THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1898.

amused, half regretful smile at this vision getting the thing started, and the music lways proves a surprise and delight. of his trainboy days EDISON AND NICODEMUS. PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS. Nothing WONDERS OF SHOEMAKERS' WAX. Little Mildred-Say, Tommy, do you Stories of the Great Inventor as a Train Boy, Novel Results of Experiments with Common Substance. know what a category is One of the most apt illustrations ever Little Tommy-Course! It's the place made by Lord Kelvin was his likening the where the cats goes to when they die. Succeeds One day recently Thomas A. Edison was , any, whereupon he grabbed the basket out lumeniferous ether to a mass of shoemakers Fond Grandmamma-Geordie, tell the lady wax. What Lord Kelvin said of shoemakers' sitting in his little office on Mount Mus- of my hands and dumped the nuts and apwhat George Washington never did. wax may be tested by any boy in a manner conetcory, where his iron mine is located. ples out of the window. 'Here's your basthat will astonish his playmates. First let Geordie-He never said a blamed word. ket,' he said, handing it to me. For a it be said that the ether penetrates all moment I was too surprised to speak. Then space. It is as rigid as steel and yet so I yelled at him in a way that made every- fickible that it does not retard the passage 'My doll can shut her eyes and go to sleep just lovely. body jump around. I did not say any-"Huh! My doll never goes to sleep of planets through space in the least. It is thing I just yelled at him on general an invisible substance which travels in "Were you?" said Mr. Edison, charshe's got insomnier. Like principles. waves through all things. Now to illustrate Discerning Child (who has heard some re-"'What's the matter, boy?' he said when I the nature of such a paradoxical material Lord Kelvin searched everywhere, and at marks by his father)-Are you our new I stopped. Some of the passengers laughed; "Grand Trunk, out of Port Huron." "Did you? Why, so did L. But I was beothers were indignant, and some who had last concluded that shoemakers' wax repre- nurse? , Nurse-Yes, dear, not seen his action simply looked at me sented it best. He made tests and this is Child-Well, then, I am one of those boys in amazement. One man turned around what he found: and said: 'My stars, where have they He melted some wax in a common glass who can only be managed by kindness, so Success "Indeed I do. Wasm't it the very first gone?" I suppose he meant the peanuts. tumbler. After it had hardened he tried you had better get some sponge cake and Then 1 protested. to thrust a lead pencil through it. It would candy at once, Everybody knew that. Why it not go. Then he placed a coin on the sur-"'Look here, boy,' said the young The Philadelphia Record tells of a teacher face of the wax, and left it for several days. how much were they worth?' When he again visited it the coin had sunk who had just finished explaining the use of "Oh, about a dollar, I guess,' said I. to the bottom of the glass. The wax had the ditto marks, when she noticed one of her "He turned to the negro on the next seat closed over it and by lifting up the glass young searchers for knowledge searching for 'Nicodemus,' he said, 'give this boy a doland looking through the bottom he could it in a half-dime novel. So she made him Iar. see the coin lying there. Had the wax stay after school and told him to write the The Bee has secured for publication in its Sunday issues a noteworthy and in-Said I was a sharper and roused things gen-"The negro grinned and turning to the been as deep as a well the coin would have sentence "Always pay attention" a hundred box beside him he opened it. It was really gone on sinking until it had reached the times. In a very short time he gave a glad teresting series of articles dealing with the dominating American idea of success. It bottom. This proved that the wax would shout: provides a most attractive adaptation of this idea in the form of dollar and gave it to me. I took it and conform only to very slow movements. If "I've did it!" walked up the car. I was still surprised. fone and care he had tried to push it too fast it would "What kind of langugage is that?" she They tapered gradually, being slightly At the door I looked back at them, and have resisted him. STORIES OF SUCCESSFUL MEN remarked severely; "and you surely haven't smaller at the top than at the bottom. In everybody laughed at me for some reason An idea struck the scientist. If the wax

who have worked their way to the top by their own exertions-men whose names are familiar to newspaper readers everywhere as the heads of great businesses, as leaders in the professions, or as masters and makers of great fortunes.

These life stories of prominent men are

TOLD BY THEMSELVES

Each one presents in his own language his own opinions as to the influences, circumstances or events which have led to his success. The realities of life are clothed with as deep an interest as the most stirring recitals of fiction in these accounts of the turning points in great careers.

Among those who will contribute to this series are the following:

Andrew Carnegie

The Scotch bobbin boy, tells in his own words of his early struggle for a livelihood; how he earned his first money, what was his first investment, and how he climbed the first rugged rounds of the ladder of success, which has led him to the head of one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the world.

