ADVENTUROUS AMERICANS

By

Elmo Scott Watson

Indian Painter

THE early painters of American Indian life were all adventurous men, but John Mix Stanley had more than his share of perils and narrow escapes from death.

Stanley first became interested in Indians in 1838 and went to Fort Snelling, Minn., to paint them. During the next eight years he made frequent visits to picture the tribes of the Southwest. In 1846 he joined the famous march of General Kearney and his dragoons from Santa Fe to San Diego, during which time he laid down his painter's brush to take up a gun and fight in several engagements.

The next year Stanley found more excitement awaiting him in the North. He narrowly escaped being in the Whitman massacre when that missionary, his wife and 11 others were killed by the Cayuses in eastern Washington. He had another close call when he returned to San Francisco to take ship for New York via Cape Horn, for he arrived just too late to go aboard. That ship was lost at sea and was never heard of again.

In 1853 Stanley was appointed artist to the expedition sent to explore a route for a Pacific railroad from St. Paul to Puget Sound. After a series of adventures with that expedition, he returned to the East, where he died in 1872. The last years of his life were saddened by the loss of more than 150 paintings of Indian life which he had spent 10 years in making and which were destroyed by a fire in the Smithsonian institution in 1865.

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Aguinaldo's Captor

IN 1901 America had a new national hero—"a little man with a slight limp, with a Vandyke beard and a sense of humor that bubbled in him like the effervescence of wine." His name was Frederick Funston, former student at the University of Kansas, newspaper reporter and member of a filibustering expedition to deliver to Cuban revolutionists five Hotchkiss guns for use against the Spanish. He was made a captain of artillery and in 18 months fought in 22 engagements. Then the Spanish put a price on his head and he barely managed to escape and return to the United States.

At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war Funston raised a regiment of Kansas volunteers and was made its colonel. He was sent to the Philippines and aided in the capture of Manila. In August, 1898, Emilio Aguinaldo started an insurrection against the new masters of the islands and for the next three years led 70,000 American soldiers and their native auxiliaries a merry chase.

Finally he was located in southern Luzon and Funston, by now a brigadier-general of volunteers, formed a daring plan to capture him. Taking two captains and two lieutenants, Funston led a party of 80 Macabebe scouts toward Aguinaldo's hiding place. They were to pass themselves off as a detachment of insurgent Tagalogs who had captured these five Americans and were bringing them to Aguinaldo. It was a risky business for everything depended upon the faithfulness of the Macabebes.

But they played their part to perfection and the American "captives" were delivered to Aguinaldo. Then they revealed their identity and calmly informed Aguinaldo that he was their prisoner.

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Confederate Mail Runner

FOR 10 years before the Civil war Absalom Grimes was a Mississippi river pilot, running between St. Louis and St. Paul. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted in a company of "irregulars," raised in Ralls county west of Hannibal, Mo., to recruit the Confederate army. One of the members of this company was a young fellow named Sam Clemens. Years later Mark Twain referred to his "short and inglorious military career" in that company which decamped hastily at the first appearance of an enemy force and soon afterwards disbanded.

Grimes then volunteered for service as a mail carrier between the Missouri and Kentucky troops in the Confederate army and their relatives at home. It was an extremely hazardous duty for it meant going through the Union lines at the peril of capture and execution as a spy. During the siege of Vicksburg he ran the blockade successfully by wiring his mail in tin boxes to the bottom of an overturned skiff and floating beside it among the Union gunboats until he had passed them.

Grimes was repeatedly captured by the Union forces and twice he was sentenced to death. He spent several months in the old Gratiot prison in St. Louis and was there under sentence of death at the end of the war. However, his life was saved by an unconditional pardon issued by Abraham Lincoln—among the last acts of mercy performed by the President before he was assassinated.

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Balanced Glands

The importance of properly balanced glands is exemplified by thyroxine, a product of the thyroid, which never amounts to more than one 2,500th of an ounce in a normal adult, says Collier's. An excess of this hormone may produce an exophthalmic goiter while a deficiency may cause a cystic goiter.

