

## THE LATE BILLY BARNIE

FOR YEARS A PROMINENT FIGURE IN BASE BALL—MANAGED SUCCESSFUL TEAMS IN SEVERAL LARGE CITIES

William Barnie, the veteran baseball player and manager, died suddenly at the home of his brother-in-law, in Hartford, Conn., the other day. Mr. Barnie was one of the best-known baseball men in the country and his death is a matter of regret to a great many friends in all the large cities and a great many small ones.

Manager Barnie was born in New York 48 years ago. For a time he worked in a broker's office in Wall street. His debut as a professional ballplayer was made in Hartford in 1874, when that city supported a club in the first year of the National League. He caught for the team and used neither mask nor gloves. Balls were not pitched as swiftly then as they are now, and the increase of speed caused a demand for the steel mask and gloves.

Although Barnie showed great skill

Springfield, Mass. In 1896 Barnie appeared in Hartford and started the Atlantic City team. His earnings that year were about \$6,000. The Metropolitans of New York, who were in the league, were under agreement to keep home receipts and get nothing while away. When the Mets visited Hartford they drew large crowds and the scheme proved a gold mine. The following year manager Barnie sold the Hartford team and assumed the management of the Brooklyns. He returned to Hartford again last year and took charge of the team, which had entered the Eastern League. He lost money and this year he was backed up by a stock company. He was manager of the Hartford team at the time of his death. The players will wear mourning badges for thirty days. President Sobey received many telegrams of regret and



BILLY BARNIE.

and was considered the star catcher in those days, he early took to the management field, and at times met with a great deal of success. He managed teams in Keokuk, Columbus, San Francisco and Philadelphia, where he was at the head of the Athletics of the National League. He next went to Baltimore and was at the head of the American Association team there and afterwards the Brotherhood team in that city. Leaving Baltimore Barnie successfully managed clubs in Louisville, Scranton and

orders for flowers, which express somewhat the esteem in which the noted ball manager was held all over the country.

One of Barnie's notable enterprises was a trip to California during the winter of '96-'97 with a picked team of National League players. He was considered one of the most important figures in the baseball history of the country. The body was buried in Brooklyn, where he lived with his mother, who was 87 years old, and his wife.

## THE "VANDERBILT" OF CHINA

A celestial who is playing a somewhat conspicuous part in the present troubles in China is Prince Sheng, the director of telegraphs of the empire and who is said to be one of the most capable, intelligent and broad-minded men of China. He has had charge not only of the telegraphs, but of the

make a trip around the world, and that he will go in his newly acquired boat, which has already been twice around the world. The yacht will remain in Duluth for the next two months. It is said Mr. Hill will start with the Wacouta from Duluth on his trip around the world, according to present reports, which would make the trip by water 1,500 miles further in belting the globe than any trip heretofore made. It is known that Mr. Hill has been planning for some time to relieve himself of business cares to a large extent.

### A Chinese Woman Who Votes.

The only Chinese woman voter in the United States is Mrs. Ti Di of Idaho City, Idaho. Mrs. Ti Di is a republican ordinarily and next fall will vote for McKinley and Roosevelt, of the latter of whom she is an ardent admirer. She is a native of Idaho City, has acquired a common school education and is unusually bright. She is a constant reader of the American dailies and followed assiduously all the proceedings of the republican national convention. That she has some influence in politics is proven by the fact that at a recent election she persuaded the two other Chinese voters in Idaho City to vote for a friend of hers who was a candidate and he was elected by just three votes.

### Road the World on Wheels.

Surrounded by a sweltering crowd in City Hall park, New York, the other day, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander E. Spiro of New York and Claude A. Bigelow and his bride of Flushing, L. I., started on their wheels for a trip around the world. The Bigelows rode a tandem. They estimate it will take thirty months to accomplish the journey. The expedition is the outcome of a supposed \$5,000 wager. All four riders, Bigelow stated, are members of the Century Road club. No official of that club appeared to start the tourists. Bigelow is a printer by trade. Spiro is a medical student. The bride said they had no money and would earn their living en route by newspaper work and photography.



