

TOLD BY A NEAT LIAR.

CHARACTERISTIC STORIES OF JOE MULHATTAN.

The Poor Fellow Is Now in a Madhouse—Never Told Lies That Did Anyone Personal Injury—The Natural Fountain.

There is no change in the condition of Joe Mulhatten, the famous newspaper correspondent who is now in a madhouse in Arizona, and no likelihood of his recovery, says a Phoenix dispatch last week. Since the announcement was made of his misfortune, all sorts of reminiscences have been brought out concerning him. Mulhatten rather prided himself on his ability to invent falsehoods that were entertaining. He was never vicious and never defamed anyone. He merely tried to outdo Munchausen and he appears to have succeeded.

The Girl and the Balloon.

The following, which was one of Mulhatten's first, gives some idea of his life: There was a man by the name of John Smith of London, Kan., who became acquainted with a little girl at the seaside. She was a nice girl, and her name was Lulu Avery, from Albany, N. Y. He bought the little girl a bunch of toy balloons. She wrapped the string holding them about her waist, and when a strong gust of wind came the balloons sailed away and carried her with them, to the horror of her new friend. An old hunter out in the fields saw the predicament of the little girl and fired so that he exploded two of the balloons. The others acted as a parachute, and the little girl safely descended to the ground and thanked her rescuer.

In 1833 telegraph editors in all the important cities of the country received a telegram in the course of the news service which read:

Story of the Natural Fountain.
"McCook, Neb., June 14.—A slight earthquake shock was felt in this vicinity at 5 o'clock this evening. Houses shook, dishes in cupboards were rattled and several people in the streets at the time were thrown down. It is reported that 50 miles north of here a great fissure has opened in the ground and that water is gushing from it. Investigating parties will start out tomorrow."

That is a harmless squib which everybody accepted without just de-



JOE MULHATTAN.

fecting its earmarks. A week later a number of southern papers of reputation received a typewritten account of the "flowing and spouting well" of McCook, Neb., which an earthquake had created.

The story was circumspect. It described the earthquake, the opening of a fissure in the plain land a hundred feet wide and of bottomless depth. This fissure was located in the arid waste of the state, where water was most needed, and where for the lack of it settlement was next to impossible. After it had opened a stream gushed forth which rose 50 feet above the surface of the earth. It overflowed the land, created small streams, was confined to courses by the delighted ranchmen, and people some distance away came

A NOTED PREACHER

One of the most noted Episcopal clergymen in the west is Rev. Dr. Clinton Locke, the dean of the church in Chicago. For 41 years he has been associated with Grace church in that city.

Clinton Locke was born in New York city in 1829. From the public schools he went to the academy at Sing Sing, and from the academy he went to Union college at Schenectady, from which he was graduated in 1849. Then he became a private tutor for two years, after which he entered the general seminary of the church. In 1855 he was ordained deacon at Dobb's Ferry. From there he was called to a Joliet (Ill.) church.

In 1859 Dr. Locke was called to Grace church, then a small parish with a small building, in Chicago. He found it a struggling congregation, and, as the shepherd of the little flock, he gave it all the force and strength of his character. The church grew under his ministry.

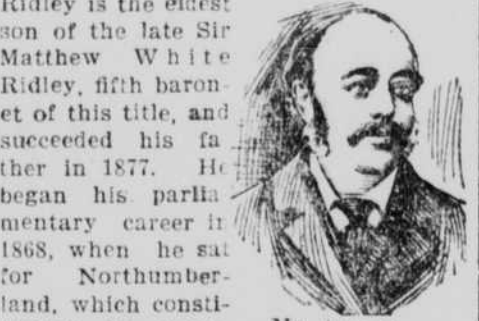
In 1864 Dr. Locke took the initiative in founding a church hospital. His congregation was with him, and St. Luke's was founded in that year, an institution that for years has taken a front place in the hospitals of the big western city.

In 1895 an affection of the throat developed, and increased in severity until he was compelled to take leave of

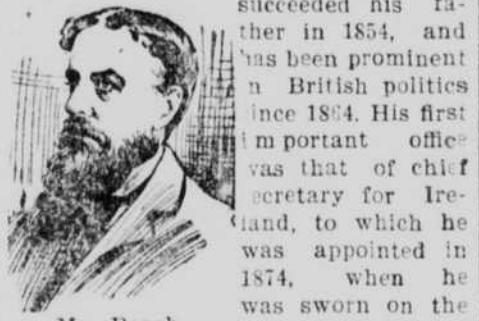
with barrels to cart the water to their barren farm patches. The article went on to say that owing to this kind action of nature the problem of irrigation in Western Nebraska had been solved, that water for millions of acres was now at hand, and that settlers were pouring in by every train. There was not a side or phase of the story that was not carefully covered. Needless to say that the newspapers printed it; that it was reprinted in northern papers, and that finally it reached the eyes of the astounded citizens of McCook, who had enjoyed no earthquake, no earth fissure, and were as much without irrigation water as they ever were. The story was only a "Mulhatten."

