

HERTA REFUSAL LEADS JOHN LIND TO QUIT CAPITAL

Hands Dictator Ultimatum Against Seating Congress.

TIME UP, GETS NO REPLY

O'Shaughnessy May Be Recalled and U. S. Pact With Rebels Effected —Railroad to Vera Cruz May Be Cut.

City of Mexico, Nov. 13.—President Huerta tacitly refused to accede to the demands of the United States expressed in an ultimatum sent to him by John Lind, President Wilson's personal representative. In consequence Mr. Lind left the capital for Vera Cruz.

The personal effects of John Lind were removed from the hotel where he has resided during his stay in Vera Cruz to the American consulate.

General Huerta was notified early in the day that unless he returned an answer by six o'clock, believed to the effect that he would prevent the newly elected congress from convening, and, furthermore, make this action known to the members of the diplomatic corps by midnight, the United States would have no further parleying with the Mexican government.

Mr. Lind waited until six o'clock, but received no answer. Then he arranged for his departure on the train leaving for Vera Cruz at eight o'clock.

Gives Huerta Last Chance.

It was announced, however, that Huerta had no chance more, that if he took the action demanded by midnight the fact that he failed to reply to Mr. Lind within the time specified would be overlooked. Mr. Lind could see no reason to suppose that Huerta intended to accede.

Nelson O'Shaughnessy, American chargé, was the messenger who delivered the ultimatum. He was unable personally to reach Huerta, but left the message at the president's office.

It was intimated at the palace that Huerta had not received the note in time to give it full consideration. This, however, did not appear to Mr. Lind a valid excuse for procrastination.

Why Ultimatum Was Given.

The prevention of the convening of congress has been one essential point in the negotiations conducted by Mr. Lind; this for two reasons: First, it was believed the new congress would lose no time in passing measures having to do with the oil concessions, and, second, it was held the convening of congress would give an air of legality to Huerta's government.

Not since the revolution began has the feeling in the capital been so tense as it was all day. The most categorical denials by Messrs. O'Shaughnessy and Lind of knowledge of any developments on which this feeling could be based failed to disabuse the minds of the people of the belief that the next 24 hours would see some decisive move on the part of Washington.

Flee from the Capital.

The reports spread until there was scarcely a foreign resident in the capital who had not heard that the American chargé had been given or was about to be given his passports.

All sorts of rumors were current. Many persons who contemplated leaving the country soon made hurried preparations and caught the night train to Vera Cruz.

Mr. Lind was said to have received from Vera Cruz messages urging him to return at once, for fear the railroad would be cut.

Rebels have begun a campaign to interrupt traffic between the capital and Vera Cruz. A train was held up on the main line of the Inter-Oceanic railway at night and all passengers robbed. From the express car the rebels took nearly 1,000,000 pesos in government silver.

The federal garrison at Tuxpan asked the war department for reinforcements, but was told help was unavailable.

May Break All Relations.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Secretary Bryan announced that the government would issue within a few days a statement setting forth the steps the United States would take to solve the Mexican problem. Almost simultaneously came news from William Biggs Hale, reputed personal envoy of President Wilson, of his conference with Gen. Victoriano Carranza, chief of the Mexican constitutionalists, at Mazatlan, Sonora.

Information from an authoritative source says that Secretary Bryan was considering the breaking of diplomatic relations with Mexico and preparing for the withdrawal of Mr. O'Shaughnessy, the American chargé d'affaires, from Mexico City.

Make Carranza a Proprietor.

Although officials were reticent, it became known that Mr. Hale proposed to Carranza a proposal designed to end the Mexican revolution. This was said to include a request that Carranza and his cabinet, which had been dismissed, be reinstated in the cabinet.

Senator's Gift to Jessie Wilson.

Washington, Nov. 13.—A silver service will be the wedding gift from senators to Miss Jessie Wilson, according to an announcement by Senator Morris, who is receiving voluntary subscriptions from his colleagues.

ACCUSER OF FUNK CONVICTED BY JURY

Attorney of Chicago Guilty of Conspiracy.

