

United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew of New York is perhaps more intimately known to the people than any other man, excepting those who have been elected president. Senator Depaw, before his election to the senate in 1899, had represented the Vanderbilts in the huge financial affairs of that family for many years, and was president of the New York Central road for a

MININER'S WATCH Suicide of Wisconsin Man Brings Out

TIMEPIECE WORN WHEN HE WAS SHOT TREASURED BY NEPHEW.

Prominent Resident of Fort Worth, Tex., Falls Heir to Historic Relic --!s Magnificent Example of Goldsmith's Art.

Fort Worth, Tex.-It was discovered the other day that the heavy gold watch which was carried by President William McKinley when he was shot by the anarchist, Czolgosz, at Buffalo,

tim of the assassin's bullet. McKinley. She now lives at the family house in Cleveland, O., with of the county. the other sister. Both women are more than 70 years old.

It had long been the understanding ham McKinley's watch, as a cousin "fall into Mr. Duncan's hands.

After the Buffalo tragedy and the Smith took his life. subsequent death of President McKinley the watch was left in the possesgion of Mrs. McKinley until her death, more than a year ago. Then it was turned over to Mr. Duncan, as had teen originally understood. The

in Canton, O. While not a large watch, it is heavy, as it contains a large amount of gold decoration. The timepiece is open-faced, with gold numbers embossed on the face.

On the rear of the watch is the national emblem, an eagle supporting a shield bearing 13 stars. The figure is not engraved, but is embossed on the lack of the watch. The whole watch is the result of careful and painstak-Ang workmanship and is a magnificent example of the goldsmith's art. Atsched to a boautifully rolled gold link shain is a brack ivory seal with Presicent McKinley's monogram

Mr. Duncan is attached to the watch by many ties. Not only is it for him a family heirloom, but it is a relic of carefully guarded.

All of President McKinley's persona: effects are now in the possession of members of the Duncan family. Most soft coal. of them are in their Cleveland and New York homes. The collection emmgs, furniture, and everything which was intimately connected with his priwate life. In the course of time Mr. Duncan expects to have many of the Fort Worth home.

Finds the Germ of Paresis.

Massillon, O .- in the laboratory of the Masillon state hospital Dr. John D. O'Brien relterated a statement made by him before the American box in his new home at Pocantico Medico-Paychological association's conwention at Cincinnati, that he had \$2,000 for a larger ice box. Mr. discovered the germ of paresis and Rockefeller, while inspecting his new that the discase is curable. He home, found that there were two feet summed up the result of his experi- of space not utilized. ments in these two declarations: That paresis undoubtedly is a germ disease he inquired. and that the germ has been discovered; that while in the experimental ply. as definite reasits.

DRIVEN MAD BY SECRET.

Peculiar Story.

Washburn, Wis.-Since the recent suicide of Andrew Smith, a Finlander, who ended his life a few weeks ago by putting a bullet through his head. a story has been going the rounds concerning him and his partner, named Erickson. It is said that some years ago Smith and Erickson came into possession of large sums of money which they buried out in the vicinity of Siskiwit lake, 22 miles from this

It is said that the money was taken away from persons who had stolen it from an express company at Duluth or is owned and in the possession of a Superior many years ago, and the Fort Worth man, a nephew of the vic knowledge of this hidden wealth had so preyed upon the minds of the two The nephew is A. J. Duncan, secretata both lost their reason. Andrew tary and general manager of the Citi- Erickson, one of the men, was adsens' Light and Power company. He judged insane on February 10, 1903. is a son of one of President McKin- and was taken to the asylum at Oshley's two sisters. His mother, Mrs. A. kosh, and at the present time is in the J. Duncan, was formerly Miss Sarah asylum for chronic insane at Eau laire. This is shown by the records

It is now said that Smith shot himself during a fit of insanity.

On the morning that Smith commitin the McKinley and Duncan families | ted suicide he and a man named Borthat A. J. Duncan was to receive Will gan, from this city, had gone out to Siskiwit lake for the purpose of lookinherited the grandfather's timepiece, ing over some land upon which it was but none of the members of the two thought that there was mineral deposfamilies had any idea under what its. Shortly after the men arrived at tragic circumstances the watch would the take and just after the two had started out on their exploring trip

It is now thought that Smith and the man were near the spot where the wealth was hidden and Smith fearing that the money might be discovered before he could appropriate it secretly to his own use, became insane and watch, until a few weeks ago, re took his life. The actions of Smith and mained with Mr. Duncan's mother in Erickson were always mysterious in the extreme. There are a number of Shortly after his election to the persons here that are so sure that the presidency the first time Mr. McKinley | treasure is buried somewhere in the had the watch specially made for him vicinity of the lake that a search for it will be made.

