

FOUR FAMILIES WHICH HAVE RULED AMERICA

Four families—Adams, Harrison, Lee and Sherman—have had a peculiarly large share in the making of the American nation from its beginning, and for nearly 300 years they have given their country many notable men and some great men. It also adds interest to the subject that of these four families, two—the Adamses and Shermans—are of the North and the other two are of the South, writes Dr. B. J. Cigrand in the Chicago Inter Ocean.

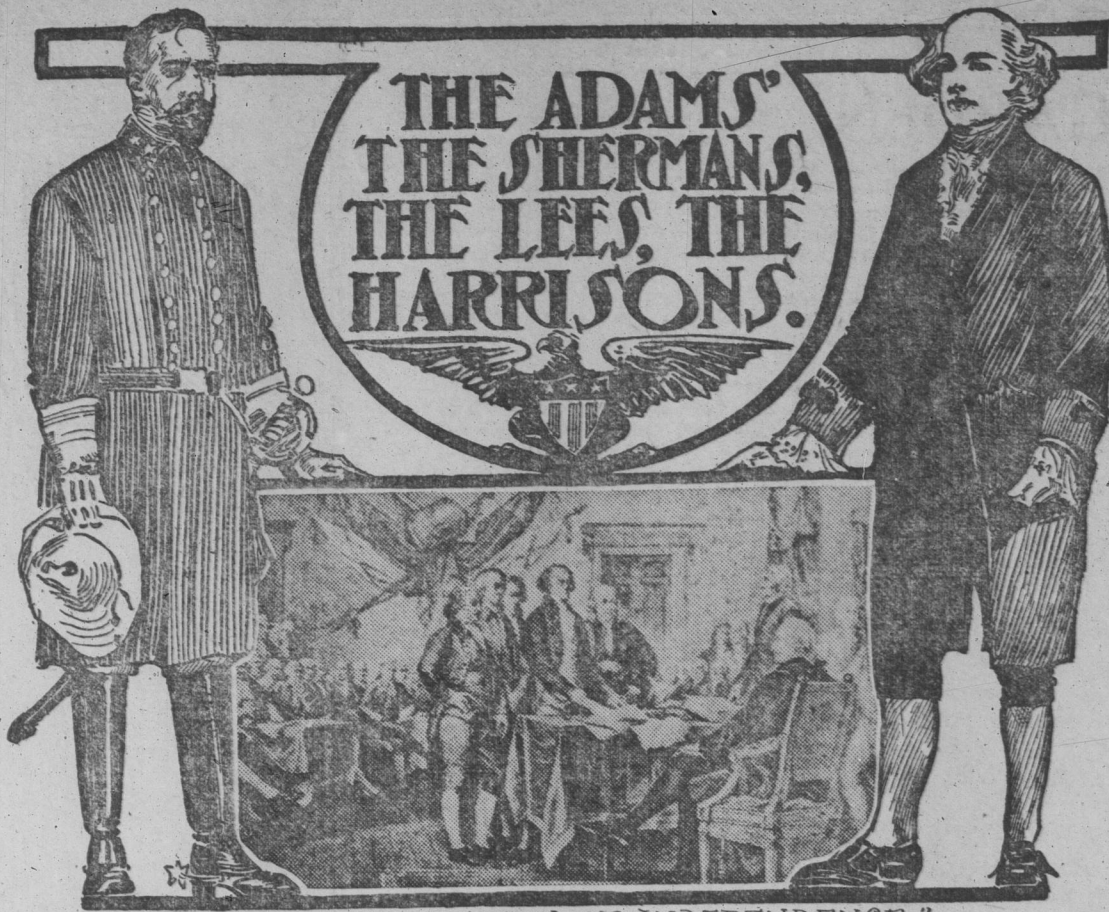
The Adams family were among those who early evidenced their independent and patriotic spirit in New England, and in colonial times the distinguished orator, Samuel Adams, lent inspiration to the cause of colonial rebellion.

John Adams was the studious and shunned lad at Harvard, but when Massachusetts wanted a real, earnest and worthy representative in the councils of the Continental Congress they came to the Adams family, and thus made no mistake. Then, following in the footsteps of his worthy father, came the son, John Quincy Adams. As a tot of 9 years' old he imbibed the spirit of '76 and as he grew to manhood understood the significance of both Declaration and Constitution. As a Minister to St. Petersburg and St. James he was recognized as among the most learned and cultured at those courts.

