

# UNCLE SAM'S CASH BOX

## TREASURER MORGAN SUBMITS HIS ANNUAL REPORT.

Total Fiscal Receipts on All Accounts Were \$724,006,538 and the Total Expenditures \$698,908,552—Insufficient Revenues Impair Gold Reserve.

### Bond Issue a Necessity.

The Treasurer of the United States, Hon. H. D. Morgan, has submitted to Secretary Carlisle the annual report of the operations and condition of the treasury. The net ordinary revenues for the year ending June 30, 1904, were \$698,908,552, a decrease of \$28,097,986 as compared with the year before. The net ordinary expenditures were \$724,006,538, a decrease of \$15,097,974. The total receipts on all accounts were \$724,006,538, and the expenditures \$698,908,552.

At the close of business on June 30, 1904, there stood on the books of the department charged to the treasury a balance of \$738,467,553. Added to this receipts on all accounts gives \$1,462,474,093 as total to be accounted for, and deducting the expenditures leaves a balance of \$723,565,540 on June 30, 1904. In addition to these balances, however, there were other liabilities, arising from the postal revenues, from disbursing officers and from other sources, which brought the total to \$770,041,908 at the former date, and to \$804,554,733 at the latter. After setting aside the amounts treated as unavailable, the principal of which are the deposits made with the States under the law of 1863, there remained the sum of \$746,538,655 in 1903 and the sum of \$775,310,559 in 1904 represented by live assets in the several offices of the treasury and mint, together with deposits in national banks. Of these balances the sums of \$634,939,920 and \$616,155,820, respectively, were on deposit for the redemption of outstanding certificates and treasury notes, leaving \$111,904,735 and \$159,154,739 as the surplus on account of the general fund.

### Impairment of the Gold Reserve.

The treasurer remarks that the impairment of the gold reserve rendering necessary the issue of bonds in February, was caused chiefly by the depletion of the treasury resulting from insufficient revenues. Even when the supply of paper had become so reduced that the treasury was obliged to pay out large sums of gold in the ordinary disbursements the coin was freely returned in the revenues. The proceeds of this loan were \$58,660,000 in gold coin and certificates, but during the month of February were redeemed for \$10,200,000 of notes in gold, presumably to meet subscriptions to the loan, so that the net gold proceeds were about \$33,500,000. This, with a gain of \$1,500,000 in gold from ordinary sources, brought up the reserve during the month to \$65,000,000 to \$106,500,000, while the net assets of the treasury, with an excess of \$7,000,000 of expenditures over receipts for the month, increased from \$106,500,000 to \$117,000,000. During the next three months till the end of the first week in August the reserve was affected by deficient revenues and withdrawals of gold for export, the movement abroad having been stimulated by the necessity which the treasury was under of furnishing to exporters new full weight after the supply of old pieces had become exhausted. The lowest point reached by the reserve was \$52,180,500 on Aug. 7, 1904.

Prior to July, 1902, the gold reserve was but little affected by the withdrawals of coin, there never having been any considerable demand for the redemption of notes. Even when gold exports were heavy the metal was furnished by bankers from their vaults, or was obtained from the treasury for gold certificates, of course without impairment of the reserve. During the last two years, however, the treasury has been called upon to furnish nearly the whole of the requirements for exportation, and there have recently been considerable withdrawals for other uses. To the end of September last the total redemptions of United States notes in gold since the resumption of specie payments were \$131,300,000, and the total redemptions of treasury notes in gold from the first issue were \$68,500,000. On the important events of the year affecting the condition of the public debt were the issue of \$50,000,000 of 5 per cent. bonds to replenish the gold reserve and the purchase of the purchase of silver by the issue of treasury notes.