PRINCE SHENG.

railways also. He is the head of the imperial bank, a position akin to the secretaryship of the treasury, and he is the principal director of the China Merchant Steamship company and the leader of a dozen private enterprises. Sheng has shown a remarkable capacity for the absorption of the western business spirit and has been quick to realize the wealth that is to be created out of the undeveloped conditions and resources of China. He was first brought out by Li Hung Chang, who became his patron, but Sheng soon displayed talents which promised to enable him to surpass his eminent friend in modern enterprise, if not in statecraft. He has been called the "Vanderbilt of China."

### Hill to Tour World.

It is announced that one of the reasons why James J. Hill bought the elegant steam yacht Wacouta, formerly Eleanor, was that he is planning to

## WILLIAM W. ASTOR

ABANDONED AMERICA TO GAIN SOCIAL FAME.

And Now Finds Himself a Millionaire Without a Country, Having Been Taubed by the Prince of Wales' Set and Other English Nobles.

The story of William Waldorf Astor, who grossly offended English society a short time ago by insulting Sir Archibald Milne, a particular friend of the Prince of Wales, and who is now ostracised by the smart set, which backs in the prince's favor, is that of a man without a country. He began life with unlimited wealth and boundless ambition. He still has both, for the latter has never been satisfied.

About twenty years ago a group of young men among the rich New Yorkers were starting out in life, all with some political ambition and all backed up by an old family and a big rent roll. None of them promised so much and failed so miserably as William Waldorf Astor. He intended to be President of the United States. He is now a man without a country, disappointed, cynical, with no future before him at 50. He was the son of John Jacob Astor



WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR.

Hill, the head of the great family who came from the little village of Waldorf, Germany, about 120 years ago, and started in life as butchers and fur traders. When William Waldorf came into the world the Astors owned nine per cent of the real estate in New York city, and had taken social precedence over the old Knickerbocker families, who once held themselves aloof from a man who peddled furs on his back. Astor was educated at the law school of Columbia University. He imagined himself a second Disraeli and began simultaneously a career in politics and in literature. He was elected State senator. He ran for Congress to succeed Levi P. Morton and was defeated by the late Rowell Flower. He was appointed minister to Italy by President Arthur. He distin-

guished himself there by scattering golden scudi with a lavish hand. Incidentally he got along with his ministerial duties without discredit to the government. Nothing came up to demand diplomacy, and Mr. Astor was equal to the situation. He returned home and threw himself into politics in New York State. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that he threw himself at politics. He worked very hard, and he was very much in earnest, but his efforts came to nothing. He gave his money freely and he gave his time without stint. But he failed to connect with the people, and that is an essential element to success in American politics, as Mr. Astor found out. He wrote a novel called Valentino, and followed it with another Italian romance called Sforza. In the judgment of critics they had considerable literary merit. There was a lack of the two great things, power and imagination. There were polish and scholarly ability to a good degree. But here again Mr. Astor failed to connect with the people.

To crown his political and literary disappointments a dispute arose as to whether Mrs. William Waldorf Astor or Mrs. John Jacob Astor was entitled to be called "Mrs. Astor." In short, was John Jacob Astor or William Waldorf Astor the head of the family? Society settled the question in favor of the popular John Jacob, and William Waldorf, in pique, built next door to his cousin the big and fashionable hotel, the Waldorf-Astor House. Then he gathered up his household goods and moved to London. He disposed of as much of his property in America as he could and invested his money in England. He rented his residence and declared publicly and often that America was not his country. He became a naturalized Englishman and for a couple of years was apparently an intimate friend of the Prince of Wales. It was rumored that he was to be given a peerage and marry a daughter of the prince, for he is now a widower. Then gossip connected his name with that of Lady Randolph Churchill, and recently with that of Mrs. Ogden Golet, of New York.

All the time Mr. Astor has attempted to secure a firm footing in English society. He bought the Pall Mall Gazette and Pall Mall Budget, and started the Pall Mall Magazine, an ultra-Tory and catering to the smart set. He bought from the Duke of Westminster, the richest man in England, the handsomest seat on the Thames—Cliveden. Then Mr. Astor built a high wall around the park, stationed guards, and warned the public to keep off of his grounds. Such a thing is not usual with English country gentlemen and everybody bristled with indignation at the American snob, as they called him. Gradually Mr. Astor has become the "bete noir" of pretty nearly all classes of Englishmen. He is 10,000 miles from a peerage, and probably now fully as far from a royal drawing-room. His conspicuous use to-day is as a warning to Americans who will not keep in touch with their countrymen.