The son of J. Q. Adams, Charles Francis Adams, was a noted lawyer, once the Minister to England, and later candidate for the Presidency. The son of this distinguished gentleman, named after the sixth President, was a learned man and citizen of political importance. His brother, Charles Francis Adams, was a gallant soldier in the civil war and was commissioned a Brigadier General. The learned publicist, John Quincy Adams of Boston, comes of this sturdy stock. The most remarkable item in their long list of services relates to membership of Congress. For more than 125 years the Adams family has represented the Quincy district in Congress.

The Harrison family were originally of the "Old Dominion," better known as "Mother of Presidents." Benjamin Harrison was the intimate friend of Washingtons, Randolphs, Lees, Masons, Jeffersons and Madisons. He was a brilliant scholar and a member of the Continental Congress. He was three times Governor of Virginia. Like the Adamses, we find their name in the Declaration of Independence. The son of Benjamin, William Henry Harrison, was 10 years old when Cornwallis surrendered. The atmosphere of all Virginia was suffused with military patriotism, and the youthful Harrison, resolved to be in the saddle. He hoped to be a man on horseback. His education and entire career shaped itself by the sword. In 1800 he was made Governor of this vast territory, and he distinguished himself in the Indian wars and the second war with Great Britain. He was appointed commander-in-chief of the Northwest; he was chosen a Representative when peace was declared, then Senator from Ohio, and later elevated to the Presidency. Robert H. Harrison, a candidate for the Presidency in 1879, was of this stock, and was noted for his learning and patriotism. Benjamin Harrison, grandson of the ninth President, organized a regiment for the civil war, was made Colonel, and after a daring, courageous career was made Brigadier General. We next see him in the United States Senate. He refused a place in the Garfield cabinet, and in 1888 was elected to the Presidency.

At a time when the French and English were battling for supremacy in the Western world, we find Richard Henry Lee raising a regiment and offering the same to the British General Braddock. Later, when the sentiment for freedom from Great Britain took possession of the Virginians, it was Richard Henry Lee who was chosen to go to the Continental Congress and introduce the resolution that the colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent of Great Britain. Orders were sent to the Virginia royal Governors that "this man Lee must be captured, dead or alive; this rebel must be found." This illustrates how valuable he was to the colonial cause. His brother was Francis Lightfoot Lee. Then came Arthur Lee, also a member of a later Continental Congress, and one of a committee to draft the great seal of the United States. Henry Lee, the daring cavalry officer of the revolution, came of this sterling people. His bravery at Germantown, when his company acted as a bodyguard to General Washington, needs no



"SIGNING THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE"

comment. If the presidential succession act had been in force in 1795 a Charles Lee of Virginia would have been eligible to the Presidency. General Robert Edmund Lee distinguished himself in the Mexican war and held high position at West Point. The Lees of to-day are in the Federal and State regiments, and none more eagerly attest their patriotic support of the Union than these sons of the South. During the Tennessee exposition a Captain Lee was delegated to act as guard of the Declaration of Independence while on exhibition. And when the battleship Maine was destroyed in the harbor of Havana it was General Fitzhugh Lee who displayed unusual courage and diplomacy as our Consul in rescuing the living and giving military burial to our dead naval boys.

The Sherman family is of pure English stock and the American family begins with the arrival in 1634 at Watertown, Mass., of the Rev. John, Samuel, Captain John, and Philip. They all came from Essex, where the family was one of substance and standing—at Dedham stands the Sherman free school, founded in 1599 by Edmund Sherman, the father of Rev. John and Samuel. The descendants of the Rev. John have been reputable rather than noted, farmers in the earlier generations, and to-day tending to the law and literary work. Samuel was the progenitor of John and William Tecumseh Sherman. Captain John's line gave us Roger Sherman and many less famous men, like William M. Everts, George F. Hoar and Chauncey M. Depew. From Philip is descended James Schoolcraft Sherman. Easily the greatest of the blood and one of the most remarkable men this country ever produced is Roger Sherman. His position in American history is unique, in that he took part in the making of four great national documents—the stepping stones of our formative period: The declaration of rights, the Declaration of Independence, the articles of confederation, and the constitution. Of much the same type as Roger Sherman was John Sherman. His public career, which is familiar to the present generation, extended for more than forty-three years, during which he was a member of the House and Senate, Secretary of the Treasury and Secretary of State. Roger Sherman and John Sherman may become mere legends, but no such fate can overtake the name of William Tecumseh Sherman. For the great Rebellion will never be forgotten, and to think of the great Rebellion is to think of Sherman. "Sherman's march to the sea" ranks with the great military successes of history, and "Marching Through Georgia" will be a familiar air so long as the last brass band survives.

