

EVER IN THE LIMELIGHT

Close Watch Kept on the Man of Many Interests.

HIS EVERY MOVE IS CHRONICLED

Even a Few Hours' Absence from His Usual Haunts Causes Flurry Among Brother Operators—How Business Secrets Are Sometimes Worried from Shrewd Men of Business.

NEW YORK.—"The man of many interests can no more get away from the penetrating rays of publicity than a cat can get away from its tail," said the old-time detective. "In the first place, the nation at large is keeping its eye on him. But that's only one eye. There are a thousand little blazing orbs that follow him wherever he goes during business hours. Let him be absent from his office at a time when the bankers, brokers and traders believe he should be there, and straightway goes a notice over the ticker to every one of them."

"J. P. Morgan is said to be detained at his home by illness," runs the message, if it be about him, or "E. H. Harriman, who is not at his office to-day, is reported to be about to make a trip to the Pacific coast."

Whoever it may be who has temporarily dropped out of sight a rush is at once made for his office. Perhaps the firm gives out a statement. If this formal communication seems all right, that settles it. If it contains a word or clause that looks suspicious the chase is redoubled. Messages fly fast over the telegraph and the long-distance telephone wires. And if positive, positive information be not forthcoming within an hour the wildest rumors begin to appear.

Mr. Harriman a while ago dropped out of sight for four hours, relates Allen L. Benson in the New York Herald. The usual inquiry was begun. In the course of 30 minutes it was definitely determined that Mr. Harriman was not at his home. In the next 15 it was learned he had been in Boston and was not feeling well. A full hour from the start news came that he had left Boston. The facts stopped coming. No one knew where he was going. No one knew what the matter was with him.

Rumors Fly Thickly. During the next three hours almost every conceivable rumor about Mr. Harriman was started—he was seriously ill; he was about to go to a hospital for an operation; he had been operated on; he was better; he was worse.

And then definite information came that nothing of importance was or had been the matter with him.

During the panic last year Mr. Morgan could not have been watched much more carefully if he had been a special train running a mile a minute under the constant observation of the best dispatcher on the road.

Yet it is not in such daylight operations, lasting only a few hours, that "business" shows its greatest acuteness of vision or its most unflinching persistence. It is when the big financiers want to force somebody's hand or to obtain inside information regarding another's plans that the eye of a hawk becomes, in comparison, like that of a grocery store codfish. In such emergencies beautiful women have sometimes been hired to follow men for months—to Europe and back if necessary—to get one word of business between two words of idle chatter, as women have also been employed to seek the confidence of wives for the same purpose.

As an illustration of what business men sometimes do in the way of shadowing the following incident surpasses any other:

Went Almost Too Far. In the financial district is a firm, capitalized for many millions, that is rated in Bradstreet's at AAA. There are three partners. Two of the partners did not like the other one. He was intractable, disagreeable, hard to get along with. They decided to get rid of him and offered to buy him out. He wouldn't sell. Then they offered to sell. He wouldn't buy.

Finally the two bit upon a plan. Their partner had announced his intention of taking a trip to Europe. They would send a detective with him. Perhaps he would do or say something

LINCOLN AS A POET.

"Tried His Hand" at It, But Was Hardly Successful.

That Abraham Lincoln wrote poetry, or at least verses, in his earlier days is news, but there is nothing at all surprising in it. For to almost everybody with any command of words there comes at some time both the inclination and the ability to put them in measured lines. That Lincoln should have tried his hand at the genre art was natural—indeed, inevitable; that one of the effusions should have survived is an accident which nobody need regret, particularly as "The Bear Hunt," now on exhibition among Mr. Morgan's manuscript treasures in the Columbia library, is not so bad, as an experiment, though it is quite bad enough to justify and explain why its author decided that his business in life was not the cultivation of the muse.

Note the second stanza of this curious production: When first thy father settled here 'T was they the frontier line.

a warrant for that young woman for conspiring to extort money from you."

