

MAN OF MANY PARTS.

Gen. Rafael Reyes, Soldier, Explorer and Statesman.

First Man to Penetrate into Heart of South American Continent—President Designate Republic of Colombia.

One man who has stepped into at least temporary world prominence in the imbrolio over the isthmus of Panama is Gen. Rafael Reyes, now in Washington on a mission. His task is to secure, if possible, the undoing of the recognition of the republic of Panama by the United States government, and the bringing about of a renewal of negotiations between this country and the men who at present rule his land.

A man well worth studying is Rafael Reyes. In addition to being diplomat and politician, and president designate, or the one designated for the presidency in succession to Jose Marroquin within a few weeks, he is a military chieftain, a soldier of fortune, an explorer and scientist, and a leading figure among the literati of Bogota, that strange city built on a high plain of the Cordillera mountains and known as "the Athens of South America." In either of these roles he is interesting, but the combination of qualities in his make-up is one that appeals with peculiar force to the people of Latin blood whose opinions he is in such a powerful position to influence for good or ill.

While he is regarded by some American officials who have come into contact with him as a wily, elusive and dangerous politician, he is looked upon with veneration by millions on the southern side of the equator. He is, in fact, a sort of South American Ulysses. His explorations on that continent from Panama to Patagonia, in which all of his companions lost their lives, are full of romantic interest. Although the travelers did not go through a literal Hades, they braved the dangers of fever, of cannibal tribes and the savage cruelty of the aborigines of the far interior, where man had never before set his foot, and Reyes, returning alone from his fearful journeyings, was hailed as the hero of a modern Odyssey.

The story is told in South America that Reyes began his explorations by the merest chance. One of those peri-



GEN. RAFAEL REYES. (Colombian Envoy Extraordinary to the United States.)

odical revolutions was on, and he found it necessary to seek exit from Colombia by the back door, or down the Orinoco, because the ports and main traveled roads were in control of his enemies. Thus it chanced that the revolt which sent him upon his wanderings was the most profitable to the world that the land of revolutions has ever produced. He traveled 25,000 miles, and almost every step was through regions hitherto unknown to the pioneer of any race or civilization.

Having begun a journey to save his life, Reyes, the lust of the explorer and adventurer aroused in him, continued on and on, and science and trade have him to thank for the result. A canoe trip down the Orinoco was followed by a journey on foot along the banks of the Yapura. He and his companions proceeded through entirely unknown regions, for the greater part uninhabited even by Indians, and at last reached the great Amazon, where, building a canoe, he floated down to Para and the Atlantic. Only a few months elapsed after the completion of this trip before a firm of English ship owners availed themselves of Reyes' discoveries by placing a line of steamers along the route. A trade sprung up that has developed into one of the best-paying industries on the continent.

The chief explorer's brother, Enrique Reyes, died of fever, and the remaining brother, Nestor, was killed and eaten by cannibals near the headwaters of the Parana. The last of the party, his nephew, Felipe Calderon, fell by a poisoned arrow from an unseen hand just as they were upon the point of reaching the frontiers of civilization again.

Such sacrifices, however, were not made in vain, for Reyes proved what had never been suspected before, that South America from 35 degrees south to ten degrees north of the equator is supplied by nature with the finest water system imaginable.

His work accomplished and the veil of mystery which had hung so long over the interior of the continent raised, Colombia welcomed back the hero as enthusiastically as Ulysses was received upon his return from his wanderings following the siege of Troy. Party and sectional lines were forgotten and the people unanimously demanded of the government that he who had so honored his native land be given recognition. So the refugee was made minister plenipotentiary to France, and the Paris Geographical society published in its bulletins the record of his explorations.

ARE SOCIAL DICTATORS.

Three Army Officers Who Massage All the Society Events at the National Capitol.

The social season for the coming winter at the white house will shortly be inaugurated, and much interest already centers about the men upon whom falls the task of serving as social aids. Upon the shoulders of Col. Thomas W. Symonds rests the chief burden, as master of ceremonies, but scarcely less important will be the duties of Maj. Charles McCawley and Capt. Henry M. Leonard.

Both officers are Washington men. The former has been conspicuous in the society of the capital for more than a dozen years and during the Santiago campaign in Cuba proved himself a brave and capable soldier. He is handsome and accomplished, popular and an athlete. If it be added that he is one of



COL. THOMAS W. SYMONDS. (Master of Ceremonies at the Executive Mansion at Washington.)

the best dressed men in Washington, his description will be fairly complete.

Capt. Leonard has likewise beheld the front of war, and in its sternest aspect he took active part before he saw 21 years of age in three wars—in Cuba, in the Philippines and in China. During the Tientsin campaign he risked his life by going to the rescue of a wounded comrade, carrying him to safety on his back across a fire-swept field and lost his left arm as a penalty for his achievement. If he had been an Englishman the Victoria cross, prized beyond all other decorations of the soldier, would have been bestowed upon him.

OUT FOR GOVERNORSHIP.