Peculiarly enough, the families of Adams, Harrison, Lee and Sherman were present at the birth of liberty on July 4, 1776, and these four families coincidentally were together when the foundation of our republic was planted in the constitution of the United States. The families are unquestionably great and still possess the elements and qualities to carry onward and forward the spirit, impulse and noble aspirations of their praiseworthy ancestors.

COUPLE REUNITED AFTER FORTY YEARS.

There is a love which grows cold as soon as the embers are unfanned by emotion. There is another love which lives on and on and keeps warm through years of separation and vicissitude. This last is the kind of love which has finally blessed two lives by causing to be united in marriage Jacob Lewis, of Shelby, O., and Mrs. Jennie Cole, of Hicksville, O.

Forty years ago this couple were lovers. They seldom were seen apart. They went to the same schools and the same church. They were always together at picnics and parties. They read the same books and enjoyed the same pursuits. They became engaged and plans for the marriage were on foot, when suddenly there came a misunderstanding. Words were, hastily spoken, but not to be so hastily forgotten. There came recriminations and reproaches. Then there was a just meeting, when the girl, white-faced, but determined, returned to the boy the ring which had meant so much to them both. He took it quietly, turned on his heel, and left her. Not long after the girl met another man who asked her to be his wife. Torn by a hundred emotions, she accepted him, and they were married. The boy, desperate, gave his hand and name to another woman.

For years life in the two homes moved on, happy after a fashion, but always shadowed by a vague regret which needed only thought to become something more poignant. Then death intervened. The girl—a woman now, tempered by suffering and sweetened by the experiences of marriage and motherhood, became a widow. Shortly afterward the wife of the boy—now a man—was taken away. Still these two who had once loved so dearly did not meet.

Then one day Mrs. Cole went to Defiance, O., on a shopping trip. As she was returning on a train Lewis, who was on the train, saw and recognized her. He spoke her name. Like a flash she turned, and in another moment the two were in each other's

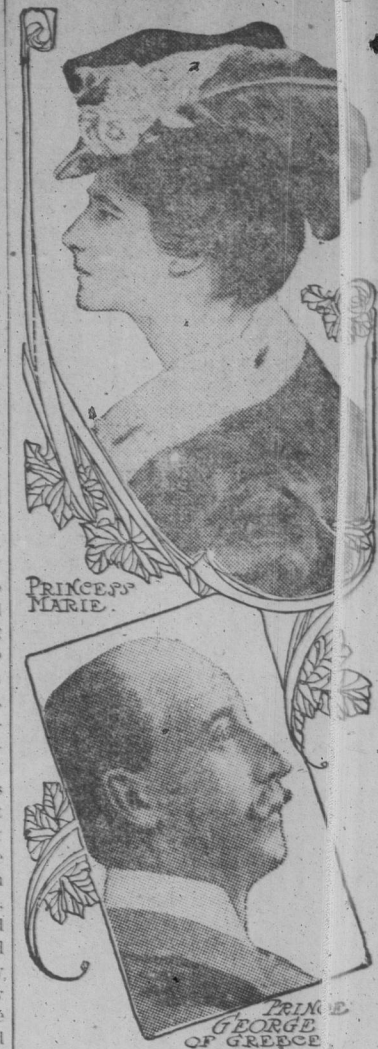


RECOGNITION AFTER MANY YEARS.

arms. They returned to Defiance by the next train and took the vows which made them husband and wife after forty years of separation.

