

### Senator from Massachusetts



Mr. Crane was recently elected to succeed himself as United States senator from the state of Massachusetts. He stands high in the councils of his party and is often called upon by the president as adviser in matters of state.

## A MODEL CHILD VILLAGE.

PROVIDED FOR BY WILL OF AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE.

Aim of Seybert Institution Will Be to Train Poor Young and Develop Them—Is First of Kind in the World.

Philadelphia.—The Seybert institution for poor children, with a \$1,500,000 fund just available under the will of Henry Seybert, who died in 1883, will go into the business of relieving poor children at the rate of 1,000 a year, first by an arrangement with the Children's Aid society to open a children's bureau at 1506 Arch street on February 15; next by creating a model village, unlike anything on earth, on a 300-acre farm at Meadowbrook, with cottages for 300 poor children and school-training facilities; next by setting up a training school for child savers.

Other branches of child-saving work will be developed in the future as need arises under the Seybert institution, created by the bachelor benefactor in honor of his father and mother, Adam and Maria Sarah Seybert. The full text of the announcements has been handed out by the trustees of the Seybert institution, all well-known citizens of Philadelphia.

The children's bureau, a clearing house in its way, begins business February 15 by going to the relief of the juvenile court. It offered by a letter to Judge Brey to "provide for destitute and neglected children and those whose delinquencies, if any, are not sufficiently serious to require commitment to the house of refuge."

The Children's Aid society, now having 1,100 children under its care, is to work side by side in the same office building and all the agencies are to be invited to participate in harmonizing and developing the work of child saving and child training, child employment and child legislation.

The Seybert institution offers for poor girls the nearest approach to what Girard college is for orphan boys.

Its model village for 300 will be the first of its kind in the world. The aim is that the life of the children shall be as near as possible like that of a normal child in a family home in a small community. Engineers and architects are at work on the plans for Meadow-

brook farm on the Reading railroad 13 miles north of Philadelphia to create there the model child city, a little New Jerusalem for the boys and girls rescued from slums.

Seybert was a chemist and a son of a distinguished chemist, led a single, romantic, eccentric life, studied and traveled abroad, lived three years in Paris, left a bequest to the university for investigation of spiritualism and gave the city the bell and clock which rings and marks the hours in the belfry of Independence hall.

### WHITTLES BOAT WITH KNIFE.

Ohio Man Makes Miniature of Side-wheel Packet During Leisure Moments.

Gallipolis, O.—Andrew Wode, of Pomeroy, has made a miniature steamboat which is patterned after an Ohio river side-wheel packet. An ordinary two-bladed penknife was used in its construction, the blades being nearly worn out before it was completed. Mr. Wode did the work during odd hours, and completed it in less than three months.

The hull of the boat is four feet and two inches long and 14 inches wide. From the bottom of the hull to the top is 30 inches. The swing stage is 26 inches long. On the lower deck are the boilers and engines. All the figures and the yaws on the davits were whittled from solid blocks of wood. In the rear is a well-appointed bar room, with bartender and customers. A faucet in a beer keg looks like the real thing. One passenger is in the act of turning down a glass of beer and the nickel is on the counter to pay for it.

A figure on the forecastle, wearing a tile hat, is credited with being the captain. Nothing is missing from the outfit of the boat—bell, whistle, stove in the pilothouse, spars, etc., are all there.

It is made entirely of pine and poplar, except the wire at the end of the swing stage, the glass in the windows and the small nails used in fastening the various parts together. A man can carry it under his arm. It is painted with great care, and is named Urika, suggested by a ship of that name, the picture of which Mr. Wode once saw.

## INDIAN WINS WHITE HEIRESS.

Fiaince Pleased to Hear Lover Is Elected Chief of Tribe.

Denver, Col.—Miss Cora Arnold, a wealthy young woman of this city, who is engaged to marry Albino Chavarria, a Pueblo Indian, has received word that her lover has been elected chief of the tribe at Espanola, N. M. She expressed pleasure and said that though opposition still existed to her engagement she hoped for the best. She and her sister own much real estate here.

Ere many moons have sped into eternity the Denver heiress may join her dusky lover and bring to a happy stage a romance from real life that finds not its counterpart in the tales of the poets and novelists who depicted the aborigine in song and story.

Gov. Albino Chavarria it is now. The course of true love has not run smoothly for the Indian chief and his Denver innamorata. They first met when Chavarria was brought here with his tribe as a carnival attraction. Added to a magnificent physique, the Santa Clara brave has enjoyed unusual educational advantages. He is a cultured redskin, and affects the white man's dress when in the white man's country.

