

# COUNTLESS MILLIONS FOR AMERICA'S GOOD WORKS

## AN ANTIDOTE TO THE "GRAFT" STORIES WE HEAR SO MUCH OF

If communication could be established with Mars and a big bundle of American newspapers and magazines sent up there, the intelligent Martians, reading them, might well exclaim: "Why, these people must be rotten to the core!"

The harsh judgment would be pardonable, for the Martians would come across "graft" stories by the dozen and the score—stories of the dozen and the score—in business, "graft" in industry, "graft" everywhere.

No doubt the searchlight of publicity is desirable and necessary, but a searchlight blinds the eye for everything except the object upon which it is directed. And there is a great deal in America besides "graft." Why not look, for once, upon the bright side of the shield?

"A materialistic and corrupt nation."

history museum in existence, and is to be made four times larger than it is at present. The Metropolitan Museum of Art cannot yet compare with the best galleries of Europe; but it may do so when the Jacob S. Rogers bequest of \$6,000,000 has been wisely expended.

The time is coming when America will lead in art of all sorts as well as in its vast material achievements. And when American art shall be developed it will be broad, virile, aspiring in greater degree than the art of any of the older nations. It will be typical of the greatest nation that has ever existed.

America spends infinitely more for education, benevolence, libraries, churches, parks, the advancement of science and art and for all humanizing and uplifting agencies than does any European nation.

There are plenty of rich Americans who are giving themselves, as well as their money, to the cause of the poor. The old sneer at "sordid, materialistic" America is out of date. It will soon be necessary to "bring in the New World to redress the balance of the Old" in all things that are lovely and of good report. As for the insistent "graft" scandals, there is nothing new in them. They are hardy perennials. There are no more of them than there used to be, but the increasing tenderness of the public conscience makes it worth the while of newspapers and magazines to dig them up.

Who can doubt the secret hid under Cheops' pyramid. Is that the contractor did? Who can doubt that there is plenty of "graft" in Europe without the searchlight of publicity to show it up?—William Thorp in New York Press

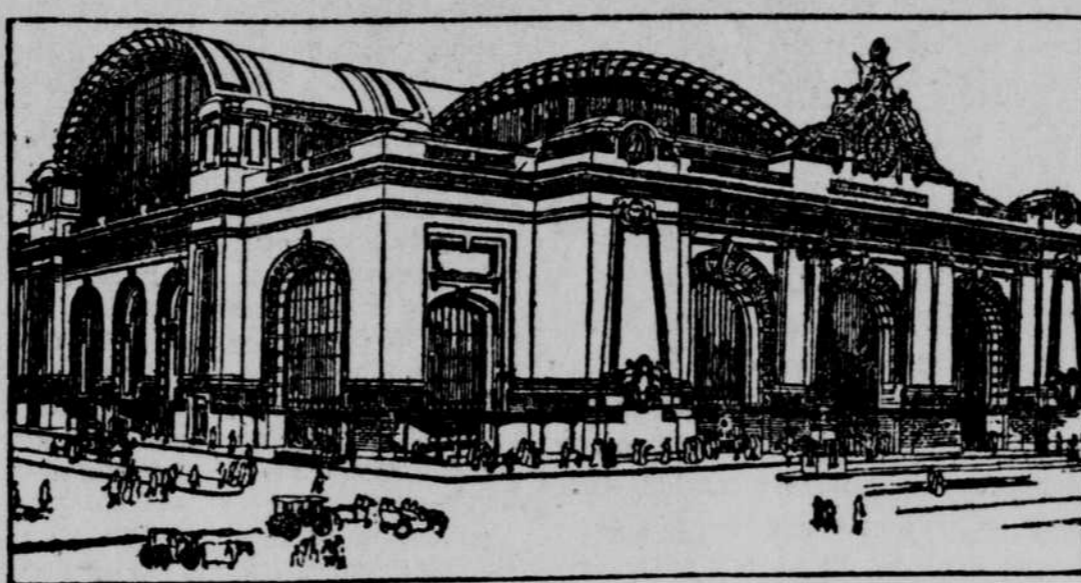
### Mrs. Ole Bull is Popular.

Mrs. Ole Bull, widow of the celebrated violinist, lives in Cambridge, Mass., and her home in the university town is the center of much of Harvard's gaiety. Mrs. Bull likes to entertain young persons. Nothing gives her greater delight than to invite a dozen or two of students to her home and have an equal number of pretty girls to meet them. College men with a soul for music naturally appeal to her more than their less appreciative comrades, but she has a welcome for all bright boys and loves to indulge in unrestricted mothering of interesting young women. She has been relict for varsity athletics, too, and goes to all the football games.