### Retirement of Treasury Notes.

With reference to the retirement of treasury notes the Treasurer says that prior to August, 1903, the treasury had been able to provide for the redemption of treasury notes in silver dollars out of the holdings of free silver, so that there had not been, up to that time, any impairment of the total amount of the silver fund accumulated under the act. On the 30th of that month, however, the silver dollars and bullion in the treasury had become reduced to the amount required by law to be retained for the payment of outstanding treasury notes and certificates, and the demand for the redemption of notes continuing in consequence of the scarcity of the small denominations of currency, it became necessary to draw upon the dollars coined especially for that purpose. The silver fund being thus impaired, the notes so redeemed were canceled in order to preserve the required equality between the silver in the treasury and the notes outstanding. The total amount of the notes retired in this way, up to May last, when it stood at \$1,175,000,000. Since then there has been a slight contraction, caused chiefly by the gradual redemption and retirement of gold certificates, the issue of which was suspended, as the law requires, when the gold reserve of the treasury fell below \$100,000,000.

The management of the Columbian Exposition having finally declined to defray the expenses of recoining the Columbian half-dollars, which have found their way into the treasury, they have been offered to the public at par in exchange for gold or gold certificates, and a considerable sum of them has been distributed in that manner.

The Isabella quarters in the treasury are retained for the requisition of the board of lady managers of the Exposition. The amount of counterfeit silver coin

and fractional currency detected at the offices of the treasury during the year was \$10,500, an increase of \$900 over the year before.

There was an increase during the year of \$1,552,250 in the face value of the bonds held on account of the sinking funds of the Pacific railroads, which amounted, on June 30, to \$18,900,000.

Notwithstanding a change in the regulations, whereby senders of national bank notes for redemption were required to bear the charges for transportation, the redemptions were the heaviest since 1888, amounting to \$105,000,000, or more than half of the average circulation.

### ST. LOUIS NEW STATION.

The Most Beautiful Railway Building in the Country.

Probably the most costly railway station in the country is that which has been built at St. Louis. It is the largest station in the world. The train shed covers 424,400 square feet of ground; there are 30 tracks capable of holding 700 cars under shelter and the whole place is illuminated by 128 arc lights. The station building proper covers an area of 2,806 square feet.

This station has the further distinction of being the most beautiful in the country. The floors are for the most



NEW UNION STATION AT ST. LOUIS.

part composed of mosaic bricks imported from Holland, and ornamented with fleur-de-lis or some such dainty design. The sides are either of encaustic bricks, scagliola or tiling. The ceilings are usually ornamented by some graceful design or other, a wreath of roses or a group of cherubs. In fact, the ornamentation, under the direction of J. D. Millet, whose work at the fair was so highly praised, has but served to emphasize more strongly the talents of this artist.



THE NORTH ARCADES, GRAND HALL.

maia-like figures, delicately interwoven with the design, whose extended arms bear torches glowing with ornamental electric lights. Along the south side, high from the ground, extend seven large stained-glass windows, cast a mild orange light over the hall, harmonizing perfectly with the other ornamentation, and imparting a delicate richness of effect that one might expect to find in an eastern mosque.



LADIES' WAITING-ROOM, FROM GRAND HALL.

but not in the railway station of an American city.

### NUMBER OF ARRESTS MADE, 687

#### Work Done by the Secret Service Department of the Treasury.

William P. Hazen, the Chief of the Secret Service of the Treasury Department, in his annual report shows that during the year the total number of arrests made was 687, nearly all of which were for violations of the statutes relating to counterfeiting United States money. Of those arrested about 300 were either convicted or pleaded guilty, and 120 are now awaiting the action of grand juries. The fines collected amounted to \$5,947. The amount of altered or counterfeit notes captured during the year was \$21,300; coins, \$10,755. There were also captured 134 plates from which counterfeit notes had been printed, 33 dies, 156 molds, and a large quantity of miscellaneous matter, consisting of tools, melting pots, etc.

### WHOLE CITY WAS IN DANGER.

Shelbyville, Ind., Has a Narrow Escape from Burning Down. At Shelbyville, Ind., by mistake the natural gas was given high pressure in the low pressure mains, and at midnight it was discovered that over 500 stoves and heaters in all parts of the city were melting under the intense heat, and buildings were igniting in every direction. The fire alarm was turned in, bells were rung, whistles sounded and the citizens were aroused from their slumbers to discover themselves in the midst of a general conflagration. The flow of gas was arrested and only three houses were burned. The destruction of these buildings amounted to considerable loss to the owners. If the alarm had been twenty minutes later nothing could have saved the city from destruction.

