



From photograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y. Delmas, although unknown in the East, has made an enviable record for himself as a criminal lawyer on the Pacific coast. He will aid in the defense of Harry Kendall Thaw at his trial for the murder of Stanford White.

A FORT QF '76 FOUND.

SECRET REFUGE IN BOSTON RECALLS REVOLUTION.

Wonderful Network of Concealed Rooms and Trap Floors Disclosed Accidentally in a Raid Made on a Gamblers' Den.

Boston.—A wonderful network of concealed rooms, secret passages and trap floors, sufficient to serve as a hiding place for a score of men, and probably secret meeting places during the revolutionary war for the colonists, have been unearthed by Chief T. O. Urquhart of the Arlington police as the result of a raid on the famous old Cooper Tavern, on Massachusetts avenue, Arlington.

The raid followed the issuance of a warrant for a search for liquor, but so astounding were the discoveries that Chief Urquhart will continue his search until he has laid bare all the secrets of the famous old hostelry.

The discoveries so far show that the old house is literally honeycombed with secret rooms and passages, in one of which was found a full gambling layout. Early in the raid a patrol wagon full of liquor was taken from the place and liquor of every kind from champagne to beer was located. The place was being conducted by Louis and Ida Brown and run without an inholder's license.

Cooper's Tavern was built prior to the revolutionary war and was immortalized by the martyred deaths of Jabez and Jason Winslow, who made their last stand behind its stone windows hemmed in by the British lions in April, 1776. Others in the building at the time disappeared, and it has always been thought they escaped by secret recesses.

IRELAND SENDS OUT 5,000,000

Irish Emigration to This Country Has Been Enormous.

Washington.—No page in history reveals such a migration as that of the Irish to America. The figures are astonishing. From 1840 to 1860 not fewer than 2,000,000 crossed the ocean to settle in the United States; from 1860 to 1880 an additional 1,000,000 made a fresh start in life in the great republic over the seas, and from 1880 to the present time another 1,000,000 was added to our population. Since 1860 the average has been 500,000 a decade.

The 12 agricultural states, represented by Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, North and South Dakota, contain one-fourth of the 5,000,000. Of the portion settled in the North Atlantic states but one-fifth are on farms; but this tendency to crowd into towns disappears when the surroundings are agricultural, as is shown by the large percentage—more than 50—of those who have taken to farming in the 12 agricultural states above mentioned.

Gives a Large Farm to His Niece.

Relatives and Church in Controversy Over Property Worth \$50,000.

Champaign, Ill.—The village of Homer in the southern part of this county, is excited over the extraordinary gift made by Josiah Gorham, an aged resident of that place to his niece and housekeeper, Mrs. Louise Fryatt, the gift being his entire property, consisting of 320 acres of land, valued at \$175 an acre. Mrs. Fryatt will have a hard time retaining the gift, however, as Gorham's son Henry, who lives in Champaign, has filed a suit in the circuit court, charging Mrs. Fryatt with obtaining the property by undue influence. It is only two months ago that the woman invited her aged uncle to come from Champaign, where he had been living with his son, to establish a home in the village of Homer, where she could care for him. He readily consented, as did the son, who, however, demanded a contract from her in regard to compensation. This was agreed to, but for some reason was never written out. Rev. O. K. Doney, a Christian minister, walked into the Citizens' bank at Homer and told the cashier, Perle Wiggins, who attended to the business affairs of Josiah Gorham, that Mr. Gorham had made over his farm to Mrs. Fryatt, who would devote a part of it to foreign missionary work in the Christian church. Wiggins communicated with the son, Henry Gorham, and the latter at once instituted suit. He will allege that the old man is incapable of attending to his own affairs, and that he did not know what he was doing.

Not the Same Kind of Pease. An old Connecticut farmer named Pease had some difficulty with a neighbor of the same name, who brought suit against him. While giving his side of the affair, the defendant was asked: "Are you two men of the same family?" "No, sir," said the defendant; "he is a wrinkled marrowfat, and I'm a 'Little Gem'."

RICHES OF UNCLE SAM

TOTAL WEALTH REACHES STUPENDOUS FIGURES.

More Than Half a Dozen Americans Worth More Than All the Rulers of the World Together—All Records Broken.

Washington.—"The United States is the wealthiest nation in the world," said a close friend of President Roosevelt the other day, who had just gone over a remarkable official report, which is soon to be made public. He added:

"In a brief span of young life this infant nation has broken all records relating to the accumulation of riches. We are beginning to think in billions, instead of millions. Take it any way you like, our affluence outstrips anything ever known before.