"The third partner would swear to the warrant and the young woman would be arrested. Within an hour after her arrest the whole story would be wrung from her and your other partner."

"Abandon this scheme. Go to your office to-morrow morning and tell your partner you came within hailing distance of the penitentiary to-night, but luckily escaped it. If ever you have any honest detective work to do I shall be at your service, but this case I would not take for a million dollars."

Again the Feminine Element. On another occasion a firm of big operators wanted to get inside information concerning a multi-millionaire's ultimate plans for the development of a great property. There was no use of sending men to brush up against him. He never talked to men. But he had evidently promised his aged grandmother he would never be unkind to a woman, so they determined to capitalize this trait of his character. From no one knows where they enlisted the services of a pretty woman as an ever rode down Fifth avenue.

In a few days she appeared at the hotel in which the great capitalist made his home. She was beautiful enough to be conspicuous in any company—diffident enough to make her attractiveness compelling. She neither sought nor declined introductions to others, passing her time as any well bred woman in affluent circumstances might wish to do. As good an automobile as is made in France took her from and to the hotel. And the car bore her monogram.

Wise Gentleman Easy Victim. Her life in this hotel was destined to be marked by two great days, and it was six months before the first one came. On that day she was introduced to the man on account of whom some one had bought all her fashionable gowns and finery, her motor car and paid her hotel bills. She chatted with him for ten minutes and then bade him good evening, just as his interest in her was ascending by leaps

and bounds. The next day he asked her to ride with him through the park, and she politely declined.

For three months this handsome young feminine person played with this wise gentleman in much the same manner that a cat would toy with a mouse it intended ultimately to eat. Little by little she let it be known she was a widow. Reared by an indulgent father, all she had known about money was that it was made in the mint and her papa got it. Nor did her husband force upon her more definite knowledge of the manner in which dollar bills are nursed into tens and tens into hundreds.

Then death came upon their happy home, and in a twinkling the responsibilities of a large fortune were thrust upon her. She disliked these burdens so. She was never trained to bear them, she had neither aptitude nor liking for such tasks, and she was in constant fear of tumbling into pitfalls.

The gentleman was duly sympathetic. To the best of his limited ability he would at any time instruct her. Was she at that time contemplating

her as if she were the only girl he had ever loved? If he was to, let him even propose to her—but he needn't marry her if he doesn't want to—but if she has the information I want he must get it."

The chief politely declined, and the case went elsewhere, if it went anywhere.

Reasonable. Two Irishmen one day went shooting. A large flock of pigeons came flying over their heads. Pat elevated his piece and, firing, brought one of them to the ground. "Arrah!" exclaimed his companion, "what a fool you are to waste your ammunition, when the bare fall would have killed him!"—Pick-Me-Up.

Origin of Cards Is Unknown. Historians agree that the best evidence as to the age of playing cards is negative. That is to say, if no mention of cards is found in places in which they naturally would be spoken of, it may safely be assumed that the writers did not know of them.

Labor and Capital. "Labor is prior to and independent of capital; capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the higher consideration. Capital has its rights, which are as worthy of protection as any other rights; nor is it denied that there is, and probably always will be a relation between labor and capital producing mutual benefits.—From President Lincoln's Annual Message, 1861.

His Hard Task. It is true that while I hold myself, without mock modesty, the humblest of all individuals who have ever been elected president of the United States, I yet have a more difficult task to perform than any one of them has ever yet encountered.—From a Speech by Lincoln in 1861.

Sorrow Is a Fruit. Sorrow is a fruit; God does not make it grow on limbs too weak to bear it.—Victor Hugo.

Lincoln's Gethsemane. I would willingly take out of my life a period in years equal to the two months which intervene between now and my inauguration. Because every hour adds to the difficulties I am called upon to meet and the present administration does nothing to check the tendency toward dissolution, I, who have been called to meet this awful responsibility, am compelled to remain here, doing nothing to avert it or lessen its force when it does come to me. I see the duty devolving upon me. I have read upon my knees the story of Gethsemane, when the Son of God prayed in vain that the cup of bitterness might pass from him. I am in the Garden of Gethsemane now, and my cup of bitterness is full to overflowing.—Said by President Lincoln to Judge Gillespie in 1861.

