## WORLD TOUR MAN WHO BROKE UP THE MOLLY OF SIAM'S KING Eventful Career of James McParlan, Well Called



Siam by easy stages is going to girdle about 4,000 women and one man. And the earth, and whether the potentate that man is the king. The Siamese of this little Asiatic kingdom is actu- call the place Kang Nai ("The Inated by a spirit of adventure and side,") and so sacred is it held that longing for some new sight and sensa- etiquette forbids any open allusion to tion, or is moved by a deep purpose it. to know the world better that he may | The most extraordinary feature of govern his principality more wisely is the Kang Nai is the submerged an open question, but one thing is cer- harem, situated in an artificial lake. tain, and that is he is having a royal- It is built entirely of glass of variely good time and is making the most gated colors, the plates being joined of his opportunities wherever he goes. together by an insoluble cement. It is Paris has just extended the glad ornamented with quaint turrets and hand to him, and is going to help him minarets. When not in use, it floats have a good time as only the Paris- on the surface of the lake. When the ians can do. No doubt kingly honors king desires to take his ease within it, and distinction will be showered upon accompanied by his harem favorites. him, but it is not just what he is he enters the single door, which," after, according to persons who are when closed, is air and water-tight. cle to his majesty and who say that At a signal certain valves are opened he specially desires to remain as much and the house of glass descends to the incognito as possible, as he wants to bottom of the lake. The arrange-

center to circumference, London and there Chulalongkorn is accustomed to other Europena cities are on his list, while many idle hours away, rejoicafter which it is likely that he will ing doubtless that fate did not sumcome to America and cross to the Pa- mon him to reign over a progressive | murdered. Mines were blown up or cific coast, where he will embark for and civilized people. That famous filled with water. Railroad property the voyage back to his own land and

"have the time of his life."

There is no sovereign in the world does not apply to him. who is accustomed to receive more abject homage than his majesty of Siam. He possesses a most imposing score or two of official wives, and nostring of titles. Among other things body knows just how many hundreds he is supreme arbiter of the ebb and of what might be termed courtesy flow of the tides, brother of the moon, half brother of the sun and owner of four and twenty golden umbrellas Whenever he takes an airing in his own domain his faithful subjects pros- religious views nobody knows, but trate themselves as he passes by, no nominally, at least, he adheres to the matter how muddy the streets may state religion, which is a decadent happen to be. Even the highest in the form of Buddhism on which many suland when they approach his august perstitions have been grafted. The presence must do so on all fours. His huge palace is girdled by a holy rope favorite wives have to kneel before which has been blessed by the priests him. His brothers do likewise. So and is, therefore, suppossed to form King Chulalongkorn is not likely to be an effective barrier against the fiendmuch impressed by a crowd that ish host whose special prey is roykeeps on its legs before him and alty and its multitudinous offspring. shouts and waves hats and handker- It is the Siamese custom to scare dechiefs at him. He won't bob his head mons by demons, somewhat on the until his neck aches as European principle of setting a thief to catch a kings are expected to do when they thief. The demons employed are show themselves to the public.

As king of Siam, Chulalongkorn has a much easier billet than the occupants ascended the throne, to permit the of European thrones. He is invested erection of two of these monstrosities with powers as autocratic as those of the czar of Russia, but his is a pa- compromised on the holy rope. Opternal despotism which is not tem- poosite the palace, on the western pered by assassination. Siamese folk bank of the river, stands a temple don't throw bombs, and none of them known as Wat Chang, or the "Temple have yet reached that stage of en- of Dawn," which the king attends for lightenment in which monarchs are public worship. The wardens are two regarded as costly superfluities. gigantic stone figures, male and fe-Chulalongkorn is not required to lead male, wearing nightmare masks. And the strenuous life. He can take the king skeptical though he may be things as easy as he pleases. His in- as to their efficacy, deems it prudent come is something like \$10,000,000 a to make an obeissance when he passes year. His gorgeous royal palace at between them. Bangkok is a walled and battlemented He has visited England once before. city within a city. Behind the line of That was in 1897. He wasn't feeling not very warlike sentries who guard particularly comfortable at that time. its massive gates is contained treas- for France was threatening to gobble ure far in excess of the loot obtained up the biggest portion of his kingdom, by the greatest feat of robbery com- and he didn't show himself much in mitted in modern times—the sacking public. It was supposed then that the of the summer palace of Peking in 1860. It is really a double palace—an | England to block the Franch game. outer and an inner palace. Into the On that occasion he paid a visit to latter no European of the male sex the queen at Windsor Castle.

