

Remains of Colonel Stotsenberg in State in Capitol at Lincoln, May 28, '99.

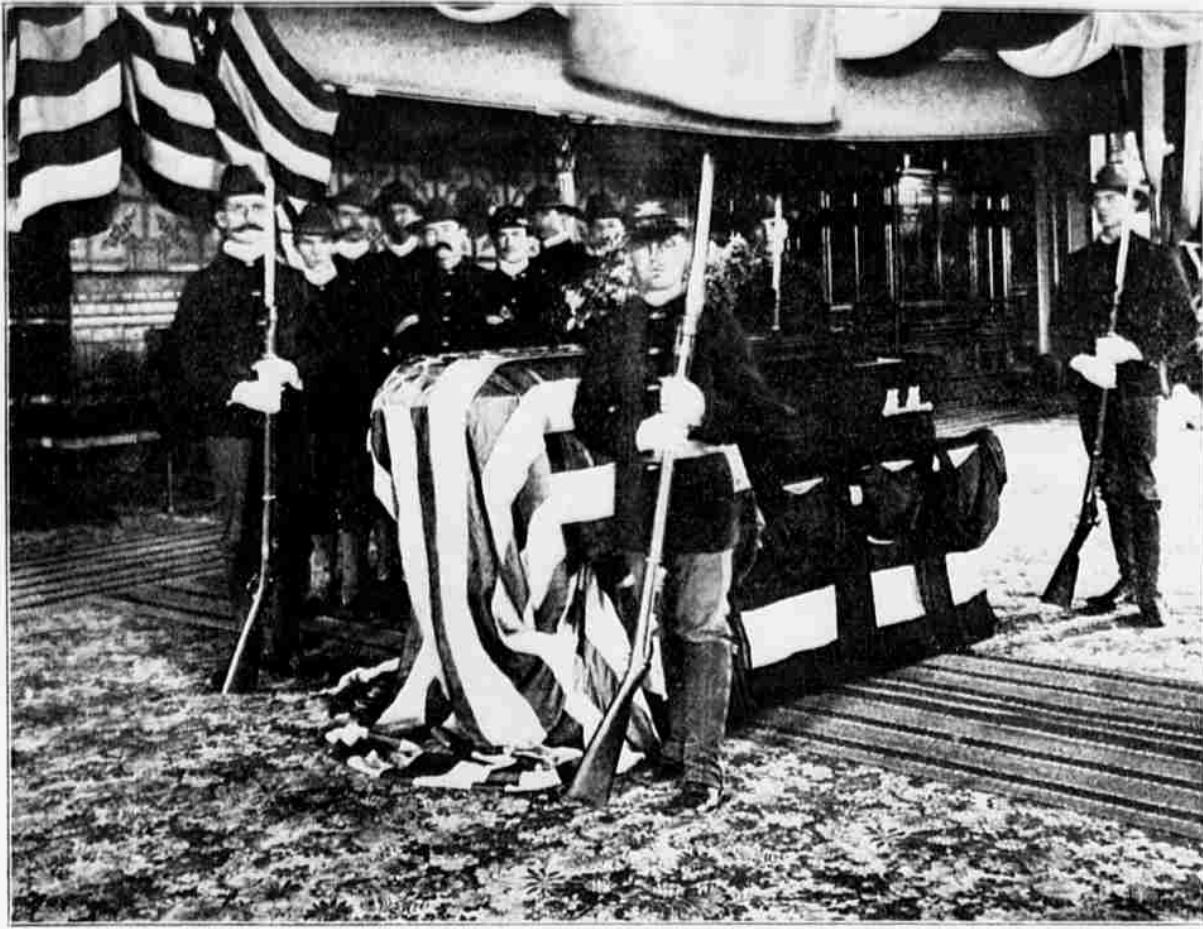


Photo by Townsend.

THE GUARDED CASKET.



THE FLORAL TRIBUTES.

Eminent Living Englishmen.

Sir Walter Besant.

To be made a knight of the realm and ever thereafter to see "Sir" written before his name, as befell Walter Besant, the novelist, on the queen's birthday in 1898, would be pleasing to any Briton, as it undoubtedly was to Besant. Yet in his eyes that honor was of far less account than the realization in stone and mortar some time previously of the People's palace, an institution which first lived in his imagination and was described in his book, "All Sorts and Conditions of Men."

Though not considered his most meritorious work by the critics, this is far and away the best known of Besant's writings. It was the first production of his pen after the virtual dissolution of his writing partnership with James Rice. Its plot and scope were discussed and approved by Rice, but he fell ill before it was begun and died before it was finished. In the story the People's palace was the idea of a woman who had learned much about the life of London's working folk by dwelling among them for a time, during which she discovered one of their greatest lacks to be the means of healthful amusement. The institution she devised to supply this lack was successful in Besant's fiction, and so has been its duplicate in real life. It was opened in person by Queen Victoria more than twelve years ago and similar institutions have since been established in several of the world's cities, including some in America.

