

The Mailed Fist in American History

THE SAMOAN EPISODE, AND HOW A STORM AVERTED TROUBLE WITH UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND AGAINST GERMANY—PRINCE HENRY INSULTS ADMIRAL DEWEY—EUROPEAN COALITION AGAINST AMERICA PREVENTED BY ENGLAND—VON DIEDERICH INCIDENT AT MANILA.

(Concluded this Week)

squadron. "I am here by order of the Kaiser, sir," replied Vice-Admiral von Diederich, in his most Germanic manner. Dewey calls the German bluff. The German Admiral and his staff constantly visited the Spanish officials at Manila, with whom they maintained the friendliest relations. At this time the Americans had not yet captured the city; they were blockading it, awaiting the arrival of American troops before engaging in a general assault. Dewey's position, with a heavier German squadron on the ground and the knowledge that Camara's fleet had left Cadiz for the Philippines, was, therefore, not over comfortable. And Von Diederich was constantly making trouble. His vessels sailed about the Bay, passing in and out the American lines, paying not the slightest regard to the blockade. Finally the Germans committed a breach that resulted in a crisis. A German cruiser landed a boatload of supplies for the besieged Spanish forces in Manila—a violation of neutrality that amounted almost to an act of war. Dewey called his flag lieutenant and instructed him to take his compliments to Admiral Von Diederich, and informed him "of this extraordinary disregard of the usual courtesies of naval intercourse." And then he added:

"Say to Admiral Von Diederich that if he wants a fight he can have it now!" At this the German Admiral disavowed the action of his subordinates saying that they had no authority to provision the Spanish garrison. The Philippine insurrectionists who were then cooperating with the United States, were preparing to make an attack on the Isla Grande in Suig Bay. They desisted when the German cruiser Irene threatened to shell them. At this Dewey sent the Raleigh and the Concord, their decks cleared for action, with instructions to drive off the Irene and take the Spanish position. When the American ships entered the Bay at a furious speed, the Irene put on full steam and departed. But Germany's most offensive act

took place on the day reinforcements, new ships, and supplies having arrived from America, that Dewey started his bombardment of Manila. As Dewey's squadron started to take up its position before the batteries at Cavite, the German squadron followed its rear. When Dewey stopped the Germans also stopped. No one even to-day knows what these manoeuvres meant, opinion dividing as to whether Von Diederich meant to be merely insulting or whether it was his plan to fire on the American ships—to open war for the German capture of the Philippines. Had he pursued the latter plan Dewey's position placed between the Cavite batteries and the German squadron would have been exceedingly uncomfortable.

Now followed an episode that will long be remembered in our navy. The three British ships came along and took up a position between the American and the German squadrons. Von Diederich could not fire without hitting the English men-of-war. If Von Diederich had ever intended to open hostilities, this little action chilled his ardor; soon after, three of his vessels disappeared in the night and Manila knew them no more.

Prince Henry's Visit.

All these things explain the suspicion and even unfriendliness with which Americans have since regarded Germany. Since then, the Kaiser has sought to gain their friendship; he sent over his brother, Prince Henry—the same man who had insulted Admiral Dewey at Manila in 1898—to make a visit in the interest of better German-American feeling. The Americans turned out in large numbers to see the Prince; German-Americans raised their "hoehs" wherever he appeared; Herman Ridder entertained him at an elaborate newspaper dinner, and the German societies held a huge Fackelzug—torchlight parade—in his honor. His Royal Highness behaved commendably in democratic fashion, showed himself a master in American slang, using with skill and appropriateness such phrases as "It's a cinch," "Not on your life," "Hustle," and "Get busy." Looking back on this visit now, it seems that it was made more as a demon-

stration in the interests of German-Americans, as an attempt to promote Pan-Germanism in the United States, than as a sincere tribute to the nation. But neither Prince Henry, nor exchange professors, nor Germanic museums, nor gift horses like statues of Frederick the Great have destroyed the memories of the Spanish War.

IN THE MAIL BAG

from the Front and Elsewhere

The following letter has been received by Mr. Wm. Smith, Caesar's Camp, Shorncliffe, Kent.

Dear Bill,—

I have been going to write you ever so many times, but have kept putting it off for one reason or another. Then your box of tobacco arrived about a week ago and so here goes.

First I want to thank you ever so much for the smoking, it arrived at a most opportune time, just a few days before pay day, when we were all broke and "fags" were few and far between, and "butts" looked real good. Also I was just wishing for some old smokes, as we smoke nothing but Players over here, and you like a change once in a while. I gave a box of cigarettes to Casey and Fink also, and some to Olmstead and Fettes. They wish me to send you their best thanks for same. Well, Bill, as you can see by the address, I am still in England, but hope very soon to get over to France with the Battalion. You talk of hard luck, I think I and some others have had all that is coming to us. I have just missed going on the last three drafts thru being quarantined. At present I am quarantined on account of diphtheria and have been for ten days now, and of course the day after we were put in here, they had to get a call for a draft. Pretty tough, eh! There are quite a few quarantined for diphtheria as there was a small outbreak of it here. Dick Phayre and Al Olmstead and I are the only ones from Timmins. I have been quarantined for measles three times, "crummy" once, and now this diphtheria. I have been inoculated for every disease going and must be something like a drug store or if they stick any more needles into me I'll be a young pin cushion. And what makes me so made is that I never catch any of these diseases, it is always some fellow that is in our tent or hut.

