

RAISED CANE AND A FORTUNE

The Foundation and Superstructure of Claus Spreckels' Wealth.

A KING AMONG SUGAR COINERS

Came Over from Germany in the Steerage with \$3 in His Pocket—From Grocery to Brewery and to the Refinery.

Rudolph Spreckels, son of Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, was implicated in the last attempted revolution in the Hawaiian islands. He is the youngest son of the millionaire and is scarcely 25 years of age. There are three boys in the Spreckels family—John D., Rudolph and Adolph. John D. is his father's business associate, confidant and partner.

When old Claus Spreckels was apprised of the fact that his son Rudolph had participated in the Hawaiian conspiracy, relates the Globe-Democrat, he shook his gray head and remarked in the most matter of fact way: "Some time ago I gave Rudolph and Adolph \$500,000 apiece. Since then I have seen little of them. They thought they ought to get \$2,000,000 apiece. They removed their trunk from the family residence, and now conduct their own affairs without consulting me. If Rudolph was connected with the revolt, as is stated, I attribute it to the fact that he is young and wild and without judgment."

The other boy, Adolph, first gained notoriety over ten years ago. It was on April 12, 1895, that he was arrested by the Hawaiian government and taken to Honolulu. He was held in the business office of the Chronicle, the cause being strictures on the conduct of Hawaiian affairs and the style of the reciprocity treaty. Spreckels was brought to trial on May 22, 1884, and acquitted July 1, 1884.

Rudolph is very nautical in his tastes, and is commander of the Pacific Yacht club. He is a handsome man, with dark hair and a heavy mustache, and a frank, manly face. The good boy, John D. Spreckels, is of the build and has keen eyes which light up a very intelligent face. He is a shrewd and able business man.

The father of these boys was a pretty well-to-do merchant, and for an old man is known to be as sprightly as they make them. He is a typical German of meager education. He speaks broken English. I remember him in the saloon of a steamer, sitting in the cabin of the Pacific steamer sending his champagne around the whole length of the tables, and then, after the meal, leading the way on deck, where he could sit on an inverted champagne bottle on the deck of the rolling steamer. His wife is a hearty-looking, kind-hearted German woman.

Forty years ago, when Spreckels first landed in New York, having had steerage passage from Germany, he had but \$3 in his pocket. He had come over from Germany to seek his fortune and he was not very long in finding it. As a newly arrived emigrant in New York, he at once proceeded to his employment. He was unable to speak the English language, and being a youth of no education worth mentioning, was not at all particular as to the nature of the work he got, so long as it was work and brought in the money he was after. But he possessed a commercial spirit, and an inclination to barter, and it was not long before he had accumulated a few dollars. He bought a white apron, and, with limping speech was booming the quality and economy of his stock in trade. But business dragged, and collections were slow.

There was a livelihood in the grocery, but Claus wanted more. He bought a grocery at Louisville, but took up his march again, after the number American dollars he had brought up from New Orleans. When he heard that gold had been discovered in California, he started straightway for the Pacific coast, where men were taking claims, getting shot and cut into all pieces, and accumulating more or less of gold dust meanwhile. But Claus was not of a speculative turn of mind at that particular period in his life. American dash and enterprise had not then made any impression on his German thrift and caution. He was unable to understand diggings were out in the mountains fighting and fighting like wildcats. Claus was content to resume his white apron and corner grocery, which he did in a respectable way, and plentiful and profits were large. Claus saw his bank account grow day by day. He sent to Germany for his brothers and they came in the next ship.

Then Spreckels and his brothers bought an interest in a brewery. Their bank account was larger than ever, and when Claus was offered something like \$75,000 for his interest in the brewery he accepted the money and invested it in a sugar refinery. The refinery was doing a large and profitable business. Claus thought the matter over, and concluded that the refinery should be his. He set about to get it. The shareholders objected to his proposed methods, whereupon he bought them out. In the course of time Spreckels got the refinery, roof and all. For a German in wooden shoes and a white apron, he took a wife, a working girl, who could talk to him in his own language.