The wealthy Denver woman, who,

with her sister, owns the Colonnade apartments at Colfax and Marion streets, found in the handsome redskin her soul's affinity. They became engaged and marriage was decided on. But friends interfered. Their importunities were heeded, and questions of religion also had some bearing on a postponement of the wedding.

This One from Horace. "One of the best examples I have ever seen of the perversion of meaning of words through a whimsical accident," said Wilton Lackaye, "I found in Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables' while arranging its dramatization to 'The Law and the Man.' The author tells of a sign over one of his taverns intended to read 'Carpes au Gras,' meaning that the traveler could there obtain carp fried in grease.

"The painter evidently followed the phonetic idea and the sign appeared 'Carpes Ho Gras.' Then the strange accident happened and in the falling of plaster the 's' of 'carpes' and the 'g' of 'gras' were obliterated, leaving the sign, 'Carpe Ho Ras,' and from an original sign of gross materialism it became one of Horace's prettiest odes. 'Carpe Horas'—'Seize the hours; gather ye roses while ye may.'"

## LOCATE IOWA METEOR

LONG LOST ROCK FINALLY FOUND IN VIENNA.

Fell Near Esterville in 1875 and Has Been Sought by George Barber for Years—Brought High Price from Purchasers.

Esterville, Ia.—After a lapse of 32 years, the famous "Barber" meteor, for which George Barber, of this place, had searched for years, has been found in a Vienna museum, carefully labeled that all visitors may know that it is one of Iowa's products and fell near Esterville in June, 1875.

Fearing the Barber brothers, who dug up the great meteor, would be able to recover the largest piece of the precious rock, it was quickly passed from one person to another, as soon as it was shipped east, until its whereabouts soon became a matter of mystery.

Inspired with a desire to secure the meteor for the Iowa Historical society or for the state university, many have attempted to locate the missing rock, but search for it has been fruitless. George Barber has followed the meteor almost around the world, and Iowans have searched the museums of England and of Rome, expecting to see it among the spoils of time, but it has been left to Thomas R. Wallace, a former Iowan, to discover the rock which put Esterville on the map in one of the great museums of Vienna.

Thomas R. Wallace, who has notified George Barber of finding the meteor in Vienna, is one of the men who saw it fall, on the farm of the Seven Lee farm, two miles north of here, about one o'clock in the afternoon of June 28, 1875. Charles and George Barber dug it out of the ground some 14 feet deep. The largest piece, which is now in Vienna, weighed 132 pounds. The smaller pieces weighed together 400 pounds, making a total weight of 532 pounds.

At the time of the great phenomenon on the land on which the rock fell had been sold to a Mr. Lee, and only a small amount paid down. The Barber boys were given permission by him to dig out the meteor, but the former owners brought suit against the Barbers and the Emmet county clerk refused to accept signers to a \$500 bond offered by the Barber boys under replevin proceedings, after the land owners had secured possession of the rock.

While the boys were trying to regain possession of the meteor, the parties loaded it into a wagon and hauled it overland to Keokuk, where it was sold to eastern parties, and resold to other parties for \$58,000. It was sold a year or two later to an English company for \$100,000. Small pieces which the Barber boys secured have been sold for \$500 each, but Iowans have always wanted to secure possession of the big piece, which now rests among the marble and bronze statues of Vienna.

Within a short time the scientific world learned of the meteor. The Barber brothers were offered \$50,000 for the big piece, and, believing that it could be secured, efforts have been made from time to time to get it back on Hawkeye soil. The Barbers lost \$10,000 because the county clerk refused to accept a man worth \$25,000 on a bond for \$500.

### INVENTS STUDYING MACHINE.

Northwestern University Student Finds Solution in Phonograph.

Chicago.—Edward Jacobson, a Northwestern university student, has invented a studying machine which not only abolishes the ravages on the body caused by all-night sessions, with towel-encircled brows, over books of small print, but also saves, he says, the eyes and the mind.

Young Jacobson's device is of a phonographic nature, for which he has prepared records on which are concentrated the essential points of the entire courses. He unstraps his case of records, selects Course No. 1, turns out the light, lays himself down on bed or couch, and, pulling a cord which is attached to the machine, prepares himself to absorb learning by the roll.

The machine is provided with an attachment on the order of the works of an eight-day clock, which will run an indefinite period, far longer than any listener will survive. Even if the student drops asleep, the constant and monotonous repetition of the record has the effect of impressing itself on the seemingly dormant brain, for in the morning the student has the course at his tongue's end and goes to his examination, in campus vernacular, prepared "to knock the professor's eye out."

Intricate formulas of calculus, involved problems of algebra and geometry taught to men who think of taking up engineering and other deep forms of mathematical lore can all be caught by the machine without skip or miss, and formations so formidable that the eye will not grasp them become easy to the comprehension when drummed into the brain through the ear by repeating the record.