ASSESSED FINE OF \$2,000

Detective Acquitted of Charge of Attempting to Defame Character of Former General Manager of International Harvester Co.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Daniel Donahoe, the attorney who brought a \$25,000 alienation suit against Clarence S. Funk in the name of John C. Henning, was found guilty of conspiracy to defame Mr. Funk by a jury in Judge Pam's court. He escaped a prison term, being sentenced to pay a \$2,000 fine, the maximum the jury could order collected.

Isaac Stiefel, private detective, who had worked up part of the case against Mr. Funk, was found not guilty of the same charge on which Donahoe was convicted. The verdict of the jury absolves him from all responsibility for the part he played in the alienation suit.

Make Usual Motion.

Donahoe's lawyers made the usual motion for a new trial and it was set for a hearing on November 22.

Allen Heppner, who testified for Henning in the suit and was later indicted, is still to be tried.

There is, however, a strong possibility that the charges against Miss Heppner will not be pressed.

Lasts Thirty-Six Days.

Thirty-six days were consumed in the trial of the case, which came to an end last night. In the beginning great difficulty was experienced in finding a judge to try the case. One after another judge asked to be excused from hearing it. Judge Pam was finally transferred to the criminal branch of the superior court to conduct the trial.

The trial was protracted by two collapses of Mrs. Henning while she was on the witness stand, but the jurors were ignorant of these collapses and they did not affect the verdict.

The suit, which has attracted wide interest grew out of the scandal attached to the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate. After the first senate investigating committee had voted in favor of Lorimer retaining his seat, a second investigation was started based on an editorial printed in The Record-Herald which stated that a large sum of money had been raised to elect Lorimer.

H. H. Kohlsaat, at the time editor of The Record-Herald, was summoned before the Helm legislative committee at Springfield to state on what authority the editorial was based. Mr. Kohlsaat refused to divulge the source of his information, but said he had it from a man who had been asked to contribute \$10,000 to the fund to "put Lorimer over."

Tells of Request.

When Mr. Kohlsaat was threatened with punishment for contempt, Mr. Funk absolved him from further secrecy and made a statement that he had been approached by Edward Hines in the Union League club and asked to contribute \$10,000. Mr. Funk said that Mr. Hines told him a fund of \$100,000 had been used and that a few corporations were expected to make it up.

Some time after Mr. Funk made this statement a suit was filed in the name of John C. Henning, at the time a street car conductor, asking \$25,000 from Mr. Funk for the alienation of the affections of his wife, Mrs. Josephine Henning. When the suit was filed neither Henning nor his wife could be found, and the testimony in the case showed they were out of the city at that time.

Daniel Donahoe filed the suit. Mr. Funk demanded that it be placed on trial and finally it was called up. The result was an acquittal of Mr. Funk. At the trial Allen Heppner, now under indictment; Henning, who was later indicted, and Edwin Deuter, who also appeared as a witness against Donahoe in the present case, were the principal witnesses against Mr. Funk.

Miss Heppner and Deuter told of seeing Mrs. Henning with Mr. Funk in a room at the Grand Pacific hotel. Deuter on the witness stand in the present trial confessed that his testimony was perjured.

The failure of the alienation suit was followed by the indictment of Donahoe, Stiefel, Miss Heppner and Henning. For months Henning could not be found. He was finally captured in Minneapolis a few days before the present trial was begun, made a confession and was one of the principal witnesses against Donahoe.

Entombed Miners Rescued.

Columbus, O., Nov. 13.—Twenty miners were entombed in a gas explosion in the Imperial mine of the Ogara Coal company of Chicago, at Belle Valley, 76 miles east of Columbus. All were rescued unhurt except one, who received slight injuries. The blast happened in the same tunnel in which 15 men were killed in an explosion May 17, last.

Senator's Gift to Jessie Wilson.

Washington, Nov. 13.—A silver service will be the wedding gift from senators to Miss Jessie Wilson, according to an announcement by Senator Morris, who is receiving voluntary subscriptions from his colleagues.

