

Funds Belonging to Milwaukee Bank Lost in May Wheat Speculation

Frank G. Bigelow, President of the City's Oldest Financial Institution, Confesses That He Embezzled Fortune and Lost It on Chicago Board of Trade.

Speculation and ventures on the equally uncertain sea of industrial exploitation have brought to ruin and disgrace a former president of the American Bankers' Association, the courted adviser of the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, the social and business associate of men high in the political and financial circles of the nation, and a man, in short, whose name until now stood as a synonym for ability, sagacity and probity in the banking world.

The city of Milwaukee is agitated at the exposure. The people scarcely can realize the truth of it, and it is safe to say that financial America is

ted him, according to report, some \$800,000. But of late there are said to have been losses. A week or ten days ago L. D. Kneeland, a Chicago broker, went to Milwaukee, and coincident with his visit there were stories of some heavy squeezes that young Bigelow had suffered. It is said that Kneeland came to have some matters straightened out, and that he departed with any claims he might have had fully satisfied. Stories of May wheat also have been rife. The persons who heretofore have hesitated to make any criticism of the financier remembered



GORDON RIGELLOW
FRANK G. BIGELOW

s'upped, for the name of Frank G. Bigelow had even a wider fame among bankers than the institution of which he was the head, with its capital of \$1,500,000, its surplus and undivided profits of \$1,100,000 and its deposits of \$16,000,000.

In carrying on his mammoth thefts of the bank's funds President Bigelow had accomplices among the employees of the institution. One of these was Henry G. Goll, an assistant cashier.

Gordon Bigelow, the son of the bank president, a young man—somewhere around 30 years of age—has been known as a plunger in the stock and grain markets for a long time, and rumor said that a large part of the money embezzled by the banker went to meet the losses entailed by his son.

BIG BANK DEFALCATIONS IN LAST TWENTY YEARS.

1884—Ferdinand Ward, head of Grant & Ward, bankers.....	\$6,000,000
1884—John C. Eno, president Second National, New York.....	3,000,000
1890—P. J. Claassen, president, and G. H. Pell, Sixth National, Lenox Hill and Equitable.....	1,000,000
1891—Gideon W. Marsh, president Keystone National, Philadelphia.....	1,000,000
1891—John T. Hill, president Ninth National, New York.....	400,000
1894—Samuel C. Seeley, bookkeeper, Middlesex County Bank, Perth Amboy, N. J.....	354,000
1900—William Schreiber, trusted clerk, Elizabethport Banking Company, Elizabethport, N. J.....	100,000
1900—C. L. Alvord, note teller, First National, New York.....	700,000
1900—Frank M. Brown, assistant cashier, German National, Newport, Ky.....	200,000
1901—Henry J. Fleischman, cashier, Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Los Angeles, Cal.....	150,000
1902—Frank C. Andrews, vice president City Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.....	1,500,000

WOULD NOT DESERT HIS MATE.

Two-Hundred-Pound Mountain Lion Killed in Collegiate Range. "Old Bob," said to be the largest mountain lion ever killed in the west, was slain in the Collegiate range, 25 miles west of Salida, by J. E. Hicks, a ranchman of Sargent's. The carcass of Old Bob weighs 225 pounds and measures 14 feet from tip to tip. His female mate and two of her young were caught in steel traps and killed at the same time.

ward and found the female and two young ones in the traps. Old Bob was present to defend them. When he saw Hicks coming he roared fiercely and snapped his jaws threatening to attack the hunter. Hicks took perfect aim and sent a rifle bullet through the lion's head before he could cause trouble. He then shot the other three lions in the traps—Salida, Colo., special in Denver Republican.

LESS MEAT, MORE MUSCLE.

What Dietary Experiments Have Shown in the Yale Gymnasium. Director Chittenden, who has had charge of the Sheffield Scientific school dietary experiments, recently reported that the men under him grew stronger the less meat they ate. The other three lions in the traps—Salida, Colo., special in Denver Republican.

MIKADO'S NERVES ARE STRONG.

Mine Explosion in No Way Ruffled Japan's Emperor. Mutsuhito, the emperor of Japan, is about as stoical and impassive as an American Indian. When Prof. Milne, the greatest living seismologist, was studying earthquakes in the far east, he spent some years in the Tokio university. In that island empire earthquakes occur two or three times a day sometimes. The professor's researches and experiments attracted the attention of the mikado, for whose pleasure a sham earthquake was arranged. On a waste piece of the ground the professor caused to be erected some buildings, beneath which were quantities of powerful explosives. The emperor pressed the button and the mines exploded with terrific force. His majesty remained calm and imperturbable. He had neither started nor blinked. Motionless and impassive, he watched the scene. Then, just on taking his leave, he uttered the one word, "Really!"

AMERICAN MINISTER TO KOREA.

