

CHIEF OF THE SECRET SERVICE



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Mr. Wilkie is a former Chicago newspaper man who made a specialty of criminal investigation. He was appointed to his present position by Secretary of the Treasury Gage in 1898, and during the Spanish-American war succeeded in driving from this country the chief Spanish emissaries and arresting many of their spies. He is 47 years old.

EX-BANKERS IN PRISON

TWENTY-ONE FORMER FINANCIERS AT LEAVENWORTH.

Are Serving Sentences in Government Penitentiary in Kansas—Shown No Favors and They Make Model Prisoners.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Capt. Flavius J. Tygard, the former Butler (Mo.) banker, and the twenty-first member of the bankers' colony in the United States penitentiary here, is in poor health and has spent most of his time in the prison hospital since his arrival.

The advent of Tygard has called attention to the number of former bankers now confined in the prison. There are 21 in all and they are rapidly becoming the most numerous class in the prison, being exceeded now only by the horse thieves and territory lifters.

The ex-bankers are the aristocrats of the prison life, most of them being educated men of refined tastes and accustomed to polite society. But now they are shorn of all outward distinguishing marks of respectability by which they were identified in the old

days before high finance sent them behind the bars.

They wear the prison uniform, they walk lockstep in the convict march, they eat prison fare, they are liable to be hustled into the dungeon if they become refractory.

But the 21 bankers are not refractory. They are model prisoners, every one of them. Most of the colony have attained the honor of being made "trusties" and their work is clerical in its nature. They keep the prison books, check up the prison laundry and otherwise look after the records of the institution.

One long row of cells is known as "Bankers' Row." It is on the second floor of the prison, where the deputy warden has his office. Many of the bankers occupy cells in that row, but the same rules about locking up, lights out, and hours of rising, prevail there as elsewhere in the penitentiary.

The ex-bankers are not required to eat with the mechanics and other convicts who do manual labor. But that is not because of any sympathy. They might get their clothes dirty sitting by laborers and dirty clothes would soil the books on which the bankers work.

The penitentiary is a very demo-

cratic place, but, nevertheless, the bankers are recognized as the "upper crust" of the inmates. Here is a list of the members of the "Bankers' Colony," with the sentence of each and the work he is required to do:

Justus L. Brodies, Elkhart, Ind., clerk in chief clerk's office; April, 1904; ten years, December, 1910.

Walter Brown, Elkhart, Ind., book-keeper, custodian's department, April, 1904; eight years, March, 1910.

Wilson L. Collins, Elkhart, Ind., clerk in storeroom; April, 1904; six years, September, 1908.

Cyrus E. McCrady, Seymour, Ind., photographer; June, 1904; six years, October, 1908.

Alfred C. Barker, Bedford, Ind., clerk deputy warden's office; June, 1904; five years, January, 1908.

John H. Wood, Matthews, Ind., clerk, warden's office; January, 1905; eight years, December, 1911.

Frank G. Bigelow, Milwaukee, Wis., clerk, record clerk's office; June, 1905; ten years, February, 1912.

Henry G. Goll, Milwaukee, Wis., clothes maker, storeroom; May, 1906; ten years, January, 1912.

Robert B. Taylor, New York city, clerk in storeroom; transferred from Missouri state prison, November, 1905; five years; April, 1908.

Milton J. Fugman, San Antonio, Tex., runner for mail clerk; July, 1907; five years; February, 1911.

Thomas E. Lays, Ellabara, Tex., telephone operator; November, 1906; five years; July, 1910.

Frank M. Mabry, McGregor, Tex., clerk to superintendent of construction; March, 1907; five years; November, 1910.

J. A. Erickson, Minot, N. D., coachman; March, 1907; five years; June, 1909.

Charles C. King, Scotland, S. D., clerk in electrical department; June, 1907; five years; February, 1911.

Charles E. Grotesend, St. Louis, clerk to captain of the guard; June, 1907; five years; December, 1910.

Thomas Coghlin, Seymour, Wis., clerk in laundry; October, 1907; five years; June, 1911.

Herman E. Haas, Chicago, assistant to mail clerk; transferred from Joliet (Ill.) prison; December, 1906; six years; April, 1909.

Flavius J. Tygard, Butler, Mo., in hospital; November, 1907; five years; March, 1911.

Francis B. Wright, Dundee, Ill., runner at east prison gate; transferred from Joliet prison, December, 1906; five years; November, 1907.

Charles H. Thornton, Chicago, Ill., clerk in deputy warden's office; May, 1907; five years; January, 1911.

