there came out of the same department a story to the effect that the inspectors were informed that they were not to "go it blind" and simply make cases, but that he would have to be able to "produce the goods" so as to have reasonable grounds for convictions in court.

No honest man wants to prevent the

prosecution of frauds and crooks. On the contrary, there is a strong desire that all such persons should be apprehended and punished, but there have been examples of great injustice and wrong on the part of too eager post office inspectors who wanted to make a record and devoted much time to working up cases. There are also many people who, for revenge, or other cause, seek out post office inspectors and try to secure fraud orders against persons they dislike or whose business rivalry they fear.

If fraud orders could be reviewed in the courts it would not matter so much whether legitimate concerns were attacked by over-zealous men who are told "get the crooks," and went out to make records. But there are many little frauds who advertise a business and have a little room with a deal table and one chair; reap a small harvest and make a quick getaway, who should be pursued by the men who are trying to prevent the use of mails for fraudulent purposes. There is quite a field to cover by those who are in earnest and do not feel that in order to make a name and reputation they must pull down big concerns or get "big game."

Government Clerks Were Well Scared



THE TREASURY clerks were thrown into a panic the other day by the publication in a local paper of a story describing in alarming detail how Frederick A. Cleveland, the business expert, has been whizzing through the department of late, discovering inefficiency right and left and recommending discharges and salary reductions at a wholesale rate. Not only on their own account, but on that of their relatives and friends throughout the country.

As a matter of fact, the story apparently was made out of whole cloth. It has attracted attention at the White House, which has given orders that its origin be traced.

The actual work of reorganizing the treasury department is being done very slowly and quietly and without serious disturbance to any one. Six months ago the department entered into a contract with Arthur Young,

who has made a thorough examination of the antique accounting system and of general business methods.

Mr. Young put eight men to work and the treasury department placed alongside of every one of them a check of its own, selected especially because of his known efficiency and enterprise. As a result the department now has in hand a staff of trained investigators of its own educated by the hired experts, whose reports to the secretary and his assistants have proved exceedingly valuable.

The treasury department hesitates to make sweeping changes in personnel until congress shall have passed some kind of civil service retirement act. Just before congress adjourned it had been planned to put through a limited retirement bill which could have enabled the department to retire several hundred aged clerks at practically a thousand dollars a year, but never reached publicity, much less congress. The government, however, recognizes more and more the need of a retirement law and the president and his cabinet are confident they could save money enough from the operation of one to pay the whole cost.

Hobble Invades Nation's High Court



THE hobble skirt, or what looked like a hobble skirt, the other day invaded the precincts of the United States Supreme court, where flowing robes are worn by the justices and where the lawyers who appear to argue cases generally wear the somber black of the bar.

Of course, hobble skirt wearers have hobbled behind the railing where the public is admitted, because among the visitors to the courtroom are women dressed in the latest styles. But not until the day mentioned a woman barrister, entitled to practise before the highest court in the land, appeared in a dress which suggested the latest fad.

The person who has precipitated all this discussion is Adeline H. Burd of New York. When she appeared in the courtroom and proceeded to take her seat within the inclosure reserved for members of the bar there was a hasty investigation. It did not seem likely that a woman lawyer who had attained the dignity of the right to practise before the Supreme court would be so swayed by feminine emotions as to don a skirt that showed tendencies toward the hobble idea. Some of the court officers, as a matter of fact, were not certain in their own minds that the hobble feature was there. That question has not yet been answered satisfactorily.

Anyway, Miss Burd was not molested. She is likely to go down in history as the first woman who by her appearance before the Supreme court proved that her sex can attain the greatest distinction in store for attorneys without putting behind it what is regarded as the feminine devotion to the dictates of fashion.

Doubted Edison's Good Faith

Editor of the New York Sun Insisted There Must Be Trickery in the Talking Machine Invented by the Wizard.

By the year 1878 Thomas A. Edison, by his invention of the stock ticker, the quadruplex system in telegraphy and a microphone and carbon transmitter in telephony, had become famous as a nineteenth century wizard. That year Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, was told that Edison had invented an instrument of some sort that talked, and in due course he despatched the late Amos J. Cummings, afterward a member of the house of representatives, and myself to Menlo Park, N. J., where Edison had his laboratories, for the purpose of inspecting and witnessing a demonstration of the alleged invention, as Mr. Dana called it.

