

Recent Events in the Field of Electricity

COMPARISON of the cost of operation of steam and electricity possesses unusual interest, in view of the purpose of several great railroads to use electricity as the motive power at their terminals. An instructive comparison is furnished by the Manhattan Elevated Railroad of New York City. Two years ago the company began to change its operations from steam to electricity, and for the fiscal year of 1904 the whole system was operated for the entire year by electricity. Below are the official figures which represent the cost of operation per car mile in cents for the years 1904 and 1903, the former being the first year during which electricity was used entirely, and the latter being the last year in which the lines were operated wholly by steam:

Table with 2 columns: Year, Cost per car mile. Rows include Main, way and structure; Main, equipment and power; Plant; Power supply and conductor; Line transportation; General expenses; Total operating expenses.

It will be seen from the above statistics that the total operating expenses under the electrical system decreased nearly 3 cents per car mile, as compared with the expense of operating by steam. While the cost of maintenance of way and structure and of equipment of power plant showed slight increases in 1904 over those of 1903, this fact was due entirely to the higher cost of material and labor, the company having advanced the wages of its men substantially in the interval, while the price of ties, rails and other equipment showed a material advance over the price for the same in 1903. For the year 1904 the operations of the Manhattan Railway company covered 62,000,000 car miles. Plans for a reduction in operating expenses at the rate of 2.80 cents per mile, it will be seen that the cost of operations for the year was \$1,866,400 lower than they would have been under the steam system, on the same basis of cost as in 1903.

Electric Water Power. Falling water is slowly but surely displacing coal in power production. This is true not only as to electric lighting and small motors, but also as to electric railways and great manufacturing plants. Already millions of tons of coal have been saved by the electric transmission of water power. As the more remote power sites are developed, and transmission systems multiply and extend, it seems possible that coal will be crowded more and more out of use until substantially the entire power of the world will be drawn from waterfalls. By some this may be regarded as an extreme view, but facts are not wanting that make it at least tenable. Take for illustration Montreal, Buffalo and San Francisco, the three greatest centers of transmitted water power on this continent. With development of the waterfalls within easy reach little more than started, electric motors of more than twenty thousand horse power capacity are now operated with transmitted energy in Montreal. During a single summer month of last year there were distributed in the last named city enough electric energy to drive a train to displace 7,500 tons of coal, at the rate of four pounds for each kilowatt-hour. Only a trifling part of the water at Niagara Falls has thus far been diverted for power purposes, and only a fraction of the power thus developed has been transmitted to New York. The electric energy from the falls distributed in Buffalo during a single month of a recent year saved no less than 14,000 tons of coal on the basis of four pounds per kilowatt-hour. The figures for the exact amount of water power distributed in San Francisco are not at hand, but the plant at Electrica whose lines enter the city has a capacity of not less than 10,000 horsepower. If the average use of the transmitted power in San Francisco amounts to the full capacity of the generating plant during only ten hours per day, the saving of coal throughout the year must reach \$4,700,000, on the basis of three pounds per horsepower-hour. Numerous other cases might be cited of single cities that consume the energy distributed in San Francisco and several thousand horsepower capacity each, but one or two instances where the actual output of energy is known will suffice. Such a case exists in a city of medium size in the east, where the electric energy from a waterfall is distributed during the fiscal year, ending in 1903, represented a saving of 14,700 tons of coal, on the basis of four pounds per kilowatt-hour. These figures for coal displaced by transmitted water power are not very imposing when compared with the coal that may be multiplied by scores and even hundreds to obtain the total saving that is now being made in our coal supplies by utilization of distant, falling water. Of course no one uses electric water power for the sake of saving coal, however desirable that may be for future generations, and the conquest which the transmitted energy of water is making in the field of coal is due to the cheapness of the former—Boston Transcript.