## HONOR TO AN ENEMY

When Count de Villebois-Mareuil, in Paris, was officially informed of the death of a South African battlefield of his distinguished brother, who had died there fighting for the Boers, he set about the preliminary steps to have the body brought back to France for interment. A legal formality, however, required an examination of the dead man's will. The instrument was opened before the court, and the first line of the document was as follows:

"I desire to be buried where I may die."

In the face of this specific declaration no option was left to the relatives, and the gallant soldier—to



AN ENGLISH MONUMENT TO AN ENEMY.

whose valor the opposing British troops paid military honors—will be left to rest on the African plains where he fell.

The British paid the brilliant French soldier a marked token of respect, General Methuen erecting a neat monument over the grave where he lies buried, near Boshof.

### A War That Makes 'Appy' Omes.

Some persons look at the effects of the South African campaign in one way—some in another, says a London newspaper. One of the oddest is surely that of the widow of a certain Tommy who fell at Colenso. A lady visitor went to condole with her, when she looked up with a smile and said, with an air of mingled deference and confidence: "Oh, mum, do you trouble about 'im? 'E was always a bad 'un,

## WILLIAM I. BUCHANAN

DIRECTOR - GENERAL PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

He Lately Resigned from the Office of Minister to Argentina in Order to Devote His Whole Time to the Success of the Big Fair.

The director-general of the Pan-American exposition, to be held in Buffalo next year, is Hon. William I. Buchanan, who resigned from the office of United States minister to the Argentine Republic to take up the burdens and responsibilities of the management of the exposition.

Mr. Buchanan, who was a national commissioner from Iowa to the World's Columbian exposition, was the first chief of department selected at Chicago, where he not only directed the affairs of the departments of agriculture, forestry and live stock, but was a most sagacious and helpful adviser in the general management of the exposition.

In the early part of President Cleveland's second administration Mr. Buchanan was appointed United States minister to the Argentine Republic—a mission that he filled with great distinction to November 1, 1899. As a diplomatist he is more widely and favorably known throughout the Latin-American countries than any other rep-



HON. WILLIAM I. BUCHANAN.

resentative of the United States. During the latter part of his diplomatic service the Argentine Republic and Chile were brought to the brink of war by a long standing boundary dispute. For a time a peaceful adjustment appeared to be hopeless. Finally a scheme of arbitration was devised, and Mr. Buchanan was made the arbiter, whose decision was accepted as binding on both parties. The facts regarding this happy outcome of an international quarrel that had long excited the countries of the southern continent, made a strong impression on the people of those countries, and earned for the United States minister an enviable reputation throughout South America. Among other results of his diplomatic service at Buenos Ayres was the successful negotiation of an extradition treaty and a commercial convention between the Argentine Republic and the United States.

### VALUE OF SLEEP.

It is of Utmost Importance to Preserve Good Looks.

Sleep, the rest which holds the eyelids down, is of the utmost importance in good looks. There is no means, aid or condition so productive or preserving of a pleasing appearance as proper and sufficient sleep. Nothing will promote brightness and vivacity like this death-like rest which nature demands every twenty-four hours. This fact is ignored by many of the most intelligent men and women. They know it, but they don't seem to know it well enough. Every walk in life seems too full—there is so much to do—"the world is too much with us," there does not seem time enough to sleep, says Health Culture. When a halt is called and we are forced to learn that we can accomplish much more by reason of stronger nerves, granted by the proper amount of sleep, we are on the way to successful accomplishment of our heart's desires. Our cities are filled with tired eyes and faded complexions from lack of sleep. Our country places offer tired countenances from overwork. Society women consume their evenings in social affairs and their days in the duties incumbent upon their position and wonder why they fade. The farmer's wife works all day and half the night, arising in the morning unrefreshed, and wonders why she ages faster than her husband, whose work is done at dark. Youthful strength and comely appearance are absolutely dependent upon sufficient sleep. The woman who will consider this fact as positive will give the subject of sleep as much attention as she will that of diet or dress, or any other requirement of existence. Those who have been neglectful of this important function should arouse in themselves first a determination to grant sufficient time from pleasure or duty for its full need. Then go to bed with the intention of sleeping—make your preparations by removing every garment worn through the day, putting on a loose single garment which has comfort for its recommendation. Do not sleep on feathers. This style of bed is a remnant of ignorance—a cotton or wool mattress is a good bed. Have your pillow just high enough to raise the head a little above the level of the body and place the pillow under the head—not under the shoulders. Sleep between two sheets and under light but warm covering. Do not place your bed directly in a draft, but be sure to have an open window in your room; night air is only fresh air and it is necessary during sleep as at any other time.