In the Enemy's Uniform

A Story of Secret Service and Hairbreadth Escapes

By THOMAS R. DEAN

When I was serving with my regiment, the 7th Pennsylvania cavalry, in the Army of the Potomac a portion of my company was detailed to serve as General Gregory's escort, and I was placed in command. We were separated from the regiment, making our camps with the headquarters camps, and were under the general's direct command. We furnished him with orderlies and messengers, performed any scouting or other service he required and while campaigning acted as his bodyguard.

One day I was directed to report in person to the general in his tent. He told me that a company of Confederates had ridden right into our lines, thinking we were their friends, and had been captured. He was in need of information as to where the enemy were, what force they had and what they were doing. The country people—his only source of information—were in sympathy with the Confederates and utterly unreliable. He had conceived the idea of sending out a scouting party right into the enemy's camp, if necessary dressed in the uniform of the captured Confederates, to bring him the information he desired and had sent for me to consult about the matter.

Generals don't usually consult with the lieutenants commanding their bodyguard, but a commander cannot order a subordinate on secret service. For that purpose volunteers are called for. General Gregory asked me if I would be willing to act on his plan, and, although I knew that a Yankee soldier caught within the enemy's lines in his uniform would be hanged for a spy, I consented to perform the service. He sent me back to the escort to call for a dozen volunteers, which I had no difficulty in obtaining. Then I returned to him for instructions.

After an hour's talk with the general over crude maps of the vicinity furnished by Union citizens, during which I was informed that the men whose uniforms we were to use belonged to the 4th North Carolina cavalry, I went back to camp, and the uniforms and side arms were sent there by the general's order. I chose the uniform of a sergeant rather than an officer, since the former is not so prominent as the latter and less likely to be identified. My men all dressed as privates, using arms marked "C. S. A." and horses branded with the same letters.

A Union citizen guided us to a wooded hill, from which we could look down on the camp of a brigade of Confederates. It was after taps, and the tents of the enlisted men were in darkness within, though they were bathed in the light of a moon that was nearly full. Here and there a candle was burning in an officer's tent, and a cluster of tents standing by themselves, most of them containing lights, evidently constituted the headquarters of the commanding officer and his staff. I remained awake till all the lights had been put out, then lay down with my head on the root of a tree for a few hours' sleep.

Shortly before sunrise we descended from the hill and rode leisurely along the road to the camp. I waited till I had seen the guard relieved and the new sentinels were quietly walking their beats. Approaching the man whose beat lay across the road, he challenged us.

"Who comes there?" "Dispatch bearers on our way southward," was my reply.

Seeing we wore the gray, he passed us, and we rode through the camp, attracting no special attention.

I believed the brigade we had passed through to contain about 3,000 men, with a battery of artillery and a battalion of cavalry. They were evidently a detached force, stationed on the road between the hills to prevent the passage of an enemy. I charged every man of my command to remember this, for no one could tell which of us would get back with the information.

About a mile south of the brigade the road turned to the eastward and the country opened up. The level ground was covered with different camps of the enemy, but we were not obliged to ride through any of them and gave them all a wide berth. Whenever we saw a man or body of men coming, if we could turn out of their way without seeming to do so purposely to avoid them we debouched. But most of those we met did not know us and had no reason to inquire who we were.

I saw a cloud of dust ahead and when I couldn't get a glimpse of what was beneath it made up my mind that it was kicked up by a general and his staff. I looked about for a wood or some other place in which to avoid a meeting, but there was nothing at hand. I could not turn aside without letting down the rails of a fence which extended on either side, so I was obliged to go forward and run the risk of being questioned.

Sure enough, those we met were a general with his staff. He reined in and asked who we were. I told him that we were of the 4th North Carolina cavalry. Then he asked what we were doing away from our regiment, and I told him the company to which we belonged had been captured, but we, having been detached on a reconnoitering expedition, had fortunately not been taken.

"Where are you going now?" he asked. "We are going on a roundabout course to rejoin our regiment." I watched the general, holding my breath in terror lest he pursue his inquiries to a point beyond my knowledge. He thought awhile, then asked me to what corps I belonged. I knew the names of several of the generals in the Union front and named one of them. Then my questioner asked me to name my division and brigade commander, and I "couldn't remember."