Enlarging the Telephone's Field. The telephone is steadily enlarging the field of its usefulness. The Vanderbilt lines between New York and Chicago are now constructing a complete telephone circuit which, when finished, will displace the telegraph for train dispatching. In some respects it is strange that its employment by the railroads should have been delayed so long. Train dispatching by telegraph requires the dispatcher to be a skilled operator. With the telephone as the agent of transmitting train orders the dispatcher's work will be greatly simplified. It ought to provide absolute security against error, and reduce the liability to accident on the rail. The telegraph has probably been retained thus long because it preserves a record of the message transmitted, through which, in the event of error in transmission or delivery, the responsibility can be traced to its proper source. Possibly some system of recording train orders as sent and received by telephone will be adopted to serve the same purpose. When the Vanderbilt railroads prove the efficiency of the telephone for train dispatching the other railroad companies are sure to fall in line. Another big stride has also been made in long distance telephoning through the recent invention of a Rochester (N. Y.) electrician, who has devised a method of overcoming the so-called line impedance, which obstructs the transit of long-distance telephone messages. Prof. Minchins of the University of Rochester has put the in-

vention to the severest tests, and he pronounced it a complete success, but the pessimists that its employment will make telephoning across the continent possible, and the invention is so simple and inexpensive that it can be applied to any line and be used for commercial purposes. If so, it will doubtless revolutionize long-distance communication.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Electricity in Cooking. That love is the greatest thing in the world no one who has ever had the slightest attack will gainsay, but the pessimists that still remain half convinced as to the value of one when cold as does a fire or when hungry as a properly cooked meal. When man first found himself on earth, gazing into every cave for the sight of a woman, who he knew, instinctively, must be somewhere, he was even then trying to circumvent the need of fire, which he much disliked to build, yet how? For neither he nor she cared much for green grass, nor yet again raw meat, though the formation of their teeth showed plainly that in their previous existence they had been generally fed on both.

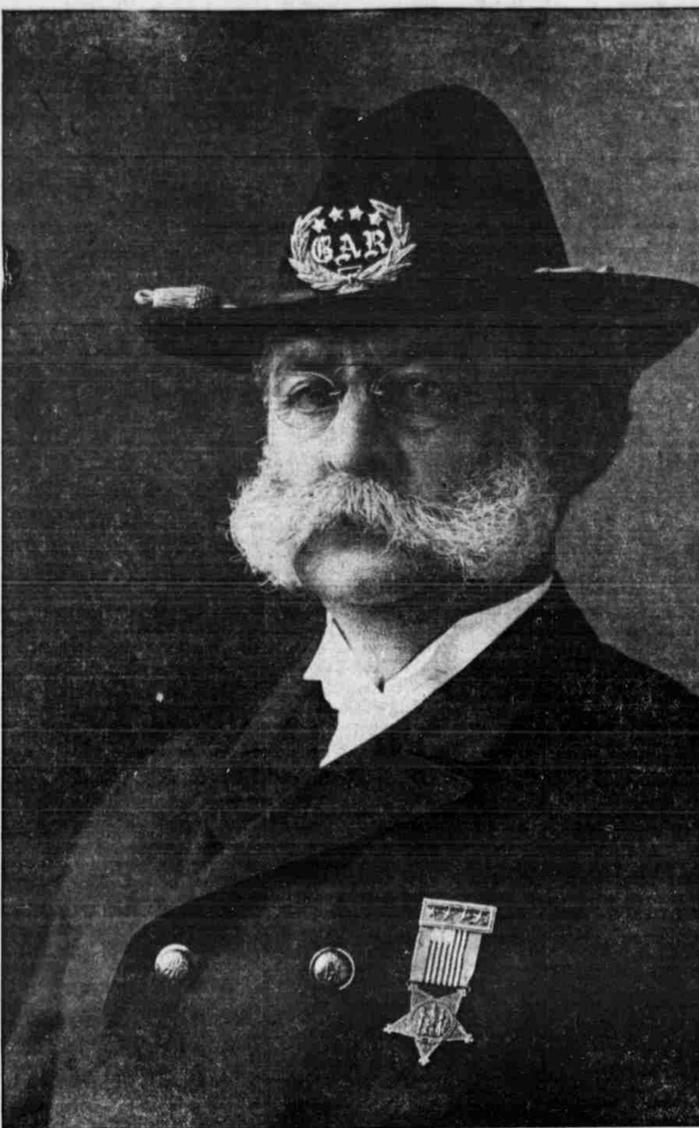
Now cooking by electricity approximates perfection and during the last few years there have been developed three different systems by which this science of woman can be accomplished easily, simply and effectively through all of these and modifications of one fundamental principle. Long ago it was ascertained that when an electric current flowed through a wire some of it disappeared in transit, and it was also found that if the current was large and the wire carrying it was small the greater portion of the electric energy was transformed into heat. It is evident then that if a little coil of wire is placed on the bottom of a saucepan and a current from a lamp socket is sent surging through it, instantly it will glow to redness and quickly heat the contents. This is exceedingly simple, but the wire must be insulated, it must be of just the right length, and be placed in the correct position in order to obtain the best results with the least cost.