Senator Thomas C. Platt

Relates a highly interesting story under the title "How I Came to Go Into Politics," in which he speaks from ripe experience.

Jacob Gould Schurman

The President of Cornell, gives the story of his advancement from the

He was talking to several business ocquaintances and in the course of the conversation one of the men present stated that he once had been a train boy.

acteristically plunging into this new subject. "I was one, you know. What road did you run on?

fore your time. I say, do you remember the peanut trick ?"

thing they taught us before they turned us doubled the output. I remember once I didn't jam them tight enough and they fell through just as I was about to turn them into the pocket of a countryman. Oh, wasn't he mad! Wouldn't buy the nuts and cautioned every one on the car against me.

The peanut trick of the old time train boy full of money and valuables. He took out a was executed as follows: The tin measures -all except the young men; that is, they acted like this toward the coin, how would may nouid push in

had time to do it."

"Well, I'm done it, then-anyhow, here

He held up his paper. The sentence was written once at the top and the remaining surface was covered with dots. "But you haven't done it!" she exclaimed. He gazed at her scornfully.

'Course I have-them's ditto marksmade 'em ninety-nine times-they're good things.'

What else was there to do but to let him go at once, which che did?

Thousand Tongues.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure: "It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Dis-covery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

"That lawyer is such a great friend of yours," said one business man to another, 'that I presume he charged you only a nominal fee?" "Yes, oh, yes. Phenomenal; bigger than the infernal verdict

"Hold up your hands!"

At this startling command every one of the six or eight stalwart men, taken by surprise, mechanically complied Then the voice was heard again, droning

out these words: "You and each of you do solemnly swear that the evidence you shall give in the case now in hearing shall be the truth, the whole

truth," etc.

She-So you have decided to be a lawyer and are enthusiastic at the prospect. They say that love of a profession and love of a voman conflict.

He-Not necessarily. In love and law there is a difference, but not a vital one. It goes to form rather than substance. In love the attachment precedes the declaraion, while in law the declaration comes

OUT WENT EDISON'S PRIZE PACKAGES

rapidly through the peanuts in the open | never even smiled during the whole per- it treat an object which floated? He accordplaced a cork in a tumbler and pourned

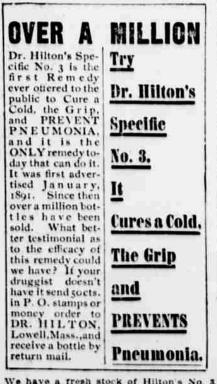
almost immediately a dozen or two would jam or wedge in the narrow mouth of the When lifted up, the measure would appear to be full, and, as the trick would be performed in full view of the pur chaser, the latter would suspect nothing and allow the boy to dump the contents of the half empty can into his pockets, when, of course, all trace of the deception would be

Mr. Edison faughed heartily at the remembrance of the trick and with the in centive thus given, stories of train-boy life flew back and forth. The two men, for the time, became train boys again. They forgot the triumphs and cares of their after lives and the rest of the company present listened silently and enjoyably to the reminiscences of the days when the greates inventor in the world sold newspapers and peanuts. Some of the stories told by Edison have been published, but the following one has never before appeared in print.

The "Stiffes."

"Curlous how these things come back to you," sold Mr. Edison. "I remember a funny thing that occurred on one of the old three-car trains. In my day, you know, they used to run trains made up of three coaches-a baggage car, a smoking car and what we called the women's car. The women's car was always last in the string. Well, one day I was carrying my basket of nuts and apples through the women's car-I hadn't sold a thing so farwhen I noticed two young fellows sitting near the rear end of the car. They were dandles, what might be called dudes now. but we called them 'stiffies' in those days. They were young southerners up north on a lark, as I found out afterward. Behind them sat a negro valet, who had a large iron bound box beside him on the seat. Probably he was an old family slave. He was dressed in as many colors as an English flunky.

"The young men were complaining of the duliness of things. They stopped when they saw me. I came along wabbling my basket from side to side as I asked each passenger if he wanted to buy anything. When I reached the southerners I asked them if they wanted some. 'No!' replied the fellow nearest to me. 'We do not, and furthermore we are not going to have



We have a fresh stock of Hilton's No. 1 Order of us. SHERMAN & M'CONNELL DRUG CO., Omaha, Neb. likely.