The importance of the invention is such from the student standpoint that "canned" lessons promise to become common on the Evanston campus.

### To Chloroform Bachelors.

Boston.—Unmarried women of Wakefield, Mass., have petitioned the legislature asking for a law taxing all bachelors up to 40 years old and an application of chloroform after that age.

# The Heir to the House of Morgan



J. PIERPONT MORGAN, JR.

J. Pierpont Jr., a Possible Future World Figure in Finance Has Been Undergoing Quiet Training by His Father for Several Years Past

New York.—What that congeries of financial interest which is usually spoken of as "Wall street" has been looking forward to anxiously and with much speculation for several years has actually come to pass in the "House of Morgan." The "Old Man," as J. Pierpont Morgan is generally called in "the street," has to all intents and purposes gone into retirement, and in his place in the most famous banking house in America there reigns in his stead J. P. Morgan, Jr., or "Jack," as he is more frequently called and spoken of in the same district. No one can cry, "The king is dead! Long live the king!" for the head of the house is very much alive. Only he has handed over the practical administration of his banking concerns to his son, while in his magnificent new library on East Thirty-sixth street he is spending the evening of his days in the pleasures of the collector amid his collections.

Like all of the things the elder Morgan does, this change in his banking house was accomplished with little flourishing of trumpets. So quiet and gradual has been the process that until the last few weeks but little attention has been paid to the important change which has for several years been going on in the house of Morgan. John Pierpont Morgan, the first financier of the country, and perhaps of the world, has practically turned the reins of power over to his son "Jack." Of late Morgan, Sr., has not been in any too good health, and for more than a month has not been in the financial district at all. Every time the stock market tumbles disquieting reports are circulated from one end of Wall street to the other that the "old man" is seriously ill, and in spite of frequent denials from other members of the firm, including "Jack," the reports persist and come to the surface at every favorable opportunity.

Seeks Leisure in Old Age. But there seems to be nothing immediately alarming in Mr. Morgan's condition. He is merely an old man, and is retiring from the multifarious duties of his position as America's greatest financier. As he has withdrawn from financial worries he has devoted more and more attention to art and charity.

The more time J. P. Morgan spends among his art treasures and the fewer his business cares, the more these cares and responsibilities fall upon Jack Morgan. In fact, the affairs of the great house of Morgan are now in the hands of three men, J. P. Morgan, Jr., George W. Perkins and Charles Steele. Mr. Steele is the legal man, so that the heavy financial work, formerly the joy of "The Old Man's" life, is in the hands of Jack Morgan and Perkins. Not that these are the only members of the firm, but they are the active ones. The stock exchange firm of which John W. Gates is a member has frequently been called "The House of the Twelve Partners." The Morgan firm has 11 partners, but the members other than those mentioned are little more than head clerks.

J. P. Morgan, Jr., is by no means an inexperienced boy. He is exactly 40 years old and his training in the intricacies of banking has been long and thorough. Whether he will prove the genius in the world of business that his father has been remains to be seen. But if genius consists in an excessive devotion to hard work he may compare favorably with his illustrious father.

Characteristics of "Jack." He is a big man physically, six feet in height and weighing 200 pounds. From his college days he has been an

athlete, and, although football, golf and riding have at various times engaged his attention, his chief delight is in yachting. In 1903, when he was working in the London branch of his father's firm he returned to this country for a few months chiefly to see the international yacht races.

"Jack" Morgan has none of the bad habits or frivolities that so often characterize the sons of the very wealthy. He is exceedingly methodical, and during the years when he worked as a clerk in his father's office and lived in New Rochelle, he caught the 8:24 train to New York as regularly as clockwork. Though he goes about in society a good deal to please his wife, he cares but little for the pleasures of the "smart set." Even if he does not prove as able as his father he is certain to make as many friends, for he lacks the brusque manner for which the elder Morgan is so noted, and which has grown upon him with years. Young Morgan is an affable man and is far more democratic in his manner than the organizer of the Steel trust. Although he lived in England for quite a time and is said to have introduced the custom, so unusual in this country but common enough among English bankers, of taking afternoon tea in business hours, he is nevertheless considered thoroughly American.

His devotion to the British beverage is shown in one of the best pictures of him extant, a "snapshot" showing him getting into a motor car and carrying a heavy afternoon tea basket.

### Has Father's Desk.

Within the last few weeks the younger Morgan has occupied the desk where for many years his father worked, and besides which nearly every important banker and railroad president in the country has at some time stood and often trembled. The training which the son has had in order to fill this all important place has been practical and thorough. He was graduated from Harvard in 1889, and soon entered his father's office, where he began at the bottom, both as to pay and nature of employment.

