

Short Stories About People.



W. N. FREW.

It was a proud day for William Nimick Frew, chairman of the board of trustees of Carnegie Institute, when, with Andrew Carnegie on his arm and in the company of a distinguished group of scholars, statesmen and financiers, he marched into the splendid building where the famous Ironmaster made his formal presentation of his \$23,000,000 gift to the city of Pittsburgh. As head of the body which is responsible for the administration of the Institute Mr. Frew is charged with duties of exceptional importance, for in many respects the various branches of the educational work under his management represent new departures. Mr. Frew is a lawyer, a native of Pittsburgh, is fifty-three years of age and married in 1881 Miss Emily W. Berry. He has served in the Pittsburgh select council, is a director in several banks and trust companies, has been president of the Pittsburgh orchestra and has been closely identified with Mr. Carnegie's various educational projects, being a member of the board of trustees of the Carnegie Institution of Washington as well as chairman of the board of trustees of the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh. He is also on the Carnegie hero fund commission.

Samuel Harden Church, secretary of the Carnegie Institute, is a man who has won success in several fields, usually widely separated. He is known as a business man, as a historian and as a military man. Born in Caldwell, Mo., in 1858, his boyhood education was received in common schools and academies, but he has since received from Yale the degree of A. M. and from the Western University of Pennsylvania that of Lt. D. He married in 1898 Miss Bertha Jean Reinhart. Engaging in the railroad business, he rose to be superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad lines west of Pittsburgh and then secretary of the company for those lines. He now holds the latter position and is also vice president of Samuel H. Church II, the Union Steel Casting company. He resided for some time in Ohio, was colonel on the military staff of Governor Hoadly and was presented with a sword by the governor and his staff for his meritorious conduct in the handling of troops during the riots in Cincinnati in 1884. He is the author of about a dozen works of history, fiction and poetry, has also written plays and is perhaps best known in the literary world for his writings about Oliver Cromwell. The fact that a monument to Cromwell was erected about six years ago in the British house of parliament was attributed to the influence of his work entitled "Oliver Cromwell—A History," published in 1894. In it he had remarked that Cromwell had no monument in England nor could have one with the sanction of the government. Not long afterward a movement was set on foot for the erection by the English government of a monument to the protector, and it was carried through to success.

Five or six youngsters were playing shinny on the roof of the low building connecting the president's office with the White House. "Which one is young Roosevelt?" a visitor asked of a policeman. "See that one bossing the others?" the policeman said, pointing. "That's him."

George W. Woodruff, once noted as coach of the football team of the University of Pennsylvania, was recently appointed assistant attorney general for the department of the interior. For four years Mr. Woodruff was law officer in the forestry service of the United States and was accounted one of the ablest assistants possessed by Gifford Pinchot, chief of the service. He became thoroughly versed in all questions pertaining to the public land laws, and this was the reason Secretary James R. Garfield on becoming head of the interior department chose him for one of his legal advisers. In his new post he will have charge of all legal questions pertaining to the public lands arising in the interior department. Mr. Woodruff is one of the group of athletes with whom President Roosevelt likes to take cross-country walks or other exercise of a strenuous character. He is a Yale graduate of '89 and while an undergraduate was famous both as oarsman and football player. He also stood at the front in scholarship, winning prizes in Greek and Latin and admittance to the Phi Beta Kappa society, composed of students of high scholarship only. It was while engaged as an instructor in Latin in a school near Philadelphia that he became coach

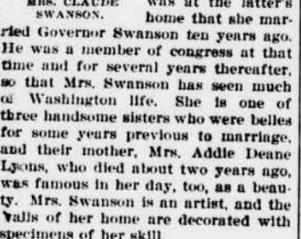
to the football team of the University of Pennsylvania. It was he who invented the "guardsback" play which brought fame to this eleven.

