

New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

Impulse Made a Crime Record

Jeremiah Townsend, Who Robbed His Bank of \$300,000 at One Grab, Never Could Understand Why He Did It.

In 1871 the country was startled with the intelligence that the Townsend Savings Bank of New Haven, Conn., had been robbed at one fell swoop of \$300,000 in money by its paying teller, Jeremiah Townsend. Then it was stated that this was the largest actual grab robbery ever committed by an officer of a bank, and to this day, so far as I have been able to learn, this remains the case. There have been much larger robberies by bank officials stretching over a period of months or years, but this was a robbery that took place in its entirety in a given moment, young Townsend grabbing all the actual money in sight, stuffing it into a handbag and fleeing abroad with his ill-gotten treasure. Subsequently he met a relative in a Liverpool hotel, restored to him all but a few thousand dollars of the money, and voluntarily—even willingly—returned to this country, to be convicted and sentenced to seven years in the state's prison after making practically no defense.

As a resident of New Haven, I had come to know young Townsend quite well during the three years preceding the robbery, and in common with all who knew him, I was unable to account for his act. He was without any bad habits or associates; he was a regular attendant at church, an active worker in the Y. M. C. A. and in the Sunday school—in short, in every way his deportment was that of a young man of high character and the utmost integrity. And as we thus reviewed his life we could find no answer to the question: "Why did he do it?" And almost seven years later, however, "Jerry" Townsend himself answered the question for me.

At that time I was paying a visit to the state's prison. The warden learned that I knew Townsend and volunteered to let me see him. Availing myself of the opportunity, I found my old friend and acquaintance in the capacity of a trusty, sitting in the infirmary before a little table, or desk, upon which stood various bottles containing ordinary drugs. He greeted me cordially; no one would have dreamt from his manner that he was a convict. He motioned to the bottles before him. "I have learned the business of a druggist since I have been here," he said. "I can put up an ordinary prescription. I am really the drug clerk

of the prison. When my term has expired I am going to the Pacific coast and either buy out or establish a drug store, and I am going so to live as to gain the respect and confidence of all who know me. I think, however, I shall change my name—have it legally changed. It may be easier for me to begin in the West under a new name."

For a moment he was silent. Then a puzzled look came into his eyes. "I have thought a great deal since I have been in prison about the strange, overmastering impulse which led me to commit the robbery," he said, quietly, "and I can't explain it. Nothing in my life had tainted my character so as to make it easy for me to become a criminal. I was in the bank that evening writing up my books and as I opened up the vaults to put the books away and saw all the money there, a sudden, overwhelming, irresistible desire to take it all mastered me. And I took the money, and put it in an old valise that was there, and went away on the midnight train."

"Can you explain how it was that I, a young man of no bad habits, who had an honorable career before me, should have been tempted in that way? I had never had the slightest temptation before of the sort. I can best describe the feeling that swept

Refused Loan to Vanderbilt

Banker King Would Not Accept United States Bonds From Millionaire as Collateral Because Their Denomination Was Too Large.

It was at the time of the panic of 1884, occasioned by the exposure of the fraudulent practices of Ferdinand Ward of the firm of Grant & Ward and the consequent failure of one or two New York banks. Credit shriveled instantly; no loan could be obtained except upon the very highest kind of collateral security. At the height of this crisis William H. Vanderbilt, who had been the head of the Vanderbilt fortune and enterprises since the death of the Commodore, in 1878, found it necessary to borrow a large amount of money. He had abundant collateral security, both bonds and stocks, which, under ordinary conditions, would have been regarded as gilt edge. Ordinarily, too, with his hundred millions of wealth behind him, his name upon the back

of a note for a million dollars would have secured the instant discount of the note in any bank of the country, which had available funds. Yet, when Mr. Vanderbilt came to take up the matter of securing the loan he desired, he was told that if it were made to him the collateral would have to be nothing more nor less than government bonds.

Mr. Vanderbilt did not complain. He realized fully the wild disorder in the money market, and then, too, he had the bonds. They were ten-thousand-dollar bonds. They were quoted above par. They were practically as good as gold the world over. They would have been instantly accepted at their face value in London or Paris. Yet the subordinate who was negotiating the loan for Mr. Vanderbilt was finally compelled to stand in his presence and report:

"Mr. Vanderbilt, Mr. King will not accept those United States bonds as security for the note."

The head of the Vanderbilt fortune looked the astonishment he felt.

"Edward King, of the Union Trust will not accept government bonds as security for a loan?" he repeated slowly, as if not fully comprehending for the moment what the officer had reported to him. Then he stared up. "Am I to be turned down in this way?" he cried, as, possibly, thoughts of the contents of his strong boxes swept through his brain. "If government bonds are not good security, are not the very best security—bonds that are quoted above par and are accepted at their face value for gold the world over—then how are any loans to be obtained?" He rose from his chair and walked angrily up and down the room. "What is the matter with the bonds?" he asked, at last.

