HENECTADY, N. Y., May 18 --S like William J. Bryan that even years younger

Like Bryan, he often wears a long frock cost and a slouch hat, and then the accentblance is aimost complete. Even people who have often seen Bryan are sometimes taken in by the remarkable similarity of appearance between the two men.

One has to see Mr. Hatmaker in person to appreciate the resemblance. Mr. Hatmaker

BENJAMIN R. HATMAKER OF SCHE-NECTADY, WHO IS OFTEN MIS-TAKEN FOR W. J. BRYAN.

made his famous cross of gold and crown attention. of thorns speech and was nominated for the presidency.

of a contesting delegation.

probably no one ever enjoyed being taken others stopped to shake hands. for another man more than he.

a hitch in his plans he did not arrive.

As soon as Mr. Hatmaker appeared in times he ran for president. the station everybody began to look at him.

"That's him; that's Bryan," as soon as This is the man who looks so they clapped eyes upon him. Mr. Hatmaker has frequently had crowds his own friends can't resist telting follow him in various other cities to which him every now and then how he has made business trips. When Bryan much be resembles the Nebfaska statesmin, became famous and the resemblance be-He is Benjamin R. Hatmaker, the manager gan to attract attention Mr. Hatmaker of a dally newspaper in Schenectady, and started to make a record of the people who he is of about the same height and build approached him to shake hands, under the as the peerless one, although he is four impression that he was the Nebraskan. In the last part of the summer of 1696 his

cord reached a total of 400 names, and then he gave up keeping it because it was too much trouble.

Someone who mistook him for Bryan saw him go into the Ellicott Square building in Buffalo one day. Now, it happened that this man was an enthusiastic Bryanite, although he had never seen the peerless person. So he went out and got a crowd of other Bryan rooters and they assembled in the main corridor to await the return of the supposed statesman from

one of the upper floors. When he stepped out of the elevator Mr. Hatmaker was greeted with a volley of cheers and the crowd pushed forward to shake his hand. Before he could explain that he was not Bryan he had been introduced to a dozen or more of the Nebraskan's admirers. The joke seemed to be a good one, but he thought it had gone far enough and he finally managed to ex. plain the mistake.

"Well, if you ain't Bryan you look enough like him to be his twin brother," said the man who originally spled him in the building.

Even after the explanation the crowd did not seem to be satisfied that he really was not Bryan and some of them followed. him to the street. Every time Mr. Hatmaker stopped to gaze into a shop window groups of people would gather and point him and wonder if he was the Nebraskan

Invariably when Mr. Hatmaker is introduced to a stranger the latter will shake hands with him and begin: "Why, how much ----

"I look like Bryan." Mr. Hatmaker will. finish for him, with a twinkle in his eye. In Schenectady, of course, Mr. Hatmaker is well known among the merchants and other business men, because he has to consult them constantly about advertising affairs; but even there, where the population increases as if by magic, he is often mistaken for Bryan. On railroad trains Mr."

began to find it out in 1896, after Bryan Hatmaker always attracts a good deal of Once the conductor nudged the trainman

as the Nebraskan's double got on and said Before that Mr. Bryan was not widely he thought the traveler was Mr. Bryan. known outside of Nebraska, from which Mr. Hatmaker sat down in the smoking state he had been sent to congress. In compartment of a Pullman as the handlest fact, he had reported the proceedings of place. Soon the trainman came through the republican convention two weeks before and craned his neck at the sole occupant at St. Louis for an Omaha newspaper and of the compartment. Then more trainmen he went to the democratic convention at came and took a look, but apparently they Chicago which nominated him at the head couldn't make up their minds whether the

passenger was Mr. Bryan or not. With the enormous spread of Bryan's The news that the peerless one was pictures throughout the country that sum- aboard soon spread through the train and mer Mr. Hatmaker's troubles began. But many passengers were eager to see him. he is even tempered and likes a joke, and Some just glanced in as they passed, but

To each Mr. Hatmaker had to explain Only last week he was in Albany on busi- that he was not the boy orator of the ness and had occasion to go to the Central Platte, or even remotely connected with railroad station. Bryan was expected to him. As a matter of fact he takes but visit the capital city that day, but through an ordinary citizen's interest in national politics, and he voted against Bryan both

"I don't mind the mistakes people make A rush was made to shake hands with him in taking me for Bryan," said Mr. Hatand he was obliged to tell the crowd that maker to a friend the other day, just he was not the peerless one, but just a after a man had stepped up and eagerly plain business man. Even after that sev- scanned his face, "but it must be a queer eral men who came into the station said, sensation to be really famous."



Made of solid oak, elegant finish, made spe-cially for us and of superior quality. The top measures 44x25 inches. This table is made un-der our own supervision and is thoroughly guaranteed in every particular; has large, spa-clous drawer, extra massive legs and large, broad stretcher shelf below.