Excuse me, sir,' and grabbing the basket had disappeared. It was somewhere in the again he sent the prize packages after the mass of wax, and probably rising very slowly peanuts. He handed me my basket and sat but surely toward the top. Sure enough, back without a smile, but everybody else after a given period of time the cork peeped laughed again. I did not yell this time. I above the surface of the hard wax and finally simply said. 'Look here, mister, do you it rose to a point where it remained half now how much those are worth? imbedded in the wax, just as it would have done in a glass of water. It rose no higher "'No,' said he; 'how much?' "Well, there were three dozen and four than this, however, and a corkscrew probat 10 cents for each one, not to mention ably would not have pulled it from the wax he prizes in some of them." Yet its own buoyancy had raised it up from the bottom, through what seemed an im-''Oh,' he said; 'Nicodemus, count up how much the boy ought to have and give it to penetrable mass of wax.

This, in fact, is the peculiarity of shoemaker's wax, that it resists all sudden or "The negro opened his box and gave me \$4, and again I went away with the empty quick movements, but is highly susceptible to very slow and prolonged pressure. If you basket, while the passengers laughed. "Next I brought in some morning papers pressed a flatiron hard down on a lump of wax on a table it is probable you would and nobody bought these either. Somehow the passengers had caught the spirit of the make no impression on it, but if you left thing, and as it cost them nothing they that iron resting on the wax for a flay or

CI LANK

apparently did not wish to deprive those two, you would find the lump flattened out southerners of their fun. I was watchful under the iron. So curious is this property when I came to the young bloods this time of the wax that tuning forks have been cas and I carried the papers so they could grab from pieces of it. These forks were capable them easily. Sure enough, the nearest one of vibration, giving a musical note and bethrew them out of the window after the ing set going by vibration from another other things. I sat on the edge of a sent tuning fork, yet when one of them was laid and laughed myself. 'Oh, you settle with across the open mouth of a jar it slowly corlapsed and fell into the jar in a shapeless. Nicodemus,' he said, and Nicodemus settled sticky mass. Any boy may perform these experiments and the lesson in physics to be

A Job Lot.

hey used to give us to keep our goods in?

Well, I put the basket in the box and turned

it over and over down the aisle of the car

basket out of the window, but the box was

too big to go that way. So he ordered

Nicodemus to throw it off the rear platform.

I charged him \$3 for that box. When it

"'How much money have you made to-

had gone he turned to me and said:

where the fellow sat. He threw the

up.

I replied.

day ?'

dow!'

given me.

nothing more to sell?"

got therefrom is no less valuable than the "Then I had an idea. I went into the amusement which the performance affords. paggage car and got every paper I could find. I had a lot of that day's stock and PLEA FOR SANTA CLAUS. over a hundred returns of the day before which I was going to turn in at the end of By C. H. S. the run. The whole lot was so heavy that Santa Claus down the chimney has come I could just manage to carry it on my shoul-He's filled our stockings, and gone of home. nome. Where is his home, say, can you tell? I've often wondered. I'm afraid its a sell. Not c-e-l-l where bad men stay, But a joke, that lives in a good fashioned der. When I staggered into the ladies' car and called 'Paper!' in the usual drawling way the passengers fairly shrieked with laughter. I thought the southerner would back down, but he never flinched. He just grabbed those papers and hurled them out

way. Howe'er it may be, I believe just the same As the first time, to me, he lovingly came. Call him a myth, whatever you will. To me, tho' in years, he's Santa Claus still. I wouldn't banish him, for any staid of the window by the armful. We could see them flying behind the train like great white preacher, Who essays to be the world's only teacher, I'd teach my children to wait for the tread Of his reinderr, hitched to his well laden birds-you know we had blanket sheets then-and they spread themselves out over the landscape in a way that must have Of

startled the rural population of the district. Others, the Devil may prefer to obtrude, I got \$10 for all my papers. But my happy spirit repels such a mood. Our fathers and mothers were better than "That dandy was game. 'Look here, boy,' he said, when the passengers had seen the Who'd shatter these pleasures of a byelast of those papers float around a curve; have you anything else on board?"

gone day. I'd burn a philosophy, and plead no cause That would leave this world without Santa Claus. "'Nothing except the basket and my box,' When I get so old, and I get so wise, Let the Good Lord take me right off to the

"Well, bring in those, too." skies, "You remember the big three by four boxes For Id rather be dead than murder the joys That Santa Claus brings to our dear girls

and boys. MUSICAL PINS.