Elmore Knight and Sam Dunn were killed and Charles Seals and Andrew Magee were horribly mangled by an explosion of dynamite at Huntington, W. Va.

# Silence



CHAPTER VII.

Roderick did not appear among his family until the next day, or rather the same day, for it was four in the morning before the last guests departed, and he himself sank into quietness. Then, Bella Jardine knocking at his door, had been greeted with a fraternal growl, and the fraternal growl, according to the family faith that the way to the heart is through the stomach, she brought up to him, was left untasted on the door-mat. "Let me alone; I will see you all at breakfast," were the only words that could be got out of him. Angry, sorrowful, and utterly worn out in body as well as mind, he threw himself on the bed in the cold fireless room—evidently he had not been expected soon—rolled himself up in a bearskin rug, which he had bought at Neuchâtel, in planning that never-to-be-forgotten day at Lausanne, and slept for many hours. Slept so heavily that when he awoke, long after midnight, he was surprised to find the fire lighted and a dainty little breakfast standing beside it, also his feet, stretching out side the rug, were carefully wrapped up in one of his mother's shawls.

She had been in his room, then making "comfortable," as was her habit to do, as well as a kiss—perhaps a long kiss, in fact, the kiss that he might not have cared for, the tear which would only have vexed him. Poor mother! And he was her own, her only son.

Roderick was touched. When he came down stairs the first thing he did was to look for her. He found her in the house, and when they met he kissed her affectionately. "Forgive my being so rude as to go to bed at once; but I was very tired. And you? You have been up, spite of your fatigues, and looking after me as usual? I did so on my nice breakfast. Thank you, mother."

"I kissed her again, and then sat down, not speaking what else to say. Would she speak first, or must he, on the subject which never left his mind for a moment: "Yes, you were quite wearied out with your long journey, my dear boy," said Mrs. Jardine. "By the way, I must have traveled night and day, to have got back so soon."

"Could I do otherwise, thinking you were ill, mother? and naturally I was somewhat astonished."

"To find us in the middle of a ball!" broke in Bella, who sat surrounded by a heap of wedding finery. "It must have been a little perplexing. But we thought that frightening telegram was the best way to bring you home."

Roderick drew back, flushing angrily. "Hold your tongue, Bella," said the mother. "But, my dear Rody, I never said I was ill; I only said I was 'not well,' which was quite true. How could it be otherwise, after your letter?"

"You did get my letter, then—my two letters?" "Yes, both." And there ensued an awkward silence. The critical moment passed, seized, unhappily, by neither side for Roderick, excessively irritated, walked instantly out of the room, and out of the house.

It is astonishing how long clever people—and she was a decidedly clever woman in her way, Mrs. Jardine—can shrink a difficult, or avoid an unpleasant thing. He hardly knew how it came about, but Roderick had actually been two whole days at home, taking his place at the foot of his mother's sunny table, and with her, with gentle courtesy and well-disguised weariness, her endless guests, falling back into old ways so completely that he sometimes asked himself if the last two months were not merely a morning dream; yet not a syllable had been breathed of his intended marriage to Bella Jardine.

It was not till the third day after his return, which, being the day before the wedding, was of necessity kept free from visitors, that Roderick succeeded in finding his mother alone. Coming into her "boudoir," as she called it, the little room of the drawing-room which she made her place of refuge when she was not in sufficiently grand toilet for visitors, he saw her sitting there, for "five quiet minutes."

"Mother, you ought to rest; you will be ill if you don't," said her son, going up to her with honest anxiety. "I'll rest by and by," she answered, "when tomorrow is over. Oh, these weddings! It's all very well for the young folks; but the parents! However, this is the last one. I have no more girls to marry."

"No, mother," said Roderick, sitting down by her, both out of real tenderness and because he felt that now was the golden moment which must not be let pass by; or there was a kind look in her eye and a tremor in her voice, such as had not greeted him ever since he came home; "no, mother, your daughters are all safely disposed of. And when your son marries he will faithfully promise that his wedding shall give no trouble."