The sugar refinery owned by Spreckels was making him a fortune rapidly. The refinery was all right, so far as it went, but it was only one, and there were three others in San Francisco. Claus was not content with purchase or subsidies. To the owners of the largest he paid the enormous sum of \$500,000, they agreeing to quit business for good and disengage themselves from the refinery. Claus refused to have anything more to do with them. "We shall resume it, you do not make another contract with us," they said.

"Very well," replied Claus, "do ahead. I don't care what you do." The refinery was his, and he found that his business was completely ruined. The machinery was worth only twenty years ago Spreckels made his first voyage to Honolulu, the source of his sugar supply. He had beaten down all opposition in the United States, and he was now in Honolulu, he was selling his wealth. He had found something which pays better than a gold mine, a brewery or a corner grocery. It costs a large sum of money to establish a sugar plantation in the Sandwich islands, because every foot of land must be irrigated. Spreckels looked over the field and was somewhat dismayed. It would require a considerable sum to buy out the planters, many of whom are Germans, like himself, and equally as shrewd and ambitious. He found 10,000 acres of land, however, low and fertile, in the mountain regions, and considered useless. He leased this barren waste from Kalakaua for a song, and went to work. There was plenty of water in the mountains, twenty miles away. He dug a canal fourteen feet wide and three feet deep, built aqueducts, blasted thirty tunnels through solid rock, and got water to his desert at the cost of something like \$500,000. He founded a town, calling it Spreckelsville. He macadamized the streets thereof, planted shade trees, built a church and a circulating library, and started a city for the entertainment of his army of employees. He extended his main canal until it penetrated every part of his barren estate. He caused five immense reservoirs to be constructed high up in the mountains, so that he could have a perpetual supply of water.

Meanwhile the cane had been planted had been growing, and a mill that had cost \$100,000 was running. Claus was now producing 100 tons of sugar a day was being built under his personal supervision. Spreckels asked a fortune to get a still larger fortune, and won it. About his time, however, some German called at the palace the prime minister took off his hat and made a bow. The queen smiled on him, for the queen knew that when she wanted a new ring or a special bonus and the king was short of money, which was the inevitable rule, the fat and jolly Californian would give it to him.

After the Hawaiian campaign he came back to the United States, and set up in Philadelphia. He had another battle to fight. The Eastern

refiners must be subdued. They were taking some of his trade. The old man had been out of the country. He built an immense refinery at Philadelphia, and began competing for business. He had to fight his way through acres of beet in southern California, and reared a great mill to convert them into sugar. He took advantage of every circumstance and opportunity to make himself what he really is, the uncrowned sugar king of the world.

His eldest son, John D. Spreckels, is the manager of the Spreckels line of steamships plying between San Francisco and Honolulu. John promises to equal his father in business sagacity, and will doubtless succeed the old gentleman as a sugar king.

But the other boys, Rudolph and Adolph, are not looking forward to business careers. They are of the world, worldly.

**GENUINE—CHAMPAGNE.** Where and How It is Made—Brands of Different Countries. People generally have a false idea of how champagne is made, writes a Paris correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. In fact, many have their own theories concerning this wine so extensively drunk in America, and each theory is more or less erroneous.

From a treatise upon champagne I have culled interesting information, whose reliability I have ascertained to be as good as the province of Champagne, where all the celebrated houses and brands are established.

You probably suppose, as I have for a number of years, that champagne is made of white grapes. Only a very small part of the champagne vineyard owners cultivate the white grape, about one-fourth, the rest being red grapes. Grapes are never pressed in tubs with the feet, as it is the custom to do with the Bordeaux and Bourgogne wines. They are mashed by means of flat presses, then the skins are immediately taken away, for it is the skins which contain coloring material; the juice of the grapes, when pressed into a liquid is slightly tinted, and it becomes white after the first fermentation.