Dr. Horace N. Allen, the American minister to Korea, is the foremost personality in that country to-day. Born in Delaware in 1858, he was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan university. He became a Presbyterian missionary and from China ventured into Korea, then, the only remaining "hermit nation." Thus he was the first Protestant missionary in that country. The United States minister, Gen. Foote, made him physician to the legation. During an insurrection, when all aliens

BANK ACCOUNT FOR BABIES.

Massachusetts Man is No Friend of Race Suicide. George W. Davenport of Greenfield, Mass., bachelor and admirer of infants, has instituted an anti-race suicide movement along unique lines. Every child born in Greenfield hereafter will receive from Mr. Davenport a savings bank account of fifty cents. Mr. Davenport's main hope of inspiring interest in a plentiful crop of infants is an annual baby show to be held in May. The proceeds of the show he proposes to devote to boys' club work, thus encouraging children of tender years, though too old for baby show honors. President Roosevelt has approved Mr. Davenport's baby show plan and has signified his appreciation of the "omnipotence of having his likeness on souvenir badges which will be distributed among Franklin county babies. The trump card of Mr. Davenport will be an attempt to obtain the presence of President Roosevelt at the show.

GIRL WHO MARRIED COACHMAN

Miss Nancy Carnegie of Pittsburg whose marriage a year ago to James Howe, a former coachman, became public a few days ago, is Andrew Carnegie's favorite niece.

Colombia Sends Good Man.

Diego Mendoza, the newly appointed minister of Colombia to this country is a prominent lawyer, a noted student of international law and political economy and a member of congress; he has been president of the Republican university, a professor in the leading colleges, a writer of fame and one of the recognized leaders of the liberal party. No man in Colombia to-day is so thoroughly familiar with the history of the diplomatic relations of his country with the United States.

Good Work Done by Birds.

As an illustration of the value of land birds, a few interesting facts are suggestive. The night hawk, which catches insects on the wing, has an enormous stomach. Grasshoppers are an important article of its diet. The stomach of one night hawk was found to contain remains of sixty grasshoppers, while another's stomach contained thirty-eight, mostly entire. Yet this useful bird is often killed for food and still oftener as a target for gun practice on the wing.

COMING HOME AT LAST.



—New York World.

MOURN LOSS OF JEFFERSON.

Veteran of the Stage Beloved by All Theater-Goers. Joseph Jefferson was undoubtedly the best loved of American actors. The older generation of theater-goers remember him as the leading exponent, if not the originator of a new school of acting in which simplicity took the place of traditional stage art and mannerisms. The younger generation remembers him as Rip Van Winkle, a character which he made ever more attractive as he grew older.

AFRAID OF A LITTLE DIRT.

Why Young Men Exhibit No Fondness for Horseshoe Trade. Master horseshoers throughout the country complain that they are having difficulty in securing a sufficient number of young men to learn that trade. It takes a man of judgment to properly shoe a horse and to comply with all the regulations governing that calling. Humane methods of horseshoeing have made necessary an amount of study and experience that most young men will not undertake and acquire unless it promises a better position in life than that of a master horseshoer. The trouble is that when boys acquire the education and knowledge called for by the state regulations they feel that they are entitled to "a better position" than that of a blacksmith. False pride is at the bottom of most of this feeling of distaste for the ancient and honorable trade of the blacksmith. Skilled horseshoers earn wages far exceeding those at the command of workers in many trades and so-called professions that are not so "dirty." It is the grime and sweat that the blacksmith must dabble in and exude that stand out in the eyes of too many young men who are thinking of making a start in life.

GOES TO POST IN SWEDEN.

Col. Charles H. Graves, the newly appointed American minister to Norway and Sweden, said farewell to his friends at Duluth and departed for Athens, Pa., where he was married to Miss Alice Kinney Tripp, April 25. The minister and his bride will depart at once for his diplomatic station.

No Luncheon for Secretary Taft.

Secretary Taft in his triple role of acting president and head of the state and war departments is enjoying full opportunity to show his great capacity for work. For weeks he has never left his office from about 9:30 in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon unless to attend a meeting or to pay an official visit. Secretary Taft has told some of his intimates that he does not believe in the luncheon meal anyway. "When I get down to work I want to keep at it until I get rid of it," he said. "Luncheon is a superfluous meal and it breaks up the day."

Indian Woman in D. A. R.

Mrs. Carrie F. Adams of Fort Gibson, I. T., is the only daughter of the American Revolution who is descended from Indian blood. One of her ancestors was John Ross, who was chief of the Cherokee nation for forty years. Her husband, Richard C. Adams, is a Delaware Indian, who for several years past has been representing his people in their material claims before the department of the interior and the Dawes commission. He is a direct descendant of Capt. White Eyes, who was an officer in the revolutionary war.

Statesmen Own Fine Farm.

Congressman Hall of Iowa and Congressman Wadsworth of New York jointly own a fine farm in Virginia, a short distance down the river from Mount Vernon. Former Interstate Commerce Commissioner Yeomans, also of Iowa, was interested in the agricultural venture, but recently he has withdrawn, leaving his two partners to carry on the business. They have a very comfortable residence fitted up there, with electric lights and other fixings unknown to the ordinary farmer.