We found Edison in the best of spirits and standing before his newest product. He turned the crank and to our intense astonishment there came from the bowels of the apparatus Edison's own voice. Then he invited Mr. Cummings to speak into the machine, and an hour or so later both of us were more astonished than before, if that were possible, to hear the machine reproduce so perfectly that no one who knew the voice could have mistaken it, word for word, just what Mr. Cummings had spoken into it. After that we were entertained by the machine reproducing a song which our host told us had been sung into the machine by one of his assistants. "He thinks he can sing," added Mr. Edison, drily, his irresistible tendency to make a joke getting the better of him. And a little later, after he had explained the mechanism and the philosophy of the new invention, and its probable uses, he solemnly declared: "Why, this machine will knock reporters out of business! That is the only regret I have about it."

Filled with amazement and enthusiasm, we returned to the Sun office and reported to Mr. Dana.

"Tom Edison has got the thing, sure," declared Mr. Cummings. "His machine will capture any human voice and then reproduce it just as distinctly as though the person were talking to you."

Mr. Dana looked incredulous. "That's impossible," he protested, decidedly. "There must be some trick about it, some magic. There's a man up at Niblo's garden now who has a thing he calls a talking machine, and we all know there's some trick about it. It's the same with Edison's."

"Well, there is magic enough in it,"

\$4,000,000 Spurred by Tilden

How Boss Tweed Abjectly Begged That He Put a Stop to the Prosecution and Offered Him an Immense Fortune.

In 1872 Samuel J. Tilden undertook to overthrow the so-called notorious Tweed ring in New York City. To aid in that work Mr. Tilden became a candidate for the legislature, to which he was elected, and there he was largely instrumental in bringing about the impeachment proceedings against two judges of the state supreme court who were accused of having been mere servants of the Tweed ring. Mr. Tilden was also the leader of those who undertook the criminal prosecution of Tweed, and it was chiefly through Mr. Tilden's marvelous power of analysis that it was possible to demonstrate that Tweed's share in

the stealings from the city of New York was twenty per cent.

At first Tweed was defiant, believing that he had not only courts, but legislatures, at his control. His defiance went so far that he asked: "Well, what are you going to do about it?" But it was a very different Tweed who discovered that Joseph H. Choate was correct when, at a Cooper union meeting, the great lawyer took from his pocket a paper containing presentment and accusation, and said: "This is what we are going to do about it." And it was a still more different Tweed who, when the prosecution had begun and he realized that the various supports upon which he relied were no more than broken reeds, ventured to call upon Samuel J. Tilden. What occurred at that interview has hitherto remained unpublished.

One stormy evening Mr. Tilden was informed by a servant that Mr. Tweed had called and was anxious to speak with him.

"Show him into the library," was Mr. Tilden's reply. In the library, in addition to Mr. Tilden, were one or two others. It was a most abject, broken-down wreck of a man who presented himself to Mr. Tilden. He said, using substantially these words: "Mr. Tilden, I have called upon you to see whether all this prosecution against me cannot be called off."

"It is beyond my power to call it off," replied Mr. Tilden. "No, it is not, Mr. Tilden; you can stop this. It has gone far enough. I am willing to agree to any terms you may name if you will only stop the prosecution."

"That I cannot do."

"I beg of you, for the sake of my family, who are suffering everything, to put a stop to it. I am willing to leave the city, to leave the country. I will go into complete retirement. I ask you, for the sake of my family, to bring this to an end."

"I can only say, Mr. Tweed, that I am powerless to stop this. Even if I should step aside, another would take my place."

"Mr. Tilden, if you will agree to stop this, I will agree to leave the city, to go into complete oblivion, and there will be, in addition, four million dollars for you."

"Not for me, Mr. Tweed. If you have any restitution to make, you must make it to the city of New York. You should have thought of your family before. I cannot help you. The prosecution will continue. And you can only escape through the verdict of a jury which, I assure you, will be made up of honest, fair and impartial men."

"Then you decline?" said Tweed. "I cannot stop these proceedings," Mr. Tilden, he replied.

