

THE MAN WHO PUT OUT ROOSEVELT'S EYE

The question of the identity of the army officer who put out one of Roosevelt's eyes for all time in a boxing match in the White House is no such mystery as the age-old conundrum, "Who hit Billy Patterson?"

The officer who did for the colonel's left eye was Captain Dan T. Moore of the artillery, an aid on President Roosevelt's staff at the time of the bout; also chairman of Mrs. Roosevelt. He admitted it the other day when he was found reading a scientific treatise on modern gunfire at his quarters at Camp Meade, where he is now a colonel in command of the 310th Field Artillery of the national army. He admitted it on the ex-president's say-so, but he himself had never before known of the seriousness of the hurt and could not recall the particular set-to in which the damage had been done.

"I'm mighty sorry to learn this," said Colonel Moore, "for there isn't anybody on earth whose eye I wouldn't rather put out than Roosevelt's. But could you ask for any more proof of the man's sportsmanship than the fact that he never told me what I had done to him, never told anybody else that I know of—at least, it never got round to me till I saw in the papers the other day that he had said that he had lost the sight of his eye while boxing with a captain of artillery who was his aid. He didn't name anybody then, but I

knew that he must have meant me, for I boxed with the president, on an average, three times a week through two winters, 1904-05 and 1905-06. I went to the White House as aid in the last year of the first Roosevelt term and stayed till the spring of 1906, when I went over to Fort Myer to take command of a battery.

"In that period of duty I suppose I must have had the gloves on with the president a hundred times. We always had the matches upstairs in the White House in the president's private office. There was no room that could be used exclusively for a gymnasium, so we would push back the chairs and shove the desk out of the way to give us plenty of space. There was no rope ring, but the president had a mat big enough for us to stay on and soft enough to fall on, but I do not remember that either of us ever knocked the other down. We always stripped to the waist and used big, safe gloves. Young 'Teddy' was generally there, too, with his own boxing trainer, to watch us, and, once in a while old man Muldoon would come

and see the main things in place of the boxing with the end of the cold weather, were on the same vigorous scale. A stroll was always fifteen miles long, at least, and a ride was no ride at all unless we did twenty-five miles—and just as much of that as the animals could stand was hard riding. This was after President Roosevelt had issued his famous order that all army officers of mounted rank should ride thirty miles a day for three days in succession at least once a year.

"I'll tell you the secret of that order, which so many officers resented at the time. A colonel—a colonel of cavalry, mind you—who went out for a ride with President and Mrs. Roosevelt on several occasions could not stay on his horse at anything but a walk. I won't tell that colonel's name, for he is still alive, on the retired list.

"It was that incident which opened the president's eyes to the fact that the officers of the army, as a rule, could not ride, did not care to ride, and rather made it a point never to get into a saddle unless they had to. The army didn't do anything in those days. Mr. Roosevelt worked it up. That riding order of his has never been rescinded by his successors, although it has been suspended for the period of the war. Because of that order, there is now a lively interest in riding all through the army, and our officers are in much better shape than they ever used to be.

"But that matter of the eye troubles me. I must write to Mr. Roosevelt. A captain of artillery does not like to learn that he has put out the eye of the commander-in-chief of the army and navy, even twelve years after the fact. Nobody ever would have known that he lacked one eye if he hadn't told on himself.

"Think of what he has done since he left the White House! His one sound eye was good enough for him to do the job of a new river in South America and do a lot of great shooting all around the world."

"The walking and riding, which be-

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"THE SAUCE THAT AIDS GOOD COOKING"

that brings out unexpected and delicious flavors in all sorts of meat, fish and game dishes. Sold by good grocers everywhere.

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I happened to be the only boxing aid he had who was in the artillery. If he had simply said an army officer had done it, over from New York. Muldoon could put us all out.