Mrs. Jardine drew back, then looked at the door, as if feeling herself caught in the toils and anxious to escape; but Roderick held her hand fast; she put his arm round her waist in a tender, filial way; he was determined to "have it out," as people say, with her; but he wished all to be done in the gentlest and most kindly fashion.

"Yes, mother, as I told you, there will, I trust, be another marriage in the family but—"

first and only person I can speak to on this subject. You must feel that."

"Feel what? Speak about what? Let me go. I declare I don't know what you are driving at, and I can't put up with any nonsense—not just now."

Roderick turned pale with anger, but he controlled himself. "It is not nonsense, I explained all in my letter—in my two letters—which you say you received."

"What, all about the little Swiss girl who you fancy is our cousin?" "She is my cousin, there is no doubt of that; at least, emotely so; not near enough to warrant the slightest objection, which I know you have, to cousins marrying."

"Marrying? tut, tut, liddle who spoke of marrying? Put such folly out of your head at once. I never let me hear of it again, or of her!"

"Never hear of her again?" said Roderick, slowly, though his heart was brimming with indignation, and the nervous trembling which he always felt in moments of excitement seemed to run through his whole frame. "Mother, you misunderstand the matter. You must hear of her. She is the lady whom I have chosen for my wife—if I can get her—my wife and your daughter-in-law."

"Never," cried Mrs. Jardine. "You had better give the thing up, Roderick, for I will have nothing whatever to do with it or with her."

"Very well," answered Roderick, and his voice was a deadly quietness. "Now we know exactly where we stand. Mother, you are busy, you say, and I have also an engagement. Good morning."

"But you will be back to dinner?" He gave an indignant and then answered, "Certainly."

"And you are not forgetting that to-morrow is the wedding-day?" "I trust I am not in the habit of forgetting any of my duties."

She looked after him as he quitted the room, passing Bella, who just then entered, without a word or look—indeed, he seemed to walk blindly, like a person half stunned, and her mind misgave her a little.

The wedding-day came and passed. It was not a day of sentimental emotion; the principal consciousness which Roderick was that there were certain inevitable things to do and say, which he did and said to the best of his ability; thinking the while that his wedding day, did it ever come, should be as unlike this day as possible.

So Bella Jardine and her new "gudeman," if such a vulgar word could be used for Alexander Thomson without scandalizing himself and his family, which floated away into felicity, while the hundred or more particular friends who had been invited to see them "turned off," as the young lady with whom Roderick had to open the ball expressed it, danced till far into the "small hours," with spirit and enthusiasm. In fact, no marriage could have gone off with greater "acaiw," as Mrs. Jardine declared, and she was right; her own indomitable energy, good temper, and good spirits contributing in no small degree to that desirable result.

But with all these excellent qualities, one flag; sometimes at nearly sixty; and during the following day, anxiously as Roderick sought a chance of speaking to his mother, she was, either intentionally or unintentionally, wholly invisible. Not till after dinner—may, nearly bed-time, did the mother and son come really face to face, sitting alone together in the large, silent drawing-room, which looked especially dreary so much so that Mrs. Jardine, saying something about "going to bed early," rang or the servants, and conducted, it seemed with more lengthiness than usual, the never omitted family prayer again alone, ever, mother and son were again alone.

"Well, my dear," said Mrs. Jardine, with a rather impressive yawn, "I suppose we had better go to bed."

"Not just this minute, mother," entreated Roderick. "Let me have half a dozen words with you, if you are not too tired. Remember, I start to-morrow for Switzerland."

"Switzerland?—t-morrow! What in the world do you mean?" "I tell you that immediately after the wedding I meant to go back to Switzerland."

"Why? What for?" Roderick paused a moment. "To see Mademoiselle Jardine, and ask her to become my wife. She is alone and unprotected, and if she does me the honor to accept me, I think it will be best to arrange our marriage with as little delay as possible."

my own relations, exactly as if it had been an insult to myself."

He spoke so quietly and with such stately courtesy, the steel armor of perfect politeness, that Mrs. Jardine was frightened. The boy was his father's own son, only with stronger health, a firmer will, a spirit unbroken and, above all, the tallman of hope in his bosom—hope and love. As he stood there he looked so handsome in his fearless youth—fearless, yet offering no obnoxious front to any one—gilded with that best of courage, the power of self-control—that his mother's heart misgave her a little.