It has been reported from time to time by guards who have been discharged and by ex-convicts that the ex-bankers have what is termed in the prison "a fat snap," but such is far from being the case. Regarding this report Warden McClaughrey says:

"These men are held to the same requirements as to uniform, table privileges, marching and other regulations that the other convicts are bound by and in no respect have they privileges that cannot be earned by any other prisoner; be he a horse thief or a murderer.

FIERCE ARCTIC MOSQUITOES.

Calcium's Crew Found Them a Pest in Greenland.

Philadelphia.—The captain of the British bark Calcium, which arrived in port recently from Greenland, brought the first news this year from that frigid country. The bark left here on August 25, and, notwithstanding the fact that she was the last of the cryolite fleet to sail, she was the first to get back. Her sister ship, the Alkaline, was forced, through stress of weather, to put into Newfoundland in distress.

The natives reported last winter an unusually stormy one, and Capt. Zureker, the master of the Calcium, found that the summer had not been unpleasant, with the exception of attacks by swarms of bloodthirsty mosquitoes. The general idea that mosquitoes are not to be found in the arctic circle, the crew stated, is a great mistake, as the pests frequently forced the men to retreat while she was loading a cargo of cryolite at Ivigtut.

The Calcium found on her arrival off Greenland that the coast was ice-bound for a distance of 50 miles, but despite this barrier, she managed to work her way to her loading berth at Ivigtut. By the time the vessel was loaded the wind had changed and driven the ice far to seaward, leaving a clear channel, and there was no further difficulty. The Alkaline, a sister vessel, which has been all summer making the run, is expected home this week. The Calcium made the return trip in 33 days.

SAW B'AR IN TREETOPS.

Did Circus Act, According to Farmer Noted for Veracity.

Boston.—Alcibiades Brown, truthful Burlington (Vt.) farmer, almost got into a fight with his wife when he asserted that he had "seen the b'ar" that has been waltzing in the North Woburn thickets during the past few days.

Alcibiades, crestfallen, hurried away to the center to tell the folks at the store what he saw in the woods earlier in the day.

Brown, according to the story, was taking a cow to the pasture just after sunup, when a loud "Gr-r-r-r-r" from the top of a high pine tree made him look up. It was the b'ar he had heard to much about.

With an angry toss of the head the animal bit off a few branches, turned three complete "feet-springs" and landed safely in another tree, where it snarled and grinned in turn. Then the b'ar stood on its nose and wiggled its feet in the air with glee.

It is the belief of Burlington residents, judging from Alcibiades' description of the animal's mirth, that the bear is glad to have reached the town and is preparing to take up winter quarters there.

TO FLY LIKE A KITE.

The "String" to Bell's Machine to Be Attached to a Tug.

Baddeck, N. S.—For the purpose of conducting the preliminary tests of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell's first flying machine a float has been constructed which supports a cradle capable of being tipped in either direction. On it will be placed the airship, and the float will then be towed behind a powerful tug, and while going at high speed the cradle will be tipped and the airship, exposing for the first time its immense area of silken surface, will rise—so the inventor says. A flying line from the tug will provide it with the necessary momentum to keep it in the air.

The navigator will be stretched out in the place provided for him, and he will be employed in making observations. By taking into consideration the velocity of the wind and the pull on the flying line of the ship the exact power required of the motor will be determined.

NO HOARDING BY PRESIDENT.

Monthly Salary of \$4,166 Deposited Regularly in Bank.

Washington.—Theodore Roosevelt is doing his part, as a private citizen, to maintain the national banks on a sound foundation. He gives an example on the first of every month of the foolishness of hoarding money by depositing in one of the leading national banks of Washington the full amount of his monthly salary as president of the United States.

On the first of each month a treasury warrant is drawn to his order for \$4,166.66. The president indorses it on the back and it is sent to the bank.

Owing to autograph fiends, the president is never able to tell the amount of his balance. Scores of checks signed by the president fall into the hands of souvenir hunters and are never presented.

Chickens to Pass Judgment.

Columbia, Pa.—It will soon be known whether the adage "Chickens come home to roost" is as sound legally as it has long been metaphorically.

Justice C. H. Stover, having heard three witnesses on each side swear respectively that seven chickens belonged to Farmer R. Miller and Mrs. A. M. Sherk, has resolved to see which three witnesses are lying.

The justice will take the chickens, just before dusk, to a point midway between the Miller and Sherk homes, scatter feed enough to keep them busy for a few minutes, retire from the scene, and observe which roost they go to. Then he will enter judgment for either the plaintiff or for the defendant, according as the fowls shall direct.

MRS. PATTI LYLE COLLINS



Employee of the dead letter office in Washington, D. C., who handles all the letters addressed to Santa Claus.

BEARD WORTH \$15,000.