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# Bunch of Short Stories

#### Death Checks a Robber.

KE anything you want, but please on't make any noise. My baby a dead downstairs and my wife is dying. If she knew this it would kill her.

With his arms held high above his head, looking into the mussle of a murderous revolver held by a burglar, W. W. Waltneight, one of the leading citizens of Bellevue, Pa., made this plea shortly before daylight Monday morning. He had come on the burglar while carrying some medicine for his sick wife.

dead baby and the sick wife, then taking should be spent. some gold watches and money from his pocket, he backed down the stairs, saying: "I'm sorry for you, old man, and I can't

take your stuff!" ------

#### Dream Comes True. Separated by hundreds of miles, Charles

Ghaul, the 16-year-old son of Hamlet Ghaul of Burlington, N. J., dreamed last Monday that his brother, Fred, who is out west, had met with an accident.

The lad had only been in hed a few minutes when he awoke with a start and rushed downstairs. "There is something the matter with Fred," he cried. "I just saw him lying in bed, all handaged up. Of course, I know he isn't here, but it seemed as if he was right healde me."

His mother had almost forgotten the ineldent when a letter dated Walla Walla, Wash., April 21, was handed her. It reads;

"Dear Mother: Was struck by train in legs are paralyzed, having been struck in ing and frequently drives in to the Hofthe back. Fred."

## Extremes Hitched.

40 years old, and weighing 585 pounds. This two hours le Brinson's escond matrimonial venture. his first wife having died about a year Ago.

Brinson is a wealthy turpentine operator and a member of the Order of Eiks. He is said to be the heaviest member of the order in the world.

Gay Tunes at His Funeral. By express direction of W. P. G. Schnel-der of Evansville, ind., an old saidier, a band played "Hot Time in the Oid Town



"Tonight" and Ach, du Lieber Augustine' over his grave. Following the funeral the friends were brought from the cometery to an uptown saloon and there treated with beer at the dead man's expense.

Prompted by curiosity, a great crowd filled the little undertaking shop where the funeral was held. Hundreds, attracted by the event followed the band to the cemetery, while "So Long, Mary," "Down Where the Wuerzburger Flows" and "Not Because Your Hair Is Curly" made the occasion seem like a picnic! Schneider before his death placed \$200 in

the hands of one of his friends, Gus Schind-The burghar made him repeat about the ler, and left written directions how to

## Austria's Emperor.

Despite his seventy-six years, the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is enjoying wonderfully good health and has gone through the trying winter entirely free

from coughs and colds, says the Pall Mall Gazette. His doctors take the utmost care of him, and not once this year has his majesty been seen out of doors on foot. This is the more remarkable, as heris fond of taking early morning walks in the park at Schonbrunn. He knows every inch of the place and is quick to note the alightest changes in woods or gardens, and woe betide the official who has cut down old trees or made any other alterations or inprovements without his previous knowledge. and approval. But this season the emperor's favorite crocuses and anowdrops in sheltered spots in the woods have bloomed and died without his having once seen them. But in the affairs of state his maj-Pasca this morning and am in St. Mary's vsty is as keen and inhorious as ever. He hospital. Am not hurt seriously, but is at his desk before 6 o'clock every morn-

burg in Vienna before 8 o'clock. He has been holding general audiences once or twice a week without any interruption, de-Miss Lucia Allen of Waycross, Gu., 19 spite the fact that these are most trying years old, and weithing 105 pounds, re- affairs, requiring him to stand the whole cently became the brble of W. T. Brinson, time. These audiences not infrequently last

### Toff as a Newspaper Man.

Like Chief Justice Fuller, Secretary Wilon and other men high in the public service and confidence. Secretary Taft began his career as a newspaper man. The first money earned by him after graduating from Yale was as court reporter on a Cincinnati paper, the old Commercial Gazette, then edited by Murat Haistead. Mr. Taft started at \$8 a week, reports the Washington Herald, and when he quit had worked to "twenty per." All the time he was thus engaged he was studying law at night under his rather's direction. Necessity did not drive him to the work, as his father was a man of ample fortune, but the secretary chose it because it was the readlest entrance to active employment that brought him daily in contact with lawyers and court proceedings. Had he not been at so early an age started on a judicial career by the favor of Senator Forsker, who, as governor, made him judge of the superior ourt, it is suid that Mr. Taft might have joined the staff of his brother, Charles P. Taft, publisher of the Cincinnati Times-Star, and thus have devoted himself soriously to journalism. The secretary likes to discuss newspaper work with reporters. He uses the shop terms with a familiarity denoting his former experience in the business, and understands how to outline a

"story" for the "boys" better than any member on a set administration, barring only the man in White House,



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