As the Jamestown exposition is held in a state so noted for its hospitality as Virginia, it is natural that social functions and occasions to which the land of welcome is to be extended should loom prominent in the programme. Much responsibility for the successful outcome of such affairs will rest upon the graceful shoulders of Mrs. Claude A. Swanson, the beautiful wife of the governor of Virginia. She was Miss Elizabeth Lyons, daughter of the late Judge D. Peter Lyons of Richmond, and she is a niece of Justice Lamar of the United States supreme court. It was at the latter's home that she married Governor Swanson ten years ago. He was a member of congress at that time and for several years thereafter, so that Mrs. Swanson has seen much of Washington life. She is one of three handsome sisters who were belles for some years previous to marriage, and their mother, Mrs. Adelle Deane Lyons, who died about two years ago, was famous in her day, too, as a beauty. Mrs. Swanson is an artist, and the walls of her home are decorated with specimens of her skill.

Congressman James S. Sherman, who figured in the now historic Roosevelt-Harriman episode, was concerned in the case because of his position as chairman of the Republican congressional committee, in charge of campaign work for the Republican party by members of that party in congress. The representative from New York was absent from the United States on the congressional trip to Panama when the Roosevelt-Harriman incident occurred and on landing in New York refused to be interviewed. It was said he had obtained a tip by wireless from some one who signed himself "J. O." that silence would be golden. Ten years ago Mr. Sherman and the late Speaker Reed were great friends. He was talked of as a successor to Reed in the speaker's chair when the latter retired from congress. It was a saying in Washington at the time that he could handle the house from the chairman's post of authority to better advantage than any man but the great Maine statesman himself.

Representative James R. Mann of Illinois is absentminded, so much so that it bothers him a great deal. "I can't explain it," he told Representative Henry S. Bontell, "but it worries me a great deal." "Oh, you're not absentminded," Bontell said. "An absentminded man is one who thinks he has left his watch at home and then pulls it out of his pocket to see if he has time enough to go home and get it."

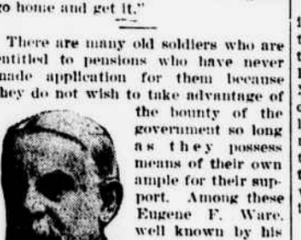
A MATCH OF MILLIONS.
That of Ethel Rockefeller and Marcellus Hartley Dodge.
Miss Ethel Rockefeller, daughter of William Rockefeller, who is to marry Marcellus Hartley Dodge, is an enthusiastic horsewoman. She is a beauty of a dark and dashing type. Her fiancé is almost as rich as her father, and the greater part of his fortune, estimated at over \$50,000,000, he inherited from his grandfather, the late



MISS ROCKEFELLER ON HORSEBACK AND MR. DODGE.

Marcellus Hartley. He attends very closely to his business. Miss Rockefeller will inherit enough from her father, the Standard Oil magnate, to help make both ends meet in case her husband's \$50,000,000 should be unexpectedly depleted. Though a match of millions, it is also a love match.

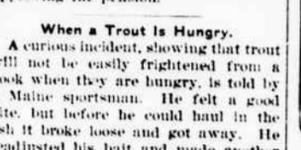
EMINENT GERMAN OFFICER.
Lieutenant General Alfred F. J. L. von Loewenfeld, Kaiser's Adjutant.
His excellency Lieutenant General Alfred F. J. L. von Loewenfeld, who came to this country to represent the German emperor at the Jamestown exposition and to attend the national arbitration and peace congress in New York, is general adjutant of his majesty the emperor and commander of the first division of the infantry guard. General von Loewenfeld was the only soldier on the list of guests



GENERAL VON LOEWENFELD.

invited by Andrew Carnegie to come to America at his expense to attend the opening of the Carnegie Institute. He was a guest at a dinner given in New York by Herman Ridder, editor of the Staats-Zeitung, in honor of Charlamagne Tower, ambassador to Germany. In the course of his remarks the general paid a delicate compliment to Mrs. Tower, saying that "American womanhood is the best and brightest in the world."