The grape harvesters are made with the greatest care in Champagne. Each bunch is carefully detached from the stalk, without bruising, and is put in certain state of ripeness, picked with care, and every day the harvesters are crushed without delay in the presses. The liquid obtained from the grapes is pressed into bottles, and the cork of which the champagne is made. The remaining juice pressed from the pulp gives an inferior wine, which does not deserve the name of champagne.

The grape juice is immediately put into barrels which the purchasers have sent, and is bottled in the different states of the wine. A few days for this liquid to ferment and be transformed from a sweet wine or "moût" into an alcoholic, sourish liquid, which now assumes the name of wine. As soon as the first days of winter appear the wine is poured into other barrels and delivered of the sediment that remains in the bottom of the first barrel; it has then become pure and limpid.

During the months of January and February the wine merchant, in buying mixing the different wines from the different vineyards. Experience has shown that to obtain a perfect wine it is necessary to mix wines coming from different localities in certain proportions. A final wine merchant, who has the mixture must be guided by the quality of grapes that the harvesters have produced. Wines of the same vintage, and of three years' standing is added to the year's vintage, and then a wine that can be considered of the same brand from year to year is obtained. When the composition of the wine is homogeneous and harmonious, when the bouquet is obtained by certain quantities of each wine, and the head of the establishment, after taking into account the price, pronounced it good, the wine is ready for bottling.

Spring, when the sap begins to work, is the time for bottling champagne. The bottles are rinsed and cleaned with scrupulous care, and corking is done with special apparatus. Here, an explanation is necessary in reference to the quantity of froth served for each bottle. For over a century wine merchants offered large rewards to any man who would invent a way of bottling champagne which would prevent the froth from exploding and breaking innumerable bottles. Up to 1836 about half of the champagne was lost by breakage of bottles and the explosion of the cork. It was not until innumerable essays M. Francois, a chemist, by means of a glucoconometer, and having a part of the alcohol evaporate, found the means of measuring the amount of carbonic acid contained in wine, and running the danger of exploding. If by means of this glucoconometer one finds that the wine has not sufficient natural sugar, a certain quantity of refined sugar is added.

With the increase of temperature and the natural ferment produced in the time when the sap gives rise to the grape plant, the natural gas which is evolved is transformed into alcohol and carbonic acid. This gas, because of the air light cork, can not escape, remains dissolved in the wine, and when the bottle is uncorked, the gas is set free, and the froth which is produced by the action of the gas on the sugar that the wine had at first, and this is done in the following manner: The fermentation which has developed froth has produced a certain amount of carbonic acid, and the extraction is done in this wise: As soon as the wine is old enough to be sent to the market, the bottles are turned upside down and the cork is corked on the neck, which is inclined to 60 degrees. Every day, during six weeks or two months, the bottles are shaken lightly with a round motion. Little by little the carbonic acid gas is evolved, and the wine above becomes perfectly limpid. The laborer then takes the bottle and holds it in the left hand, always upside down, while with the right hand he grasps the cork; he breaks the wire which held the cork; the cork explodes, and with the explosion the sediment comes to the surface, and the laborer, at the right moment, lifts the bottle up.

Next to the making of wines the most important operation in the wine-making industry is the bottling of wine. Through fermentation, as mentioned above, the wine has lost all its sugar and has become almost undrinkable. In every bottle of wine introduced into France and other countries, a certain quantity of sugar is added, and the liquid made with cork candy melted in the very best and oldest of champagne. That is why champagne is so sweet. The quantity of sugar is still reduced for the United States; finally in England dry and extra dry champagne is made, and extra champagne in which no sugar has been added at all is sent in quantities.