NEW BRITISH PEERS.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Sir Matthew Ridley, who have just been elevated to the peerage of England, were the chancellor of the exchequer and home secretary in the last cabinet. Ridley is the eldest son of the late Sir Matthew White Ridley, fifth baronet of this title, and succeeded his father in 1877. He began his parliamentary career in 1868, when he sat for Northumberland, which constituency he represented until 1885. In 1886 he was returned for a constituency in Lancashire. His wife, the very popular daughter of Lord Tweedmouth, died last year. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is the ninth baronet of his name. He succeeded his father in 1854, and has been prominent in British politics since 1854. His first important office was that of chief secretary for Ireland, to which he was appointed in 1874, when he was sworn on the privy council. Since that time he has occupied numerous high offices, participating in the ups and downs of the conservative party with imperturbability.



Mr. Ridley.



Mr. Beach.

Old Friends.
Ah yes, our hands met here and there,
Our wandering eyes met now and then,
About Life's crowded thoroughfare—
But coldly seeing we were men.

And looks are slight, and hands are slow,
And words so hard to say, and weak;
Even the best the poets know
Mean more than even they can speak.

Then Death struck lightning through the air;
A rock was rent, set free a heart;
And two old friends communion share
When one has speechless and apart.

A New German Punishment.
The young Germans who emigrate to America and elsewhere without doing their fair share of military service have long been a thorn in the side of officialdom. A method of dealing with this state of things has at last been hit upon which bids fair to work successfully. One Friedrich Groblier, a runaway, settled in Kansas, has been informed by the German military authorities by cable that he must report at home for duty, and notifying him that unless he returns and serves him time his father will be fined a sum equivalent to 200 pounds. If this procedure is followed out in every case German fathers are likely to betray a more affectionate interest in keeping their sons at home.

Moisture Needed by Oak Trees.
An oak tree of average size, with 700,000 leaves, lifts from the earth into the air about 123 tons of water during the five months it is in leaf.

his church, to the regret of every member. Although his eloquence is no more heard, he ministers to his fellow men through the medium of written language. He is a remarkable linguist, and has pursued his passion for literature into many tongues. He is never



REV. DR. CLINTON LOCKE.

(The dean of the Episcopal church in Chicago.)
idle. He passes hours every day in his sunny library, with his books and his papers. He writes for denominational papers, and occasionally for the magazines, and has published several books that have proved acceptable to the public.

WAS ONCE A NEWSBOY ... Now Probable Successor to Marcus Daly

The man who is slated to succeed the late Marcus Daly as president and general manager of the Anaconda Mining company resembles in many respects his sturdy predecessor. He is Henry H. Rogers, one of the vice presidents of the Standard Oil company. His life is a record of what a poor boy with energy and perseverance can accomplish in the United States. He is one of those remarkable Americans who has worked his way from a newsboy to the rank of a millionaire and a position among the greatest of the world's business directors. Marvellous as was Marcus Daly's rise from poverty to affluence, even more marvellous has been the rise of this man Rogers. Daly grew up among mines and miners and nearly all his youth was an apprenticeship in the business that eventually made him rich and famous. Rogers, like Daly, was early thrown upon his own resources. Like Daly, also, he comes from poor and humble stock. Unlike Daly, he has striven in many fields of commercial enterprise, and from each of them he has exacted the toll that only success awards. He is mighty in many ways. Daly was mighty in only one.