"Our country has more actual money, more gold, a larger volume of exports, greater banking facilities, richer farms, more productive mines, more railroads, more internal commerce, more millionaires, more farmers, more highly paid laborers, and a greater distribution of luxuries than any other has enjoyed since time began."

To prove all this some facts are gleaned at random from the reports gathered by the statistical department of the treasury.

One day last October Uncle Sam had gathered into his money storehouse in Washington the greatest amount of gold ever collected in one place in the history of the world—gold representing \$871,893,899. This was indeed the high water mark. There was in one little room more gold than was in circulation in Great Britain.

The largest receipt ever given and the greatest money trust ever undertaken was when the present treasurer of the United States, Charles H. Treat, went into office. He received to Ellis H. Roberts, retiring treasurer, for all money and securities in the vaults of the treasury, a total of \$1,259,598,278. It required from July 1 to Sept. 5 to count the money and at the completion of the task the accounts balanced to a fraction.

The costliest governmental establishment in the world is the British navy, upon which \$1,500,000,000 has been expended within the last ten years. Yet three individual Americans—Rockefeller, Carnegie, and Clark—could have paid the whole bill and have pocket money left.

The United States is spending about \$100,000,000 a year on its navy, and the country is new at this kind of expenditure. That it is not investing more than it can afford is shown by the fact that the display loving women of the United States spent \$100,000,000 for diamonds purchased in foreign lands during the last two years. In fact, we are so rich the sales of produce and manufactured articles we are sending abroad each year are equal to a sum sufficient to support all the navies in the world.

When it comes to individual wealth we have dozens of citizens who are worth more than all the kings and rulers of the world, taken collectively or severally. The czar is reputed to have a greater income than any other living man, but his private fortune is so mixed up with government revenues that it is impossible to separate them. If distinction could be made John D. Rockefeller undoubtedly could make comparison with Nicholas and show the biggest revenue. The Russian monarch's wealth is the accumulation of an empire centuries old in making, while the Ohio oil magnate can remember when he had nothing.

Leopold, king of the Belgians, is the richest monarch in Europe after the czar. Although his income from the state is but \$1,700,000 a year, his business interests are so large and the income from the Congo Free state so great, it is estimated he gathers \$5,000,000 annually. Senator Clark has an income that is at least three times as great.

Alphonso XIII. has \$1,400,000 a year to provide a style that should surround a king, but John Jacob Astor could easily outstrip this youthful monarch if he felt disposed. The Kaiser receives a small annual allowance, only \$650,000, so that either William K. Vanderbilt or August Belmont has more ready money at his disposal than Germany's emperor.

To Shun Men Without Whiskers. Harrisburg, Neb.—A number of society belles of this western Nebraska town have formed a pro-whiskers society. They have agreed to discourage attentions from men who do not wear full beards. They maintain that men with whiskers are handsome and in every way more acceptable as sweethearts, husbands and fathers. They regard whiskers as a genuine ornament. Ridicule, according to the girls, has made the good old custom obsolete in this country, and this society has been formed for the purpose of reestablishing the fashion.

LONELY ONES ORGANIZE CLUB. Unite to Drive Away Solitude Incident to Life in Great City.

New York.—There is no longer any excuse for men or women in this great city to suffer the pangs of loneliness. A club has been organized exclusively for the lonely ones. "Eighty 'lonlies,' 40 men and 40 women, at the second meeting of the organization the other afternoon.

Several young men, unknown to one another, chanced, at about the same time, to write letters to the newspapers asking how lonely they were in New York, especially on Sunday at term.

Next these young men began writing to one another. Then they got acquainted and out of their acquaintance came the idea of getting the "lonelies" organized. It is said that Charles Knox, is really father of the club idea, and it was he who hired the hall and called the first meeting.

At the first meeting appeared Dr. Elmer Lee, and he took to the idea with a fervor that set it going with whirlwind momentum. Dr. Lee was named as temporary president.

IN A CHILD'S LOVE

LONELY COUPLE FOUND HAPPINESS IN LIFE.

Advent of Little Nellie Filled Void of Which Physician and His Wife Were Scarcely Conscious.

Mrs. Dayton entered her husband's study and sank into a chair. "You look hot Eleanor," said Dr. Dayton, glancing up from a scientific journal. "Have you been out in the sun?"

"Yes, I walked over to the fresh-air camp to see the children who were brought from the city this morning."