### A Paradox in Cotton.

Measured in dollars, the 12,000,000 bales of the 1904 cotton crop are worth less than the 10,000,000 bales of the 1903 crop, says the New York World. The difference in total value is enormous. A pound of raw cotton which last February sold for 17 cents is worth only 8 cents now.

## NEW YORK RAILROAD DEPOT TO BE LARGEST IN THE WORLD



The New York Central's new Grand Central station, which is in course of building in New York city, and which, with accompanying improvements, is to cost fully \$50,000,000, will be the largest passenger station in the world. It is to occupy nineteen city blocks. It will have a frontage of 680 feet on Vanderbilt avenue, 625 feet on Forty-

fifth street, 460 feet on Lexington avenue, 275 feet on Forty-fourth street, 260 feet on Dewey place and 300 feet on Forty-second street. In the construction special attention is to be paid to suburban traffic. Suburban trains are to enter and leave the depot at a lower level than the through trains. The baggage room occupies 47,000 square feet of space.

### FUTURE OF THE CHESTNUT.

Probability It Soon Will Become a Staple Food.

The potato long ago conquered the larders of many parts of the world. The chestnut is, on the contrary, an almost undiscovered food, at least in England and the United States. Yet scientists tell us that the chestnut is a more nutritious food than the potato.

They are very much alike in their constituents, these two foods, only the chestnut has more of the nutritive elements for its weight than has the potato. The potato is 76 per cent water and the chestnut only 53 per cent. The chestnut has three times as much protein, almost twice as much starch, four times as much sugar and gum, twenty times as much fat and about the same percentage of mineral matter as has the potato.

The potato's lack of fat makes it necessary to put butter on it to make it palatable. The chestnut is buttered by nature. Yet, as compared with most other nuts, the chestnut is superior because the others contain such an excess of fat—often 50 to 60 per cent—that they are indigestible. The chestnut has little over 2 per cent. Bake or roast your chestnuts and you have as good food as anyone could want.

If the chestnut had an unpleasant flavor, or if it was hard to raise it, there would be no cause for wonder in the failure to utilize it as food on a large scale. But as a matter of fact it is said that a given area of land will produce the maximum amount of food possible when planted with chestnut trees.

However, the neglect of the chestnut may not be all a misfortune. In the days to come, when the hen, the potato vine, the apple tree and the stock range are all working industriously and exclusively in the service of the cold storage company, it may be a comfort to have the chestnut tree to fall back upon, which can cater to us without cold storage intermediation.

### Growth of the Churches.

Despite the chatter about outworn creeds and the anxious look on the faces of amateur diagnosticians as they sit up with the church and feel its pulse, the statistics are still on the side of the church. They show it vital, not moribund. The figures for practically every denomination show a percentage of growth during 1904 larger than the increase in population. There is not such a drift away from traditional theology as many would have the world believe. The average person is not as determined to break away from the faith of the fathers as is currently represented. The truth is the pulpits always have taken far more interest in theological puzzles than the pews, and there can be a mighty churning of the doctrinal waters without the church rank and file becoming disturbed.—New York Globe.

### Cost of Rural Free Delivery.

In 1897, when the rural service was started on probation, \$40,000 was deemed sufficient for its trial. During the fiscal year that ended June 30, 1904, nearly \$13,000,000 was expended for rural free delivery. For the fiscal year upon which we have now entered \$20,816,500 has been appropriated for the continuation and extension of the rural mail service. There were 24,566 rural routes in existence at the end of the fiscal year on June 30 last, 9,446 new routes have been put into operation during the fiscal year. On Oct. 1, 1904, there were 27,135 routes established, and the service was being extended at the rate of about 800 routes a month.—World's Work.

### Mark Twain Taken Literally.

The librarian of the United Service Club of Calcutta is a native Indian. His catalogue of the library contains some remarkable classifications, among which is an amusing one in connection with a book of Mark Twain's—his "Extracts From Adam's Diary." The native librarian evidently didn't know whether Adam's diary comes up or whether of philosophy. So to make it sure he put it under both headings, gravely adding Mark Twain's own words, "Translated From the Original MS."