> NEXT GENERATION TO FREEZE? Prof. Steinmetz Savs Fuel Supply Will

Be Problem for Coming People.

New York .- Dr. Charles Proteus Steinmetz, professor of electrical engineering at Union college in Schenectady, took a look into the future in a lecture the other afternoon at the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. He said a handicap against electricity now is its high cost of production.

"The time will come," said Prof. Steinmetz, "when we will have no more coal, and it is not far in the fukistoric value. He keeps the watch ture. Anthracite will not last long, and many of us who are here will be alive when the last is gone. Many of us will see the time when there is only

"Some of you may see the time when soft coal is exhausted, but probbraces the president's books, paint- ably not, for there is a supply of this even in Greenland's icy mountains. But nevertheless we can see the end. and when we approach it, what are we going to do to keep from freezing? books and art subjects brought to his That seems to be the problem the next generation will have to meet, and maybe we ourselves."

> Two Feet of Space \$2,000. Tarrytown, N. Y .- Rather than have two feet of waste space above the ice Hills, John D. Rockefeller will spend

"What is that space to be used for?" "That is waste space," was the re-

stage, sufficient tests have been made Mr. Rockefeller then gave orders to to show that paresis is curable and the builders to tear out the ice box that he has specific cases to point to and replace it with one that will reach to the ceiling.

IN BATTLE OF LIFE

MATTER OF DIET IS MOST IMPOR-TANT FEATURE.

In Consequence the Asiatic, with His Diversified Feeding, Has Manifest Superiority Over the White Races of the Earth.

A conspicuous factor in the battle of life is omnivorousness, or diversity of feeding. That animal which has but a single plant, for instance, which it can use for food, may be annihilated by frost or grub or any other cause which would remove the plant for a single season, says a writer in the Pacific Era. That which feeds indiscriminately on all plants will find abundant sustenance under more ad verse circumstances. That whose stomach receives vegetable or animal food with equal favor has a still bet ter chance for surviving; and that which can catch the most various sort of prey is more ant to have prey always at its command than that whose powers in chase, whose courage or whose strength can overtake or over come only the most slow-moving of weakest animals. Man, the most per fect of animals, and the one who in the present conditions of the earth could survive all others, has attained to his position of mastery largely be cause he is, of all animals, the most omnivorous.

Of all the varieties of man the Asiatic, and especially the Chinaman. is most diverse in his food. All is meat to him-animal or vegetable, in the air, on the earth or in the waters under the earth. He can gorge himself with joy on the abundant meat diet of the Englishman: he can dine comfortably and happily upon a brace of mice, or eke out life for weeks upon a few handfuls of rice. And all the time he can work without ceasing. He can pack more of his kind upon an acre of ground than any New York tenement life can show, and live there in what he regards as tolerable comfort. In this he has precisely the same advantage over the white man as the European had over the original inhabitants of this country, and as the Englishman had over the natives of Australia.

It is really, therefore, those characteristics of the Asiatic which we most despise, and which we regard as constituting his inferiority to ourselves -his miserable little figure his pinched and wretched way of living, his slavish and tireless industry, his indifference to high and costly pleasures which our habit of generations almost makes necessities, his capacity to live in swarms in wretched dens where the white man would rot if he did not suffocate—all these make him a most formidable rival for ultimate

survival of the fittest. Our ancestors emerged from the broad and roomy environment of pastoral and savage life only a few centuries ago, and our life-sustaining faculties represent what has been stored up by heredity in the period which has since elapsed. The eastern Asiatic emerged from these conditions at a period so remote that no human record or tradition can be found so old as to refer to a time when China and India were not too populous for the conditions of savage life. The accumulated experience of countless ages is, therefore, stored up in the Asiatic's food-getting and foodsaving capacity, and those ages properly and fairly represent his superiority over us in the battle for the survival of the fittest, if that battle is to be fought in a fair field with no favor. in open and undisturbed competition.

Good Game for Girls' Party. A game that will be of interest for a young girls' party should be conducted by a good story teller. The girls are placed in a circle around the story teller. She begins a narrative and must include the names of the girls. Every time a name is mentioned the girl must get out of her chair and into another one before the speaker is seated. Every one must make a scramble to protect her seat and keep the story teller on the floor. A new story is told and every time the word "love" is mentioned, each girl must change her place. The speaker aims to get a chair before ten minutes elapse, or she must pay a forfeit.