He worked successively as loan clerk, bond clerk, corresponding clerk and through other grades. He became a junior partner in 1895. During the period of his early training he lived during the summers at New Rochelle in a house close to the water's edge. Although fond of yachting, it is related that he would seldom take a day off to enter a yacht race, and on one occasion asked the managers of a yacht club to postpone the race from Wednesday to Saturday afternoon, so that he could be present.

### Had Charge of London House.

In 1901 the younger Morgan was sent to London, where he was connected for four years with the house of J. Spencer Morgan & Co. Toward the latter part of his stay there, especially after the death of one of the older partners, he took entire charge of the London house. About two years ago he returned to this country and has since devoted his time to the business of the firm here. As yet he has become a director in but few of the important companies in which Morgan, Sr., is interested, but this is only a formality, and in time he is expected to fill these many positions. Nevertheless he has been a director for several years in two of the most important corporations with which the Morgan firm is associated, the International Mercantile Marine company and the Northern Pacific railway.

Young Morgan's New York home is at 229 Madison avenue, which practically adjoins the residence of his father at 219 Madison avenue. His

clubs here are the Union, Metropolitan, University, Racquet, Century, Harvard and New York Yacht, while in London he belongs to White's, St. James, Devonshire and Bath. In 1890 he was married to Jane Norton Grew, of Boston.

### Morgan's Fine Art Gallery.

Meanwhile Morgan, Sr., is spending his days in his beautiful library and art gallery on East Thirty-sixth street that is connected with his brownstone residence at the corner of Madison avenue. As has been said, his concerns nowadays are more with his esthetic treasures than with the material things of Wall street. Here his partners come from time to time to consult with him, but in the main he is left to spend his days as he pleases, possibly laying plans for the future presentation to the city of his new library and the turning of it into such a gallery as the Tate in London. There are years of this work ahead of him, for his varied collections are so large that it is only with these leisurely days that he can really be said to have an opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with them.

Morgan has been called a close man and anecdotes have been told of his having given a gold piece to a newsboy in mistake for a quarter and sending a policeman back to recover the yellow coin. But there is no doubt that Morgan has given great sums to charity and that all his gifts have not been heralded abroad as have those of other millionaires. As for art, his hobby for picking up masterpieces in every quarter of the world is too well known to need repeating. The library building itself is a proof of his prodigality. Two years were required to build the library. Its cost was placed at \$300,000. In it are gathered many of the choicest art objects and books on which the financier has spent at least \$10,000,000 during the last 20 years.

### HOW TO STOP REVOLUTIONS.

Mexico Has a Way of Causing Disturbances to Disappear.

Mexico, of all nations wherein Spanish blood predominates, alone seems to understand the shortest and most satisfactory way to dispose of revolutionists. Central and South American countries hardly have breathing spells between revolutions. Cuba has been indulging in one continuous "revolution" for many years. Santo Domingo and Hayti are ever at it. But Mexico has reduced the revolutionist to a cipher. If he exists at all in that country he is scarcely ever heard of, except in a way that shows Mexico's complete control of him.

The truth of the matter seems to be that the South American revolutionist is a business man at his trade. He "revolutes" as a professional matter. In Mexico as soon as a man shows any symptoms of the revolutionary disease he is unceremoniously bundled off to jail and allowed to think it over behind the bars. If he is at last released from durance vile and then behaves himself all may go well with him.

But the government keeps an eye on him and in case of a relapse he is quietly taken out to some secluded spot and cheerfully shot. Then the report of the "mysterious disappearance" is given out.

Obviously it is rather a depressing business to conduct, aid or abet a revolution from behind steel bars.

In fact, there is absolutely nothing inside of a jail calculated to keep the flame of revolutionary desire brightly burning. However, should the would-be reorganizer of governmental af-



Entrance to J. P. Morgan's Magnificent Private Museum.

airs fall wholly to divest himself of his aspirations while inside the jail he has an even more dreary prospect ahead when he gets out.

To die the death of a martyr to the cause of revolution may, in specific instances, appeal strongly to a sashed, buckled and belted knight—provided the spectacular surroundings necessary for a correct and approved death in that manner be also provided. But just to "mysteriously disappear"—that is not alluring, attractive or calculated to inspire.

On the whole, it looks as if the Mexican idea has stood the test of time. The great man at the head of the Mexican government is not alone great himself, but is surrounded by a splendid corps of advisers. Never has Mexico been allowed to lag or recede as other nations marched forward so long as Diaz has been in command. The bane of other Latin-American governments—the revolutionist—has been reduced to naught in Mexico. There are few revolutions there—opera bouffe or otherwise. President Diaz has made good riddance of practically all such bad rubbish.