Sold Papers for a Living.
Fifty-five years ago Henry H. Rogers was selling papers for a living on the streets of New Bedford, Mass., then the port of a great fleet of whalers. That was before the day of oil wells and when the sperm oil trade was at its zenith. Knocking around among the whalers and oil refiners, it is probable that young Rogers then engaged in dreams as to the standing and wealth which awaited the man who might succeed in controlling the oil

connection with the company he grew immensely rich. The grocer's clerk at \$3 per week, 50 years ago, is now reputed to be worth \$55,000,000. Some years ago he noticed that new electrical inventions were eating up copper faster than the mines could produce it and came to the conclusion that wealth awaited the owners of copper mines. He went to Wisconsin and Montana, visited the copper regions and studied the situation. When he returned to New York he had formed his plans and soon the Amalgamated Copper company, with the millions of the Standard Oil company back of it, was formed. The subsequent advance in the price of copper from 11 to 18 cents showed the value of his business judgment. He admits that his purpose was, and is, to establish a copper trust, but he cannot score a complete success in this endeavor until the syndicate acquires the great Verde copper mines of Arizona, owned by W. A. Clark of Montana, and in Wall street Mr. Clark is credited with having made the declaration that he would not only never sell to the copper trust, but that he would leave the mines to his children so safe-guarded that even they should not be able to turn them over to the trust.

As the Man Is.
Henry H. Rogers is now 67 years old. He does not look to be past 45. He is well preserved, stalwart and his bearing is like that of a man who trained in a military school. While he is courteous and affable in his social relations he is a hard taskmaster and a bitter and relentless foe. There is a lot of bulldog in the man; he is fear-



HENRY H. ROGERS.

supply of the world, for he says that he always favored the combinations of capital which are now called trusts and early saw the advantages which they offered. He worked hard to sell his newspapers, but in those days there was not the demand for current reading which now exists, and the profits of his business were very small and uncertain. This caused him much worry, for he was expected to give assistance to the support of his home, which was in Fairhaven, Conn. He sought a job which would yield a steady income and was employed in a grocery store at \$3 a week and board.

He made the most of his allowance for board and sent his weekly salary of \$3 home. For five years he remained in the employ of the grocer and was gradually advanced to the position of head clerk. When oil was discovered in Pennsylvania New Bedford soon became as dead as a mining town that had been abandoned in a rush for new diggings. Young Rogers went to the oil fields. He knew many things about the oil trade in New Bedford and his knowledge was of the practical kind. He readily found profitable employment and had soon formed a personal acquaintance with the oil barons. He saw opportunities when they presented themselves and was able to formulate plans to fit them. His ideas for saving and marketing the product of the wells were so good that he was employed by one of the big operators to carry them out. This position stimulated him to new efforts and he began to dream again of the wealth and influence of the man who could control the oil trade of the country.

Founder of Standard Oil Company.
Rogers is not generally credited for the brainwork that made the Standard Oil company possible and successful, but it was he who suggested the plan from which it has grown and has always been one of its ablest directors. Acting upon plans submitted by him many of the large operators pooled their interests and this was the inception of the company. Later the company was incorporated, Rogers was made a director and for some time has been a vice president. Through his

less, combative, energetic and tireless. He also is stubborn; once convinced he is unchangeable. In these characteristics he resembles in a great degree the man whom he will succeed as the head of the Anaconda company. He has a magnificent home at the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-eighth street, New York city, and a country home at Fairhaven which is one of the show places of New England. He has spent more than a million dollars in beautifying his country residence and its surroundings and as much more for the benefit of the town which was his home when he was a poor boy. In speaking of trusts, he says: "My idea of a trust is that it economizes and brings before the people the best product at the lowest prices. That is what the Sugar trust is doing. That is what the Standard Oil company has done. I know that trusts are good things."

Dog as a Detective.
The officer whose duty it is to enforce the game laws of Kansas recently had reason to suspect that some market hunters were illegally shipping quail from Wellington, but the gathering of evidence was found to be an almost impossible task. Finally the officers borrowed a pointer dog and took it to the freight depot, and the animal promptly centered its attention upon a large egg case. The case was opened, and under its two top layers of eggs were found several dozen quail. The law breakers were found without difficulty upon reference to the railroad company's books, and arrests promptly followed.

For Stealing Electric Light.
Ah Sin's propensity for walking in ways that are dark has been demonstrated in New York's Chinatown, where nine Mongolian merchants and restaurant keepers have been arrested for stealing several thousand dollars' worth of electric light from the Edison company. The theft was accomplished through the use of an ingenious device arranged by an expert electrician, who farmed it out to the Chinese at \$10 per month.



SKINTORTURES
And every Distressing Irritation of the Skin and Scalp Instantly Relieved by a Bath with
Cuticura SOAP

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. This treatment, when followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, is the most speedy, permanent, and economical cure for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humors with loss of hair ever compounded.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and BEST baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle. CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal. CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE BATH is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world.
Cuticura
THE SET, \$1.25