"Mr. King says he won't accept government bonds of the denomination of ten thousand dollars. He says if you want to make the loan with his bank, you must offer as security government bonds each of the face value of \$1,000. He won't give any reason why he makes such a proviso."

"He says that, does he?" exclaimed Mr. Vanderbilt. "Well, you tell him for me that I will not accept any such ultimatum from him or any one else and that I will arrange to make the loan elsewhere."

That Mr. Vanderbilt did, and he met with no especial difficulty in getting the sum he wanted with his \$10,000 government bonds as security. It was the first and last time that Mr. Vanderbilt was ever turned down, and it was probably the first and last time that any banker ever refused as security a government bond of a certain denomination. Indeed, in all respects, Mr. King's proposition to W. H. Vanderbilt may be called the most extraordinary proposition, as regards security for a loan, ever made; and for a banker of great reputation such as Mr. King bore throughout the nation, to refuse bonds of the denomination of \$10,000 and yet promise to accept bonds of \$1,000 face value each reflects one of the most curious conditions ever known in the history of American banking.

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Setting Him Right.
"A woman's crowning glory is her 'Rate!'"
"All right, have it your own way."

"An Ill Wind."
She—Oh, my! We've had a terrible accident!
He—Yes, love; but don't be scared. We got rid of the chaperon.—Judge.

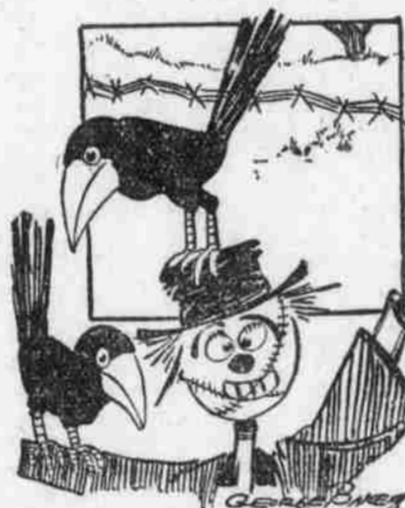
RED CROSS SEAL IN HISTORY

First Used During the American Civil War—Now an Aid in Fighting Tuberculosis.

Red Cross Christmas seals date back in their origin to "charity stamps," first used for the soldiers' relief funds in Boston in 1862, during the Civil war. After the war, this method of raising money was discontinued in this country for a generation, although it found vogue in Portugal, Switzerland, Australia, France, Spain, Denmark, Norway, Russia, Sweden and other European countries. There are now several hundred different types of charity stamps used in all parts of the world.

Stamps or seals were first used to get money for the anti-tuberculosis crusade in Norway and Sweden in 1904. After being used in these countries for three years, as a direct result of the interest of Jacob Riis in this movement, the Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis association, headed by Miss Emily P. Bissell, and the Red Cross society of Delaware combined in issuing a tuberculosis stamp. So successful was this campaign that nearly \$3,000 was realized, and the next year, in 1908, the American Red Cross was induced to issue a national Red Cross tuberculosis stamp. From this sale, \$135,000 was realized, that amount being almost doubled in 1909. This year, for the first time, the sale is organized on a comprehensive basis, taking in all parts of the United States. A million for tuberculosis work is confidently expected.

THEIR FATE.



Mrs. Crow—William, have you ever stopped to think what will become of us when we are old?

Mr. Crow—Oh! I suppose we'll wind up as quail on toast at some table d'hote restaurant.

YOUR STOMACH FEELS FINE.

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sourness, Gas and All Stomach Misery Ended in Five Minutes.

This harmless preparation will promptly digest anything you eat and overcome a sick, sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach within five minutes.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion. Get from any drug store here in town a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain regulator for out-of-order stomachs, and besides it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion or any other stomach disorder.

Remember, if your stomach feels out of order and uncomfortable now, you can get relief in five minutes by taking a little Diapepsin.

Some Consolation.
Mrs. Gramercy—My husband is anxious to get rid of me.
Mrs. Park—Don't cry, dear. In that case he won't haggle over the alimony.—Smart Set.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It is no use sighing to be a sun if you are not burning the little lamp you have.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. **THE ONE REMEDY** which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

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NOT A PENNY TO PAY

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If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease, or feel the need of medical advice, address a letter to Munyon's staff of eminent specialists, and they will send you an examination blank, which you will fill out and return to them. They will then diagnose your case and tell you what to do, absolutely free of charge. You do not put yourself under any obligation to them, and they will not feel hurt if you do not follow their advice. If they prescribe Munyon's Remedies and you decide to take the treatment, it goes with a guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 531 & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

People Who Work Indoors With Their Hands



Seamstresses, watch-makers, artists, draughtsmen, and many others, cannot properly handle their tools with cold, stiff hands. Many a lost hour or two on cold winter mornings results from the delayed heat of furnace or stove.

The Perfection Oil Heater in a few minutes gives the temperature that assures the worker warm hands and pliable muscles. The

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. Has automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so the wick can be quickly cleaned.