"Wait till next day; we will talk it all over to-morrow. I am so tired to-night." And she nervously took up her bedroom candle, which was waiting beside her.

Roderick lighted it for her, and then kissed the hand into which he gave it. "Dear mother, I am grieved to vex you, believe that; and I will wait a day—two or three days—rather than go against your will. Think better of what you have said; think better of me. Do you not believe I love you?"

"It doesn't look like it," said she, sharply. "To nature like hers, gentleness sometimes seems like a confession of weakness, and only rouses them to greater tyranny." However, do as you say; wait a few days, and I'll think over it."

After his mother quitted him Roderick pondered sadly over himself and his fortunes for a long time. Passionately in love as he was, he was not himself in love. He could not throw himself out of himself so as to see a little on the other side. It was hard for him to see, who loved authority and was jealous of it, to be dethroned in this way. And he wished—was it disloyalty to his bed?—that things had happened differently—that she had been some one whom his mother knew and liked, rather than a complete stranger. But all that was past now. His choice was made—this or none; for, with the impulsive conviction of youth, he was quite certain that if he did not marry Silene Jardine he would never marry anybody. His mother must make up her mind to accept the inevitable.

Still he would wait; a few days did not matter so very much, with a whole life-time of happiness before him. Surely, surely it was before him, and not a mere phantom of his own brain? Surely, she, so deeply beloved, must have felt that it was so. It was not, first, the "woman-lover" must have implied her belief in him, which a little delay would never shake, but only confirm.

Then with an easier mind, and a heart almost happy—so strong is hope at his age—he walked back a street's length in the pelting rain, humming to himself his favorite ditty—

Whenever she comes, she shall find me ready To do her homage—my queen, my queen.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

### The Emperors of Morocco.

The Emperors of Morocco do not succeed to the crown by right of inheritance. Theoretically they are chosen by the people from among the descendants of the Mohammedan Prophet; practically they are placed upon the throne by some palace intriguer, or by the influence of some man or body of men powerful and energetic enough on the death of a Sultan to seize the reins of power, to bribe the soldiery in the vicinity of the palace, to destroy, banish, or outwit the other claimants to power, and to effect the proclamation in due form of the Sultan of his or their choice.

The late Emperor became sovereign in no different manner from that of his predecessors. It need hardly be said that the man who interposes in the election of the monarch of Morocco risks all upon the cast of the die. If he fails and the rival claimant be successful, the would-be king-maker, and all of his kind and kin, may consider themselves fortunate if, by a precipitate flight, leaving all their worldly goods behind them, they are able to escape from death and possibly from torture. The man, therefore, who succeeds in placing a sovereign on the throne of Morocco has the strongest possible claim on the gratitude of the autocrat whom he has successfully installed in power.

How did the late Sultan reward the subject who risked for him his life and possessions? Some time after his accession, when he began to feel himself secure upon his throne, and without even the pretense of a quarrel or of an accusation, the late Emperor cast this man into one of his dungeons, and there he remained until a few months ago, when he was at length released after an imprisonment of fourteen years. The motive for this crime was probably far less the chief who had been powerful enough to raise him to the throne might some day use his influence in favor of another. Earl of Meath, in the Nineteenth century.

### GETTING NERVE.

A View of the Bridal Chamber to Give Him Courage.

"Got any bridal chambers here?" asked a tall, awkward young man with an ancient carpetbag in one hand, a frightened look on his face, a black shawl on his head, and wearing a faded-me-down suit of faded brown. He was from some interior town of Missouri.

"Yes, sir; we have some very fine bridal chambers here," replied Chief Clerk Cunningham.

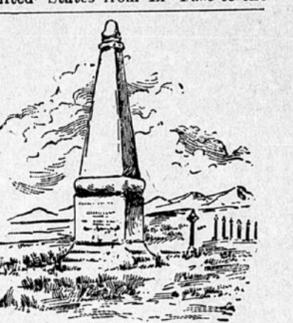
"Waal, I want ter look at 'em, fer I've got to engage one of 'em," said the stranger.