**JEWISH SOCIETY.** Even in Times of Storm and Stress They Abstain from Liquors. During the current months, says the New York Post, no many as 40,000 men and women, who are engaged in the various branches of the clothing trades have been on strike, and they have met with a measure of success that was hardly expected, even by themselves. A particularly interesting feature of the strikes, which have taken place one after the other since the opening of the year, has been the universal sobriety and abstemiousness of the strikers. In fact, nearly all of whom are Jewish Russians, who have come here within a few years. Not a single case of drunkenness, or of being arrested for intoxication, and still fewer instances of violence, have been reported, or of any unlawful conduct. There was no perceptible increase in the amount of liquor consumed during the strike, and the habit during the period when they were out of employment. Mass meetings were held daily in the city, in the various branches, saloons, or in buildings part of which were attached to the homes of the workers, of which they were the sole proprietors. Thousands of members of the Brotherhood of Tailors were assembled daily for fortnight in and around Wallabout hall, hardly a man of whom ever drank anything more than the soda water lemonade.

There is a marked contrast between the state of things and that which frequently existed in former times in the case of other great strikes here. In the city there are over 100,000 Russian Jewish immigrants, and the consumption of intoxicating liquors by them is vastly less than among the equal number of any other portion of the population of New York.

**Dividends Broken Banks.** WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The comptroller of the currency has declared dividends in favor of the creditors of insolvent national banks as follows: Twenty per cent, the Commercial National bank of Denver, Colo.; 10 per cent, the National National bank of Albuquerque, N. M.

ANTIQUES MADE IF YOU WAIT

Profitable Business in Which Some Shrewd Operators Are Engaged.

CLEVER FRAUDS IN OLD FURNITURE

All Appearances of Age Given to Works of Recent Manufacture—Catering to a Fashionable Fad and Harvesting Fortunes.

New Yorkers spend thousands of dollars every year on "genuine antiques" that have never celebrated even so much as their first birthday.

Any one who thinks for a moment, says the New York Press, will realize that much of the enormous amount of antique furniture to be seen in the store windows of New York is bound to be spurious.

The craze began, of course, with the wealthiest class, but now it has spread so widely that every storekeeper, and almost every man who stands behind a counter, has a little flake of his own nut made from a table on which stools of nut-brown oak and cups of heavy glass have rested in the days of early monarchs.

The frauds in this line of goods are wonderful to look upon. The old-time furniture is copied so cleverly and with such attention to detail that it would deceive any but an expert. According to the statements of several New York antique dealers there are at present for sale in this city three carved oak clocks which chimed away the passing hours to blind Milton, and no less than five chairs on which Cromwell sat. Of course, he signed the death warrant of Charles I while sitting in each of them. There is also so much of Shakespeare's furniture in the market that one might be forgiven for suspecting that poor old William had a furniture store. The fraud is practiced in the first instance on American importers abroad, and they, in turn—some of them—take it out on the curiosity fanatics in New York.

American dealers go to Europe every year and buy large stocks of these goods, for "wooden nutcases" furniture cannot be bought wholesale at home. The reason for this is not far to seek. European countries, and England especially, are so rich in historic objects that it is an easy matter for the "fakir" furniture dealer to get correct copies of old-time furniture.

**THE KODAK HELPS THEM.** This has been simplified since the kodak became so common. The little black camera is the furniture fakir's best friend. When a new design is required the dealer visits the various museums, and takes all the marks of all the auction sales where choice collections are being offered and snaps off every design he desires to copy.

In order to get the detail perfect the negatives are enlarged and prints are made the exact size of the original. These copies are handed to the wood carver. Special men are engaged to do the work, and the "fakir" who have devoted their whole lives to this branch of their handicraft. Their principal business is to take the measurements of the original, and to make the copy in such a manner that it will pass for the real thing. One of the principal reasons why it is so difficult to detect these antique frauds is that nearly all the articles are made from old wood. Carl loads of worm-eaten oak paws are bought daily by the furniture fakirs, who haunt the cities and towns where old churches are being torn down, and the "fakir" Grandfather's clocks, in fine carved oak cases, are in great demand. As a matter of fact, one or two genuine ones are known to exist. This fact the "fakir" dealer knows, and he carries a stock of these articles of little value until the fakir has put in his fine work. He renovates the works, which are seldom looked at, after which he carries them to the market, and the dealer is deceived. A figure of some dead and gone monarch or celebrity is carved on the door. The date of 1812 carved underneath the figure will add at least a few years to the age of the piece. The rest of the case is usually ornamented with conventional designs taken from the carver's big stock.