No Cause for Alarm. "Look, officer!" shouted the excited citizen. "That big department store is afire

"What makes you think so?" asked the officer, calmly.

"Why, don't you see all those woman shoppers coming down the fire escanes?

"Oh, yes; but that is not the sign of fire. You see, they can't get through the revolving doors with those big

Museum for Lawyers in Paris. The French palace of justice, like the department of foreign affairs and the police headquarters, is to have its museum, and it will not be the least interesting of the collections of Paris, for the department possesses numerous documents which will be of interest to lawyers all over the world. The idea of a museum of justice is no longer a mere project, for an organisation committee of famous judges and lawyers is busy arranging it, and it is to be opened before long.-New York American.

Crushed Possibilities. Fat Reporter-Why was my story

Miled? Editor—An act of mercy. You fell down on it first.

3POT OF SPLENDIC MEMORIES.

Trees Planted by Illustrious Men at University of Virginia.

Perhaps the most celebrated spot of its kind on American soil is that wonderful old French garden which divides the mansion at Monticello from the campus of the University of Virginia, which adjoins it. It is after the French plan to have massive bastions of brick to make the place as secluded as if it were miles from the active, noisy student life beyond. In these pensive precincts a host of illustrious men have gathered and many have left memories of their sojourn clinging to the spot like the vines and flowers they have planted.

Here Jefferson entertained Lafayatte and the warrior planted a root of wisteria which had been brought from France for the purpose. The vine still lives and spreads its exquisite flowers over all the south wall. In later days Bledsoe, philosopher and friend of the confederacy, planted some coral honeysuckle, the flowers of which are the pride of the present possessors. McGuffey, abhorred by the schoolboy because of the scores of readers and other text books that he wrote, planted some dwarf cedars, and that renowned mathematician, Charles Scott Venable, planted a few trees in symmetrical lines. Oliver Wendell Holmes buried the roots of an English taburnum bush, and it thrives to this day. John Staige Davis and Noah K. Davis, noted teachers in the university, have left their

mark in the garden. Among other famous men whose names are identified with the trees or flowering plants of this old garden are such pedagogues as those who wrote Greenleaf's "Evidence," Adams' "Equity," Vatel's "Laws of Nations" and Schele de Vere's "Beginning of the Romance Languages." Alexander Hamilton visited Monticello in Jefferson's time and planted an acorn. which is now a mighty oak. Mallet, the French chemist, brought a root of ivy from Vincennes when he was the guest of Jefferson. It is growing against the bastion. A truly instructive garden for a university is this an cient spot, with its rare old memories and its priceless exotics planted by men with immortal names.

Hair as an Index of Health. Modern medical men declare that the finger nails afford better evidence as to the state of a person's health than the eye or the color or texture of the skin. A very distinct gloss and a rapid growth of the nail are always, they declare, symptomatic of good circulation, digestion and general health. Dr. Matsura, the well-known physician of Tokyo, while admitting the claims of the finger nail to be an index of the health, prefers that of the hair as indicating better than anything else loss and gain in physical well being. He has established from his observations that the hair grows less in volume in proportion as the health declines. He has even measured the extent of the decline by observing the decrease in the diameter of a series of hairs. Baldness, Matsura, following his theory, declares to be due really to a constitutional weakness which does not, however, always actively declare itself even to the victim. He claims for the result of his investigations that if they do not necessarily serve the interests of pathological science, they cannot but prove valuable in the case of post-mortem examinations, inasmuch as they can decide as to the deceased person's state of health just before death.

Disgusted the Brakeman. Senator Depew tells of a curious in-

cident that once occurred on the New York Central: "It seems that at a small station a ticket agent had run short on tickets and was obliged to give a party of fishermen halves instead of wholes. Full fare was paid for those half tickets, and the agent went out on the platform when the train stopped and explained the matter to the conductor, so that everything should be all right. The conductor had almost forgotten this occurrence when, some ten miles farther on, the front brakeman came to him and said in a tone of bitter disgust: 'This here half-fare dodge is gettin' a little too hot for me, boss. Why, there's a bunch of children up in the smoker what plays poker, drinks whisky and wears whiskers."

Natural Seauties to Be Preserved.

A movement has been started to have the Malibu region in the Santa Monica mountains of California declared a national park in order to, preserve the prehistoric flora and) fauna, found in petrified form, from vandal hands. Geologists have declared the range to be the oldest mountain chain in California, and the wealth of priceless fossils found in the different strata bears out the statement of the scientists. Little, if any, of the land is valuable for agricultural purposes, while the rugged beauty of the many canyons opening on the Pacific ocean is unsurpassed for weird scenic effects.