Walter Besant is now 61. His father wished him to become a clergyman and the young man was educated with that career in view, but escaped it by taking the professorship of mathematics in the Royal col-

leg at Mauritius, that strange island, washed by the Indian ocean, on which the scene of Pierre's famous story, "Paul and Virginia," is laid. Besant met Rice in 1873 and they worked together nearly ten years. They made an admirable team, but the novels written by Besant since Rice's death have shown no falling off in interest.

Hampstead, a suburb of London, is Walter Besant's abiding place. There he has an ideal home and there his house shelters a collection of books second to few private libraries in all London. The house is an unassuming semi-detached villa. The author's study is on the ground floor and opens upon a long and pleasant garden. His collection of books is carefully classified, one of the shelves being devoted to volumes treating of eighteenth century topics, another to masterpieces of French literature and critical works thereon, a third to local guide books and histories of London, and so on.

But, notwithstanding its workshop-like appearance, Sir Walter's study is furnished with due regard for the worker's comfort, and so, indeed, is the entire house. Sir Walter is the head and front of the Incorporated Society of Authors, which has no duplicate in America, and he devotes two days a week to its affairs at its offices in Lincoln's Inn. Next to Andrew Lang he is the most voluminous English writer of today. He has visited the United States twice, the second time in 1893. He then declared himself especially impressed by the cities of Chicago and Buffalo.

Sir William Crookes.

Sir William Crookes, the English scientist, whose success in producing something

akin to an absolute vacuum in the course of his experiments in radiometry years ago rendered the incandescent electric light a possibility, is almost as alert and active at 67 as he was at 40. He began serious scientific study when only a boy, the then renowned chemist, Dr. Hofman, being his instructor.

The young man's earliest investigations were along photographic lines, but his first noteworthy achievement was the discovery of a new metal, thallium, which he found in 1861 when only 29. This led, in 1862, to membership in the celebrated Royal society, and placed his name on the roll of successful scientists. A little later he devoted much attention to the spectroscope, and still later to rare earths. His eclipse observations, his experiments with disinfectants and his study of the radiometer followed. The radiometer is a glass tube containing a delicately-balanced spindle, to which are attached four arms terminating in disks. The tube being virtually exhausted of air, the arms and spindle are made to revolve under the action of light. An ordinary incandescent electric light bulb might be used in radiometric experiments by disconnecting it from the wires and substituting the spindle and arms for the carbon filament. The vacuum in the Geissler tubes, used in producing the Roentgen ray is possible only through Crookes' method of exhausting the tubes of air.

Soon after his work with the radiometer Crookes became interested in electrical illumination and his house in Kensington park gardens was the first to be lighted with incandescent lamps in all London. Prof. Crookes laid the wires for these lamps himself in 1881 and they gave forth practically the same quality of light as Edison's lamps. The vacuum in the bulbs was produced exactly as he had produced it in his radiometer, and the carbon filaments used were made by dissolving cellulose in a strong solution of ammonium copper sulphate, drying the solution into sheets and then dissolving out the copper. The horn-like residue served the desired purpose admirably. At last accounts the Crookes filaments, produced in an entirely different way from Edison's, were still doing good service, but the Crookes electric lamps have never come into general use. There were two reasons for their failure—first, the financial weakness of the company formed to exploit them, and, second, the action of the courts in passing adversely upon the patents.

Sir William Crookes has spent much of his life in the classroom as an instructor, has written voluminously on widely diverse scientific subjects and has long been an editor of technical periodicals. Some years ago he made prolonged investigations into certain so-called spiritualistic phenomena, produced in the presence of Anna Eva Fay and other mediums. He seems to have accepted spiritualistic theories with some degree of seriousness and only last year he published a paper declaring his belief in thought transference. It was he who gave the name "odde force" to the power supposed to be developed at "table tipping" seances.

About Noted People.

Senator Stewart of Nevada never gambled but once. It was in San Francisco nearly fifty years ago. He was in a noted resort of the day and saw a miner winning heavily at roulettes. Stewart risked a quarter and won, followed it up and finding himself \$25 ahead, quit. As he left the room he heard an old gambler say: "He'll be back soon and lose his winnings." That remark resulted in a resolve never to fight a game of chance again.