WHISKERS SOLE MEANS OF WINNING NICE FORTUNE.

Old Lady Who Forgot Name of Her Favorite Nephew Left Money to Twin with the Hirsute Appendage.

South Royalton, Vt.—Allen Pike, a former resident of this place, now living at Appleton, Wis., has a \$15,000 beard. At least Mr. Pike is that much richer because of his whiskers, according to a letter received here by one of his relatives.

There is nothing particularly wonderful about Allen Pike's beard except the fact that it grew on his chin instead of upon that of his twin brother Hiram. This was what meant \$15,000 to Pike, for an elderly aunt with a poor memory left her fortune to the twin with whiskers.

The Pike brothers grew up near here. They were as much alike as two peas as far as appearances went, but when it came to dispositions that was another matter. The neighbors said that Allen was kindly disposed and easy to get along with, while Hiram was more assertive. Naturally the latter made more money than the former, and when the brothers moved west Allen was in Hiram's employ.

Among the many relatives of the Pikes was Mrs. Abigail Wilson, a frugal woman who inherited some property and who saved all of her principal, as well as considerable interest. Her one peculiarity was her inability to remember names and she was always mixing up Hiram and Allen. She openly confessed that she liked the assertive Hiram best and once confided to a friend that when she died her fortune should go to him. Allen was to be given the household furniture.

As matters turned out, however, Allen became ill with throat trouble and upon the advice of his physician he grew a beard. This developed into the duplicate of Hiram's, and when the beard got its growth folks who were not exceedingly well acquainted with the men got them badly mixed. This greatly troubled Hiram who, being the

moneied member of the family, disliked being mistaken for his brother. He, therefore, cut off his beard.

The transposing of whiskers was not reported to Mrs. Wilson, then living in South Bend, Ind., and she always thought of her favorite relative as supporting a beard. This appears to have led to a most unusual error. About a month ago Mrs. Wilson was suddenly taken ill and, learning from her physicians that she probably had but a few hours to live, she sent for her lawyer and made her will. In her weakened condition she could not remember whether Hiram or Allen was her favorite, but she did know, or thought she knew, that the object of her affection wore a beard. She therefore willed all her property, save her household effects, to "the son of my cousin, Samuel Pike, who has a black beard," and the remainder of her estate "to the son of Samuel Pike who has no beard and who is a brother of the one with a beard."

At first Hiram declared he would contest the will, but it is now said he will allow it to be probated without protest.

PADEREWSKI FEARS WOMEN.

Nervous Disease Takes This Form and He Is Closely Guarded.

Washington.—Ignace J. Paderewski is suffering from fear of women. It is a form of neurasthenia, a disease with which the pianist has been afflicted until recently. His managers say that Paderewski has recovered from the disease, but this one symptom remains unabated.

When Paderewski is on a tour all in his retinue see to it that the stage entrances are kept guarded while he is on the platform so that no woman can enter. If at the completion of a performance he sees a woman in the wings or waiting to speak to him anywhere he will not come off the stage.

Paderewski was in the city the other day, and this fact about him became known through inquiries made as a result of the extraordinary precautions taken to prevent his meeting any women.

Should be the "Simmer On."

Original Story of Naming of Cimarron River in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Many stories as to how the Cimarron river in Oklahoma was named have been told.

It is claimed by some that the name is an Indian word and it means red. It is true the river looks red when it is high and the whirling water stirs up the red sand at the bottom. The most likely story, however, is thus related:

Many years ago a band of explorers and hunters, probably from New York or Boston, were going over this country and came to this river, where they camped for several days. While in camp a large pot of beans was prepared for boiling, probably to break the monotony of the fresh meat which had been about their only food for some time.

A man was left in camp to look after the beans, and the others went for their daily hunt. On returning to dinner the cook informed his comrades that the beans had not cooked enough and would not be ready for eating before supper. Accepting the situation as best they could, the little band ate dinner and all except one returned to their hunt. The fire was kept going under the pot all afternoon, and the hunters, with their appetites keenly whetted by the day's

exercise, felt that they would certainly eat beans for supper.

But on returning to camp in the evening the same story greeted them as at noon. They were disappointed and resolved to cook those beans, if it could be done. Every possible effort was made, but to no avail. After the third day they decided to break camp, and as the crowd was taking its departure they looked back at the beans, which were still cooking, and all joined in saying, "Cimarron."

The exact place they stopped is not known, but it was there they told their story, and from that day to this the river has been called the Cimarron.

Wild Rides to Test Engines.