"I wish you wouldn't go there so often, Eleanor," he said, a trifle impatiently. "A visit to the fresh-air camp seems to exhaust you more than anything else."

"But, Harry, I love to see the children. One such darling little girl came this morning. She has yellow curls and big brown eyes, and her name is Nellie. I used to be called Nellie when I was her age. She's from the foundlings' home, and I couldn't help wishing, Harry, that we—"

"Now, dear, don't bring up that subject again. You know I doubt the wisdom of adopting children, and you are not strong enough to assume the care of a youngster." The doctor smiled tenderly at Mrs. Dayton. "Haven't you trouble enough looking after me without flying to hills you know not of?" As he ceased speaking the telephone bell rang.

"I'm wanted at the camp," he explained, hanging up the receiver and reaching for his medicine case. "A child lifted the top of a beehive and has been badly stung."

An hour later Mrs. Dayton rose from her porch hammock at the sound of her husband's voice. "Here's a little visitor, Eleanor!" he called.

She ran out to the motor car and took in her arms a limp little baby girl. "Why, it's Nellie!" she said.

"Is it Nellie? I wasn't thinking about anything but her stings, which were pretty severe. Talk about grateful patients, Eleanor! When I managed to relieve the little thing's sufferings she clung to me, and I simply couldn't get away from her. So I told the matron we'd keep her over night. You see her face and arms are badly swollen, and she may need more care than they'd have time to give her at the camp."

"I like the doctor man," lisped Nellie. "I want to stay with him."

Mrs. Dayton kissed the yellow curls and laid the child in the hammock, and the doctor disappeared into the house, murmuring something about preparing a soothing lotion.

One morning two weeks later the matron of the fresh-air camp telephoned Dr. Dayton that the children with whom Nellie had come were to be returned to the city that day. She requested him to bring Nellie to the camp in time for the afternoon train.

"To-day! Why, is the time up already? Why—well, you see, I think my wife wished to keep her—that is, I—hang it all—I beg your pardon, I mean that we both want her."

He turned from the telephone and saw Mrs. Dayton listening in the doorway. Her eyes were bright and her cheeks were an unwonted glow of health. She was a winsome picture with Nellie hanging to her skirts and the chain of flowers in her hands, that she was weeping for the baby's curls.

"Oh, Harry!" was all she said, but the look of love and gratitude in her eyes filled his own with happy tears.

—Youth's Companion.

ALASKA'S GREAT FISH RIVER.

Nushagak the Basis of Important Canning Industry.

How many readers ever heard of the Nushagak river, asks the Youths Companion. Not many, it is safe to say. Yet the department of commerce and labor pronounces this river of western Alaska "one of the important fishing streams of the world." The fish which the Nushagak furnishes is salmon, the taking, canning, freezing and salting of which is an Alaskan industry, the importance of which is shown by a recent report issued by the department of commerce and labor. The first two canneries were built in 1878. Since then the number has increased until in 1902 there were 64 establishments, which put up more than 2,500,000 cases. Low prices since then have somewhat reduced both the number of canneries and the output; nevertheless, since canning began in Alaska, nearly 22,000,000 cases have been sent out. In order to provide some counterpoise to this tremendous drain the packers combined to start hatcheries. These have been carried on with important results and increasing success. In 1905 the United States bureau of fisheries took up the work, in addition to what had been done by the packers. There are now nine hatcheries, from which about 450,000,000 fry have been liberated.

Tides Upon Land and Sea. A correspondent of the Geodetic Survey has recently made observations with the seismograph at Mauritius that have led to the suggestion that not only the ocean and the atmosphere but even the land may experience the effects of a daily tide running round and round the earth as it revolves on its axis.

But, while the tides in the air and the sea are due more to the moon than to the sun, the supposed "land tide" arises solely from the sun's action.

Moreover, it is caused not by the attraction of the sun but by his heat. A wave of depression is supposed to follow the sun from east to west, caused by the extraction of moisture from the soil.

At Mauritius it is found that there is a relative upheaval of the land to the west of the place of observation from morning until evening and a relative depression on the same side, or an upheaval to the east, during the same night.

A Merciful Motorman. The passengers on a crowded cross-town car in Brooklyn one day last week felt the brakes applied with such suddenness that only a few of those who were standing withstood the jar. Then they saw the motorman jump from the platform and kneel in front of the car. Several of the passengers made their way out and were surprised to see the motorman stroking the feathers of a mother dove that sat on one of the rails with a little one under her wing.

"I've never taken a life yet," he explained as he placed them on the curb out of harm's way, "and I don't propose to start with a tame dove."