WANTS WOMEN JUDGES.
Mrs. Carrie Kilgore and Her Bill to Allow Fair Sex on Bench.
Mrs. Carrie Kilgore, the noted woman lawyer of Philadelphia, recently attracted attention by causing to be introduced in the Pennsylvania legislature a bill permitting women to be elected to the judiciary. At present women are allowed to wear all kinds of robes and gowns except those of the judge. Mrs. Kilgore, who has been a member of the Philadelphia bar since 1883, says in support of her bill:



MRS. CARRIE KILGORE.

"There is nothing startling in the proposal to place women upon the bench. If a woman is able to master law and practice it, she is able to see that it is properly dispensed. It is not so far now from the bar to the bench as it formerly was from the kitchen or the nursery to the bar. The business and social emancipation of the sex makes this proposition not only possible, but just."

Mrs. Kilgore is particularly in favor of women as judges in juvenile courts.

FOR HARDENING STEEL.
Remarkable Results Obtained by the Use of Rare Minerals.
An indication of some of the vast and almost untouched mineral resources of the United States is given in some facts gathered by Mr. F. L. Hess of the geological survey, who has recently returned to Washington from a season in the field studying what has been done and what is being done with a new group of steel hardening minerals. The minerals themselves are not new by any means, but their application to steel manufacture is just being studied seriously by the big producers.

The minerals used include manganese, tungsten, vanadium and uranium and a good many of the rare metals for which there has been little practical use till recently. Their place in steel economy is that 1 or 2 per cent of them will change the nature of the metal entirely, and it is to see how these qualities can best be utilized that the big firms are now working.

As to the practical application of the steel hardening minerals to the iron and steel industry, it has been found that a small per cent, say, of tungsten will make a tool steel that, although it is very hard to work up into a machine, will hold an edge even after it gets a dull red hot. This enables lathes where tools of such steel are used to be speeded up so that their output is increased about three times. The practical machinist will appreciate what it means to work with a tool you cannot "burn" in the machine. One disadvantage of these excessively hard steels is that it is hard for a blacksmith to forge them. They are very refractory even at the highest forge heat, and there is hardly any way of shaping them except by grinding. However, the companies are working at the problem of handling them and will of course solve it in time.

The usefulness of manganese steel has already been demonstrated, especially in dredger construction, where bearings and working parts made of it will stand three times as long under the cutting action of sand and gravel as ordinary steel.

USEFUL DRAWING TABLE.

Board is Easily Adjusted to Any Height or Inclination.
A very handy and useful drawing table for draughtsmen and others who do mechanical work at home can be easily made at very little expense. In the table here illustrated the adjustment is accomplished by means of sheet iron strips, cut out in the center, as shown.



ADJUSTABLE DRAWING TABLE.

and fastened with thumb screws in any desired position. An arrangement of this kind provides for adjustments of both height and inclination and will be found much more rigid than many of the expensive ready made tables. A small shelf (S) fastened to the right end of the table will provide a convenient place for laying tools when not in use and will be especially useful when the board is inclined at a steep angle. When not in use a drawing table of this kind may be folded into a very small space and put away.

Rain Increases Microbes.
A scientist of the public health and marine hospital service, while examining the condition of the Potomac river, has made an interesting observation on the effect of rain in increasing the number of microbes in the stream. After a hard rain, lasting several days, it was found that the microbes were about six times as numerous in Potomac water as they were before the rain, and when fair weather set in again the number of microbes rapidly decreased. The increase, it is believed, came from both the air and the land, but in this case fortunately the microbes were all of harmless species.

Papyrus From Egypt.
A London syndicate will have 100,000 tons of Egyptian papyrus plant ready to ship to its paper mills within the next six months. This revives an industry which has been extinct for over 1,000 years. A long search finally located a few plants in Palestine, which were transplanted into Egypt and cultivated. The twentieth century seems to find frequent occasion to learn from the vast treasure house of knowledge of that remarkable people.