Simple Yet Scientific Amusement That Everyone Can Try. A common pin is not generally regarded as a musical instrument, yet anybody with a bit of common, soft deal board an inch thick, a few score of pins and a fair stock of patience can get an amount of music

out of these materials that is simply aston-"I counted up over \$25 Nicodemus had ishing All that you have to do is to first select 'Now,' he said. 'are you sure you have the tune that the instrument is to play, and get it thoroughly fixed in your brain

"I would have brought in the smoking car Then drive a pin into the board and keep stove if it had not been hot. But I was comtrying it with the finger nail till it sounds pelled to say there was really nothing more. like the first note. Drive another for the 'Very well!' and then with a change in next note, and so on. The further a pin his tone he turned to the negro and said: is driven in the higher the note it produces. 'Nicodemus, throw this boy out of the winand, of course, for the low notes the pins stand out higher.

"The passengers shricked with laughter, To regulate the length of a note, one but I got out of that car pretty quick I can tell you. That fellow was a thoroughbred and I believe he would have done it, even apart for slow. The tune should be set up if his nigger had refused, which was not in a straight line, and played by running an ivory toothpick or a long bonnet pin And the face of the inventor wore a half along the line. There is no end of fun

before the attachment. In your case, for "Well, I filled up my basket with prize hot shoemaker's wax upon it. The wax instance. I have long held the attachment. packages and came back through the train. hardened with the cork at the bottom. Yet now file the declaration. obody bought any of them. When I when Lord Kelvin looked at the bottom of

reached the southerner, however, he said, the glass in a day or two he found the cork A justice of the peace in Texas, on the fourth trial of a petty but tenaciously fought case in which no sppeal could be had, allowed the witnesses on cross-examination to suit themselves about answering questions. A witness would say, "I won't answer no uch g- d- fool questions as that," and the justice, with similar emphasis, would say, "That's right." There was a fight between the attorneys because one of them tried to stem the rushing, roaring tide of the other's eloquence to the jury by calling him a liar. These amenitles were appar-

ently regarded as proper incidents of the trial, but on complaint made against the orator for "using loud and vociferous language in a public place, to-wit, the court house," he was convicted by the justice and fined \$15. The justice seems to have a new version of Dr. Watts, which says: "Let awyers delight to scrap and fight, for 'tis their nature to; but to yell like fury when addressing the jury, only imps of satan will do."

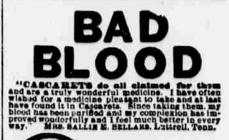
Not long since the notice, "Court Ad-journed Sine Die," was posted on the door of the supreme court in Brooklyn some gentleman with an artistic and highly trained sense of humor added a "d" to the word "die" and went on his way rejoicing. Next day a person who makes a practice of baunting the public buildings in Brooklyn and professes acquaintance with every well known man in the vicinity, dropped into the clerk's office.

"See here," he said, "when did Sine pass in his checks?" "What's that?" demanded the astonished

clerk. "When did Sine die? I see the courts are

closed on account of it." "Oh," said the clerk, pulling himself together, "he died yesterday. Did you know

him ?" "Know him? I should say I did. Knew his father before him. Too bad, ain't it?" And Sine's bereaved friend passed out with his burden of sorrow.





Pleasant, Palatable, Petent, Taste Good, Do Sood, Never Bicken, Weaken or Gripe, 100, 200, 304, CURE CONSTIPATION. while Remedy Coopery, Chicage, Sestreal, Sov York, 229 TO-BAC Sold and suprenteed by all drag-



place of grocer's boy in an obscure Nova Scotia town to the head of one of the greatest universities in the country.

Stuart Robson

The veteran actor, who learned his profession in company with Forrest and Booth, recalls the happy inspiration which saved him from discharge in an early engagement and started him on his successful stage career.

Thomas A. Edison

Tells how he earned the first large sum of money that he possessed by a remarkable sale of papers on a train running out of Detroit. The manner in which he did it made him resolve to become a telegraph operator, and so started him on his wonderful career of invention.

Frank Thomson

President of the Pennsylvania railroad, tells the story of his rise from the machine shops of the road to the president's office.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre

Ex-President of the American Medical Association, tells how his success dates from a difficult operation performed in a new way in an emergency case.

John Claflin

The head of the house of Claffin & Co., the largest dry goods merchants in the world, relates the romantic story of his first success and founding of his house as a rival to A. T. Stewart, then the great merchant prince of America.

This series will be extended by the addition of other equally notable names. Each article will be accompanied by the most recent and accurate portrait of the person who forms its subject.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

Read It. Subscribe for It.