If the case has the necessary worn-out appearance, the energetic dealer will load up his shotgun and fire a charge at the wood. Tables, benches and heavy pieces of furniture get hot at more than one angle. These articles are of little value until the fakir has put in his fine work. He renovates the works, which are seldom looked at, after which he carries them to the market, and the dealer is deceived. A figure of some dead and gone monarch or celebrity is carved on the door. The date of 1812 carved underneath the figure will add at least a few years to the age of the piece. The rest of the case is usually ornamented with conventional designs taken from the carver's big stock.

**INGENUITY REQUIRED.** The process of ancient clock making does not stop with the carving. The wood is rubbed down with sandpaper and artistically stained. French polish is rubbed on, and after the stain has been taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, the piece is polished with turpentine. The glossy appearance produced by the polish is taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, and the piece is polished with turpentine. The glossy appearance produced by the polish is taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, and the piece is polished with turpentine.

A final breath of wax and turpentine produces the softness to the touch that is "only to be found in extremely old wood-work." A clock treated in this manner is often sold for \$50, including purchase price, freight, packing and duty.

This method of manufacturing is confined to England. The antique merchant there believes in turning out quantity rather than quality, and carries his frauds even further than the English dealer. One of the latest is made with new wood, which is softened with steam and stamped to the required design by steel dies under hydraulic pressure, which leaves the "fakir" with a piece of wood is afterward immersed in a solution of potassium bichromate, which hardens and darkens it at the same time. After this it is put through the same process of waxing, staining, and eventually finds its way into the American parlor.

An Englishman who is at present in this city, and who at one time was one of the biggest antique manufacturers abroad, gives some interesting information concerning these frauds. When asked the greatest stamping ground for the "fakir" he replied at once, "America."

"New York," said he "is the greatest city in the world for the faked furniture. The homes of the dealers in France and Belgium, Vanderbilts are doubtless filled with it. And after the dealer has sold his winter stock he spends the summer in the various fashionable resorts, where he opens up antique stores, and, under an assumed name, sells more fakes to the confiding visitors.

"I would guarantee that in one week there were not two pieces of antique furniture in New York City that I would give \$20 for. And I don't think a piece of genuine antique carved oak can be found here for less than \$100."

**A PROFITABLE TRADE.** When asked what was the usual profit in the "fakir" business he said that a dealer thought himself doing poorly in England if he did not make 200 per cent, while in New York dealers make as much as 500 per cent.

ANTIQUES MADE IF YOU WAIT

Profitable Business in Which Some Shrewd Operators Are Engaged.

CLEVER FRAUDS IN OLD FURNITURE

All Appearances of Age Given to Works of Recent Manufacture—Catering to a Fashionable Fad and Harvesting Fortunes.

New Yorkers spend thousands of dollars every year on "genuine antiques" that have never celebrated even so much as their first birthday.

Any one who thinks for a moment, says the New York Press, will realize that much of the enormous amount of antique furniture to be seen in the store windows of New York is bound to be spurious.

The craze began, of course, with the wealthiest class, but now it has spread so widely that every storekeeper, and almost every man who stands behind a counter, has a little flake of his own nut made from a table on which stools of nut-brown oak and cups of heavy glass have rested in the days of early monarchs.