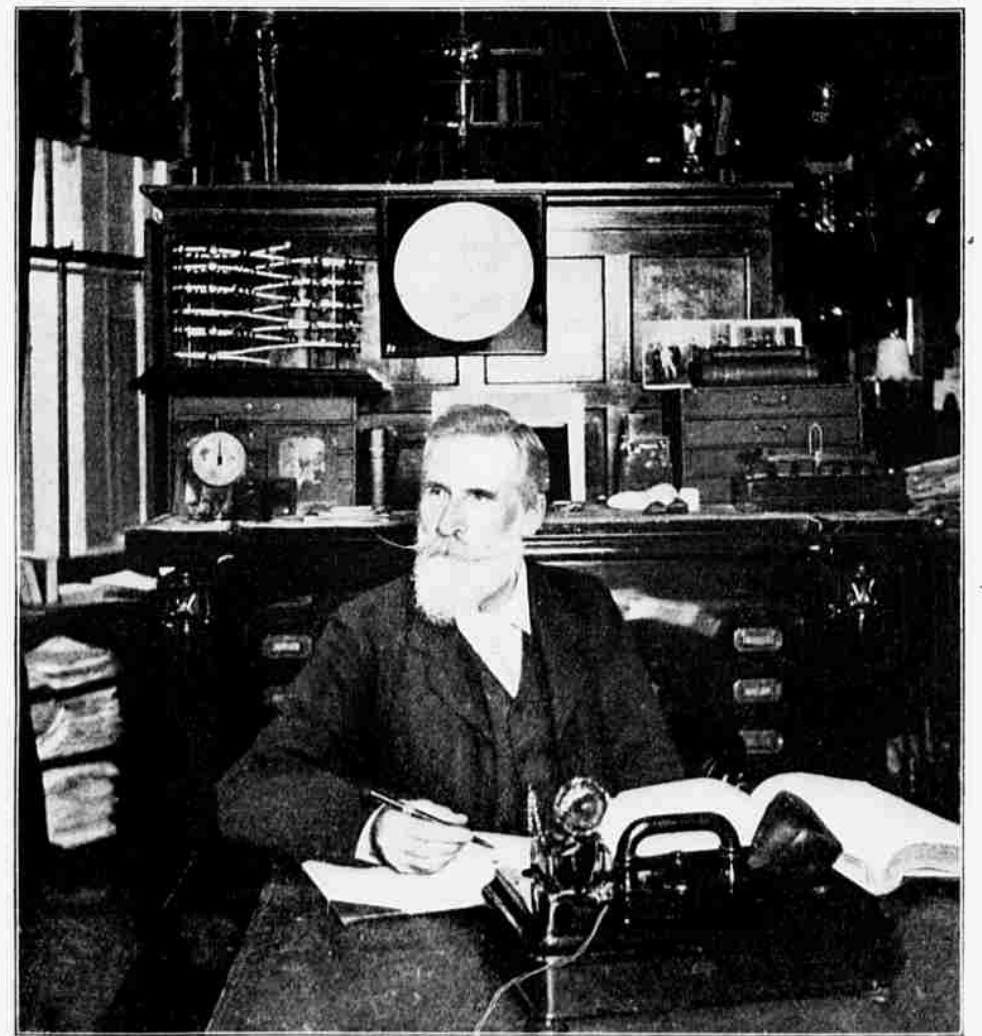
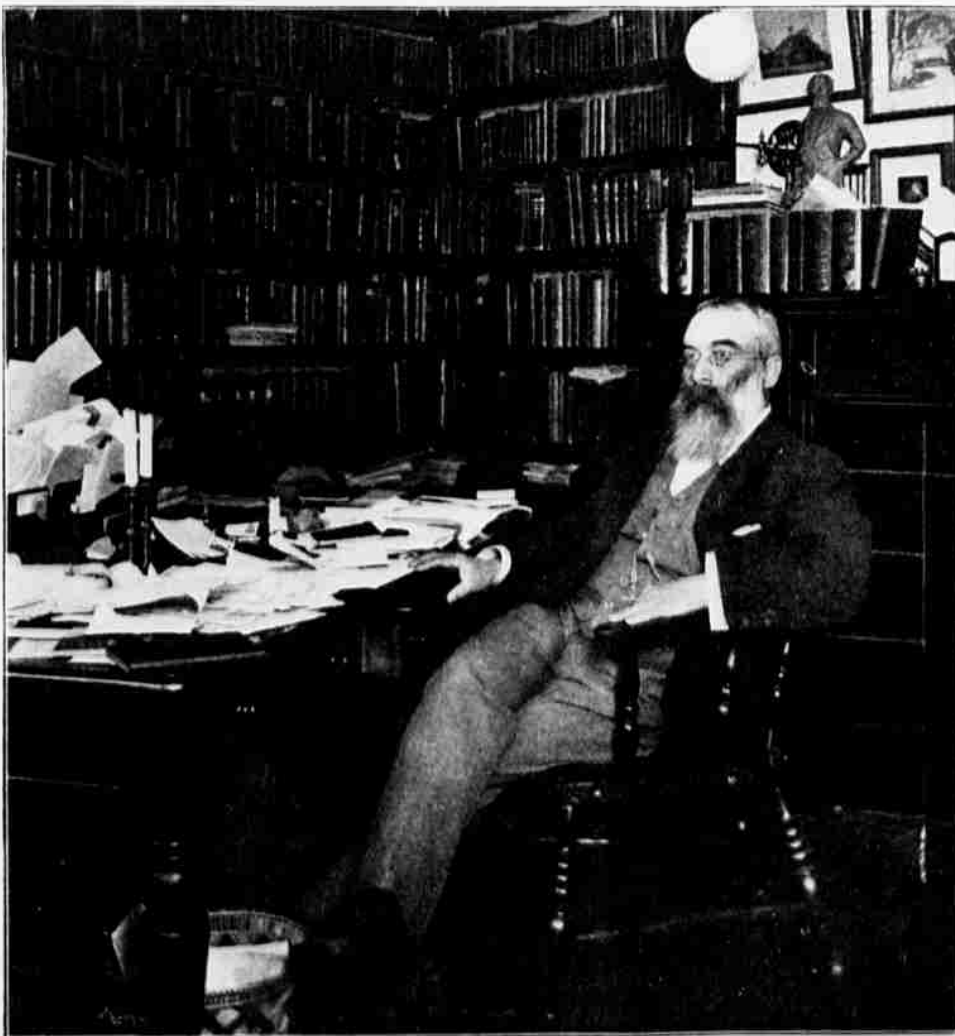
A friend of the late ex-Governor Baxter of Arkansas thus sums up his career: "He