Fully ninety per cent of the people you know will impose on you if they can.

PRINCESS MARIE CREATES A SENSATION IN NEW GOWNS



PRINCESS MARIE.

Already famed in the world of mode as having had the most costly trousseau in history, Princess Marie Bonaparte, who was Princess Marie Bonaparte, has startled the Grecian court with some new creations in dress. The princess, with Monte Carlo millions at her command, not only soon assumed leadership in society at Athens, but became the arbiter in dress. Whether the women of the court will follow her latest departure is difficult to state. Fortunately, the climate of Greece is not severe. Princess Marie has modeled a gown along the lines of those of Salome was supposed to have worn. In general effect the ancient Grecian maidens were well draped as compared to her latest dress. One of the main factors in her gown, which created a sensation at a recent court function, is jewels. It is said that in this near-nature dress the princess wears more than \$500,000 worth of jewels, many of which are of barbaric design. The princess is the daughter of Prince Roland Bonaparte and her mother was, before her marriage, Marie Blanc, the Monte Carlo millionaire's daughter. Her grandfather on her mother's side was the most noted gambler in Europe. On her father's side the lineage is pure Bonaparte.

Learn to Like Your Work. Resolve to like your work. At first it may be a little disagreeable, but constant companionship will alter its appearance and in the end it will become congenial. Above all, never flinch. For remember, what is worth doing is worth doing well.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50¢ A BOTTLE

French Oyster Gatherers. The work of oyster collecting and culture is most unsuitable for women, but in France, owing to its tedious nature, it does not appeal to men. Often from an early hour in the morning till late in the evening the women are standing up to the knees in water, with a strong sun beating down on them. The result is that never a year passes without some of them going mad and having to be hurried away to the asylum. The work is well paid, as, indeed, it ought to be, while in the case of the few who own beds the profits are large, and small fortunes are quickly amassed.

OFTEN THE CASE. Women Struggle Hopelessly Along, Suffering Backache, Dizzy Spells, Languor, Etc.

Women have so much to go through in life that it's a pity there is so much suffering from backache and other common curable kidney ills. If you suffer so, profit by this woman's example: Mrs. John Douglas, Cedar St., Kings, N. Y., says: "I had a lame, aching back, dizzy spells, headaches, and a feeling of languor. Part of the time I could not attend to my work and irregularity of the kidney secretions was annoying. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me prompt relief." Sold by all dealers. 50¢ a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hope Deferred. When first I bought the writers' ranks My verse was taken in with thanks. 'Tis years since that initial splash— They've never sent the promised cash. To wait and get no pay, I find, Is worse than having things declined. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strong drug cathartics simply aggravate the condition—the true remedy for constipation and liver trouble is found in Garfield Tea, the mild Herb laxative.

Her Opinion. "I wish my dentist wasn't so realistic," said Mrs. Jenner Lee Oudego. "He calls his dental parlor his drawing room."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50¢.

The following sign is displayed by a firm of cycle and motor manufacturers at Hornsey, England: "To aeronauts: Drop here for petrol."

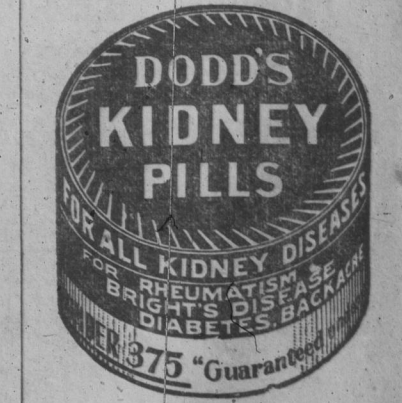
All Up-to-Date Housekeepers Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes the clothes clean and sweet as when new. All Grocers.

The Higher the Better. Mrs. Jean Cusson, the superb racing automobilist of New York, said the other day of a cheap car:

"It may be all right, but—you know how we all feel about cheapness, eh? My doctor recently told me how he once sought out a dealer and said:

"I want to buy a good pair of carriage horses—a good pair, you know—price not stiff."

"Well, of course, sir," said the dealer, "to find horses—nothing easier. The woods is full of horses. But as far as price goes—well, you can have 'em at all prices, sir, just like doctors."