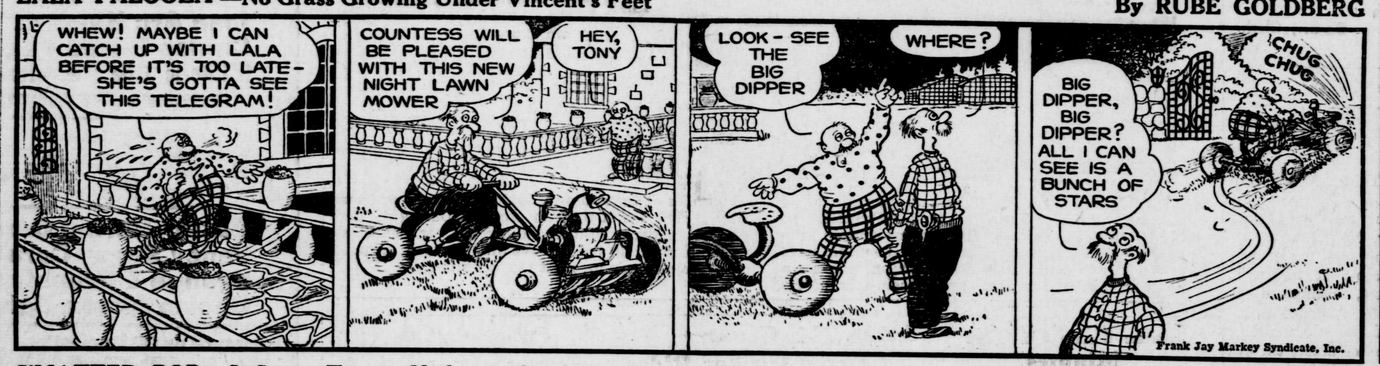
Anglo-Saxon Poetry

Anglo-Saxon poetry is alliterative, that is, the beginning of the words correspond, but not the ends.

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP Everyone is interested in the fate of Alta, the elephant. Meanwhile, Jeff Bangs, the big boss, has a plan. By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA —No Grass Growing Under Vincent's Feet By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP— It Seems Towser Understood the Word By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY What Will You Have, Gents?

POP— It Might Leak Out By J. MILLAR WATT

'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Eddie's Got the Right Idea, Anyhow By POP MOMAND

Cheerful News

FOR PROTECTION SAKE

Little Rastus—Grandpa, why, accordin' to dis dream book, am it when witches fly around on broomsticks dey am always old wimmin? Where be deh husbands?

Grandpa — Lands, chile, yo' wouldn't expect deh husbands around when dey am armed with broomsticks, would yo'?

Nailing Him Down

"I know what's passing through your mind," said the modern maid. "I know, too, why you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping other nice young men away. You want me to marry you, don't you?"

"I—I d-do," gasped the astonished young man.

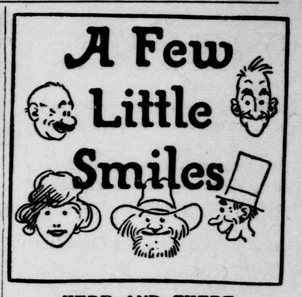
Unionized

Match Box—to the match—Do you believe in strikes?

The Match—Yes, I'm no good unless I strike.

Match Box—But you should remember that every time you do strike you lose your head.

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



HERE AND THERE

An Irishman entered a ticket office one day and inquired the fare to Chicago.

"Ten dollars," returned the clerk, "but we are making a special rate today. We'll sell you a round-trip ticket for fifteen dollars."

"A round-trip? What do you mean?" puzzled the Irishman.

"Yes," explained the clerk, "you can go to Chicago and back."

"Well," said Pat, "what do I want to come back for, when I'm already here?"

False Alarm

The host showed his guest into his bedroom.

"I hope you're not nervous, old chap," he said, "but this room is supposed to be haunted."

"Haunted!" exclaimed the guest. "What by?"

"A wraith—a spectre!"

"A w-what?"

"A wraith—a spectre."

The guest sighed with relief, and the color returned to his cheeks.

"Oh, that's all right!" he said at last. "At first I thought you said a rate collector!"

THIS WAY IN

"Young lady, I shall never darken your doors again."

"How y' gonna git in—through the windows?"

More Profitable

An amiable old man, a visitor, was trying to win the friendship of the small daughter of the house.

"I'll give you a nickel for a kiss," he said.

"No, thank you," she replied sweetly. "I can make more money taking castor oil."

Something Picturesque

"You can win in a walk," said the admiring friend enthusiastically.

"Public sentiment would never be satisfied with anything so sedate and orderly," answered Senator Sorghum. "Can't you arrange for me to win in an airplane or a parachute jump?"

Something From Above

"Isn't there danger," said the timid man, "of dropping things from an airplane on the people below?"

"That isn't the worst," answered the candid inventor, "you're lucky if the whole thing doesn't fall on you."

Hey, That Girl's In Again!

He—Why did you send that poor fellow back for your cold cream? He'll never find it.

She—I only wanted to get the chap off my hands.

People Are Too Suspicious

Judge—How could you swindle people who trusted in you?

Prisoner—But, judge, people who don't trust you can't be swindled.

That's Different

Office Boy—Sorry, but you can't see Mr. Blodgett.

Caller—Is he in conference?

Office Boy—No, he's busy.

WRECKLESS DRIVING?

"He was arrested for reckless driving."

"When he'd smashed his car t splinters like that?"

Hard to Please

"In running for office," said H Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "yo cannot please every one; the bes that you can do is to look benignl pleasant and convey the impressio that everybody pleases you."

On a Dude Ranch

Cowboy—What kind of saddle d you want—one with or without horn?

Dude—Without a horn, I guess There doesn't seem to be muc traffic out on these prairies.

Chief Concern

First Farmer—Which is correct "A hen is sitting" or "A hen is se ting?"

Second Farmer—I don't know and I don't care. All I bother abou is when she cackles—is she layin or is she lying!

Maybe It's Well

Magistrate—The policeman sa that you and your wife had son words.

Accused—I had some, sir, but didn't get a chance to use them.