The frauds in this line of goods are wonderful to look upon. The old-time furniture is copied so cleverly and with such attention to detail that it would deceive any but an expert. According to the statements of several New York antique dealers there are at present for sale in this city three carved oak clocks which chimed away the passing hours to blind Milton, and no less than five chairs on which Cromwell sat. Of course, he signed the death warrant of Charles I while sitting in each of them. There is also so much of Shakespeare's furniture in the market that one might be forgiven for suspecting that poor old William had a furniture store. The fraud is practiced in the first instance on American importers abroad, and they, in turn—some of them—take it out on the curiosity fanatics in New York.

American dealers go to Europe every year and buy large stocks of these goods, for "wooden nutcases" furniture cannot be bought wholesale at home. The reason for this is not far to seek. European countries, and England especially, are so rich in historic objects that it is an easy matter for the "fakir" furniture dealer to get correct copies of old-time furniture.

**THE KODAK HELPS THEM.** This has been simplified since the kodak became so common. The little black camera is the furniture fakir's best friend. When a new design is required the dealer visits the various museums, and takes all the marks of all the auction sales where choice collections are being offered and snaps off every design he desires to copy.

In order to get the detail perfect the negatives are enlarged and prints are made the exact size of the original. These copies are handed to the wood carver. Special men are engaged to do the work, and the "fakir" who have devoted their whole lives to this branch of their handicraft. Their principal business is to take the measurements of the original, and to make the copy in such a manner that it will pass for the real thing. One of the principal reasons why it is so difficult to detect these antique frauds is that nearly all the articles are made from old wood. Carl loads of worm-eaten oak paws are bought daily by the furniture fakirs, who haunt the cities and towns where old churches are being torn down, and the "fakir" Grandfather's clocks, in fine carved oak cases, are in great demand. As a matter of fact, one or two genuine ones are known to exist. This fact the "fakir" dealer knows, and he carries a stock of these articles of little value until the fakir has put in his fine work. He renovates the works, which are seldom looked at, after which he carries them to the market, and the dealer is deceived. A figure of some dead and gone monarch or celebrity is carved on the door. The date of 1812 carved underneath the figure will add at least a few years to the age of the piece. The rest of the case is usually ornamented with conventional designs taken from the carver's big stock.

If the case has the necessary worn-out appearance, the energetic dealer will load up his shotgun and fire a charge at the wood. Tables, benches and heavy pieces of furniture get hot at more than one angle. These articles are of little value until the fakir has put in his fine work. He renovates the works, which are seldom looked at, after which he carries them to the market, and the dealer is deceived. A figure of some dead and gone monarch or celebrity is carved on the door. The date of 1812 carved underneath the figure will add at least a few years to the age of the piece. The rest of the case is usually ornamented with conventional designs taken from the carver's big stock.

**INGENUITY REQUIRED.** The process of ancient clock making does not stop with the carving. The wood is rubbed down with sandpaper and artistically stained. French polish is rubbed on, and after the stain has been taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, the piece is polished with turpentine. The glossy appearance produced by the polish is taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, and the piece is polished with turpentine.

A final breath of wax and turpentine produces the softness to the touch that is "only to be found in extremely old wood-work." A clock treated in this manner is often sold for \$50, including purchase price, freight, packing and duty.

This method of manufacturing is confined to England. The antique merchant there believes in turning out quantity rather than quality, and carries his frauds even further than the English dealer. One of the latest is made with new wood, which is softened with steam and stamped to the required design by steel dies under hydraulic pressure, which leaves the "fakir" with a piece of wood is afterward immersed in a solution of potassium bichromate, which hardens and darkens it at the same time. After this it is put through the same process of waxing, staining, and eventually finds its way into the American parlor.

An Englishman who is at present in this city, and who at one time was one of the biggest antique manufacturers abroad, gives some interesting information concerning these frauds. When asked the greatest stamping ground for the "fakir" he replied at once, "America."