QUEER SIDE OF JAPAN.

Odd Faith Exhibited in the Mikado's Domains.

In Japan the lower orders of life not only make war and supply meat, but evince other peculiarities that render them invaluable concomitants of civilization. A few days ago a number of people were seen gazing intently toward the upper limbs of a large pine tree. Stopping to learn the secret of this unusual interest, a man was observed descending the tree, while a crow was furiously cawing and beating about his head; then it was seen that the trespasser had possessed himself of one of her brood, an unpossessing little chick that no one could be imagined to fancy for a pet.

Asked what he intended doing with the young crow, he replied that it made excellent medicine for the blood: "Chi-no-michi-no kusuiri," to use his exact words. To insure the efficacy of the medicine, he explained, the bird must be taken before it leaves the nest, if possible, or, if it has left the nest, before it gets to where it can drink water; for, he asserted, if it has of itself taken water, it loses all virtue as a blood-cure. The process of preparing the remedy is, first, to kill the crow and, without cleaning it, to encase the body in an airtight covering of cement or clay. The mould is then baked for two or three days in a hot fire. When the clay crust is removed, naturally the crow will be found to be black, a lump of pure charcoal. This is pulverized and converted into pills of the "pink" order, which are very popular here as a blood regulator. He reminded his interlocutors that the medicine was very rare because of the difficulty of finding a crow that had not taken water. The man was perfectly sincere, and appeared extremely proud of his success in having secured the bird. He was reluctant to leave the tree lest there should be another one on the ground somewhere.

Those who, since the brilliant achievements of the Japanese Red Cross Society in the late war, are accustomed to take for granted the advance of medical science in this country, will, of course, bear in mind that the practitioner under consideration had not at this time acquired membership in any legally recognized therapeutic fraternity; but probably his nostrum was quite as effective as much of the medicine that is sold to a large constituency at a higher price in other portions of the globe.—Harper's Weekly.

Paved with Good Intentions. A diplomat was talking in Washington about the late Amberson Herbert, son of the earl of Carnarvon.

"He was connected with the British embassy here," said the diplomat, "but after he turned Utopian he would have naught to do with diplomacy. Why, he once addressed a crowd in New York like this:

"The mad, blind struggle for the dollar, with no thought for the higher life, is ruining your country. The hearts of your men are like the rocks that underlie your great city. It is a great city of hard hearts."

"Mr. Herbert was always original. I once heard him address a New Year's banquet of clergymen. 'I'll try and repeat the address in his own words. It ran:

"Meeting this morning the gentleman called Mephisto or Beelzebub, I greeted him politely and said:

"How are things down your way?" "He grinned and shook his head. He pointed to the mud on his hoof and tail.

"We are in a deuce of a mess down here," he said. "This is the season, you know, when our pavements are being laid."

How the Sexton Foretold the Weather. When anybody asks Abe Hicks, sexton of the Bushby orthodox meeting house, what he thinks about the probabilities for fair weather, Mr. Hicks gives his opinion with the air of one having authority.

"When I took my old bell rope in hand last night to ring her for the Christian Endeavorers," Mr. Hicks will say on occasion, "she squonched up dry as an old bone. You no need to carry your umbrellas to-day, unless you want 'em for looks."

But there are other times when Mr. Hicks shakes his head at the hopeful leaders of a picnic party.

"Better plan to stay high shelter to-day so you can get under cover," he says firmly. "There wa'n't a mite o' give to my old bell rope till yesterday, but last night she's most as 'mist as a sponge, all kind o' stringy an' spodgy. I tell ye, I should put off that enterprise o' yours till next week. The roads'll be prime after the two days rain that's coming to us."—Youth's Companion.

Strong Language Used by Pastor. Rev. Charles W. Savidge, founder and pastor of the People's church, in Omaha, is one man who daily lives and talks his profession of saving souls, and he is so decidedly simple and frank in his ministrations—because they have become his chief end in life—that he infrequently lets slip a fine bit of humor in his serious work of trying to make others feel bright and happy without realizing it.

A few days ago Dr. Savidge passed one of the numerous Salvation Army young women who are collecting alms in the pots at various downtown street corners.

"Miss," said the preacher, with a smile on his face, "it's mighty cold standing here, isn't it? But have you thought that it beats hell a long ways?"

HE SIMPLY HAD TO LIVE. Old Man's Demise Would Have Left Great Question Unsettled.

When the doctor came to see him and felt of his pulse and looked at his tongue and learned that he was over 90 years old, he shook his head and said there was no hope.