Diverging. Husband-I'm afraid I'm becoming cross-eyed, dear.

Wife-The idea! Why do you think Husband-This thing of trying to look at my income and our expenses

at the same time is slowly but sure-

ly getting its work in.

On a Level. "How many girls have proposed to you this year. Tom?"

"About as many as the good resolutions you have kept this year, Dick."

HAVE FINEST FARMS ON EARTH.

Secret of Success of the Norman French Agriculturist.

The modern farmer was applying electrical massage to a cart horse's sprained knee. During the intervals of rest he talked farm talk.

"There are tenants," he said, "who, when they move, carry their farms with them as the tortoise does his house. These people are the Norman French, the world's best farmers. Where you or I would require 20 or 30 acres of land to keep one family, the French farmer will keep his family on a quarter of an acre. If he choose to cultivate 20 or 30 acres he would become a militonaire. His secret lies in the perfection to which he brings his top soil. What with fertilizing and watering and clearing, his top soil is the blackest, finest, richest soil on earth. His top soil is to the French farmer what her voice is to a prima donna. And when he renta he contracts that on the termination of his lease he may carry off 18 inches

of the top soil with him. "When you see a French farmer noving one small cart carries his household goods, and in seven or eight enormous drays his top soil lumbers on behind."

BEFORE THE DAYS OF SUCCESS.

Great Artist's Paintings Not Always in Brisk Demand.

Alma-Tadema has told a story of the fate of two unsuccessful pictures of his student days. One of them was returned unsold by the committee of the Brussels exhibition in 1859. The subject was a house on fire, with people rescuing the victims. The artist's fellow students were asked into Alma-Tadema's studio, and were invited to jump through the canvas, the owner of it leading the way by leaping head first through the offy flames.

The other unsuccessful effort was a large sized square picture that came back again and again to its creator's easel; until at last it was cut out of its frame and given to an old woman to use as a table cover.

The picture was praised by at least one person who appreciated its excellence, so Alma-Tadema used to declare; for the old woman was wont to remark that it was much better than those common oilcloth things that always let the water through, as the picture of Alma-Tadema's making was a good thick one, with plenty of paint on it.—Sunday Magazine.

Hunter's Strange Trophy. The skull of a deer with its horas fastened in the fork of an alder tree not more than six inches in diameter and three feet from the ground, par-

tially covered with bark that has grown over it in the years since the unfortunate animal met its death, was found by C. F. Oldenburg in the forests of Fidalgo island while hunting several days ago.

From the position of the bare skull and the horns it is presumed that the deer was trying to scratch the back of its head against the young tree when one of its horns became fastened under a limb. It is considered probable that the animal's neck was broken in its efforts to extricate itself. Mr. Oldenburg estimates that the skull has been suspended from the tree where he found it for at least two years. - Seat-

tle Times.

Howells on the Wicked Rich. "Riches," writes William Dean Howells in a whimsical mood, "riches in another is having a good deal more than you have. Economy," he continues, with chuckling satire, "is trimming your own hats sometimes, and giving up all your clubs but the one you like best. As for charity, if you're poor, it's a plain case. You can't do this or that good action; you haven't got the money. But the rich never can say they can't afford to do it, so they have a had conscience, and nothing is so depraying as a had conscience, and that," concludes Mr. Howells with satisfaction, "is what makes the rich so wicked."-Harper's Magazine.

Newton's Telescope. Newton's telescope, which air David Gill proudly exhibited to his juvenile audience at the Royal Institution in London recently, is a clumey looking instrument nine inches in length, two inches in aperture and capable of magnifying 38 times. It was entirely made by Newton himself, who first exhibited it before the Royal society in 1671; and more than 100 years leter his successor in the presidency of the society laid before Geore III. Sir William Herschel's scheme for making a telescope on Newton's plan, to be 40 feet in length and four feet

Complimentary to Verdi.

in aperture.

Edward Rice relates that when Herr von Bulow was in Boston, Napier Lowthion, musical director at the Boston theater, introduced him, saying, "Herr von Bulow, this is Mr. Rice, a Boston man, who knows nothing about music whatever, but who has written two operas." "So?" said Von Bulow, interrogatively. "Ve haf also in Europe a shentleman var knows notting about music, und haf written already plenty operas-Meestor Verdi."