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The Centenary of Darwin

Born February 12, 1809



CHARLES DARWIN

On the list of great men whose one-hundredth anniversary of birth occurs this year, the name of Darwin stands out with full prominence. An English biographer closes his record of the famous scientist's life with these words: "A marvelously patient and successful revolutionizer of thought; a noble and beloved man."

Simplicity, kindness, geniality, modesty, courage, were distinguishing traits of Darwin. Arrogance and pretense had no place in his make-up. He loved truth for truth's sake, and was willing to search for it tirelessly.

Although he held at the time high rank as geologist and biologist, it was not until the publication of "On the Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection, or the Preservation of Favored Races in the Struggle for Life," his theories began to make great stir in the world.

In the retirement and quiet of his country home in the village of Down, Kent, he had for years been making patient, laborious study of the mystery of species, and in the work put forth at the age of 50 he propounded a theory of biological evolution, what is known as the "Darwinian theory."

In evidence of his generosity and modesty, attention should be called to the attitude taken by him regarding an essay written by the naturalist, Mr. Alfred Russell Wallace, in February, 1858, in which Mr. Wallace put forth the same theory as that he himself had arrived at; "the two men having, independently and unknown to each other, conceived the same very ingenious theory."

Darwin was strongly inclined to withhold from publication the memoir he had ready on the subject, yield priority and all honors to Wallace; but the matter was settled by laying before the Linnean society selections from the papers of both men. Darwin's paper was read in July, 1858, his great work appeared in the fall of the following year.

As is well known, Darwin's evolutionary theories were regarded as very revolutionary, and violent attacks were made on views and author, especially by the orthodox and religious journals. Denunciation, satire and ridicule were employed to express the judgment of reviewers, but the one who had caused all the agitation severely kept to his way, not answering attacks, but making corrections and additions to his work.

A second edition of the "Origin of Species" appeared six weeks after the first, a third came out a little more than a year after the second. By the time of the sixth edition, 1872, Darwin was able to declare that almost every naturalist of the day admitted the great principle of evolution.

In "The Descent of Man" he came out openly with what had been implied in the "Origin of Species," belief in the evolution of man from animal ancestors; "after discussing the steps in the genealogy of man, he comes to the conclusion that from the old-world monkeys, at a remote period, proceeded man, the wonder and glory of the universe."

His first botanical book, "On the Various Contrivances by Which Orchids Are Fertilized by Insects," was brought out in 1862, and pronounced "the most masterly treatise on any branch of vegetable physiology that had ever appeared." This was followed by "The Movement and Habits of Climbing Plants," later by a work on "The Variation of Animals and Plants Under Domestication."

"The Expression of the Emotions in Man and Animals" appeared in 1872. The work on "Insectivorous Plants" was published in 1875, this followed by "The Effects of Cross and Self Fertilization in the Vegetable Kingdom," "The Different Forms of Flowers in Plants of the Same Species," and "The Power of Movement in Plants"—works of infinite value to the science of biology.

As illustration of his wonderful patience in research mention should be made of his study of earthworms, carried on for a period of 30 years, the result of this study presented to the public in his last contribution, "The Formation of Vegetable Mould Through the Action of Worms." In this work he says: "The plow is one of the most ancient and most val-

WILL GUIDE ROOSEVELT PARTY.

R. J. Cunningham Knows Well Interior of Africa.

London.—R. J. Cunningham, the English professional hunter, who will be the guide, manager, counselor and friend of Theodore Roosevelt and his party on their African hunting tour, probably knows more about equatorial Africa than any other white man. Having spent most of his life there, he knew Africa before the Uganda railway was made traveling easy and safe.

Mr. Cunningham is now organizing



R. J. CUNNINGHAM

the Roosevelt caravan and gathering materials and supplies.