"In those days the president weighed about 180 pounds and I weighed 160. He was also about twenty years older and knew more about the science of boxing in a minute than I ever had learned in a lifetime. Still, we were pretty even. We would go at each other for about an hour and a half, sometimes two hours, all told, stopping to rest every once in a while and talk about the scrap. He could give and take a lot of punishment, and grin through it all the time. No doubt he grined when I landed on his eye and put it out without ever realizing how badly I had hurt him. There was no special length of time for rounds or any other prize-ring formalities. The only purpose was to have plenty of exercise and some fun to keep fit for work, and we certainly got a lot of both.

"I see the ex-president also says that he never did any wrestling, after getting a rib broken in a wrestling match at Albany, when he was governor of New York. His memory or mine is mixed on that. I have wrestled with him at Albany, and I felt sure that he and I wrestled in the White House before I saw that statement of his the other day.

"Anyhow, if we didn't wrestle, we did everything else in those happy days to keep in trim. If it wasn't boxing it was riding or walking or swimming. One stunt of the president that I had to share with him as his aid was to swim the great falls of the Potomac, about sixteen miles above the capital. If you have seen those falls you will know that that was something of a swim.

"We would go up the river on the Virginia side in an automobile, and when we got to the falls, would dismiss the secret service men and send them back to Arlington Bridge to come up the river on the other side to meet us. In the meantime we would strip, plunge into the stream, and swim the rapids, carrying our clothes on our heads. Roosevelt loved that. I don't think that Secret Service men ever really expected to find us alive on the other side of the river on the days that the swim was on the programme.

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came the main things in place of the boxing with the end of the cold weather, were on the same vigorous scale. A stroll was always fifteen miles long, at least, and a ride was no ride at all unless we did twenty-five miles—and just as much of that as the animals could stand was hard riding. This was after President Roosevelt had issued his famous order that all army officers of mounted rank should ride thirty miles a day for three days in succession at least once a year.

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"THIS WAR WILL END WHEN WE WIN"

Declared U. S. War Secretary Baker last week, and almost on the same day, Lloyd George announced that he could "see no road to peace but in victory."

Without ignoring any of the shadows in the outlook, Allied observers are unanimous in their conviction that the Central Powers are cracking under the strain. In proof of this they point to the recent brilliantly successful French offensive on the Aisne front, when in one day's fighting, General Petain's troops advanced two miles on a six-mile front, capturing 8,000 prisoners and 70 big guns; to the ceaseless methodical advance of the Ypres wedge by Haig's steam-roller tactics; to the heavy toll taken out of action; to the capture by the French of four super-Zeppelins in one day; to Germany's heavy withdrawal of troops from the Riga front to make possible an Austrian offensive against Italy; and to the ominous rumors of a growing spirit of mutiny in the German and Austrian fleets.

The leading article in this week's LITERARY DIGEST (November 3rd), is a careful summing-up of the news from various quarters and its significance upon the outlook for peace through victory. Other articles of uncommon interest in this number of THE DIGEST are:

War-Time Religion in Canada

The Effects of the War Upon Church Attendance

The Draft Made Really Selective
Drafting Ships
The Imaginary British Peace Offer to Germany
Why Korniloff Rebelled
German Device for Seeing Wireless Signals
Poisoning from Canned Vegetables
On Keeping Balanced in the Air
A "Leg-Up" for Dancers
Tennyson's Lost Vogue
Clerical Exemption an Insult or a Challenge
Current Poetry

Retailers As War-Profiters?
The Fox's First Blow
Unsweetening Our Sugar
The Pope Still Works for Peace
Canada's Coalition Government
Freight-Cars vs. Motor-Trucks
Why Wood Wars
The Place of Humor in War
What the Garry School System is
Laying Up Riches in War-Time
News of Finance and Commerce

Many Interesting Illustrations

Will You Send "The Digest" To An American Soldier in France?

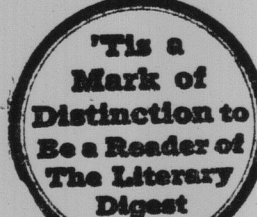
"I notice in your last number, a plea for all Americans to help entertain American soldiers by furnishing scrap-books, etc. Having been in this mess some time and talked to a lot of American and Canadian soldiers, I would like to retort. If you want the soldiers to be happy in hospitals and out, make it easier for them to get a hold of the best

paper published. My copy of 'THE DIGEST' goes to twenty-five men, at least. It is practically impossible to buy THE LITERARY DIGEST in Paris, and absolutely impossible anywhere else. No other paper begins to cover the ground.