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SPANGLER PROPHECY FIASCO RECALLS "MILLERITES" OF 1844



WHEN the spectacle was presented recently in Nyack, N. Y., of a score of white-robed women kneeling in the cemetery waiting for the celestial fire which was to destroy the earth, as predicted by "Prophet" Lee J. Spangler, it was by no means the first time that human credulity had been thus tested. Dates have often been set for the "end of the world," the first recorded prophecy of the kind being that of the bishop of Hippo in the year 335. Since then there has been no end of prophecies and prophecies, but no movement of the sort ever created such widespread excitement or attained so great a number of believers as that of William Miller in 1843 and 1844.

William Miller was born in Pittsfield, Mass., in 1782. His father was a captain in the revolutionary war. On his mother's side he was a descendant of Eleathan Phelps, a noted clergyman. At the outbreak of the war of 1812 he served in the field and was promoted to be captain at Plattsburg. After the war he removed to Low Hampton, N. Y. At this time he was an admirer of Hume, Voltaire and Tom Paine, but he was converted in the Baptist church and took up the study of the Bible with the zeal of a fanatic. Finally he became convinced that he had been given the key to the mystery of the prophecies foretelling the end of the world. In 1831, after he had spent years in pondering the revelations, he decided to warn a doomed world that the end was near. He had figured out that some time between March 21, 1843, and March 21, 1844, Jesus would appear in person to judge the world.

When the fateful day in March, 1843, came and went without the prophet's prediction being realized, he came to the conclusion that he had made an error in his calculations as between the Roman and Jewish calendar, and the time was set for the following year. Among the Millerites all business was suspended, storekeepers freely gave away muslin for ascension robes and the throngs gathered in the fields to sing and pray, while groups of unbelievers disturbed the gatherings with decayed eggs and toy torpedoes. The culmination of the fanaticism came on the appointed day. Some of the Millerites claimed that Christ had actually come, though invisible, and had closed the door of mercy to sinners. Although he made no further effort to fix the time, Miller continued to preach the speedy coming of Christ. In April, 1845, he called a convention of his followers, and a declaration of faith was agreed upon and the name "Adventists" was adopted.

Prof. Edmund Scribner Stevens did not prophesy that the earth would be destroyed, but he did announce: "Old geographical lines will disappear, dynasties will crumble, new states will rise. Established religions will fade away, except Christianity, and social forms will be revolutionized. Cities will be laid in ruins, mountains will be torn asunder, parts of continents will vanish and new lands will rise out of the sea." Then there was Prophet Gustave Meyer of Hoboken, who told the world that the Czar of Russia would be assassinated last year. He also had grave fears for President Roosevelt's life and hinted that New York would have some disastrous fires.

\$1,000 A DAY WHILE WORKING; GETS \$100,000 FOR RETAINER.

Only 41 years old, and in receipt of one of the largest incomes enjoyed by any lawyer in the United States—that of Moritz Rosenthal, once of Chicago, now of New York, Standard Oil attorney.

Rosenthal gets \$100,000 a year as a retainer from the Standard for defending the trust against the attacks of the Federal government. When actively engaged in trial work, such as the recent ordeal of John D. Rockefeller and John D. Archbold, Rosenthal is rewarded, it is reported, at the rate of \$1,000 per day.

This rather well-paid young man was born at Dixon, Ill., and is a graduate of the University of Michigan, class of '88. Early in his legal career he was an assistant United States attorney in



MORITZ ROSENTHAL.

Illinois, and fought the very trusts he is now defending. As a State attorney he cleared Chicago of a hold-up epidemic.

He next attained some note, but little public esteem, by serving as attorney for the owners of the Ironclads later, and saving them from the penitentiary after the fire which destroyed 200 human lives.

Why have the Hens gone on a Strike?

Remarkable shortage in the egg crop in all parts of the country.