SAVED BY CLEAN HANDS.

Instance of Quick Wit of Famous War Correspondent.

Freedrick Villiers' "Peaceful Personalities and Warriors Bold" contains a striving and somewhat bloody tale of tions he hurried me back into the the terrible days of the Paris com- street. That simple incident of washmune. An unnamed Englishman tells the story of himself and Archibald ways remember it with gratitude. Forbes, the great war correspondent: "There was a good deal of fighting in the streets at the time, for the Ver- the victorious troops, who would not sailles troops were pressing hard upon listen to any explanation, and were the communists. One afternoon, in a street not far from where we are sit- oners till we came to a blank wall, ting, I was rounded up by a party of rebels and made to work erecting a dozen of us were made to stand in a barricade, when I found another Eng-lishman pressed for the same busi- 'Hands up!' oried the 'officer in ness; it was Forbes, the war correspondent. We chummed together at our distasteful work, which we were compelled to do or risk being shot for

"Presently the barricade was attacked by the Varsaiflists, and the communists, after a sharp fight, were driven helter-skelter down the street. Forbes and I ran with them. Pres-

Out to see the world. The king of has ever penetrated. It contains

do much sight seeing and on the quiet | ments for supplying fresh air are perfect. In the hot summer weather it And after Paris is covered from affords a deliciously cool retreat, and saying of Shakespeare's: "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown,"

In accordance with eastern custom he is a much married man. He has a wives, though in Solomon's time they were known by another name. How far contact with western civ-

ilization has modified Chulalongkorn's huge and hideous effigies. The priests wanted Chulalongkorn, when outside the palace gates. But they

chief purpose of his visit was to get

ently he shouted: 'Dive into that wineshop on the left!' I immediately did so and Forbes, catching hold of me, pushed me through the shop to a back yard, where we found a pump. 'Now.' said he, 'wash your hands quickly and let me have a turn.' After our abluing my hands saved my life and I al-

"We had hardly gained the street before we were roughly arrested by hurried along with many other priswhere a halt was made. About a

"The poor devils who had soiled hands were told to remain. Forbes and I were the only men who were alowed to fall out, for our showed no signs of barricade

McParlan, Well Called Greatest of Detectives.

Thirty-Four Years After His Wonderful Achievement in Pennsylvania,

Philadelphia.-While there is but slight resemblance between the horrible crimes committed in the mining regions of Idaho and Colorado and the bloodcurdling deeds perpetrated in the a crime. mining regions of Pennsylvania a generation ago, there is this extraordinary link betwen them, that the same man was instrumental in procuring the most important evidence for the government in both cases.

James McParlan, easily the greatest of living detectives, did more than any other one man to break up that terrible organization known as the Molly Maguires. James McParlan, 34 years later, drew from Harry Orchard in the Idaho penitentiary a "confession" of more awful crimes than the Mollies ever dared to contemplate.

Membership in the Mollies was not confined to miners. There were saloonkeepers, tradespeople, artisans, officeholders and men of no occupation in the organization. By whom it was started, and for what purpose, have remained secrets. Its motto was "Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity," and the meetings of the lodges and of the county conventions were opened with prayer. Then, after prayer, the business of making plans for assassination would be taken up.

It was not, however, until in the early 60s that murders became frequent. Some boss of a mine, some obnoxious policeman who had clubbed a drunken Molly, some miner who had incurred some displeasure of a member of the order, or some citizen who had spoken of it disrespectfully would be either beaten within an inch of his life, or murdered occasionally. But the crimes were sporadic. During the civil war they increased rapidly in number, and by 1871 there was a reign of terror in the whole anthracite region, extending over five counties. During that year and the year following there were 48 murders and innumerable assaults and crimes against

McParlan Becomes a Molly.