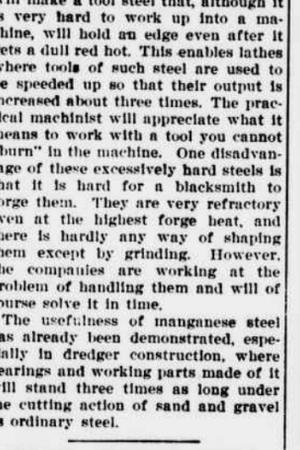
Von Zeppelin's Airship.
Count von Zeppelin's airship, which holds the distance and speed record of 68.35 miles in 2 hours 17 minutes, is 420 feet long, 38 feet in diameter and has a rigid aluminum frame containing sixteen hydrogen balloons. Two thirty-five horsepower gasoline motors drive four propellers.

New Incandescent Mantle.
The Plaissetty incandescent gas mantle, to be manufactured in London, is claimed to endure vibration and crushing without injury and adapts itself to any flame. It is soft and flexible and can be mailed in a common envelope.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.
Some Items of News Told by the Czar of Giveadam Gulch.
FIGHTING CANINE FOR SALE.
Straight Talks, Too, by a Man Who Wants Himself Understood and is Always Ready to Back Up All That He Says.

It is generally known that we have had to lay away in our private graveyard during the last seven years no less than eighteen of our fellow men. All were buried at our expense. Each and every one might be living today had he not attempted to get the first shot at us.

We own the meanest looking dog in the United States. He is mean in looks and mean in nature. He is wolf, coyote and dog all mixed up, and there are days that he hates himself so that he howls and weeps. But he is a fighter—Lordy, what a fighter! We have handled him in over forty fights.



"OUR FIGHTING DOG IS NOW FOR SALE."

and he has won every one of them. We have never looked upon it as beneath the dignity of our calling to own a fighting dog, but during the last two weeks we have received letters from students at Vassar, Harvard and Yale contending that a man looking to be a presidential candidate could not afford to do these things. Our fighting dog is now for sale. Price stated on application. Guarantee given that he can lick any four footed animal in America except a grizzly.

We can be called a liar, villain, Nero, dictator, boss and any other name that comes handy, and yet we shall hold our hand. It will be only when the limit of provocation has been reached and when we are thoroughly convinced that we must pull trigger to save our life that we shall turn loose with our gun. Then the funeral ceremonies of the other party will naturally follow.

Now and then in the past when our esteemed contemporary has come out with a double headed editorial announcing the fact that he has shot at us we have replied that we were totally unaware of the fact; that we did not hear the sing of his bullets; that we would stand up any day and let him plow away to his heart's content. He is an old man, and such things on our part have hurt his feelings. We are resolved not to repeat them. Life is but a span, and why not let other folks labor under pleasant delusions if they will?

For the last five years, as mayor of the town, we have felt it our duty to fire bullets through the shoulders of such cowboys as were firing lead into the front doors of the town hall. We have given the matter serious consideration and have come to the conclusion to let the cowboys shoot. We are here today and gone tomorrow, and if filling doors with lead will add to any critter's happiness in this sad world let him fill and be hanged to him.

In September last we stated that it took eighty presses running day and night to work off our circulation and that we sent more copies to Persia alone than any daily in America had circulation. It was an awful lie. It had scarcely gone out to the public when we became conscience stricken. We now own up to it and beg the pardon of the public. Just what our circulation is in the land of shawls and rugs we can't say without looking over the books, but we don't believe it amounts to 100,000 copies weekly.

Last summer we felt it a duty owing to the Giveadam Gulch public to drive five quack doctors out of the town. We opened on them with hot shot and hustled them along, but after they had taken themselves to other pastures we began wondering if we hadn't done the wrong thing instead of the right. We now invite them to return and pick up such a living as they can, and we promise to interfere with them no more.

For years past when the mental strain of the day was over and the shades of night had fallen we have been in the habit of seeking recreation by taking a hand at poker. It was from no avaricious spirit. It was from no spirit of defiance toward the moral law. While we made the best of our flushes and full houses and fours, we left the other fellers

enough cash to get out of town on. We know that some of our subscribers object to our poker games, and if thirty of them will write out their objections on postal cards we will agree to quit for one year. It will come hard on us, as we are no hand on roller skates or with the billiard cue, but we don't desire to go down in history as having corrupted the morals of North America.