"New York," said he "is the greatest city in the world for the faked furniture. The homes of the dealers in France and Belgium, Vanderbilts are doubtless filled with it. And after the dealer has sold his winter stock he spends the summer in the various fashionable resorts, where he opens up antique stores, and, under an assumed name, sells more fakes to the confiding visitors.

"I would guarantee that in one week there were not two pieces of antique furniture in New York City that I would give \$20 for. And I don't think a piece of genuine antique carved oak can be found here for less than \$100."

**A PROFITABLE TRADE.** When asked what was the usual profit in the "fakir" business he said that a dealer thought himself doing poorly in England if he did not make 200 per cent, while in New York dealers make as much as 500 per cent.

ANTIQUES MADE IF YOU WAIT

Profitable Business in Which Some Shrewd Operators Are Engaged.

CLEVER FRAUDS IN OLD FURNITURE

All Appearances of Age Given to Works of Recent Manufacture—Catering to a Fashionable Fad and Harvesting Fortunes.

New Yorkers spend thousands of dollars every year on "genuine antiques" that have never celebrated even so much as their first birthday.

Any one who thinks for a moment, says the New York Press, will realize that much of the enormous amount of antique furniture to be seen in the store windows of New York is bound to be spurious.

The craze began, of course, with the wealthiest class, but now it has spread so widely that every storekeeper, and almost every man who stands behind a counter, has a little flake of his own nut made from a table on which stools of nut-brown oak and cups of heavy glass have rested in the days of early monarchs.

The frauds in this line of goods are wonderful to look upon. The old-time furniture is copied so cleverly and with such attention to detail that it would deceive any but an expert. According to the statements of several New York antique dealers there are at present for sale in this city three carved oak clocks which chimed away the passing hours to blind Milton, and no less than five chairs on which Cromwell sat. Of course, he signed the death warrant of Charles I while sitting in each of them. There is also so much of Shakespeare's furniture in the market that one might be forgiven for suspecting that poor old William had a furniture store. The fraud is practiced in the first instance on American importers abroad, and they, in turn—some of them—take it out on the curiosity fanatics in New York.

American dealers go to Europe every year and buy large stocks of these goods, for "wooden nutcases" furniture cannot be bought wholesale at home. The reason for this is not far to seek. European countries, and England especially, are so rich in historic objects that it is an easy matter for the "fakir" furniture dealer to get correct copies of old-time furniture.

**THE KODAK HELPS THEM.** This has been simplified since the kodak became so common. The little black camera is the furniture fakir's best friend. When a new design is required the dealer visits the various museums, and takes all the marks of all the auction sales where choice collections are being offered and snaps off every design he desires to copy.

In order to get the detail perfect the negatives are enlarged and prints are made the exact size of the original. These copies are handed to the wood carver. Special men are engaged to do the work, and the "fakir" who have devoted their whole lives to this branch of their handicraft. Their principal business is to take the measurements of the original, and to make the copy in such a manner that it will pass for the real thing. One of the principal reasons why it is so difficult to detect these antique frauds is that nearly all the articles are made from old wood. Carl loads of worm-eaten oak paws are bought daily by the furniture fakirs, who haunt the cities and towns where old churches are being torn down, and the "fakir" Grandfather's clocks, in fine carved oak cases, are in great demand. As a matter of fact, one or two genuine ones are known to exist. This fact the "fakir" dealer knows, and he carries a stock of these articles of little value until the fakir has put in his fine work. He renovates the works, which are seldom looked at, after which he carries them to the market, and the dealer is deceived. A figure of some dead and gone monarch or celebrity is carved on the door. The date of 1812 carved underneath the figure will add at least a few years to the age of the piece. The rest of the case is usually ornamented with conventional designs taken from the carver's big stock.