Gradually the enmity of the Mollies was directed toward the mine owners and the railroad corporations. One boss after another, who had made himself unpopular with the miners, was was burned or destroyed. Finally President Gowan, of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron company. seeing that the city and state authorities were powerless, determined to call on the Pinkertons for aid. They sent McParlan to the scene. That was in 1873, when McParlan was 29 years

McParlan came from the Pinkertons' Chicago office. He was born in Ireland, had come to this country when a young man and had had considerable experience with the world. Short and slightly built, but muscular, of fair complexion, with dark hair. broad forehead and gray eyes and wearing glasses, he presented a gentlemanly appearance. He had been coachman, policeman, clerk in a liquor store and had finally gone into business for himself. The Chicago fire wiped him out. Then he went to work for the Pinkertons

Following his instructions to learn lan went to Pottsville, Pa. He changed his name to McKenna. He got ac. tightened the coils around the Mollies. could sing a good song, dance a jig, pass a rough joke, be polite and atready for a row or shindy of any kind.

He got a job in a mine. He insisted on working in his best clothes. Soon to be obtained.

So he gave that up and cajoled a ing some of the secrets of the organization. He got a few of the signs and or the next day, but right off. passwords. With these he was enabled to palm himself off as a Molly, saying

MAGUIRE GANG again, because members of one louge and his his was in all of the models of other lodges or citizens.

Prominent in the Order.

that he would have to out-Molly the zens who did not know his real char-Mollies. He intensified the character acter, and half sick from the strain he had first assumed. He became a of the work, he begged to be relieved. loud brawler. He boasted of having "I am sick and tired of this work," he committed all crimes, from petty lar- wrote in one of his reports. "I hear of ceny to murder. He was ready to murder and bloodshed in all direcdrink, sing, dance, court a girl or tions. The air is polluted. I can't He is the Center of Interest for His fight. He pretended sympathy with stand it much longer." Indeed, he Work That Was Responsible for the perpetrators of a crime after its would surely have been killed if he the Present Sensational Trials at commission, which he had been unable had remained, for the feeling was Boise, Idaho - Lived for Years to prevent and the full details of which strong against him. So, toward the Among the "Mollies," Where His he was anxious to discover. He be- end of 1875 he returned to Philadel-Life Literally "Hung by a Thread." came secretary of his division. At phia and was warmly welcomed by the meetings of the order he was the loud- Pinkertons. est talker and the biggest Molly of them all. But he never asked a man trials of about 50 men accused of murto join the order, and he never by der or of complicity in murder. In the

coat swaggering through the streets. prepared to identify the murderers. No one suspected Jim McKenna, or dreamed that he was at work night | ple of the coal regions as James Mc-

raised him in the esteem of the Mol- face. Outraged citizens had formed lies and he was admitted to full mem- vigilance committees to retaliate on bership and to their confidence. He the Mollies. McParlan was known as had, however, to be initiated over an active leader of the organization. again, because members of one lodge and his life was in danger, not only

"The Air Is Polluted."

Finally, suspected by the Mollies, To attain his ends McParlan found hated and feared by respectable citi-

In the following spring came the word or deed suggested or encouraged course of his opening for the government the district attorney startled the Circumstances compelled him to audience in the courtroom by announdrink a great deal of bad whisky. He cing that among the witnesses who ecame sick in consequence. His hair would be offered by the state was a fell out. He lost his eyebrows. His man who for years had lived in the eyesight became impaired. He looked county, had associated with the Mollike a freak with his green spectacles, lies, had been a member of the order. bald pate, rough shirt and old linen was familiar with its crimes and was This witness was known to the peo-



and day gathering evidence that was | Kenna, but his real name was James to bring to a close the awful reign of McParlan, and he was a detective, said

Every night his reports went to the is the strangest part of the whole strange experience. He was in constant communication with his employers, and for more than two years he was never once suspected of being a detective. He warned many men who were doomed to death by the Mollies He attended all the meetings of his division. He kept on the best of terms with everybody.

Suspected at Last.

Whenever he was detailed by the Mollies to commit some crime or to participate in the commission he always found some plausible excuse. But all he could about the Mollies, McPar. events moved swiftly. The evidence which he was furnishing gradually quainted with everybody. He was One arrest followed another. And by looking for work in the mines. He and by it became apparent that some one was giving to the government all the secrets of the organization. One tentive to the girls, drink his share of morning all the signs and passwords whisky and pay for it, and was always of the Mollies were published in every newspaper. Then there was no doubt that they had a traitor among them.