A new substance for electric heating is called kerolite, being a recent notable German invention, consisting of graphite, carbonyl and clay combined to form a lower mass. In this method the substance is arranged in the form of a cook stove, instead of having the heat applied directly to the vessel used. The first great advantage of calling in electricity as an aid in the proper preparation of foodstuffs is, of course, obvious to the veriest cooking school miss, since the temperature of the kitchen is removed from that of the bake oven. When the gasoline arrangement was devised it was considered an important improvement, and it was, indeed, insofar as a decreased temperature was concerned, but its capricious, such as exploding just as dinner was ready to take up, made it unpopular with the fair sex. In the modern electric kitchen safety reigns supreme, for electricity cannot explode, the tea kettles, coffee pots, saucepans, blenders, toasters, waffle makers, electric ovens, portable stoves and what not, being insulated so that it is impossible to get a shock. Then there are no Standard Oil odors, financial or mineral. There are no products of combustion, and finally the dearth of the housewife and the joy of the cook are found in its absolutely uniform temperature.—New York Herald.

Big Cable to Stanley Pool. Brazzaville is the French station on the north bank of the Congo, and the widening of the Congo is called. It is more than 200 miles from the sea, and the fact that it had previously been so isolated intensifies the pleasure of the French officials and settlers, now that they are able to telegraph to France and receive an answer on the same day. A while ago a telegram wire was strung from Loango, a port of the French Congo, inland through the forests and over the plains to Brazzaville. Then they began to stretch wire from Loango north along the mouth of the Congo river, which at its mouth is six miles wide, so that it was necessary to continue the line as a cable laid down on the bed of the river. At the other side of the river the cable became a land wire again and went on to Libreville, where it was connected with the ocean cable to France. On the evening of October 14 a dispatch came to the French at Brazzaville that cable connections with France had been established. The next morning one of the French officers suggested that a dispatch be sent to Paris with a request that an answer be returned immediately. The dispatch was sent at 10 o'clock, and though it was delayed at several points by the necessary relays, it reached Paris at 8 o'clock that evening, or ten hours after it was sent. A second dispatch, received at Brazzaville early the next morning. When Brazzaville was connected with Europe last month, the Belgians took their messages across Stanley Pool by boat to place them on the wire. They have now sent for a piece of cable to stretch across Stanley Pool between the settlements.

Reduced Weight of Motors. Electricity notes as "one of the distinct advantages of design" the equipment to reduce the weight of street car motors. An arc lamp of fifteen years ago bears the same relation in weight and construction to those now in use as the first car motors of that period do to those of the present hour. Not only have they been constructed to suit the severe requirements of city service, but their efficiency and weight have undergone advantageous changes that yield excellent returns in a commercial sense. "It must be understood that the motor of a car is a heavy weight that pays no penalty. It wears out and uses power to carry itself. It is an expense in every manner, and in some instances street railway companies claim that repairs eat up their profits. A light and powerful motor has thus far solved the problem, and the nickel saved by reduced weight are saved again in the repair bill and coal consumption at the power station. A cut in weight of 500 pounds per car would mean in the case of 1,000 cars 500,000 pounds less per day to be carried around. This would mean the equivalent of 2,000 passengers, or an increase in profit of this amount for exactly the same output of power, otherwise an expenditure of just that much less power with empty cars."

Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic



CAPTAIN A. W. BLACKMAR—ENTERTAINED YESTERDAY AS A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR TO OMAHA.

Curious and Romantic Capers of Cupid

Sioux Chief Wooing Boston Girl. PECULIAR romance, in which many of the features used by modern romancists to depict their tales of love appear and in which the daughter of a wealthy Boston banker plays a prominent part, is related by the Chicago Chronicle. It is a tale of love of a Sioux chief, stationed at the St. Louis fair, for a fair graduate of Wellesley college. Friends of the young woman in Chicago regard the matter as a huge joke, but she takes it seriously. The heroine of the romance is Miss Marjorie Priest of Boston, Mass. The red warrior whom she fears is John H. Bear, one of the principal chiefs of the Sioux Indians at the fair.