The Frog. They stood on the bridge at midnight. From the stream arose a melancholy sound.

"Ab," he exclaimed, "there at last in certain sign of spring."

"What, dear?" she asked. "The croak-cuss," he replied, feelingly.-Kansas City Times.

DENTIST MAKES A COMPLAINT.

Too Much "Make-up" on Women Who Visit His Office.

The dentist's sleeve was ameared with a pale dust. He heat it with his

palm, and a perfumed cloud arose. "Make-up," he said, laughing. "The day's usual havest of make-up. Why, the deuce, to front the flerce white light of a dental chair, will women come to me with make-up plastered

thick on their pretty faces? "They all, or nearly all, do it. Their lips are reddened, their brows penciled, their cheeks rouged, and in a few cases the tiny network of veins in the temples is outlined in blue. "Pegging away at their teeth 1 mon up all that make-up on my coat sleeve.

I smear red over white noses, black over pink cheeks. Phew! Look out!" And brushing his cuff again, he leaped back to escape the sweet smelling cloud that filled the air .-Philadelphia Bulletin.

SHOWS POWER OF IMAGINATION.

Drug Fiend Satisfied with Comparatively Harmless Powder.

"I am having a queer case," said the trained nurse. "I don't often talk about my cases, as you know, and I would not mention this but that f know you, my dear, will never tell.

"I have a private patient who is a morphine eater, and who has several diseases. The doctor knows that the morphine habit must be broken up, so he is giving the patient quinine pow ders instead of morphine-put up in capsules, of course—though the patient thinks he is taking morphine. I feel half guilty when I administer the doses, but I know we are doing right to try to break up the morphine habit.

"The queerest part of it is that the patient sleeps nearly all the time. just as if he had taken the morphine. Maybe that would interest some of your Christian Science friends."

Strenuous Spanish King.

Of all the crowned heads of Europe who are sportsmen, and most of them do indulge in recreation in one form or another, there is none more indefatigable or a better all-around enthusiast than King Alfonso, who has been so much in the public eye in the last few weeks through the threatened assassination of the Spanish king on the occasion of his recent visit to Barcelona. This visit he did not postpone, despite the threats against him. and the advice of his counsellors advocating a postponement of the same. He showed in that determination to go to Barcelona and carry through the plans the same spirit be has displayed in his sports. He is an ardent motorist, and before his marriage was one of the most reckless speeders in all Spain.

No Getting Away.

Jimson was paying an evening call, and Eva Fluffington, happy in the knowledge that 35 minutes' patient toff had fixed her kiss-curl in the most fetching position, was bringing him round to the style of conversation which might lead to anything from a snatched kiss to wedding bells and confetti, when rat-a-tat came a knock at the front door.

"Hother," said Eva, peeping round the drawing-room curtains. "It's that horrid little Boreby." "Say you're out," prompted Jimson.

"One of my leap-year resolutions was to tell no stories. Shall I say I--I'm engaged?"

And Jimson—guileless, lamb-like Jimson-was hooked.-Stray Stories.

Alaska Using Many Dredgers.

The greatest demand for gold dredgers in the world now comes from Alaska, and a manager of a big New York company that manufactures dredgers has arrived in Tacoma to investigate the sination. He says more dredgers will be shippd to Alaska this summer than are now being operated in the northern camps. Inquiries for dredgers are coming from sections of Alaska never before heard of. The largest orders naturally are coming from districts in which heavy dredging machinery is already being used.-San Francisco Chronicle.

Where They Were at Home. The story goes that a Gallican bishop was dining a good many years ago at Rome with a great prince of the church, who inquired about the situation of his diocess. "I am Bishop of Angouleme," said the Frenchman; "Bishop of the department of the Charente," he added, seeing that the Ultramontane eminence, whose strong point was not modern geography, made ne sign. At last a bright thought struck him. "I'm Bishop of Commo" said he. "Ah, Cognac! Cognac! Cognac!" cried all the guests in chorus, "that's something like a bishopric!"

Sad Sign of the Times.

647.46

및 IN

A reputable New Yorker, recently returned from Chicago, says that the saddest thing he saw in that metropolis was a fine, roomy, old-fashioned house facing the lake front on Clarki street. Over the broad front door into tail gold letters is the inscription, "Optimists' Club." Equally prominent to the display of placards marked "To . Let"-a sad sign of the times.-Harper's Weekly.

Discipline. "A man is of no importance at his

own wedding." "That is as it should be." answered:

Mr. Meekton. "The experience putsi him in training for a subsequent career of unbroken insignificance."