### First Woman Telegraph Operator.

Mrs. Emma A. Smith believed to have been the first woman telegraph operator in this country, is dead at her home in West Chester, Pa. She has been an invalid for the past fifteen years and was 73 years old. She was invited in 1869 to unveil the Morse monument in New York city, but was unable to participate owing to illness. Mrs. Smith was the first woman to send a message to the Pittsburgh telegraph office, where Andrew Carnegie was then acting as messenger boy.

### WAITED LONG FOR REWARD.

Heroic Sailors Get Tardy Recognition From Congress.

Unless it be for the material things which directly concern its members, Congress evidently believes in virtue being its own reward, writes Caspar Whitney in Outing. Lucky is the man who, lacking that paramount endowment of modern America—a "pull"—escapes the slanders of the envious or receives federal recognition for a valiant deed he has been indiscreet enough to perform.

Recently the Secretary of the Navy presented gold medals to Lieut. E. P. Berthoff, Lieut. D. H. Jarvis and Surgeon S. J. Call for their heroic rescue in 1897 of 275 imperiled sailors. At the risk and very nearly at the cost of their lives, these three men made a 1,600-mile overland trip to Point Barrow in midwinter to carry relief to sailors starving there on the ice. Nearly eight years later they each receive from this great and expanding nation a gold medal valued at \$210!

### HOTEL SOLELY FOR CHILDREN.

Unique Hostelery Recently Established at London.

Now that the Countess Paulet has given her patronage to the Children's Hotel in London, many of England's fashionable babies will become the proud tenants of select suites in this new and extraordinary institution. The new London hotel is under the control of the Nordland Institute of Nurses and is furnished throughout to suit the peculiar needs of its fastidious little inmates, whose parents, finding it necessary to run down to shooting preserves or across to the continent, prefer a select place of this kind to the doubtful care of their home servants. Each baby or child has its own student nurse in its own suite and the prices run from \$12 a week upward. No children over 8 years of age are accepted, but babies in the feeding bottle stage may become honored guests and have suites as high as \$100 a week. The furniture suits the age of the guest.

### Faithful in Arduous Task.

Miss Alice M. Robertson, who has just been appointed postmistress at Muskogee, the most important town in the Indian territory, is the granddaughter of Rev. Dr. Worcester, a pioneer missionary among the Cherokee before their removal from Georgia to the Indian territory. For several years she has been supervisor of Creek schools, a position which the circumstances of her early life peculiarly fitted her. Many of the schools are in remote and almost inaccessible portions of the Creek nation, reached only by long drives over roads so bad that she has several times been thrown out of her buggy. She has had to ford dangerous streams, sometimes getting into swimming water, and has had to depend upon the most primitive accommodations for food and shelter.

### Woman Long Mariners' Friend.

The Santa Barbara lighthouse on the Pacific coast has been kept by a woman for thirty-eight years. In 1856 a lighthouse was erected two miles south of Santa Barbara, and President Franklin Pierce appointed Albert J. Williams to be the keeper. In 1865, near the close of the civil war, Mrs. Julia F. Williams was appointed keeper, to succeed her husband, who had died. She has had the longest service of any keeper on the coast. She has been away from her post only two times in twenty-seven years, and rarely leaves the lighthouse except on Sundays, when she drives to Santa Barbara to attend church. The tower rises 178 feet above the sea level and the solid white light can be seen seventeen miles at sea.

### Mrs. Peary Not Going North.

Mrs. Peary will not accompany her husband on his next trip to the arctic. Not that she does not wish to go, for she is a hardy traveler, but because Lieut. Peary is going to take such chances this time as he never took before, and he does not wish his wife to share the peril. Mrs. Peary was a most valuable member of the expedition in which she took part. Strong, courageous and determined, she was willing to take her share of privation and danger, refusing to accept any odds because of her sex.

### Inflicts Unique Penalties.

Justice Joline, who holds court in Camden, N. J., has his own ideas of how to inflict punishment on offenders. Two young fellows who had been celebrating Christmas were before him for breaking the peace. He fined them \$35 and \$50, respectively, and gave them seven months in which to pay, dividing the penalty into monthly installments. Each had to give his note, signed by a responsible surety. On the same day he sentenced a wife beater to two years in state's prison.

## 'BUNKO MAN'S' LONG CAREER.

Death of Tom O'Brien Recalls Stories of His Success.

News of the death of "Tom" O'Brien, the notorious confidence man and originator of the gold brick, in a French penal settlement at Cayenne, recalls the story of attempts made five or six years ago by his Chicago and New York friends to rescue him. Annie Gray, O'Brien's New York sweetheart, who had been devoted to him all through his trial for murder and imprisonment, was author of the plot.