Very truly,
E. F. Bassett, American Field Service, in France."

November 3d Number on Sale Today—All News-dealers—10 Cents

NEWS-DEALERS may obtain copies of "The Literary Digest" from our local agent in their town, or where there is no agent, direct from the Publishers.



The Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK

RECENT DEATHS

J. W. Vose.

St. Stephen, Oct. 31.—On Tuesday evening J. Wells Vose, aged 84 years, a prominent resident of Milltown (N. B.), was stricken with apoplexy and immediately passed away.

Mr. Vose leaves two sons, Charles, of Portland (Me.), and Professor Hale Vose, of the Applied Science School, Ohio, and one daughter, Mary Vose, at home. Funeral will probably be on Saturday.

Samuel Magowan.

The many friends of Samuel Magowan, of Barnesville, Kings county, will regret to hear of his death, which occurred early Thursday morning at his late residence. Mr. Magowan was 74 years of age and is survived by his wife. The funeral will be held Saturday. Mrs. Amos Woods, of St. John, is a sister.

Edward W. McNeil.

The death occurred in the Nanaimo hospital, Vancouver Island (B. C.), on Oct. 18 of Edward W. McNeil, for the past thirty years one of the best known residents of Nanaimo. He was a native of Dalhousie (N. B.), aged sixty-four years, and was a husband and father. He had resided in Campbellton (N. B.) for several years before going west. In Nanaimo for years he conducted a business on the Crescent and later in a brick building erected by him on Wallace street and known as the McNeil block. He retired from business some six years ago and took up his residence in Northfield, removing to Nanaimo less than a year ago. He had been in failing health for some time.

Besides three daughters residing in Vancouver, he is survived by three brothers—Havelock, in Dalhousie (N. B.); John, in Boston, and James, Nanaimo, with whom he resided.

Henry Gass.

St. George, Oct. 31.—Henry Gass, fifty-one years of age died on Saturday morning last after a lingering illness. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gass and leaves a widow, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dewar, and two daughters, Iva and Laura. Mr. E. A. Young of the ferry service, St. John, is a cousin.

George Hill.

St. Stephen, Nov. 1.—George Hill, a well known and much esteemed resident of Princeton street, died suddenly this morning. He left the house as usual to go to his work, but fell from his carriage, was taken home and lived only a few minutes after he got there. Death was due to heart failure.

Harold F. Parks.

Newcastle, Nov. 1.—The death of Harold F. Parks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parks, of Redbank, occurred in the Lady Gray Hospital, Ottawa, on Sunday morning. Mr. Parks had a very severe illness a few years ago and was warned by his doctor that his only hope of life was in leaving his employment as an expert mechanic and living an open air life on the farm. Following this advice he became strong again, but when war broke out he felt it his duty to respond to the call for experts in making shells. He entered the service of the Imperial munitions commission at Ottawa and was appointed gauge examiner at a number of shell plants. This work, calling for much travelling by night and irregular meals, rapidly brought on his old trouble in an aggravated form and he succumbed.

He leaves a widow, formerly Miss Beatrice Pridham of Amherst (N. S.), and three small children. One sister, Mrs. Wilbur Matchett, and five brothers, William of Redbank; Percy and Herbert, of Tacoma (Wash.); Arnold, of Redbank; and Gunner Elmer, of the 88th Battery, Woodstock, besides his parents, also survive. The funeral took place at Redbank.

William R. Brock.

Toronto, Nov. 1.—William Rees Brock, president of the large drygoods company that bears his name, and one of the pioneers of the trade in Canada, died tonight at 6 o'clock. He was eighty-two years of age and had been in failing health for some time.