To Remove Tight Ring.

Medical Talk suggests the following method of removing a tight ring. Take a piece of cord or wrapping thread and push one end of it under the ring. Then, beginning just above the ring, wind the cord very tightly round and round the finger, clear up to the tip of the finger. Now take hold of the end of the cord that was slipped under the ring and unwind the cord. As the string unwinds the ring will be carried along with it and removed without any difficulty.

SAW THE WANDERING JEW.

Boy's Experience Recalled by the Man in Later Years. "No, I don't believe in ghosts, though there was much in my boyhood experience to stimulate a measure of faith in the supernatural," said a man in an uptown hotel, according to the New York Tribune. "Twenty-five years ago," continued he, "I was a boy in Lancashire, England, and one of the diversions of the grown folks of the household and of the neighbors when they were ranged around our hearth on winter nights was to tell ghost stories, many of which were rich in hair-raising details. "Perhaps there was a time when my eyes enlarged with wonder at their mysteries and my brain was peopled with the romantic phantasies of these winter's night tales, but very early I read a book in which apparitions were exposed. Thereafter the most thrilling recital, so far as I was concerned, fell upon unimpressionable ears. "One incident made it clear to me, however, that there lingered at least a suspicion of sympathy with those who took stock in the world of disembodied spirits. I had been reading 'The Wandering Jew' and was deeply interested in the trials of the title character. I went to bed late. I had been in bed a moment when I saw outlined as clearly as on the cover of my book the life-like figure of the wandering Jew. He entered the window and with halting steps crossed the room and went through the unopened door. Of course the thing had its birth in a brain upon which the author of the story had made an indelible impression."

ADAM'S STATE OF INNOCENCE

Lasted Until He Took to Himself a Wife—and Then. The Rev. E. T. Mount, the well known Oregon clergyman and author, lived some years ago in Colorado, and one day, in talking about Colorado, he said: "In a certain church in Colorado Springs there used to be a queer old crusty character, a Scot who was noted for his profound knowledge of the Scriptures. I lectured in that church one evening, and after the lecture the Scot and I and some few others fell into conversation. "I was urged to put the old man's scriptural knowledge to the test. I was urged to question him and let him question me. He would get the better of me—that, everyone said, was certain—but I had my doubts, and turning to the Scot, said confidently: "I will try you, my friend, with the grand, leading, insurmountable question, How long did Adam stand in a state of innocence?" "The Scot answered: "Till he got a wife." "Then, with a grim chuckle, he went on: "But can you tell me, sir, how long he stood after?"

A Million or Two.

With continuous steps as we tread on through This intricate world, as other folks do, Stray on still on our journey be able to view. The benevolent face of a dollar or two; For an excellent thing, Is a dollar or two; No friend is so true As a dollar or two; Through country or town, As we pass up and down, No passport so good As a dollar or two. Would you read yourself out of the bachelor's crew, And for the hand of a gentle divinity sue, You must always be ready the handsome to do, Although it should cost you a dollar or two. Love's arrows are tipped With a dollar or two, And affection is gained By a dollar or two. The best deal you can meet For advancing your suit Is the eloquent chink Of a dollar or two. Would you wish your existence with faith to imbue, And enroll in the ranks of a sanctified few, To enjoy a good name and a well cushioned pew, You would freely come down with a dollar or two. The gospel is preached For a dollar or two, And salvation is reached By a dollar or two. Put the world of all crimes Is to find yourself short Of a dollar or two.

The Sour Sailor.

Captain Frederick Muller, the president of the Rough Riders' association, was talking in Santa Fe about the arrogance of a sea captain whom he knew. "It was impossible for a passenger," Captain Muller said, "to get a civil answer out of this man. Ask him the simplest and politest question and with a gruff impertinence he turns his back on you and walks away. Captain Muller smiled. "But a friend of mine," he said, "once got the better of the sour fellow in a delightful way. "The captain was standing near the bow of the boat, examining through his glasses a passing ship. "What ship is that?" said my friend. "The captain frowned at him. "Go ask the cook," he said. "Oh, I beg your pardon," said my friend. "I thought you were the cook."

Too Much Learning Dangerous.

Business Manager—I'm sorry, young man, but I'm afraid you will not serve my purpose. Applicant—But, sir, I have nine diplomas and degrees. Business Manager—Maybe; but in acquiring them you have evidently been too busy to learn anything useful. Good morning.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Traffic in Bird Skins Large.

A London dealer in such wares last year received from India the skins of 6,000 birds of paradise to adorn the hats of the feather-wearing British women and to meet the export need. At the same time he got about half a million humming bird skins and an equal number of those of various other tropical birds.

Arctic Explorers Meet Death.

The North Pole commission has officially declared that the expedition under Baron Toll to the new Siberian islands, in the Arctic ocean, has ended with the death of all the members of the party.