A few weeks ago Miss Priest left Boston for a visit to the St. Louis fair. With all of a young woman's enthusiasm for novelties she was greatly interested in the now famous "Pike." While standing before the Indian exhibit on the "Pike" she noticed a tall Indian chief dressed in full war costume, his bonnet of feathers trailing out behind him, eyeing her intently. Chief Bear is one of the handsomest of the red men in the west and his earnest stare caused the girl much embarrassment. She was about to turn away, when he drew near and engaged her in conversation. Concerning his manner of living, the women of the tribe and other things of interest to her, Chief Bear then took his turn at questioning and learned from the girl her name and the address of the people she was visiting. Before she left he took from his war bonnet a large feather and presented it to her. A ribbon bow she was wearing attracted his attention, and he asked for it. Miss Priest at the time treated the matter as a jest and laughingly gave it to him.

After that, in her walks through the "Pike," the Indian would constantly watch for her and engage her in conversation. Miss Priest was becoming frightened, when she received the following letter: "Miss Marjorie Priest, St. Louis—Dear Friend: You know that I told you I will write to you as soon as I can. But now you understand me that I have not much time to write so please excuse me the short letter. Do you remember when you stood on the Pike right out in front of our entrance then? I saw you and my heart say like you very much, so my eyes watch you all the time so I thought you understand my eyes like you then I lost my heart. But you told me you are already going home and I am very sorry for it. I wish I could see you all the time where you are or with my tribe. Well dear friend I write some more next time. I am getting along pretty good so I hope you are the same. Well I must have to close with kind regards with many kisses and good wishes. From one who loves you well. JOHN H. BEAR."

St. Louis friends of Miss Priest could not understand her sudden desire to leave the fair city. Trunks were hastily packed, a cab summoned and Miss Priest hastened to Chicago, where she is stopping with friends at the Saratoga hotel. Now comes the rumor that Chief Bear suddenly left his tribe and is now in Chicago. Miss Priest is hastily preparing for a trip to her eastern home. When seen at her hotel, she said: "I really do not know what to do. I never asked him to write to me, and now I am almost frightened to death. I shall leave for Boston in a few days, and he won't dare to come there. Indians are such peevish people, aren't they?"

A Joyous "Send-Off." Throwing rice and old shoes at a newly married pair and tying their trunks with white ribbon was quite outside by friends of a couple married in Philadelphia a few days ago. In their drive to the Broad street station they were preceded all the way by a farm wagon, on which three hilarious couples blew horns. A cow belled to a string dangled from the back and dragged along the solid asphalt paving, making a hideous noise, and fastened to both sides of the wagon were signs with six-inch letters which read:

Does She Love Him? Well, I Guess. They Are Just Married. Groom-to-Be Changes His Mind. A wedding which did not take place, a brutal assault upon the young man who refused to be the bridegroom, and the arrest of a prominent young married physician and three others are the chapters in a sensational story which is exciting social Bridgeton, N. J., just now. The persons under arrest are Dr. Samuel D. Mayhew, Ethan D. Taylor, Isaac Nelson and William E. King. Justice Samuel M. Hall issued the warrants and placed them under \$500 bail for a hearing. The complainant is 'Ellis Lawson, who charges them with atrocious assault upon him. Lawson was engaged to be married to Nellie Taylor, and the wedding was set for last Saturday, but the bridegroom decided at the last moment, for reasons best known to himself, not to marry. According to his story, Lawson was in a dance hall when he was summoned out by King, who told him a friend was waiting to see him. Going out, he says, an unwilling attempt was made to entice him into a dark lane, where, he believes, he would have been murdered. He alleges he was then subjected to abuse and brutal treatment at the hands of the four defendants, Nelson striking him a fearful blow in the face and declaring that Lawson had been slandering him and his family in connection with Lawson's decision not to marry Miss Taylor. Pakersby interfered and prevented further trouble, but Lawson's face is badly battered up. Dr. Mayhew asserts that his arrest is unjust and that he was only acting the part of peacemaker.