## POWERFUL IN EMPIRE

The Man Who Dared to Disobey a Railroad President.

The great soldier is the man who, as a subordinate, on all ordinary occasions obeys orders implicitly, but who, when the great emergency arrives, knows that, to save the day and his country, he must obey. He breaks his orders on his own responsibility, knowing that the result and the future will justify him. Failure would be his ruin. Success may immortalize him. And if he is great, he knows that he shall succeed. One of the members of the Russian imperial cabinet, Monsieur Witte, minister of finance, is one of the most powerful and important men in the empire. Highly esteemed and trusted by the emperor, he is respected and honored by the representatives of foreign powers. Yet Monsieur Witte is of humble origin—a fact which, in Russia, where every circumstance favors the man of noble blood above the plebeian, has counted for much against him. Monsieur Witte, in his early life, after an imperfect education, was made station-master at a small and unimportant railway station in southern Russia. The war between Russia and Turkey arose, and hundreds of thousands of soldiers had to be transported into Roumania and Bulgaria. One day Monsieur Witte, in his station, received telegraphic instructions to make certain arrangements in connection with the passage of these troops along the line. In Russia orders from a high source, connected with the affairs of the government, are terrible things, not to be disobeyed. But this young man saw that obedience in the present instance would create great confusion, if not positive disaster. His superiors had told him to do the wrong thing. He ventured to violate his instructions, and to do the right thing. The president of the railway summoned the young man before him, and asked why he had presumed to disobey his telegraphic orders in a matter of such vast consequence. Monsieur Witte told him why, and convinced him that he, the station-master, was right, and that the orders were wrong. Instead of removing or punishing him, the chief of the road advanced him. Afterward this railway president, Monsieur Wichengradski, was called to St. Petersburg to assume a place in the imperial cabinet. Remembering the man who had so successfully disobeyed, he sent for him and gave him a post under him. After that Monsieur Witte's advancement was rapid, and he rose to occupy the highest "business" position in the empire—that of minister of finance.—Youths' Companion

### FORTUNE FROWNS ON HER.

The unluckiest woman in the world is believed to be La Belle Brooks-Vincent, who has just returned from the Klondike and is now at Seattle, Wash. During the past six years she has seen more fluctuations of fortune and undergone more hardships than usually fall to the share of most people during a long life. Disappointment and failure seem to follow her in every undertaking, but she shows no discouragement and bravely adapts herself to changes of circumstances. She was born in luxury and highly educated. During her senior year at Ypsilanti college, Michigan, she met Benjamin Mason, a wealthy retired merchant, old enough to be her father, and married him. The marriage was an unhappy one, and after a few years the young wife was granted a divorce and given the custody of her young son. The husband signed contracts giving large sums of money instead of alimony and settled \$24,000 on the boy. Subsequently La Belle married L. O. Vincent, a musician and song writer. The second marriage was also a failure, and a short time after the couple separated, Vincent died. Mrs. Vincent then indulged in speculation and lost heavily on her investments. She sold her property in Michigan for \$18,000 and went to Seattle. The gold fever seized her. She plunged into speculation again and took the largest stock of staples and machinery ever transported to Alaska in a single venture. She there fell into the hands of a sharp trader, who through misrepresentation, beat her out of everything that she possessed and who then incited a strike among her former employes, whose wages had not been paid. Many suits for wages and other debts were begun against her and her counsel advised her to avoid them by returning to the States. With \$200, all that remained of her fortune, she commenced the journey on a dog sleigh, her only companion being an Indian who could not speak English. Her creditors learning of her departure sent officers after her.



LA BELLE BROOKS-VINCENT. She was brought back to Dawson City and placed in jail. Through the aid of a friend she was released from prison and enabled to return to Seattle, where she arrived friendless and penniless. She is now bravely at work writing her experiences in the frozen north and by this means hopes to again get a start in life.