The Late Nell Brown

Further particulars have been received by relatives of Nell Brown, whose death was reported in Thursday evening's Times. On Wednesday morning while working in the lumber yard of B. L. T. Lumber Company of East Boston a pile of hard pine fell, killing the unfortunate man and injuring a companion, William O'Brien. The men were hauling lumber when the pile slipped.

Timbers measuring ten inches square and thirty feet long, tumbled upon them. Edward Brown, of 186 Mill street, brother of the victim of the accident, left last evening for Boston and will bring the body home for burial.

One of the oldest and most respected residents of Hampstead passed away on Wednesday night at the age of seventy-nine years in the person of Asa Slipp. Death was due to heart failure and Mr. Slipp had been ill for two years. He leaves his wife and one daughter.

A New York dispatch announces the death of Francis Worcester Doughty, author of the Old King Brady detective stories.

Harold F. Parks passed away at the Lady Gray Hospital, Ottawa, after a severe illness. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parks of Redbank, N.B., and was employed in munitions.

Many will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. John G. Connelly at Ottawa yesterday. She was formerly Miss Agnes Martin of Fredericton and was one of the leading alto singers in the province.



WILCOX'S SATURDAY & MONDAY SPECIALS

It pays to shop at our store most any time, but when you take advantage of our Saturday and Monday Specials, you are buying goods at about what you would pay wholesale.

Special Prices for Saturday and Monday on	LADIES' SUITS MUST GO!
MEN'S OVERCOATS Worth \$33.00 For \$26.00	LADIES' SUITS Worth \$40.00 Saturday and Monday, \$30.00
MEN'S OVERCOATS Worth from \$24.00 to \$26.00 Saturday and Monday Only \$20.00	LADIES' SUITS Worth \$35.00 Saturday and Monday, \$24.00
MEN'S OVERCOATS One Special Lot to Clear at About What They Cost \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00	LADIES' SUITS Worth \$33.00 Saturday and Monday, \$23.00
MEN'S SUITS From \$8.50 to \$30.00 Less 20 per cent. for Saturday and Monday	LADIES' SUITS Worth \$25.00 Saturday and Monday, \$15.98
BOYS' SUITS From \$4.98 to \$15.00 At Special Cut Prices for Saturday and Monday	LADIES' SUITS Worth \$18.00 Saturday and Monday, \$11.98
MEN'S HEAVY WOOL UNDERWEAR Worth \$1.25 For 80c.	LADIES' COATS All the Latest Styles and Shades From \$10.98 to \$45.00 At Special Prices for Saturday and Monday
MEN'S GOOD WORKING SHIRTS 49c, 79c, \$1.35 to \$2.50	GIRLS' COATS From \$5.50 to \$10.00 Less 10 per cent. for Saturday and Monday
MEN'S OVERALLS AND JUMPERS Worth \$1.75 For \$1.25 Saturday and Monday	LADIES' SWEATERS From 98c. to \$8.50 At Special Cut Prices
MEN'S SWEATERS The Best in Town for the Money, at 98c., \$1.75, \$2.75, \$3.75 to \$7.50 One glance at them from you will prove what we say is true.	LADIES' HOSE In Silk, Fleece-lined, Only 23c. For Saturday and Monday
MEN'S SOX At 25c., 35c., 50c. and 75c. All at Last Season's Prices.	LADIES' CORSETS At Special Prices From 49c. to \$4.50
	LADIES' FANCY SHIRTTWAISTS In Silks, Voiles and Crepe de Chine From \$1.29 to \$7.50 At Special Cut Prices for Saturday and Monday

Be wise, take our advice and attend this special offering for Saturday and Monday at

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BREWSTER IS TO SUPPORT UNION

Victoria, B.C., Nov. 2.—Making it understood that he was giving his own personal attitude, Premier Brewster yesterday afternoon gave out a statement announcing his support of the union federal government.

He said he thought the people of Canada were disposed "to give the new administration a trial for the period of the war, and subject to the honest, efficient direction of Canada's war efforts." This, he said, was his own attitude.