## THE "POOR INDIAN." LOEB.

## The Many Troubles of the Secretary to the President-Takes All Blame.

OEB, the poor Indian. That's what | ed women. Loeb is your model domes-they call him in Albany, where he | tic man and father of a family. He they call him in Albany, where he lives; in Washington, where he works, and in Oyster Bay, where he works some more, if not harder.

32

His full name is William E. Loeb, Jr., and he doesn't look a bit like an Indian. But he is at one and the same time the official buffer, professional de-

fendant and all-around explainer for the administration, says the New York World, Of course, it would be less majeste to sue the president of the United States for anything or for any official act, no matter how grave. So Loob stands for the summons.

Loeb stands for the summons. If any woman feels aggrieved over her treatment s<sup>4</sup> the White House or Oyster Bay, Mr, Loeb will accept ser-vice of any legal papers her attorneys may prepare. It statements are made contrariwise. Mr. Loch does the "ex-planationing." If anybody must be brown out of the White House or off Sagamore Hill, Mr. Loch takes , the blame.

How would you like the job of sec-retary to the president of these United States with such duties staring you in face

the face? Mr. Loeb gets 35,000 a year. Already there are entered against him suits for \$35,000, \$50,000 and \$300,000. If judgments were to be entered for the sum total of thes claims it would take Mr. Loeb **just** 77 years to earn the amount as Socretary to the president. And is there one of the original Roosevelt cohorts who will admit that Mr. Roose-velt will serve 19 terms more, with Mr.

has been married but a scant five years and when he isn't dodging subpoena servers or doing explaining for the president, he is handling one of the finest baby boys in the land on his Indeed, a secretary's lot is a most un-

happy one,

happy one. In fact, should some one idly hum around the White House "Who Killed Cock Robin" it would be dollars to doughnuts that Mr. Loeb would sing "I killed Cock Robin." just from sheer force of habit. . . .

To date these are the suits in which he has been threatened with heavy damages: Miss Mac Wood, Omaha, \$35,000.

Miss Nadage Doree, New York, \$50,-Mrs. Carry Nation, Kansas City,

\$300.000

Then there is that distressing case of Mrs. Minor Morris, who was thrown out of the White House. She hasn't sued yet, but there has been all sorts of talk. Of course, Mr. Loeb shoulders the blame.

And this is only the beginning of the troubles of a president's secretary. He must stand for everything that is done at the White House or Sagamore Hill which doesn't suit the great populace and draws a loud cry from the untram-melled American voter. Of course, this is easy for uncomplaining Mr. Loeb because it is the custom for a president's secretary always to get some appointive office in the United States government service when his chief recohorts who will admit that Mr. Ronse-velt will serve 19 terms more, with Mr. Loeb as his righthand man? Saddest of thes things-but a secre-tary to the president must bear his crosses all alone—is that the three suits have all been brought by aggriev-

And now, after all the rest, Carry Na. | tion and her tomahawk. Indeed it is "Loeb, the poor Indian." He hasn't even a tomahawk to defend himself with. But he has been forced

himself with. But he has been forced to retain a lawyer, and who shall say that this legal luminary will do his work for nothing? In other words, how would you like to be official de-fendant for the president and have to pay for the privilege? Mr. Loeb has been doing this sort of thing for a long time for Mr. Roosevelt. When it was Gov. Roosevelt of the state of New York it was William Loeb, official stenographer. Next it was private secretary, so wisely and discreetly did Mr. Loeb undertake the duties of the stenographer to the gov-ernor.

When it was vice president Roose

When it was vice president Roose-veit, it was Private Secretary Loeb once more, the scene changing from Albany to Washington. Next it was President Rooseveit, but not Secretary Loeb. There was already a most effi-cient private secretary. Mr. Cortleyou. So Mr. Loeb was installed as assistant secretary. His work was invaluable and in the course of time, when Mr. Cortelyou was promoted to the cab-inet, Mr. Loeb naturally stepped into his shoes.

his shoes. And then-oh, how sad:-Loeb, the poor Indian again!