Dynamite as a Messenger. Miss Lulu Lunn, a young girl of 20, was last year working in a powder factory at Greenspun, Conn., at a salary the reverse of that of the workmen employed by George Jubb, a Missouri quarry owner, showed his master the stick of dynamite bearing the writing, and the Missouriian made a note of it and a little later wrote to Miss Lunn, in reply the girl stated that she was employed in a powder factory and that she was not happy, and would Mr. Jubb write to her occasionally? The courteous Missouriian cheerfully agreed to do so, and the correspondence so curiously began lasted many months, when one day, by

arrangement, the two met. Then the acquaintance ripened into something warmer than friendship, and in the end Mr. Jubb laid his heart and quarry at the feet of Miss Lunn and was duly accepted. A month later the marriage took place.

Catholic Weds Mohammedan. The first international marriage ever performed in the New York city hall was celebrated there last week, when Mahmood Lahib Moharrar Bey, a full-fledged Mohammedan and a son of Egyptian nobility, was joined to Miss Ellen Scott Marks, daughter of Samuel B. Marks of Montgomery, Ala. The bride, who is an American and whose father is a man of considerable wealth, is a Catholic. The immediate family does not sanction the union, because of the fact that her husband is a devout worshiper of Mohammed and Allah his prophet. For this reason her parents were not present at the ceremony, Mahmood Lahib Moharrar comes from one of the oldest and most noted families. Mrs. Moharrar met her husband a year ago while traveling abroad.

A Real Duke Married. James R. Duke, head of the Tobacco trust, was married in New York City last week to Mrs. Lillian N. McCredy, a wealthy widow living in the metropolis. So quietly had the courtship been conducted that not even Mr. Duke's business associates of the American Tobacco company, nor even his confidential employees on his great country home near Somerville, N. J., knew of his plans. None of Mrs. McCredy's friends had been informed either, and her servants declared they were likewise surprised when told they would not be needed for several months. Mr. Duke is 48 years of age and his bride is about ten years his junior. The foundation of his great fortune was laid in Durham, N. C., where a business founded by his father grew to immense proportions, finally becoming the nucleus of the American Tobacco company. He and his brother, B. B. Duke, are said to be the largest stockholders of the great corporation. Mrs. McCredy as Mrs. Duke will have little need for the great gray stone mansion she owns in West Sixty-eighth street. In the first place, her husband owns the property at Fifth avenue and Seventy-sixth street, and for a country home there is the great Duke estate about one and one-half miles from Somerville, N. J. Upon few country places in the United States have more care, attention and money been bestowed than upon the 2,000 acres of land that Mr. Duke turned into one piece of property from more than a dozen farms. The ancient farm houses have been removed and where there were fields a great park has been made by landscape architects and gardeners. Trees have been set up, driveways have been cut, walks laid out and gardens have been started. For the two years and more since Mr. Duke bought his first property fully 30 men have been constantly at work from spring until late fall and sixty teams have been utilized. Part of the estate is a great artificial lake, which was constructed at a cost of \$1,000,000, and on it today are geese and swans and imported water fowl. Part of the plan includes a mansion which is to cost, according to the plans announced, more than \$1,000,000. Work on this has not yet been completed.

Gossip and Stories About Prominent People

CAPTAIN WILLIAM W. BLACKMAR, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was elected to that exalted position at the national encampment at Boston, Mass., in September last. Captain Blackmar entered the federal army as a private soldier of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania cavalry early in the war of the rebellion. Completing his enlistment in that regiment, he was made a lieutenant in the First West Virginia cavalry, and consequently served in both the eastern and western armies. He was engaged in twenty-two actions, inclusive of Bull Run, Stone River, Chickamauga, Wauhatchie, Chattanooga, the Shenandoah valley campaign of the fall of 1864, and was in at the finish at the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. He was promoted to the rank of captain for gallantry on the field at the battle of Five Forks, Va., the final engagement of the war, and was awarded the medal of honor for conspicuous bravery on that occasion. Shortly after the war he was appointed judge advocate on the staff of the governor of Massachusetts, in which position he served ten years, through four non-secutive administrations. He has been prominently connected with the Grand Army of the Republic for the past thirty-seven years, was a department commander of Massachusetts, and has twice served on the national council of administration. He occupies a high position as a member of the legal profession of Massachusetts, which profession he has followed since the close of the war.

Proof Wanted. The late Senator Hoar, being learned himself, had a great respect for learned men. Mark Pattison in particular was to him an object of great respect, and a speech making Senator Hoar would often illustrate to some point with an appropriate incident from Pattison's life. This, in condemnation of youthful pertness and forwardness, he said one day in a lecture: "Mark Pattison, with all his knowledge, was perhaps, a difficult man to get along with. If you talked small talk to him, he snubbed you. If you plunged into deep and weighty matters he exposed your ignorance."