If the case has the necessary worn-out appearance, the energetic dealer will load up his shotgun and fire a charge at the wood. Tables, benches and heavy pieces of furniture get hot at more than one angle. These articles are of little value until the fakir has put in his fine work. He renovates the works, which are seldom looked at, after which he carries them to the market, and the dealer is deceived. A figure of some dead and gone monarch or celebrity is carved on the door. The date of 1812 carved underneath the figure will add at least a few years to the age of the piece. The rest of the case is usually ornamented with conventional designs taken from the carver's big stock.

**INGENUITY REQUIRED.** The process of ancient clock making does not stop with the carving. The wood is rubbed down with sandpaper and artistically stained. French polish is rubbed on, and after the stain has been taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, the piece is polished with turpentine. The glossy appearance produced by the polish is taken away by brushing it with the softest of cloths, and the piece is polished with turpentine.

A final breath of wax and turpentine produces the softness to the touch that is "only to be found in extremely old wood-work." A clock treated in this manner is often sold for \$50, including purchase price, freight, packing and duty.

This method of manufacturing is confined to England. The antique merchant there believes in turning out quantity rather than quality, and carries his frauds even further than the English dealer. One of the latest is made with new wood, which is softened with steam and stamped to the required design by steel dies under hydraulic pressure, which leaves the "fakir" with a piece of wood is afterward immersed in a solution of potassium bichromate, which hardens and darkens it at the same time. After this it is put through the same process of waxing, staining, and eventually finds its way into the American parlor.

An Englishman who is at present in this city, and who at one time was one of the biggest antique manufacturers abroad, gives some interesting information concerning these frauds. When asked the greatest stamping ground for the "fakir" he replied at once, "America."

"New York," said he "is the greatest city in the world for the faked furniture. The homes of the dealers in France and Belgium, Vanderbilts are doubtless filled with it. And after the dealer has sold his winter stock he spends the summer in the various fashionable resorts, where he opens up antique stores, and, under an assumed name, sells more fakes to the confiding visitors.

"I would guarantee that in one week there were not two pieces of antique furniture in New York City that I would give \$20 for. And I don't think a piece of genuine antique carved oak can be found here for less than \$100."

**A PROFITABLE TRADE.** When asked what was the usual profit in the "fakir" business he said that a dealer thought himself doing poorly in England if he did not make 200 per cent, while in New York dealers make as much as 500 per cent.

Visitors to the Fair . . .

Are Invited to

Call at our Repository

And Inspect the

Largest Line of Vehicles

Ever Shown in the West. Over 300 Styles to Select from.

Do not Fail to See our "Bargain Floor."

Open Evenings During Fair Week. Columbus Buggy Co.

1608-10-12 Harney St.

Manhood Restored "Cupidene" The great vegetable vitality, the preservative of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous or diseases of the generative organs, such as Lost Manhood, Impotence, Failure in the Back, Neuritis, Epilepsy, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Exhausting Debility, Varicocele and Gonorrhoea. It restores all lost vitality, prevents the formation of spermatic fluid, and cures all the diseases of the liver, the kidneys and the urinary organs of all ages.

"THE MORE YOU SAY THE LESS PEOPLE REMEMBER." ONE WORD WITH YOU

SAPOLIO

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

ORCHARD HOMES.

The Land of Plenty The Land of Promise Sure Crops Big Profits No Cold Winters No Hot Winds No Fierce Blizzards

ORCHARD HOMES!

Go by the book. Pills 10c and 25c a box. Book free at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

Annual sales more than 4,000,000 boxes.

RAILWAY TIME CARD

Leaves (BERLINGTON & MO. RIVER, Arrives Omaha Union Depot, 10th & Mason Sts., Omaha. 7:30am. . . . .Denver Express. . . . . 9:00am. . . . .Chicago, Vestibule. . . . . 10:00am. . . . .Chicago & St. Louis Express. . . . . 11:00am. . . . .Chicago Express (ex. Sunday). . . . . 12:00pm. . . . .Fast Mail. . . . . 2:30pm.

Leaves (CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & Q. ARRIVES Omaha Union Depot, 10th & Mason Sts., Omaha.