It was easy to turn down senators and congressmen and office-seekers and reporters. But to turn down a

determined woman was another story -as Mr. Loeb discovered very soon. There was Miss Mae C. Wood, for instance. She was formerly a clerk in the postoffice department at Washing-ton. Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York knaw the young woman and she the postoffice department at Washing-ton. Senator Thomas C. Platt of New York, knew the young woman and she did a lot of talking about him. She announced that she intended to print a book entitled "The Love Letters of a Boss," these self-same love letters, she asserting, having been written to her by Mr. Platt. Unfortunately, so she declared in legal papers, Mr. Loeb conspired to get those letters a way from her in order that she might not be able to write the book. The sult was dismissed because no one appeared for the plaintiff when it was called for trial But poor Mr. Loeb

had to stand the brunt of it. of course. Mr. Loeb sighed thankfully, it is said. Such things are part of his

Then came along Miss Nadage Doree. Then came along Miss Nadage Doree, who wanted to present a copy of a book she had written to Mr. Roose-velt, at Oyster Bay. Mr. Loeb was very kind to her and promised to lay the book before the president. Two months later she went to the White house and again Mr. Loeb was most urbane. But Miss Doree didn't see the president, and the president didn't see the book.

So she started to take the job out of Mr. Loeb's hands. She tried to see the president at St. John's church, Wash-ington, at Sunday services. What she asserts happened thereafter is best told

asserts happened thereafter is best told by the complaint in her action for \$50,-600 damages. It recited that: "William E. Loeb, Jr., wilfully, wrongfully, maliciously and unlawfully directed the arrest, imprisonment and detention of the plaintiff by directing and requesting certain officers of the law, without right or authority, or without profest or warrant of law to law, without right or authority, or without protest or warrant of law, to forcibly seize and take hold of the plaintiff." Divested of further legal verbiage it

may be said that Miss Doree asserted and swore to it that she was locked up

for 28 hours in fail. Hence the suit for \$50,000, which Mr. Loeb must defend. But he won't Mr. Loeb must defend. But he won't hire a private lawyer this time-the worm has turned. He will be defend-ed by the department of justice. Of course, it may be of interest to know that Mr. Loeb says the arrest was made by the Washington police with-out his knowledge and that he wasn't to blame.

may be \$300.000, but I'll leave that to my lawyers as long as they make it big."

Poor Loeb! It may be mentioned, however, that no papers have yet been served on him by any lawyer representing Mrs. Nation.

Then there was Mrs. Morris' case. She was thrown out of the White House because she wanted to see the House because she wanted to see the president, and wouldn't take "No!" for an answer. According to the official statement issued after the affair, "she struggled violently with two police officers, striking, kicking and biting them all the way from the office build-ing to the eastern entrance of the White House" ing to the White House,

White House." Of course poor Leob had to stand for everything. "If Mr. Leob were less inaccessible and had come out to me in the digni-fied and gentlemanly way my position as a lady warranted, this terrible dis-grace would never have occurred," declared Mrs. Morris.

There was some talk about the mat-ter in the senate, but nothing came of it. Of course, it was Mr. Loeb again, as usual. Poor Leeb!

But all this is only a drop in the bucket. Mr. Loeb's job at "explana-tioning" is worth all of his salary. These are some of his efforts: That Mr. Roosevelt wouldn't accept a silk American flag from a Boston girl because of its intrinsic value. That President Roosevelt had re-ceived copies of the resolutions of the Central Labor union of Washington, and then that he badn't. That he arranged that no invitation . . .

and then that he hadn't. That he arranged that no invitation be sent to Sir Thomas Lipton to the Seaowanhaka Corinthian Yacht club dinner at Oyster Bay upon his own re-sponsibility, though of course the presi-dent would have liked to have seen him. However, Sir Thomas was ill on the date of the dinner. That it was his scheme and not the

That it was his scheme, and not the president's to uniform all the employ-es of the White House at la court of St. James. That it was he who gave notifica-

THERE ISN'T MUCH TO LEARN, ABOUT BREAD MAK-ING IF YOU USE HUSLER'S FLOUR!

tion that no news of cranks' visits to

the White House be printed. That it was he who asked every army officer stationed at Washington how many children between the ages of 6 and 16 he had, and not Mrs. Rooseor 5 and 16 ne had, and hot Mrs. Roose-velt, who had planned a Christmas party for the "army children." That it was he, and not the presi-dent, who asked Congress for \$66,000 for While House decorations.

That it was he who demanded the withdrawal from the White House of a withdrawal from the White House of a woman reporter, who afterwards became Mrs. Fairbanks' social secretary.
That it was his fault that Congressman George J. Smith of Kingston, N. Y., got into a lady's bedroom over the Oysier Bay grocery store when he was trying to find Loeb and was rewarded with cries of "Help! Police! Fire!" That it was his fault when a delegation of miners was not allowed to see the president at Oyster Bay. That he made the rule that no dele-

That President Roosevelt never said

That President Roberval, though it is so stated in the president's "Life of Benton," copyrighted 1886. That he took the responsibility when he barred the Oyster Bay neighbors



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