A syndicate, said to have been composed of eight confidence men in the two cities, raised the money and chartered a swift steam yacht, which lay for days off the island of Cayenne waiting for a chance to pick up the convict.

O'Brien had been furnished money to bribe the guards, and every precaution had been taken to insure his escape, but the authorities learned of the plan and redoubled their vigilance. When the steam yacht appeared off the coast of the penal settlement it was watched by a warship. At last the plan was abandoned.

When O'Brien was sentenced to Cayenne for life for the murder of "Kid" Waddell, a fellow confidence man, in a Paris hotel, he closed a career of crime that for years had baffled the efforts of the best detectives on two continents.

He organized the confidence business thirty years ago and reduced it to such a system that he became known over the world as the "king of bunko men." O'Brien not only worked confidence games himself but directed dozens of other crews in nearly all the large cities. He dressed like a prosperous business man and wore long whiskers. He was in close touch with politicians in every city where he operated.

But O'Brien's political pull finally failed him. He sold a gold brick to an Albany real estate man for \$10,000 and was arrested. He got a man to go on his bond for \$10,000 and sailed



for Europe. At Liverpool he was arrested, returned to this country, and sentenced to ten years in prison. He secured temporary release on habeas corpus and escaped to France. O'Brien "went broke" in Paris and it was when he was refused a loan that he shot his old "pal," Waddell.

### Getting Rich Slowly.

Ordinarily a great fortune is built up like a stone wall—a stone at a time. The young man who declines to lay the first stone, because it comes so far short of a wall, will never make progress in financial masonry. An immense proportion of the people of this country live up to their incomes, laying aside nothing for the traditional rainy day. Because they can not save \$1,000 in a bunch they save nothing. The greatest financial kings of the world have not been above taking care of the pennies even. The great financial institutions look after even the fractions of pennies.—Troy Press.

### Will Climb Mount Rainier.

F. Augustus Moorehouse, an aristocratic citizen of London, England, has arrived in Tacoma for the purpose of climbing Mount Rainier. The fact that the mountain has never been ascended in the winter time does not daunt him, and he will leave this week for Paradise valley, on the mountain's south slope. Moorehouse says he has plenty of leisure and will remain at the task until it is finished. He has been through the Alps repeatedly and believes that a 15,000-foot mountain like Rainier can be easily ascended despite its system of fourteen glaciers.

### Labouchere's Christmas Gifts.

Henry Labouchere, editor of London Truth, recently held his twenty-fifth annual doll show. About 28,000 dolls and toys were provided by readers of the paper for distribution at Christmas among the children in the hospitals, workhouses, workhouse infirmaries and poor law schools of the metropolis. There was a separate gift for every child, as well as large toys and dolls for general use by the youngsters in the different institutions. As in many previous years, an anonymous donor has sent 11,000 new sixpences for the children.

### Getting Over a Difficulty.

In the north there lives a farmer whose sense of humor failed him on his wedding day. He lived at some distance from his bride-elect, and on the eventful morning he set off for the station in good time, but he met one friend after another, with the result that he missed his train. Naturally he was very much upset, but he thought himself of the telephone. This was the message he sent: "Don't marry till I come.—William."—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

### Choate Long at St. James.

Joseph Choate, American ambassador to the court of St. James, has now served longer in that position than any of his predecessors since the retirement thirty-five years ago of Charles Francis Adams.

### A Treat.

"Going gunning, are you? I'll bet you couldn't hit a barn door." "Mebbe not, but I think I could hit a darn bore, and if you don't run away I'll be tempted to do it."

## YOUNG AND SHORT SENATORS.

Old Men No Longer Monopolize Seats in Upper House.

Although the senate is supposed to be composed largely of old men, young men are rapidly gaining the seats. Mr. Hemenway, who will be the new senator from Indiana, is 44. He and his colleague, Senator Beveridge, who is 42, will be among the youngest men in the senate. But Senator Dick of Ohio, who succeeded Senator Hanna, an old man, is only 46. Senator Knox, after several years as attorney general, is young as men are accounted nowadays, being 51, which happens also to be the age of Senator Crane of Massachusetts, who entered the senate with him. The prospective senator from Nevada, Mr. George S. Nixon, will probably be the shortest in stature of all that branch of congress. He is described as nearly a head shorter than Senator Knox, although, like nearly all the short men of the senate, possessed of much ability.—Washington Post.

### TELLS OF SAMAR DISASTER.

Gen. Corbin Sends Details of the Recent Massacre.