"All right, just step this way, please," said Mr. Cunningham, who called an assistant and gave the order: "Show this gentleman the bridal chambers."

The stranger investigated the bridal chambers for half an hour and then returned to the counter downstairs and said to Mr. Cunningham: "Golly! ter in par die. Now they air the finest you have, air they?"

### OUR MEXICAN BOUNDARY.

Monuments to Mark It Established by the International Commission. The United States internal boundary commission has arrived at San Diego and is completing the work of establishing 258 monuments marking the line between Mexico and the United States from El Paso to the



Pacific Ocean, a distance of about 700 miles. The commissioners are Col. Barlow, United States army; Lieut. Gaillard, United States army; and Mr. Mossman, of the United States coast and geodetic survey. Their staff of engineers, soldiers and laborers numbers about eighty. For two years and a half this party has been in the field erecting the monuments and resurveying the boundary line, which was originally established by Commissioner Emery from 1849 to 1853.

The fifty-two monuments then erected have been supplemented by 206 more, which are for the most part plain iron shafts on rock and cement foundations. By agreement with Mexico any errors discovered in the original survey by the present commissioners shall not be corrected, so far as ownership of territory is concerned. Few errors have been found in the first survey. The largest was along the New Mexico boundary, where Uncle Sam gains nearly forty square miles of land, which the new survey shows to be in Mexico.

Much of the trip of the commission was through Arizona deserts. At times it cost 25 cents a gallon for water needed at certain remote points by a small party of men and horses.

### Profited by the Blunder.

Ordinarily speaking it is not easy to get two pairs of shoes for the price of one, not even if the swell goes off his own thoroughfare and descends to Eighth avenue or the Bowery. Simply enough, the other day, however, this transaction was accomplished by a member of the smart set who goes to an equally smart shoemaker in Broadway.

He selected a divinely pointed pair of patent leathers and had the right shoe tried on. It fitted perfectly and the pair were sent home. They were done in a hurry, and the first weather they encountered turned out sloppy. The left boot wasn't uncomfortable, but felt differently from the right, and, being examined on return, proved to be not a match. They were the same make of shoe, but the right had five buttons, the left six, and the left had not such an exaggeratedly pointed toe as the right.

"You'll take the second pair, of course, sir," said the shoe-dealer, on being confronted with the pair of mistakes.

"Not exactly," replied the son of finance, who saw a capital deal in the mishap. "You'll refund the money for these you stuck me with. Good-looking object you made of me."

"You can have the two, sir," concluded the man ruefully, seeing half a loaf was better than no bread, and that he ran the chance of losing a customer otherwise.

—New York Herald.

### Happiest Nation on Earth.

It is generally conceded that the happiest people on earth, as a whole, are the French. They are happy because they are contented, and one conspicuous reason why they are contented is because the great mass of them live in their own homes. Not more than 39 per cent of the French people rent the quarters they live in. They are, indeed, the best sheltered people in the world. Though there are only 38,000,000 of them they have 9,000,000 dwelling houses. This, as will readily be seen, provides a house for every 4.2-9 persons, another conspicuous exhibition of French thrift. In America in 1890 there were 5.45 persons to every dwelling; forty years before, or in 1850, 5.94, or nearly six people to every dwelling, and yet in France the population is much more dense than in this country. There are on an average 187 people to each square mile, while in the United States there are but 21, and in the North Atlantic only 107 to the square mile. In the United States in 1890 only 47.5 of the farms and houses altogether were owned by the occupants, the remaining 52.5 per cent. being occupied by tenants and those occupying the same at a rental. Of the homes in American cities and villages, 63.2 per cent. are rented houses. —Cincinnati Times-Star.

### The Clam.

The clam is commonly taken for an example of all that is unprogressive, but he is by no means a stationary creature. Every man bred at the seaside knows how a clam left upon the sand will utterly disappear by sinking himself below the surface; but the clam also has a forward movement, and will travel thirty feet in the course of a week. The large muscle of the clam, which helps to make him indigestible, is his single leg, and by the aid of this he makes his progress.

The man that does the best he can does mightily well.