"But I can't die for several years yet," protested the old man.

"You must die, but you can tell me your trouble," said the doctor.

"Well, then, 45 years ago I attended a circus and menagerie. I took an aversion to the elephant at once, and determined to make it hot for him. I scooped out an apple, filled the hollow with red pepper and gave it to him."

"Well, they say that an elephant remembers such things for 50 years."

"Yes I have heard so."

"And the 50 years won't be up for five years more, and during that time old Behemoth is sure to come around. I want to be there. I want to see if he remembers me. I want to settle

this question of an elephant's memory for good and all."

"Then that's different," answered the doctor, and he took off his coat and pulled the old man back from the grave.

Fidelity of Heart. Little faithfulnesses are not only the preparation for great ones, but little faithfulnesses are in themselves the great ones. The essential fidelity of the heart is the same whether it be exercised in the mites or in a royal treasury; the genuine faithfulness of the life is equally beautiful whether it be displayed in governing an empire or in writing an exercise.—F. W. Farrar.

World's Debt to Beasmer. We owe to Sir Henry Beasmer the improvements in our modern steamships, the strength and lightness of the bridges which cross our rivers, countless modern forms of machinery and their cheapened products, and the skyscrapers of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, which could not have been built save by the use of steel.



MODEL OF CAPITOL SHOWING PROPOSED EXTENSION OF EAST FRONT.

The question of expansion faces our congressmen at Washington, and this without going outside of the city itself, and one may at once set his mind at rest for it is not an issue of annexing more territory but has to do with the annexing of the new congressional buildings to the capitol building. There has been in course of construction for several years now two new structures for use of the members of the house of representatives, and senators, and now the project is on foot to extend the front of the capitol building and connect these two structures which stand on either side. The material used would be marble to match the face of the present capitol building and would make of the capitol building a vast and magnificent structure far beyond the dreams of the designers of the original structure.

The two apartment buildings, as they are called, for the house and senate members, are splendid structures, and when completed will have cost \$2,500,000 apiece. They flank the capitol on either side several hundred feet distant, and this space it is proposed to fill up by extending the capitol structure itself.

These wings already are for the exclusive use of congressmen, and will be devoted wholly to the personal convenience and comfort of their legislative occupants, who will be surrounded by every imaginable luxury. In effect, they will be more ground each of them occupying more ground than the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, though not so tall; and the dining rooms will be on a great scale and very handsome—though "guests" will be at liberty to have their meals served in their rooms, by messengers on the government payroll and in uniform, if they so desire. Also, there will be magnificent barber shops; and, indeed, the only regular hotel feature lacking will be bedrooms, all of the apartments being intended for daytime use merely—a fact which, nevertheless, will not bar occupants from utilizing their quarters for sleeping purposes if they wish.

The two buildings, which are of white marble, are exactly alike in respect to their exterior, and will not differ much so far as their interior is concerned. Flanking the capitol at either end, they form with the latter, an harmonious architectural whole, the great dome dominating the group as the central feature. It would suffice, then, to give a description of one in order to convey a satisfactory idea of both—save for one or two differences relating particularly to the number of rooms. In the southern flats allotted to the lower house, there will be 410 rooms—one for each representative. On the other hand, in the northern flats the same amount of space (comprising the whole of the three floors) will be occupied by 99 apartments.

Now, at the present time there are in the house 391 members and delegates; so that 19 rooms will be left over for a future margin. In the senate there are 90—so that quarters for eight additional senators from possible future states will be available. But, it will be observed, the smaller number of senators makes it practicable to supply them with much more commodious quarters; and, so, while each representative will have only one room, there will be for each senator an apartment, in the proper sense of the word comprising a room for himself, a slightly smaller room for his secretary, and a bathroom.

These senatorial apartments, of course, will be very handsomely decorated and furnished. A small army of uniformed messengers will be at hand to furnish the requisite service; and, indeed, the only regular hotel feature lacking will be bedrooms, all of the apartments being intended for daytime use merely—a fact which, nevertheless, will not bar occupants from utilizing their quarters for sleeping purposes if they wish.

Retirement Well Earned. Capt. Edward Howard, of Oakland, Cal., probably the oldest mariner in the United States, has retired after having followed the seas over 80 years. During his life on the ocean wave Capt. Howard visited every quarter of the globe, fought pirates several times and suffered shipwreck.

Her Point. She—What horrid seats we have, Tom, right in the middle of the cheering section! I can't see a single hat or dress.

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