Lima, O.—Five men will be shot through space at cannon-ball speed in a test of locomotives to be made by the Pennsylvania railroad on the Fort Wayne-Crestline division in a few days. The men will be placed in specially-constructed boxes on the pilots of the locomotives and will make observations while the engines are going at top speed. A call for volunteers for this service met with many responses from brave railroaders. Five locomotives of different types will be tested as to their respective merits as to speed, coal consumption and steam pressure.

MAKING OF MATCHES

ABOUT 3,000,000 A MINUTE USED THROUGHOUT WORLD.

Wood Supply for Enormous Demand a Burning Subject—Hundreds of Factories Engaged in the Industry.

Washington.—The nations of the world strike 3,000,000 matches every minute of the 24 hours. Nearly one-half of these are ignited in this country. Americans use up the enormous total of 700,000,000,000 a year.

Hundreds of factories over the country are engaged in this industry. One on the Pacific coast covers 240 acres, with 32 miles of railroad which supply the match machines with 200,000 feet of sugar pine and yellow pine logs a day.

For the manufacture of the match the best grade of wood is necessary. Sapwood, knotty or cross-grained timber will not do.

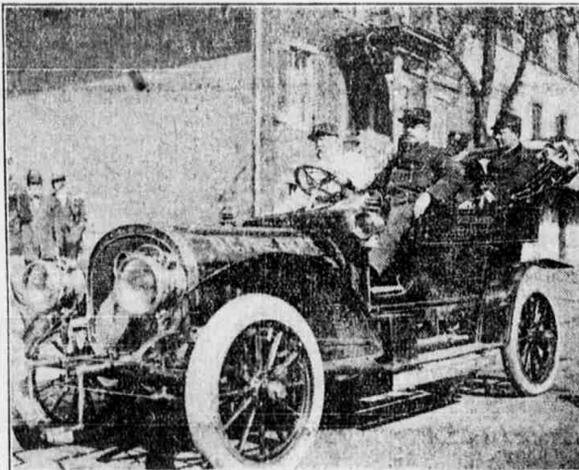
The match manufacturers are as much concerned over the timber supply question as any others. It might be supposed that because matches are small the makers of them would utilize scraps and left-overs. This is never the case. The match machine takes the finest timber and what it rejects goes to the by-product yard. Among the by-products turned out by the large Pacific coast factory are 1,000 doors and 800 sashes daily.

As a matter of fact, it would be impossible to carry on the match business at all at present prices if the rejected lumber were not worked into something else.

This country, although it has the most abundant material and the finest machinery in the world, does not manufacture enough matches to supply the home market. Thousands of dollars' worth are annually imported from Germany, Austria, France, Sweden and other countries where they are made by cheaper labor and poorer machinery and usually from higher-priced wood. The imports are largely safety matches which can be struck only on the box or other specially prepared surface.

Nearly every manufacturing company has machinery made specially for its use, and covered by patents, and it also employs processes discovered or devised by its own chemists and mechanics, and kept secret to pre-

AUTO FOR FIRE CHIEF



The fire department of the District of Columbia has recently purchased several automobiles and their practicability will be given a thorough trial. The above photograph shows the special auto for the use of the chief of the department in responding to alarms.

vent rivals from obtaining and profiting by them. A single machine has been known to turn out 177,926,400 matches in one day—boxed and labeled ready for shipment.

Some matches are shaved with the grain from sawed blocks, some are cut both ways by saws. In some factories the blocks are boiled to make

them cut easily. By some machines a boiled or steamed log is revolved on its own axis and a shaving—the thickness of a match—is cut round and round. This shaving is at the same time cut into lengths and split into match sticks. Round matches are made by forcing them through dies. The Japanese make paper matches.

'POSSUM LIVES IN TOMB.

Burrowed Into Grave and Made Home in Coffin.

Dickson, Tenn.—While some colored men were digging a grave at a burying ground out in the country from Dickson, an incident happened that has completely severed the friendship of people of their race and the Tennessee opossum in this neck of the woods. Some dogs that accompanied the diggers bayed at a nearby grave. Investigation revealed that a smoothly worn hole extended from the side of the mound to the interior. Into the hole a switch was thrust, and was answered by a hideous, sepulchral growl. The switch was given a vigor-

ous twist and withdrawn, and out with it came a big, fat opossum. The old varmint had burrowed into the grave, gnawed through the coffin and there made its nest. The grave was a little less than a year old. The old fellow was almost white, and gave evidence of having been an inhabitant of the tomb for some time.

Buys Saloon to Get a Drink.

Wallace, Idaho.—Jack Frederick, a mining promoter, invited prospective investors to have a glass of beer. He found the barroom locked, so bought it for \$5,000. The party drank five glasses of beer and then Frederick sold the saloon back to the original owner for \$4,500.