Suspicion fell upon McParlan. He his coat was thrown aside, then his had accidentally dropped a letter on vest, and finally his shirt. He per- the street. The Mollies accused him spired and suffered under the unwont- of treachery. He became indignant ed toil. He soon learned, however, and brazened it out. He persuaded that it was not as the skillful miner or them that he was a terribly abused as the industrious laborer that admis- man. They begged his forgiveness. sion to or influence in the Mollies was. At least they all did except two of his brother officers in the order. The evidence against McParlan was too half-drunken saloonkeeper into divulg- strong to be doubted. So they determined to kill him, not the next week.

But McParlan gave them the slip. escaping only by the skin of his teeth. that he had been a member of the or- Sixteen men lay in wait to murder ganization elsewhere, and had been him, but he was warned just in the one of the central characters in the obliged to leave the place on account nick of time. Still he kept at his work, great drama, one of the scenes of of a crime he had committed. This although he had another enemy to which is being enacted in Idaho.

the district attorney. When McParlan was called to the witness stand the au-Pinkerton office in Philadelphia. That dience could scarcely believe that the quiet, gentlemanly, yet cool and resolute detective was the wild and reckless Jim McKenna they had known.

Eleven Mollies Hanged.

McParlan was on the stand four days. He told his story simply and amazed every one by his revelations. The most searching cross-examination failed to find a flaw in his testimony. When he told the story of his being suspected of being a detective, intense silence prevailed in the court room. For the first time the prisoners manifested uneasiness. There were many Mollies present and they listened with blanched cheeks to

At the close of the trials Pres Gowan paid a fine tribute to McParlan. After warning the public that if there was another murder in that county by that society there would be "an inquisition for blood with which nothing that had been known in the annals of criminal jurisprudence could compare." he added:

"And to whom are we indebted for the security we now have? To whom do we owe all this? Under the divine providence of God, to whom be all the honor and glory, we owe this safety to James McParlan, and if ever there was a man to whom the people of this county should erect a monument, it is James McParlan, the detective."

As a result of the trials 11 men were hanged, and about 40 others sent to state prison. That was a death blow to the Mollies. They have not been heard from since then. And now, after a generation, McParlan is

back, eh?" said one of the white men. "Not ezzactly. Yo' see, Ah done found out it 'ud be agin' de law ter hol' dat raffle."

"Well, why don't we get our money Dan smiled pleasantly again. "Cause

Ah don' des know whah dat money am." he said. The two chance holders scowled.

"You get that money for us," one of Dan's face grew solemn and his

voice assumed a pleading tone.
"Now look a-heah, gentlemens," he said. "Yo'se is only out 'bout 25 er 50 cents each—mebbe up to a dollah each. If Ah gives dat money back to all yo'se gentlemens Ah's goin' ter be out mo' day fifty dollahs. Yo' wouldn't make a poah old niggah lose mo' dan fifty dollahs fo' a poah measiy fifty cents er theherbouts each, would

Dan's argument won. The two chance holders went away laughing. Financially the raffle still remains grand success for Dan.-New Or-

HOW THE TRANSFORMATION OF A TOWN WAS EFFECTED.

One Public Spirited Citizen Who Realized the Big Possibilities and

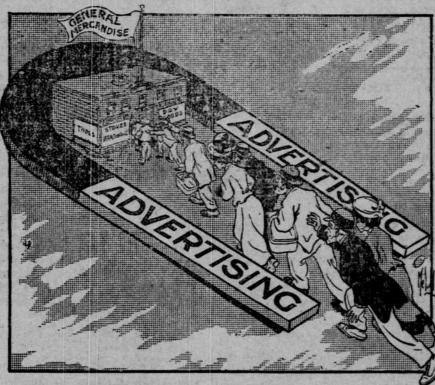
> Cultivated the Field to Advantage.

he was allowed to attend the little red | rapidly being injected into the place. schoolhouse in the town. By hard la-

HOME TRADE FABLE He erected a large brick building, and soon he had installed in it great stocks of goods. Other merchants in the town shook their heads. The Public-Spirited Man was certainly crazy. Farmers when they came to town looked up the big building with wonder. The Weekly Mirror had to send away for type to set up the page ad-A STORY WITH A MORAL vertisement for the new store, and to get a new press for the printing of circulars and posters.