Gen. Corbin's report of the uprising in the island of Samar and of the battle in which Lieut. Stephen K. Hayt and thirty-seven of his command of scouts were killed, has been received by the war department. The report says:

"The Pulajanes are on the warpath in Samar in considerable numbers, as may be judged from the following: 'On Nov. 10 about 400 Pulajanes and several hundred volunteers joined in an attack on a detachment of twenty Philippine scouts at Oras, Samar. Killed one hospital corps man, wound-



ed twelve Philippine scouts, missing five, said to have been boiled while in the river."

"And again on Dec. 16, Second Lieut. Stephen K. Hayt and thirty-seven enlisted men, Thirty-eighth company, Philippine scouts, were killed by Pulajanes at Dolores, Samar. First Lieut. George F. Abbott requests help from the military authorities. Town is threatened by 1,000 Pulajanes. Situation critical in both instances. I offered the Philippine government all the assistance desired. As yet none has been accepted."

### Joke on Archbishop Ireland.

Archbishop Ireland doesn't mind telling a joke on himself. The archbishop always dresses so unostentatiously that no one could guess his episcopal rank from his street garb. Traveling one day in a rural district, he met a good-natured woman in the car who, after some general conversation, asked him: "You're a priest, father, aren't you?" In a bantering mood, the archbishop thought he'd try a quibble to put her at her ease, so he answered: "No, my good woman, I'm no longer a priest." The woman gave him a pitying glance. Then she said, soothingly: "Oh, the Lord help us, father! It wasn't the drink, I hope?"

### Belated Receipt for a Slave.

In looking over his morning mail this morning, J. R. Ratekin, a Shenandoah, Ia., seedsman, received a letter from a man at Wabenska, Ark., containing as an enclosure a receipt dated back sixty-six years ago for a slave girl. The receipt was also a warranty and read as follows: "Received, Sept. 3, 1832, of John Roberts, \$576 in full for the purchase of a negro girl named Charlotte. Said girl is about 14 or 15 years of age, and I warrant her to be sound in body and mind and a slave for life. I will also defend all claims against said girl. Joseph W. Hill."—New York World.

### Buffalo Bill Going to France?

It is said that William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") intends to expatriate himself and become a citizen of France. Cody is well along in years and his family troubles have worn him down considerably. For this reason he is desirous of turning over his Wild West show to younger hands. He is going to Europe with the show in February, and it is said that if he can settle his wife's suit for divorce and dispose of some other matters he will never return to America, but will spend the remainder of his days in France.

### Tribute to Oklahoma.

S. M. McHarg, a Grant county farmer, found his wheat so short that he cut it with a header. Wishing to conserve the soil moisture for wheat sowing in the fall he planted the land to corn. To his surprise the corn matured and yielded about thirty-five bushels to an acre. His wheat averaged about \$18.25 an acre and his corn \$10.50, a total of \$28.75 an acre, or \$915 for his thirty-acre field. This is a convincing example of the resources of Oklahoma's soil and climate.—Kansas City Times.

### An Awful Mistake.

Wife—My dressmaker is getting along too old-fashioned to suit me. Husband—Why, my dear, your new gown is strictly up-to-date. Wife—Yes, I know; but she actually sent it home the day she promised it.

### Like Other Girls.

"Old Roxon is not a man to pay out money for nothing." "Oh, yes he is. He buys his daughter's clothes, and she told me herself that she really had nothing to wear."

THE BEST APPOINTED HOSPITALS.

That was how America was summed up the other day by a writer in the Saturday Review, most anti-American of all English periodicals.

Materialistic. No people on earth do more, or stand ready to do more, for good works that are not material. Let a man bring forward any scheme for the uplifting of his kind and demonstrate its claim to public support, and he will get the money and help he needs more readily in America than anywhere else. No people on earth spend anything like so much money as the Americans do for charities, education, hospitals, parks, libraries, churches and other good works.

Materialistic? The most striking protest against materialism in the world to-day is being made in America. It is the erection of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York city—"the largest religious edifice to be started since the middle ages, when thousands of zealous workers their lives away rearing Europe's famous cathedrals."

The American millionaire may make his money in materialistic ways, but he spends it nobly. During 1902 eighteen Americans gave a total of more than \$63,860,000 for educational, benevolent and religious purposes. Andrew Carnegie and John D. Rockefeller gave the most, the former \$15,878,500, and the latter gentleman \$11,990,667. The biggest single gift was Mr. Rockefeller's \$7,000,000 for a post-graduate medical college and hospital in Chicago.