"You men are stragglers," he said in reply, "and likely bent on pillaging or some other reprehensible conduct. I consider it my duty to send you back to your command."

Our hearts sank within us. When returned to the regiment to which we claimed to belong we would be proved impostors and our real identity would come out. The officer had but a dozen men in his escort, but needed no large force to send with us, for any resistance would be mutiny, and mutiny is punishable with death. He detailed a corporal and four men to see that we returned to our command and rode on.

Had we not been in the enemy's lines with a halter hanging over us the situation would have been laughable. Five unsuspecting Confederates were entrusted with guarding a dozen daring men who would rather die by a bullet than a rope. I said nothing to my men nor they to me. We rode meekly between the corporal and two of his men in front of us and two bringing up the rear. But by a look I signed to my subordinates to remain submissive till I should assume the initiative.

It behooved me to make a break for life before being returned to our supposed command. I kept my eyes open and presently saw a large field of tents a short distance ahead. On leaving our guards we must go through a cornfield to a wood on the other side of the field. I did not long delay action, for I saw a troop of cavalry coming on the road before us.

"Corporal," I said, "we're bearing important dispatches from the commander in chief and don't propose to be interrupted. We're going to leave you, and you may as well let us go, for if you fire on us we shall return your fire."

With that I put spurs to my horse, calling on my men to follow me. The corporal and his men were so surprised that they stood paralyzed till we had got several hundred feet away, then gave chase, firing over our heads as they came. As bad luck would have it, the horse of Bob Robbins, one of my men, stumbled and fell, shooting his rider over his head. I turned and rode back to him, but too late. The troopers were on him, and my other men had got so far away that if I attempted to save Robbins I would be captured myself. So I fled.

As for the five Confederates, we saw nothing more of them. We had seen all of the enemy we cared to see and were eager to get back to camp. But every way we turned we encountered the enemy, and, since we were now outlaws, we dare not meet them. We hid in a thick wood during the afternoon, hoping to make our way to our own lines under cover of the night.

We lighted a bivouac fire and lay down. So long as we could pass for Confederates we were in no danger, but our narrow escape from detection had got on our nerves. None of us slept since we expected to move at dawn.

About midnight we heard a movement in the underbrush, and suddenly out of the darkness came Robbins. He had been taken to the provost marshal and questioned till he was so wound up that he broke down and confessed himself to be a Yankee soldier. He was sent under guard after dark to general headquarters and on the way broke from those in charge of him. In the darkness he had gained the wood we were in and came upon us accidentally.

His coming brought a new danger, for he had confessed himself a spy and would incriminate us. However, as soon as it was dawn we mounted our horses, one of the men taking Robbins up behind him, and started to make our way back to our lines. We were not far from them, but were obliged to go a very roundabout way. During our travels we suddenly descried a body of Confederate cavalry about our own strength riding toward us.

Again the halter tightened about our necks, and we prepared to fight desperately for our lives. The commander, a young second lieutenant, rode up to us, and I saw at once that he had not met us before.

"A spy has escaped, and we are looking for him. Have you seen anything of him?" I was about to reply in the negative when I noticed him looking steadily at Robbins. I changed my tactics.

"Seen him?" I exclaimed. "We've got him."

"Good."

"We're taking him to our general." "It'll relieve you and take him to mine."

CROP REPORT, NOVEMBER 1, 1913, ILLINOIS AND UNITED STATES.

Bureau of Statistics in Co-operation with Weather Bureau, United States Department of Agriculture.