I am feeling fine, never was better, just ask Casey how good I feel. We are in tents here, a summer camp, it is great when it is dry but when it rains it's h— I went back into the

signal work for a while as we were to go into a new brigade here and would then be brigade signallers, and that is, some job, but as is usual with everything in this outfit it fell thru, and our signal section was broke up. Since then I have been back in Company C doing engineering work. Out in a bush making hurdles and digging trenches and learning how to tie ropes and lashings. It is Jake work, better than the drill the other Companies get. It's pretty monotonous to get out and drill now, and I sure hope as soon as we get out of here they will send another draft over, altho a couple of 2nd Pioneer men have been back from the front and they all say stay here as long as you can, as it is no picnic over there.

We are only a short distance from Folkestone and it is some place in summer. I am sending a card to Mrs. Smith, showing the walk along the top of the cliffs. On a clear day you can see France across the channel very plain, it is only 21 miles across, and sometimes we can hear the big guns.

Everyone here is talking of the big naval fight and the death of Lord Kitchener. The papers over here are all talking of an early peace, and it seems the general idea the war will end some time around the end of this year. I sure hope they are right as I'll go back any time.

Ge. Bill, this is a pretty country, just around here in Kent especially, and it is at its best just now. I would like to be able to spend a month around here on a holiday. We see a pretty fair ball game once in a while, as nearly every Batt. over here has a team and some play pretty fair ball. I see in the "Advance" where you and Otto counted up the winnings and split. Have you got it all yourself now? How is Marty doing these days, I haven't heard from him for quite a while. I guess if we get back up there, there will be a new crowd and all the old gang will have gone. Glad to hear that Miss Smith is growing and getting on fine. How's Daddie these days; all O.K. I hope. I guess when you answer, Bill, you had better address me to army P.O. London, as we will be moved likely or over to France then. I saw Andy's letter to Bill Black in the last "Advance" I received and he is in our old camp just about four miles from here. He seems to be fixed just about the way a lot of fellows are, want to go but are tied up in some job and they won't let them away.

Ed Carmichael is always in the hospital sick and we don't see much of him. Ledgard has been in hospital a long time, and saw him a while ago and he looks better than I ever saw him before.

Well, Bill, I guess this is all for now, as I can't think of any more news this time. Remember me to Art

Carson and any of the boys, and also to Mrs. Deacon. I am writing Marty and Walter as soon as I can. Well, don't do anything I wouldn't do, and answer soon, and let's have all the news. Best regards to all.

Yours, Bill.

No. 166-286, Can. Pioneer Training Depot.

Swift Arrow is The Oldest Indian

Swift Arrow, which, in Indian language is Ga-be-na-quor-yarg, is a Chippewa chief one hundred and twenty-eight years of age. A short while ago the Federal Government became interested as to the truth of the great age given to this man. A careful investigation was made, and by records referring to him as a guide to white fur traders, they have been able to trace him back nearly one hundred and twenty years, or to his early boyhood. There is little doubt that his age is approximately one hundred and twenty-eight, and he states, when asked, that "I have seen one hundred and twenty-eight summers."

Swift Arrow was born on the shores of Lake Winnabigoshish in Northern Minnesota. At the death of his father he became chief of his tribe and was given the title of Swift Arrow because of his great strength in shooting with the bow and arrow. In his youth he was undoubtedly a big man, probably over six feet in height, but age has withered him so that now he is considerably bowed and shrunken. Though dwindled in body his mind is clear, shrewd and strong, and his memory is remark-

able. Added interest attaches to the ancient chief when it is remembered that in his boyhood the founders of the republic were many of them living. He was eleven years old when Washington died, and was twenty-one when Lincoln was born.

Last year strong inducements were offered the Chippewa chief to appear at the Panama Exposition, every comfort and convenience that modern travel offers were to have been provided for him, but he stubbornly refused even to consider the invitation. He has a strong dislike for cities and crowds, and the white man's tobacco and fire-water are all that will draw him to the town from his snug tepee on the shore of Cass Lake in Northern Minnesota.

WANAMAKER BELIEVED IN NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

In an open letter to the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World at Philadelphia, John Wanamaker, the big department store man of New York and Philadelphia, told how he had built up his mammoth business by newspaper advertising. He related the story of how the first day's returns of his first store in Philadelphia were \$24,67, and \$24 was used in advertising the next day. His argument is that newspapers offer the best medium for the retailer. The veteran insists the main thing is truth, keeping faith with the public, without which all advertising, whatever the medium, is liable to work injury rather than benefit to the man who spends his money for publicity.

Clergyman: Is your father a Christian, my boy? The Boy: No sir; but he will be to-morrow—this is only Saturday.



Strawberries with Cream

Chill thoroughly a small tin of "Canada First" (Evaporated) Milk. When strawberries are ready for table whip the "Canada First" Evaporated Milk, mixing in about 1 tablespoon of fine sugar and pour over each dish of berries. Serve immediately. See Inland Revenue Bulletin No. 305, page 5, Table II, for comparison of quality.

Ask your Grocer for "Canada First." THE CANADIAN CONDENSED MILK CO., LTD. WILSON, ONTARIO

We are so well known that we do not need to Advertise

is a Common argument a publisher often hears

The biggest and best known corporations in the world believe in publicity. They believe in keeping in touch with the people all the time.

Railroads, Mail Order Houses, Steamship Lines, Banks, etc. are well known and still they advertise

In fact successful houses all lay their success to the fact that

PERSISTENT PUBLICITY PRODUCES PROFITS

They all believe in using the Weekly Local Paper and spend thousands of dollars in thus getting in touch with the homes in each locality

Advertise in a Weekly

never escapes the eye. The reader takes it up in an hour of leisure, looks over it thoroughly and passes it on to the other members of the family who are always interested in a careful resume of the local events of the week

The Porcupine Advance is the only paper the covers Timmins and vicinity thoroughly. it is to be found in almost every home