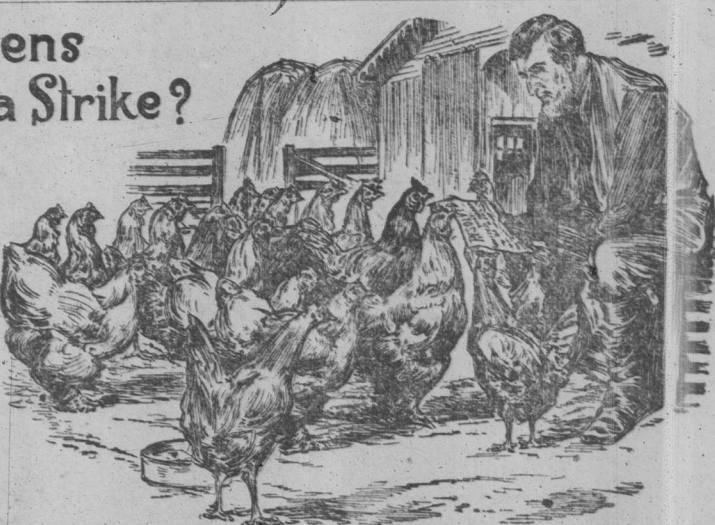
The American hen has gone on a strike. The union has called her off the nest and has ordered that she shall not return until certain awful terms have been acceded to. It was recently announced that they were paying 80 cents a dozen for eggs in Boston and that the dealers were offering 55 cents a dozen in New York for the strictly fresh fruit of the henberry.

"Why don't I bring eggs?" said a farmer to a St. Louis commission man. "Pretty question to ask a feller. Better go and ask my hens why they don't lay no eggs. This time last year? Well, I reckon I know what I was bringin' in this time last year. I ain't forgot. I've got upwards of 3,000 hens and I'm lucky to get twenty eggs a day. We don't eat none of 'em, and I supply a hospital that's been takin' fresh eggs of me for ten year. I can't go back on that contract, and it takes every egg we can coax out o' the lazy critters, just to keep the hospital goin'." This time last year it took all our time to gather and crate the eggs. This year it takes all our time chasin' the hens to try and make 'em lay."

A good many poultry raisers did not have the feed to use during the summer, when chickens ought to be foraging for themselves, and the crop was so poor that there was not much on hand for the winter, so they just sold off their stock, and now they haven't the hens. Poultry has been very plentiful this past season, and that is partly what makes eggs so scarce. The egg crop was short last fall, and the long dry spell had something to do with it, was the verdict.

The industrious hen, when she really gets down to business, is a factor to be reckoned with in the economics of the country. From a recent report the information is forthcoming that in 1907 the sales of chickens, feathers and eggs in the United States amounted to \$800,000,000. Spell it out and contemplate it. Why, beside the American hen, Rockefeller is a pauper. Fully one-half of that appalling sum was for eggs.

The ordinary consumption of fresh eggs in a city the size of St. Louis is 1,500 cases a day. That is 45,000 dozens of eggs, and that does not take into account the cold storage eggs, to which the commission men refer with a supercilious sniff of the nose. Eggs are put in cold storage chiefly during the months of April and May.



A few are added during the summer, but they are stored for the purpose of meeting the demand during the moulting season, when very few fresh eggs are to be had. The season's sales of eggs in New York City, from the 1st of March to the 1st of December, was 3,581,000. In Chicago the figures tell the same story. For the same period the 1908 receipts and sales give the number as 3,010,000.

The market price is the great criterion, and while the country generally has had to dig down to the tune of 38 cents, and even 40 cents, for the kind of eggs that will stay all in one piece when they are poached, the same quality of eggs in Chicago, New York and Boston have ranged in price from 4 to 7 cents each. A day or two before Christmas commission men in the West were paying 29 cents a dozen, in grate lots, and returning the crates, while the New York commission men were offering 55 cents a dozen for the same kind of eggs. The question which this information elicited was the most natural one in the world: "Why don't the Western poultry men send their eggs to New York?"

"Some people think of it every few days," a commission man explained. "They take advantage of the big prices in the East and ship a great lot of cases to New York or Boston. When they get their pay, it isn't for 'strictly fresh' eggs, but for 'shipped eggs,' or storage eggs. An egg that has been shipped more than 200 miles isn't a prime egg. When a fellow passes up a chance at 29 cents and ships his eggs East and gets 17 cents for them—you can guess about how many times he needs the experience. An egg that shakes in its shell is rejected. No, the Western hen, powerful as she is, will never bull the New York market, nor any other, the way she's been acting."