One month after the opening of the store the graveyard quietness of the town had passed away. Streets were lined with the teams and the wagons of the farmers. A new elevator for Once upon a time there was a Man, grain had been started. The railroad who in his youth was reared upon a placed a new switch in the yard to acfarm located near a Small Town of commodate the increased business. Great Promise. Two weeks in each The son of the old town blacksmith year when he was not sawing wood, reopened the old shop closed for years feeding the stock or picking potatoes, because of no trade. New life was

There was an election. A lot of bor during the day, and persistently newcomers selected the Public Spirreading a few old books which were ited Citizen for chairman of the town heirlooms in his family, and each week | board. He was elected. In six months absorbing the intelligence contained the streets were paved, an electric in the Weekly Mirror, he, by the time lighting plant was in operation, along he could mark down his age at 18 with a water works. The Great Store-years, had accumulated sufficient keeper had a way of doing things, and knowledge to run away from home. he did them. News of the activity of He wandered to a large city and there the town reached near-by villages, and his great muscular power assisted to the people came to see the Big Store gain for himself a position as Chief and to buy goods. A cold storage Scrubber in a large store. He had not plant in connection with a new comacquired the cigarette habit, and his mission house operated by friends of faithfulness to his scrubbing brush, the Storepeeker, caused Farmers to and his unwillingness to know all bring in tons of butter and hundreds about his employer's business, soon at- of thousands of eggs, and chickens tracted the attention of the Old Man, and other produce. The transformaand at the end of a year he was pro- tion was quick from a Dead Town to moted to Head Rustler in the shipping a Lively Small City. A high school department at the large salary of eight was established, new churches built, and some of the pious people were His disregard for scooting when the shocked to see an opera house erectclosing time came, and his total lack ed. The Pan-Handle & Skedunk railof swelled head so pleased the Old road, which for years had been run-Man that from time to time the ambi- ning 20 miles from the town so tious youth was advanced until at the changed its route as to have it on the end of six years he was drawing the main line, so the place had two railbiggest salary paid by the house, and roads. Enterprising men who wanted



The advertising magnate will draw trade to the stores of iust as the advertising of the catalogue houses is now drawing it away from the home store. The people are interested in the store news of this town. Will you not give it to them?

vast business interests. There were maps, but in capital letters. times that he longed to be again in MORAL-Do not underestimate the once since parting from the old home goods elsewhere. had he returned, and then to find the town just the same only a little more delapidated, and in the weed-overgrown kirkvard the neglected graves of his good parents.

Strenuous business life and assid-

ious attention to the accumulation of capital without vacation, caused him to suffer from what the doctors pronounced neurasthenia, and advised total rest from mental effort. The man had labored too diligently in amassing money. Residence in a quiet place was recommended and retirement from all commercial worries. The Great Merchant sold his vast interests to a combine, and after careful thought, concluded that he would seek rest and a renewal of health in the town where he at one time attended the little red schoolhouse, and where in childish imagination he would be powerful and famous by becoming chairman of the village board. Accordingly he retired from the city, purchased the old homestead where he was reared and picked potatoes, and also built a residence and became a Great Factor in the town. Time had made few changes in the landscape. Buildings and streets were the same, only showing the ravages of decay. The old stores were in possession of the descendants of the owners who conducted them when he was a boy. They were not doing the business that they should. One great innovation was the town had a railroad. All about was suggestive of peace. It was an ideal place for a man who desired to pass his declining days in contemplation of the here-after. There, life was much like unto death. There was fresh air in abundance. All of nature lavishly spent its beauty over the country and the town, and even the weeds on the streets were allowed to spring up, bloom and reach maturity without interruption

by the scythe or the sicle. Within a year the Retired Business Man had regained much of his oldtime spirit and health. Habits of achim to once again seek work that \$360,000 a year. Then the few hunwould spend some money and build as anyone can bear witness who has up the town. He bought half a block traveled through the flowery king-on which three of the stores stood.