For five years we have owned a running mule. He is all humped up, ring-boned, spavined and full of holes and dents, and to stand and look at him one would expect to see him fall over dead. But that mule can run—heaven, how he can run! We have ridden him in ninety races and never met defeat. Our thoughts have been entirely innocent up to a month ago. Then we received a letter from a woman in Boston telling us that our example had sent her nephew to the bad and that heaven would surely punish us. We don't want heaven to do that. We don't want to be shut out after spending the best years of our life in making the best weekly in the land. We should like to hear from other Boston women on this question. If we find that we are doing wrong, away goes the old mule, and we will try our best to put in our spare time at marbles or mumblety peg. Other editors may keep right on lying, swearing, gambling and going to the bad, but Jim Helso (which is us, no matter whether we have our hat on or off) is ready to pull up short and become a shining ornament to the world at large.

Didn't Know Which Got Hit.
An Irishman, passing along the street one day, was hit on the head by a brick which had dropped from a new building. Thinking he had cause for complaint and damages, he consulted a lawyer, who advised bringing suit. The case came before the proper authorities, and the man was awarded \$50 damages. Wishing to settle with the lawyer who had conducted the case, he asked for the bill.

"Well, I think \$50 will be about right," said the lawyer.

The money was paid. After awhile, observing that the Irishman was evidently puzzling over some knotty question, he asked what was the trouble.

"Begorra," replied the Irishman, "I was just wondering who got hit, you or I?"—Judge.

Stolen Sweets.
"Ma," said Willie, "if I'm good will you let me steal some cookies out of the pantry this afternoon?"

"Steal them? Why, I'll give them to you," replied his mother.

"No, I want to steal 'em. They always taste better that way."—Detroit Free Press.

Dissatisfied Heir.
"Your ailment," remarked the physician, "is merely one of the ills that flesh is heir to."

"Yes, I suppose so," rejoined the patient. "By the way, doctor, what are your charges for breaking a will?"—Chicago News.

Didn't Help Him.
"I got de faith of Joshua!" exclaimed the colored brother.

"Yes," replied an old deacon, "but de sun won't stan' still long 'nuff fer you ter make a reduction in de gas bill!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Mistakes and Mistakes.
"You must admit that you are liable to mistakes."

"I may be," answered the eminent official, "but it would be the greatest of mistakes for me to admit it!"—Washington Star.

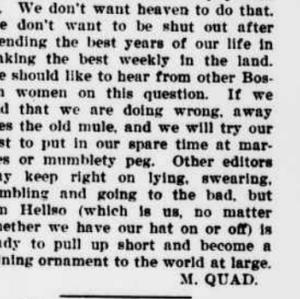
Cause Sufficient.
Bug 1—What did you sue Beetle for?
Bug 2—Why, he had the presumption to say I was simply going human.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Artificial Beauty.
Ella—My face is my fortune.
Stella—Well, it ought to be. It costs you a fortune keeping up the improvements.—Detroit Tribune.

Even in Cuffs.
Customer—I find the reversible cuffs give me better service, so I stick to them.
Salesman—That's right. One good turn deserves another.—Philadelphia Press.

He Sued Her.
"The man I ever wed," she said, "Must have accomplishments. Yes, he must play, and sing, and dance. And ride, and row, and fence. And take a skillful hand at bridge. A tennis racket wield. And chase the bounding golf ball, too. Across the dewy field.

The man who won her lily hand Was bald and stout and slow; He couldn't sing, or dance, or play, Or fence, or ride, or row; He didn't care a rap for golf. And never led cotillions. But he could sign a check, you see. For half a dozen millions.—Minna Irving in New York Herald.

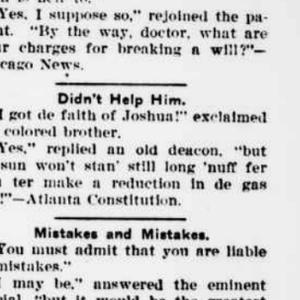


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