Revenge on a Former Fiance. The renunciation of her faith by Marguerite Bismarck brings to light some gossip about her when she was Mary Gwendolin Caldwell of Louisville. Kentuckians remember when Miss Caldwell was one of the beauties of Louisville and was engaged to be married to Isaac Palmer Caldwell, although the marriage was the same there was no blood relationship. The engagement was broken off through family interference, and it is said that the young belle became furiously angry. Soon after Isaac Palmer Caldwell was a candidate for the state legislature. His opponent was Henry Clay, a grandson of the great Henry Clay. When election came the Caldwell adherents, who expected a walkover, were amazed to find the other side provided with a campaign fund of extraordinary proportions, and so judiciously used, it used that Henry Clay was defeated only by an eyelash, horseman said. It was generally believed that Miss Caldwell had supplied the sinews of war in the effort to defeat her former fiance.

An Interesting Letter. Dr. Edward Everett Hale tells, in Collier's Weekly, an amusing rebuke once given by Thomas Bailey Aldrich to Prof. E. S. Morse for the latter's illegible handwriting. According to Dr. Hale, Mr. Aldrich got back at the professor in this wise: "My Dear Morse: It was very pleasing to me to get your recent letter. Perhaps I should have been more pleased had I been able to decipher the same. I have not been able to master any of it beyond the date, which I know, and the signature, which I guessed at. There is a singular and perpetual charm in a letter of yours; it never grows old; it never loses its novelty. One can say to one's self every morning: 'Here's that letter of Morse's. I haven't read it yet. I think I'll take another shy at it today, and maybe I shall, in the course of a few months, be able to make out what he means by those 't's' that look like 'w's' and those 't's' that have no eyebrows.' Other letters are read and thrown away, but yours are kept forever—unread. One of them will last a reasonable man a lifetime. Admiringly yours, T. B. ALDRICH."

Chinese Wit. The present Chinese minister, Sir Chenting Liang Cheng, K. C. M. G., is as witty as his well known predecessor, Wu Tingfang. Sir Chenting was an interested spectator of the marriage ceremony of certain young friends in Washington. At the conclusion of the wedding, as the minister was leaving the house, he made some inquiries of a friend with respect to the origin of the custom of throwing rice after the newly joined couple. "Oh," replied the friend, "that's by way of wishing them good luck." "In that case," suggested the Oriental with just a suspicion of a smile, "why is it not the custom to throw rice after the bearer of a funeral?"

A Nevada Cemetery Promoter. "The Brown's character had many of Nevada in the old days," says Senator Stewart in the Washington Post, "was a giant, six feet four inches high, 300 pounds and as ferocious looking a man as ever mortals eye beheld. Killing was his trade, and one winter in Virginia City he slew sixteen men. I had been retained by a client whose interests were opposed to the desperado, and I thought it best on the day of the trial to put a couple of old-fashioned derringers in my overcoat pocket. When I saw him enter the idea came into my mind that he had come to make me his latest victim. His favorite weapon was a big bowie knife, and the knowledge that the villain meant to stab me to death made me feel exceedingly uncomfortable. But I knew it would never do to show the creature that he had me scared, and, looking him squarely in the eye, I brought the pocket of my overcoat around to where he could see the full shape of both my derringers. My hand

was shooting the handle, and I was ready to grasp on the second. These pistols shot with terrific force, and would knock down, even if they did not kill. I saw his eye fall on the weapon. Before he had had been fumbling at his knife, but immediately he ceased, and presently he walked out of the room. When the business was over I found him in a saloon, taking a drink. With a smile intended to be amiable, he invited me to join him. A weak later he asked me to represent him in a mining suit."

Bryan's Early Ambitions. "My first ambition," said W. J. Bryan in a lecture at Topeka, Kan., "was to be a Baptist preacher. I dropped that ambition after I had seen a baptizing when I was still a boy, but my republican friends have been mean enough to say that my giving it up was due to the natural aversion of a democrat for water. My next ambition was to be a farmer and my third to be a lawyer. I fell into politics accidentally, but stayed there by choice. I had no intention when I went to Nebraska of going into politics. It is easily proven by the fact that at the time I went there the state was republican, the district republican, the county republican, the city republican, the ward republican, and the voting precinct republican, and I, regret to say, there has not been so great a change in their political complexion as I would like."