Crop.	Illinois.		United States.	
	1913.	1912.	1913.	1912.
Corn:				
Yield per acre, bu.....	37.0	40.0	23.0	29.2
Production, thousand bu.....	284,877	426,320	2,463,017	3,124,746
Old, on farms, Nov. 1, thousand bu.....	24,300	10,883	637,972	64,764
Quality, 1913 crop, per cent.....	77	89	82.2	85.5
Potatoes:				
Yield per acre, bu.....	101	89.2	113.4	
Production, thousand bu.....	6,256	13,837	328,550	420,647
Quality, per cent.....	67	93	87.8	90.5
Apples:				
Production, per cent.....	63	44	69.9	
Quality, per cent.....	68	74	70.2	83.0
Pears:				
Production, per cent.....	64	69	58.7	72.5
Quality, per cent.....	82	85	82.0	88.2
Grapes:				
Production, per cent.....	82	84	72.5	87.8
Quality, per cent.....	86	90	86.0	90.0
Cloversseed:				
Yield per acre, bu.....	1.5	1.9	2.0	74.5
Production, per cent.....	69	80.5	2.0	
Prices to producers, Nov. 1:				
Wheat, cts. per bu.....	84	91	77.0	83.8
Corn, cts. per bu.....	64	50	58.4	58.4
Oats, cts. per bu.....	37	30	37.9	33.6
Potatoes, cts. per bu.....	84	57	69.6	46.5
Eggs, cts. per doz.....	26	25	27.4	25.9
Hay, dolls. per ton.....	13.70	12.30	11.80	
Prices to producers, Oct. 15:				
Hogs, dollars per 100 lbs.....	7.90	8.30	7.60	7.70
Beef cattle, dollars per 100 lbs.....	6.80	6.40	6.05	5.36
Clover seed, dollars per bu.....	7.20	8.98	7.00	9.37
Timothy seed, dollars per bu.....	2.35	1.95	2.02	1.95
Apples, cts. per bu.....	65	68	85.6	61.3

BULLETIN.

Six million Red Cross seals have been received by the Illinois State Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis at 1012 Otis building, Chicago, and supplies are today being rushed on as rapidly as possible to the twelve largest cities of Illinois whose tuberculosis associations have placed advance orders.

Nearly a carload of advertising material sent with the seals by the American Red Cross Society at Washington is also being shipped to the cities, but a reserve for emergencies will be held at the general office.


The early enthusiasm of the thirty-three local tuberculosis societies in Illinois and the greatly increased interest of the general public in the success of the anti-tuberculosis campaign forecast the success of the record-breaking sale of 2,500,000 seals predicted by leaders of the anti-tuberculosis campaign in Illinois. Two million Red Cross seals were sold in Illinois in 1912.

ADVERTISED LIST.

- November 10, 1913.
- The following letters will be sent to the Dead Letter Office November 24th, 1913, if not called for prior to that date. A charge of one cent on all advertised matter:
- | Letters. | From. |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Miss Mary Callihan..... | Rockford, Ill. |
| Mr. Geo. Dettlinger..... | Downers Grove, Ill. |
| Mr. J. M. Ferguson..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Miss Mary Hinshaw..... | Comstock, Minn. |
| Dr. Litchfield..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Mr. Mary Myers..... | Salem, N. J. |
| Mr. O'Hare..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Miss Helen Scaffer..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Mr. E. J. Schuchardt..... | St. Louis, Mo. |
| Mrs. E. T. Schoonmaker..... | St. Louis, Mo. |
| | Grand Central Station, N. Y. |
| Cards. | From. |
| Mr. W. J. Butler..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Henry Homering..... | Lemont, Ill. |
| Dr. John Nelson, Plank Road..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Mrs. Frank V. Lane..... | Chicago, Ill. |
- ELBERT C. STANLEY, Postmaster.

Prof. "Patrice and Flora are devoted to each other." "Are you sure?" "Quite. They use the same powder rag."

Daily Thought. Riches take wings, comforts vanish, hope withers away, but love stays with us. Love is God.—Low Wallace.



Bell Telephone System

The Long Distance telephone is an indispensable aid to the suburban amusement-seeker.

Before this service was available the suburban resident often had trouble getting good theatre seats and restaurant reservations in the city.

The Long Distance Telephone Service solves the problem and gives the man in the country an equal chance with the man in the city.

Theatres and restaurants now give careful attention to advance orders that come in by telephone.

Use the Long Distance Lines

Chicago Telephone Company
R. N. Patchen, District Manager
Telephone 5901