soon he was taken in as a member of to locate in a Live Town turned their the firm. Age and hard knocks and eyes toward the place. Soon there brushes with the business world de- was smoke from a half dozen big facveloped in him marked business acu- tories, and in five years after the Pubmen. He forged to the front as a lic-spirited Citizen had started his financier and a public-spirited citizen. store his old home town has increased As years passed he prospered. Early its population 1,000 per cent. It was and late he was ever looking after his no longer printed in little type on the

the small home town. Often in his possibilities of your community, or youth he dreamed of some day being fail to develop them. No city was chairman of the village board. Only ever made great by its people buying

GOLD IS NOT GOOD IN CHINA.

What Money Is Depends Upon the Locality, Says a Traveler.

"It is hard to define just what money is," said Representative Julius Kahn, of San Francisco, recently: "At best, it seems to be a relative termthat is, what passes for money in one part of the world is regarded with suspicion at some other place.

"Gold is supposed to be the one circulating medium that passes current everywhere, but it is not true. In the far east, for instance, the natives positively refuse to take anything but silver. Gold is not money to them and in Washington or New York or any of the cities along the Atlantic coast when I hand a man a ten dollar or \$20 gold piece to change he looks upon me with suspicion. He almost says in so many words that he would rather not have it. But let me hand out a worn and dirty bill and he accepts it without looking at it.

"Out in California bills are still more or less of a curiosity and consequently the people are not accustomed to them. Go into a bank in San Francisco and tender a \$50 bill for change. The chances are that the president of the bank and the entire staff of officials would be called into consultation as to its genuineness and I doubt if there is a store in the town where a bill would be accepted and changed offhand. We are all creatures of habit and custom rules the world after all.

"The silver coins in circulation in China," Mr. Kahn continued, "are objects of curiosity to foreigners. In China the coinage of money is let to private parties and the amount of silver in a coin depends largely on the personal honesty of the man in charge tivity and love of business impelled of the particular mint. On this account each coin as it passes around in would keep his mind occupied. He circulation has to be stamped with the loved the old town. He saw that it initials of the merchant last having needed new life. He figured out that it in his possession. The last man there were 600 farmers in the neigh- stamping the coin is held responsible borhood. Each farmer surely spent for any shortage in weight in the \$50 a month somewhere for supplies. coin. The result is that the coins This meant a total of \$30,000 a month; from repeated stampings, resemble small saucers and each one fits into dred people in the town would add the other when stacked up in a pile. ess. Why not build a great store and for picnic purposes, but they are cersupply the wants of the people? He tainly inconvenient to carry around

DAN WAS A FINANCIER.

Had Elements That Make a Monarch

Dan Lee, colored, who styles himdidn't have much Christmas money. For a while Dan didn't know what to gives up easily. He set his brain to work and soon thought out a plan whereby he might obtain a little extra money. One morning he came down to the city hall and announced that he would raffe his rifle. Nobody knew Dan had a rifle, and nobody around the hall is sure of it yet. But Dan aspured them that he was the pos of one, and he set about the work of selling chances. He procured a lot bettah tell yo'," he said. "Ah's skeen hed dey nin't goin' ter be no raffle." dred slips of paper numbered from 1 to 100, he sealed them up. These he

They paid an amount for each chance equal to the number in the envelope drawn out of the bundle. Dan soon had a pocketful of money, and when Christmas morning came he was there with the real old loud "Mahry self "janitah to de mayah," is a wor- Chris'mus." And it came from his ried African. Last December, a week heart, too. Several weeks passed and or two before Christmas, Dan was in there was no raffle. People around need of funds. Of course, he had a the hall who held chances began to place to eat, a place to sleep and wonder when the big event would plenty good clothes to wear, but he come off. To all their queries Dan simply smiled and said: "Des wait, now." Weeks more passed and still do. Dan, however, is not a man who there was no raffle. Then a couple of chance holders grew impatient. "Look here, Dan," said one. "How

bout that raffle?" Dan put on his happiest smile. "Des

wait, now," he replied.
"Wait nothing," said the other impatient chance holder. "We want to know when you're going to hold that

"Wha:!" came from the two chance