The total of the gifts and bequests of sums above \$5,000 during last year exceeded \$35,000,000. They were for an infinite variety of educational and benevolent institutions throughout the country, and with few exceptions, the donors bestowed the money wisely and found out some new thing that needed doing. In most cases the charity was confined to America; but, besides Mr. Carnegie's foreign gifts, John D. Rockefeller gave \$500,000 for archaeological research in Egypt and Babylonia, and Henry Phipps gave large sums for the benefit of the teeming millions of British India.

The vast sums given by the multi-millionaires are, however, only a drop in the bucket of money that America spends for great and good works. The states and the cities pour out hundreds of millions for schools, parks, playgrounds, hospitals and other beneficent institutions.

America has not yet got the finest library in the world, but it will be surprising if she does not have it within a generation. Already the Congressional Library at Washington ties with the Royal Library at Berlin for fourth place among the libraries of the world in number of volumes. The "Bibliothèque Nationale," the British Museum and the Imperial Library at Petersburg surpass it. Harvard University comes fifth on the list, having more volumes than any other university library in the world.

Decided to hold a meeting in New York at a meeting in New York decided not to make any distribution on the debenture "A" bonds. In June it was decided that the money which might be used to pay interest on the "A" bonds was needed for improvements to the property.

Nothing will please the small boy more than the privilege of assuming the role of father to the man occasionally.

"It's a long love that has no cooling. If a girl would eat more onions they would have fewer calls from physicians," says a scientist. Also from other young men.

Anyway, Eve wasn't constantly nagging Adam about other women.

Openings sometimes come to men and oysters when least expected.

Money may be the root of all evil, but baseball produces the rooter.

is magnificent. You give to the poor patients luxuries and medical comforts which the rich cannot purchase in London. It is all magnificent—wonderful! There is nothing like it anywhere.

Foreign visitors to America sometimes say that the struggle for success is keener and more cruel here than anywhere else—that life is a strenuous race, with "each man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost." But there is no country on earth where the man who is "down and out" is more carefully and kindly looked after. Paupers dependent upon the municipalities are far better treated in America than in any European country and their cost to the taxpayers per head is much higher. They have all the comforts they need to make life endurable, and they are even



given a good many luxuries that would make the Old World Bumbles lift their hands in horror. Yet the number of paupers in the United States is comparatively small when compared with that of European countries. According to the last returns they numbered 73,045, of whom 58.44 per cent were of foreign extraction. Great Britain, with not much more than half the population, has considerably more than 900,000 paupers.

"Materialistic" America bids fair to lead the world pretty soon in institutions devoted to science and art. The Smithsonian is one of the finest museums in the world, and the world, and the American Museum of Natural History is already the largest natural

### Story of the Patient Darcy.

The Hon. John Sharp Williams, leader of the minority in the house of representatives, says that one day leisurely driving down a road he observed a darky reclining under a tree, lazily up through the cornfield adjoining cards he could be seen, Mr. think you many weeds impeded the corn.

The cleve, "ing there, Sam?" shoe tops when.

If a girl wants a man doesn't have to be looking for an oppo.

The dressmaker allows many of her best ideas to go to waist.

Cotton is selling at \$40 a bale now, as compared with \$70 to \$75 a year ago. At that rate the total value of the 1904 crop will be less than \$500,000,000, while the 1903 crop sold for over \$700,000,000.

It is paradoxical that as one result of the increased industry of the southern planters they receive \$200,000,000 less. If they had planted less, cultivated less and allowed the boll weevil to flourish they would have been better off. The immediate effect will be to discourage southern enterprise and to diminish the value in international exchange of the United States' principal article of export. The consumers of the world will be the beneficiaries.

### Was Looking for Him.

"Happy" Ward was standing in front of the theater in Richmond, which happens to be his home town, when he observed an individual who was looking him over with an inquiring eye.

"Look at this chap," said Ward. "I'll bet a dollar that he comes up and says he went to school with me, and then strikes me for a pass to the show. He's the forty-ninth this week. I begin to think I went to school with the whole town—only some of them are about seventeen and others at least fifty-five."

Sure enough, the man in question walked up, inquired if he were speaking to Mr. Ward, and upon being answered, said affably:

"I don't suppose you remember me, John, but I used to go to school with you."

Ward shook hands with him, and, after some conversation, the stranger observed: "Who gives out the free tickets to your show?"

"It's just what I want to know," said Ward. "If I catch the fellow I'll knock his d—head off."

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