It has a burner top and cool handle. Indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The burner cap does not need to be screwed down; it is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain, and cannot get lost.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and consequently, it can always be easily unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection is finished in Japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at your store, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Household Lubricant THE ALL-AROUND OIL IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can cannot break. Does not gum or become rancid.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

ITCH CURED

IN 30 MINUTES, by One Application of

Dr. David's Sanative Wash

We guarantee DR. DAVID'S SANATIVE WASH to cure any case of Itch in 30 minutes, if used according to directions, or we will refund your money.

If your Itch has Scratches or Mange Dr. David's Sanative Wash will cure him at once.

Price, 50 Cents a Bottle

It cannot be mailed. Delivered at your nearest express office free, upon receipt of 75 cents.

OWENS & MINOR DRUG CO. Richmond Virginia

GET A SAW MILL

from Lombard Iron Works, Augusta, Ga. Make money sawing neighbor's timber when gin engine is idle after the crops are laid by.

ONE WOMAN AT EVERY POSTOFFICE to furnish names of responsible people. Good pay for regular correspondents. Write today sending names of six families. Oriental Art Calendar Free. J. B. OGDEN, 815 Main St., Lynchburg, Va.

AGENTS wanted in every town. An opportunity to earn big money. Excellent territory. No experience necessary. Reply to J. B. OGDEN, 815 Main St., Lynchburg, Va.

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W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 50-1910.

Luck Made a Dwarf Governor

Samuel Fessenden's Story of the Combination of Circumstances That Raised Charles B. Andrews to Chief Executive.

"It is my experience," said the late Samuel Fessenden of Connecticut to me some years before his death in 1907, "that in politics luck, or a fortuitous combination of circumstances, very often goes farther than real ability in making a successful public career for an ambitious man."

Mr. Fessenden spoke somewhat sadly. He was one of those men in politics for whom lucky combinations were not made. His lifelong ambition was to serve in the United States senate, and although he was secretary to the Republican national committee in 1884, was an intimate friend of James G. Blaine, and aided in making senators from Connecticut and in nominating successful candidates for governor, "sack invariably turned against him whenever the opportunity came for his party to elect a senator from Connecticut.

"Now, take the case of our supreme court justice, Charles Andrews of Litchfield," continued the man who declared to Joe Manley of Maine that the Lord hates a quitter when Manley deserted the Reed presidential boom in 1896. "If there ever was a lucky combination of circumstances, utterly unexpected, in which Judge Andrews or his friends had no part, it was the one which made him governor of Connecticut.

"In 1878, when it came time for the Republicans to hold their state convention, Connecticut had been steadily Democratic for six years, and it was believed by some Republicans even that it was permanently in the Democratic column. A good many of our party workers were discouraged, yet we had to make a nomination for governor, and so we sent a committee to call upon Henry C. Robinson, who had been the Republican candidate for governor a few years earlier, and who had been badly defeated. But when we asked him to lead us once more he shook his head.

"Oh, no, not again," he said. I had had my experience and I have paid for it. I have discovered whatever pleasure there is in running as a candidate for governor, and I know what the sensations of being defeated are. I'll let some other fellow experience those sensations."

"We went away from Henry C. Robinson asking ourselves: 'Who is there

that we can turn to?' Well, in Amos R. Treat of Bridgeport we had had for years a steady though unsuccessful candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. In our dilemma, someone suggested that we turn to Mr. Treat, that he would not decline a proffered honor he had been after so long. We turned promptly, but Mr. Treat smiled cynically upon us. 'Oh, no, not this year,' he said.

"Right and left after that we cast about unsuccessfully for some one who hankered after the nomination. At last it was suggested that we try William H. Barnum's balliwick. Barnum, at that time, was United States senator, and, you know, he served twice as the chairman of the Democratic national committee. His home was in Litchfield county, and it was said that he carried the county in his pocket. "Wearily he hunted up the Litchfield men. 'Look here,' we said, 'if you fellows can agree upon anyone as your candidate for governor, we'll take him and nominate him.'

"Now, the Litchfield men had been coming to every convention for twenty years asking for a Litchfield county man's nomination for governor. At last their chance had come to name the candidate. They rose to it eagerly and after talking the matter over among themselves told us that they had decided upon Charles R. Andrews as their man. A little later, when the convention met, we nominated him with a hurrah. What did we care who was nominated? It was fairly safe betting that the Democratic candidate would carry the state.

"Yet on the morning after election it was discovered that the little Litchfield lawyer, who had suffered a very great curvature of the spine when a child, and so was a dwarf in stature and badly deformed, was going to be our next governor. The Greenback and Labor tickets had polled enough votes to prevent either the Republican or the Democratic candidate getting a majority of all the votes cast. A Connecticut governor must be elected by a majority of all the votes cast; that falling, he is elected by the legislature—and the legislature was Republican. So, in due course, a man whose head did not rise much above a desk's top, and who had not a thing to do with the combination of circumstances that favored him, became governor of Connecticut and afterwards chief justice of the highest court of the state."

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