was driven from his home and state, a non-combatant. He was arrested by his own friends as a traitor and the hangman's halter dangled in his face. He broke prison and stole away, to return as a ruler and master; a non-party man, compelled to be a republican in politics, and, finally, as a republican fated to lead the democratic party to success and power."

In May, 1891, Robert E. Pattison, then governor of the state of Pennsylvania, approved the legislative appropriation of \$100,000 for three statues to be erected on the battlefield of Gettysburg in memory of three heroes of the engagement there—Generals Meade, Hancock and Reynolds. On June 5, 1896, the completed statues of Generals Meade and Hancock were dedicated and the

off spent a couple of years as a common laborer, tramping over the country, for the purpose of collecting sociological data. At present he is assistant professor of political economy at Princeton, and before I met him I had formed a mental picture of one of those bluff, good-natured, intensely human men who can usually adapt themselves to all kinds of conditions. Such pictures are usually incorrect, but I missed the mark so widely that I was startled half out of my wits. I found Prof. Wyckoff a scrupulously groomed and very dainty gentleman, with somewhat languid manners, and absolutely the broadest English accent I ever heard on the lips of an American. How in the world he ever managed to affiliate with plain, every day workmen I can't conceive. His friends say that his English accent is not an affectation and comes natural to him, but the

SIR WALTER BESANT IN HIS LIBRARY.



SIR WILLIAM CROOKES IN HIS STUDY.

remaining memorial provided for in the appropriation, that of General John Fulton Reynolds, will be unveiled and dedicated on July 1 of this year. The Board of Commissioners of Gettysburg Monuments will then return to the state \$5,000, representing an unexpended balance of the original appropriation. Unveiling of the statue will be by Master Charles P. Reynolds Evans, a grandnephew of the general. Colonel Henry S. Huidkoper of the 150th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry will deliver the oration and the transfer of the statue will be made by General Gobin to Governor Stone. A salute will be fired and there will be prayer by Captain H. W. McKnight.

mere fact that he wasn't murdered during his pick and shovel experience convinces me that he can lay it aside if absolutely necessary. Still, it is only fair to say that he has the reputation among those who know him intimately of being a very nice, clever fellow, and not in the least a prig. I can only give you the impression he produces on casual contact, which is emphasized, of course, by the knowledge of what he has been through. He is a very popular man in Princeton society, and the hero of all the plunk teas in the town."

Demand for Aluminum.

The increasing demand for aluminum as a substitute for copper in conducting electricity is a notable feature of the commercial situation. The Northwestern Elevated road of Chicago has just ordered 150,000 pounds of aluminum for feeders.

"I have met Prof. Walter A. Wyckoff a number of times," says a member of the New England Press league, "and I have never been able to reconcile his bearing and appearance with the adventures set forth in his book, 'The Workers.' You know Wyck-