"Good night, Mr. Tilden, and goodbye," and with these words Tweed left Mr. Tilden's library. Soon after he was convicted upon twelve counts of the indictment, and served a term in the penitentiary.

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Flourishing.

"I hear he is doing a flourishing business."

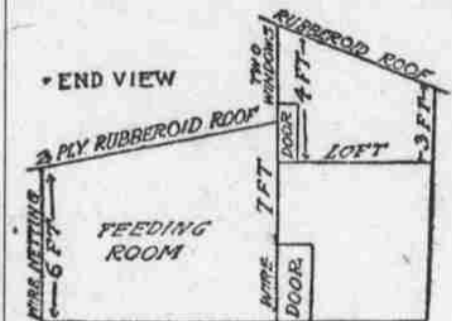
"Yes, flourishing a slick; he's got five boys."

DOULTRY

CURTAIN-FRONT HEN HOUSE

Excellent Building for Poultry Except in States Having Long and Severely Cold Winters.

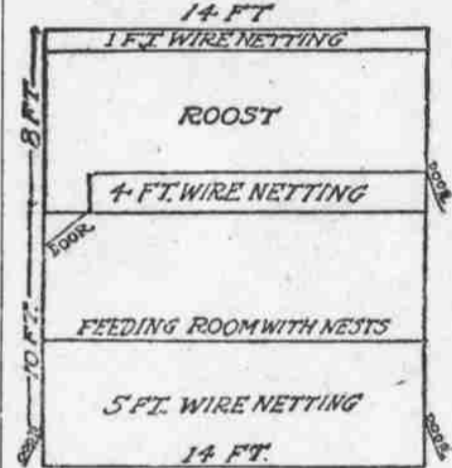
Except in states having long and severely cold winters the curtain-front type of house is the thing. It keeps the fowls nearer a state of nature.



Cross-Section View.

there are no colds, roup and other disease and with proper feeding and care, as many, if not more, eggs.

The wire netting on the south side of my henhouse is covered in stormy or cold weather with duck curtains, writes J. W. Torrance of Ripley, Okla., in Missouri Valley Farmer. A



The Floor Plan.

12-inch board is hung at the upper edge of the 1-foot wire netting on north side, to be raised or lowered according to the weather. The wire in center wall gives free ventilation through the house in hot weather.

FEED TURKEYS FOR MARKET

Give Them Only What They Want Clean Up—Should Be Penned Up With Shelter Over Roost.

Turkeys for the midwinter markets should be penned up with a shed to roost under at night. The yard should be large enough for them to exercise in. A successful New England turkey raiser has two herds, one smaller than the other; when the birds are first brought in they are put in the lower, when ready to fatten they are put into the smaller yard. By keeping the same flock together they bear confinement and have a better appetite. Feed only what they will eat up clean. The grain for fattening should be sound and of good quality, give a variety mixed grain, vegetables boiled and mixed with wheat bran and corn-chop. Give turnip tops and cabbage leaves once a day. Rye pasture may take the place of vegetables. Give an abundance of fresh water, have the troughs clean, the yard and sheds clean and dry, feed four times a day. The birds should be fed by same person and not frightened.

DOULTRY NOTES

Hens are high jumpers when they can get a dainty bit.

Correct feeding and successful keeping go together in fowling.

Be on your guard against drafts. They are disastrous this time of the year.

The busy fowl is never sick. A breeding stock must be strictly hardy.

Laying hens will eat and digest 25 per cent. more feed than hens that are not laying.

Feed wheat dry and warm for breakfast. There is nothing better for cold weather egg making.

Perfect health and warm, not too warm, but comfortable quarters are necessary to insure eggs.

Don't lose sight of the fact that it is the early hatched pullets that make the best winter layers.

Carry out the droppings at least once a week. Too much work? Not half as much as to fight 10,000 lice.

There should be separate quarters for pullets if they are expected to do much of the laying during winter.

Every fowl should be perfectly tame, and the taming process should be commenced as soon as feeding begins.

Hens infested with vermin are not in a condition to be profitable to their owner; you can avoid that condition by proper care.

One important secret of winter laying is to give the flocks all the work possible. And this is but one of the many ways of doing this.

Never sell either eggs or birds that you have not considered good enough for your own use; it's a bad business policy for anyone.