Touched for a Tip. During a recent shooting expedition Governor Cleveland spent the greater part of the day with the guide without any substantial results. In the end he gave up the chase for the time being and sought the nearest railroad station. Before leaving the scene of his adventures, so the story goes, Mr. Cleveland chatted pleasantly with his guide, good naturedly boasting his hard luck. The guide waited for an opportunity and then remarked gravely: "Anyway, sir, the ducks today may have made fun of your aim, and there may be some who think you wasted cartridges, but if nobody can say anything about your liberality." The tip he received is said to have completely covered the case.

A Remarkable Family. John and Henry Gibbons, twin brothers, have recently celebrated their 73d birthday at their home near Lee's Summit, Mo. There are nine brothers in this remarkable family, all of whom are living. The eldest is 94 years of age and lives in Georgia, where he conducts a 2,100-acre fruit farm. The combined weight of the family is 1,710 pounds, and the combined age amount to 715 years. The twins weigh exactly the same number of pounds and even ounces. They are so alike in person that they are indistinguishable. They married wives who are sisters. Both of the brothers are lawyers, and so busy that they pass much of their time in the enjoyment of this sport.

Talent in Undersized Men. When a man is undersized, it is a great criminal lawyer," the mind naturally pictures a person of imposing presence, a fearsome eye, a voice of thunder and a menacing forefinger, constantly in action. In New York the three men who have gained the greatest celebrity in trying criminal cases are, without exception, all undersized. One is a man, not much above five feet tall. He has a small, boyish face, a soft, purring voice, and a smile like a Sunday school superintendent. He never roars, never becomes angry and never shakes his fist, even when he is the greatest strength. He has been uniformly successful in defending some pretty hard-looking criminal cases. Abe Hummel, the famous divorce lawyer, is another little fellow. He is no taller than Levy and not half so stout. One could think of. Yet he has a hundred Hummel will probably tip the beam at 130 pounds, if that. He is bald as a china-plant, and altogether the quietest little man great victories to his credit, and even such men as Elihu Root, ex-Senator Hill, former Governor Black and District Attorney Jerome have fallen before him.

Jefferson and His Watches. Joseph Jefferson has probably given away more watches than any other man in the country. Whenever he wanted to make a present he never made it in the form of a watch, but in the form of a watch. "That point was always settled in his mind, and it was always settled on a watch. In the course of his career and tourings Mr. Jefferson has scattered watches broadcast all the way from Sandy Hook to the Golden Gate, and from Penobscot bay to the Gulf of Mexico. "About fifteen years ago I had my watch stolen as I was in the crowd going into the Fifth Avenue theater, where Mr. Jefferson was then playing," said Jerome Eddy. "I was his press agent, and when I went back on the stage he said to me: 'I casually mentioned the fact that my watch had been stolen. Mr. Jefferson said, 'Oh, that's too bad,' and asked what kind of a watch it was. "The next morning a package was sent to my house containing a watch very like the one I had lost. There was no card or note with it, but I suspected whom it was from, and soon found out that the giver was Mr. Jefferson. He wouldn't let me thank him ever. There's the watch. I've carried it ever since. He always gave good watches."

A Wonderful Cook. Rudolf, the chef at the new Astor hotel, is said to be a great marvel as a memorizer. He carries the recipes of 2,000 dishes in his head and never thinks of consulting a book. Although the hotel attracts a more cosmopolitan crowd than any other in New York, he is never baffled. He has cooked in all countries, Rudolf does not employ a single woman in his kitchen. He says they are too hard to manage. The Waldorf has a number of women downstairs, and so has the Holland and the St. Regis. What Rudolf's yearly salary amounts to is nobody's business. That it is more than \$10,000 he admits. This comes pretty close to the highest price paid a chef in New York City.

Years Touch Him Lightly. Tennessee's grand old man is General John A. Fitz of Lebanon, who is 91 years old, but would readily pass for a man 40 years younger. On being asked, "To what do you attribute your long life and wonderfully youthful appearance?" he replied: "To nothing in particular. I have always used good whisky, chewed good tobacco and smoked good cigars. My mother died at the age of 101 years. My grandmother lived to be 110 and had ten living children, and over 600 descendants living and dead."