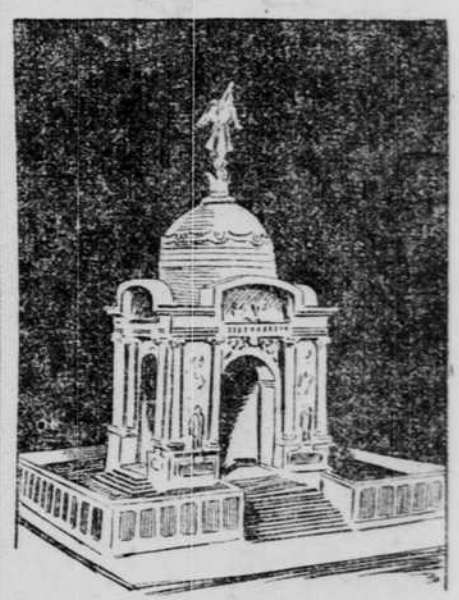
Besides being a hunter and guide Mr. Cunningham is an expert collector of natural history specimens, having made important collections for the British museum both in Norway and Africa.

He has guided numerous hunting parties in Africa and for a time was chief hunter for the Field Columbian museum.

NEW GETTYSBURG MONUMENT.

Will Be Erected on Battlefield at Cost of \$150,000.

Philadelphia.—This is a model of the magnificent Pennsylvania state monument to be erected at Gettysburg at a cost of \$150,000. Around the parapet will be bronze panels, on which will be inscribed about 22,000 names of officers and privates who took part in the battle of Gettysburg. The commission wishes to mention every Pennsylvania soldier who participated in the battle. Figures of Abraham Lincoln and Andrew C. Curtin in bronze will flank one of the arches. The pediment of the monument will contain four large bas-reliefs, emblematic of the artillery, cavalry, infantry and signal corps, the whole granite monument being crowned by a bronze sta-



New Pennsylvania Gettysburg Monument.

tue of victory. The monument will be erected on the battlefield of Gettysburg in July, 1910.

Girl's Daily Walk of Ten Miles.

Miss Frances Champion of San Diego, who is here visiting her brother, F. R. Champion of Locust avenue, walks ten miles every day for exercise. She has continued this daily walk for nearly ten months, and says she would not give it up for anything. Rain or shine Miss Champion starts out every morning at eight o'clock and walks until 11 o'clock, in which time she walks about seven miles. This constitutes her morning exercise. In the afternoon she starts at two o'clock and finishes at 3:30.

Miss Champion is the picture of health. She is five feet tall and weighs about 130 pounds. She says that about a year ago her nerves became shattered. Willing to do anything to regain her health, she decided to try the walking cure. She began gradually, walking at first not more than half a mile. She experimented for two months, increasing the distance as her health would permit, until she finally decided to walk ten miles daily.—Los Angeles Times.

Francis Scott Key Memorial.

By an act of congress, Baltimore is to have at last a memorial to Francis Scott Key, a Marylander and the author of the "Star-Spangled Banner," a handsome tablet having been ordered to be put on the flagstaff at Fort Mifflin. The tablet will be in the shape of a shield and made of bronze. It will be suitably inscribed and will constitute the only memorial of Key that has ever been put up in Baltimore.

He Knew. Teacher—Tommy, who was Cleopatra? Tommy Tucker—Cleopatra was the colored woman who used to do our washin', ma'am. Her other name was Jackson.—Chicago Tribune.

An Easy Way. "I heard of a meeting lately of deaf and dumb painters. How do you suppose they got along?" "Easily enough. They are all used to the sign language."—Baltimore American.

Will Have Only the One Plant. The manufacture of all Edison photographs and records will hereafter be concentrated at West Orange, N. J., and even the factories of London, Paris and Berlin will no longer be utilized for this purpose. While original records will be made abroad as heretofore, the manufacturing of these will be done exclusively in the West Orange plant.