Congressman Warner the Latest Aspirant for Gubernatorial Honors in the State of Illinois.

The roll of republican aspirants for the gubernatorial nomination in Illinois has been increased by the addition of the name of Congressman Vespasian Warner, of Clinton. The list of pronounced candidates now includes the names of Gov. Yates, State's Attorney Deneen, of Chicago; Col. Lowden, also of Chicago; Attorney General Hamlin, ex-Speaker Sherman and several others. Congressman Warner whose ambition has now made him a formidable opponent of the gentleman named, was born on a Dewitt county farm April 21, 1842. He enlisted in the army June 13, 1861, and served continuously until July, 1866. In 1868 he entered Harvard university law school, from which he later was graduated



HON. VESPASIAN WARNER. (Illinois Congressman Who Wants to Be Governor of His State.)

He began practice at Clinton, his present home. He was judge advocate of the state militia during the administrations of Govs. Oglesby, Hamilton and Fifer. In 1888 he was a presidential elector. He was elected to the Fifty-fourth congress and reelected to the Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh. He has a wife and five children.

Most Famous Lighthouse.

No lighthouse the world over has as wide fame among mariners as that which stands 14 miles off the coast of Land's End. It is perhaps the most celebrated in the world. It has often been used as an illustration by poets and preachers, for no other lighthouse is in such a lonesome or dangerous place and none costs so much money and trouble. There are three keepers who live there with their families, and two of them are always on duty, while the third is on the main coast enjoying a vacation. They relieve each other each month, so that none of the keepers remains on duty more than two months at a time. This change and rest is said to be absolutely necessary to preserve the nerves of the keepers. The lighthouse is 135 feet high, was erected in 1882 at a cost of \$400,000, and rises from a submerged rock.

Wolf Plague in Russia.

The wolves of Russia devour about 200 children and travelers every year.

HE SCENTED DANGER.

Bishop Bowman Warned Lincoln Against Wilkes Booth.

Had a Premonition of Disaster, But the President Was Not Impressed by It—Interesting Historical Reminiscences.

Rt. Rev. Dr. Thomas Bowman, of No. 66 Walnut street, East Orange, N. J., is the senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, and, although 86 years of age, enjoys good health and is active. He lives with his son-in-law, Burns D. Caldwell, one of the vice presidents of the Lackawanna railroad.

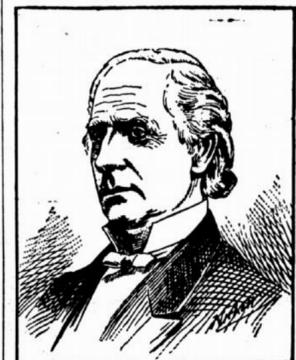
Bishop Bowman was born near Berwick, Pa. He has been a clergyman for 65 years. He served as chaplain of the United States senate during 1864 and 1865, and while at the national capital warned President Lincoln of John Wilkes Booth, whom he had seen prowling about the capitol, and also about the white house. Mr. Lincoln was not disturbed, and took no extra precautions, and five nights later, April 14, 1865, he was assassinated in Ford's theater by Booth.

"The first time I recollect having seen Booth," said the bishop to a New York World man, "was one morning just as I was about to open the senate with prayer. The members were in their seats and stillness had come upon the gathering. I stepped forward and was about to speak when a man entered. He was so striking and handsome as to attract attention anywhere, but that was not what caused me to pause.

"The man made a peculiar impression upon me that I could not account for. He startled me, and I was so disconcerted that I could not go on. I turned to one of the members and called his attention to the visitor. He made some slight remark, after which I collected myself and continued my prayer, but it was a long time before I recovered from the shock of that man's appearance.

"I have never recovered from the impression I then gained, that he was there for no good and that his presence boded evil for some one.

"Some days passed and again I saw this man. I met him on the street in the vicinity of the government build-



BISHOP THOMAS BOWMAN. (Methodist Churchman Who Warned Lincoln Against Booth.)

ings and I saw him in the senate chamber. He made me uneasy and I inquired who he was. I was not reassured when I was told that he was one of the Booths and a prominent actor, for I could not shake off the impression.

"The persistence with which Booth hung about me gave me great anxiety. Soon after I saw him prowling around the executive mansion and in the vicinity of the president's office. He apparently was taking notes of the entrances and exits. Now thoroughly alarmed, I sought out President Lincoln and told him of the man, and that I believed Booth would take his life if he got the chance.

"Although I do not remember exactly what Mr. Lincoln said at the time, I do remember that same old smile of ineffable kindness that came over his countenance as he replied that he did not believe that anyone would murder him. His great and good mind could not picture such a crime. I had delivered my warning, but I felt more uneasy than ever. A day or two later I left for my home, in St. Louis, my task as senate chaplain having been performed. I had barely reached there, when there was flashed over the wires the news of the assassination.

"I shall never forget the feeling that took possession of me as I read, coupled with this, that the deed had been done by John Wilkes Booth, the very man I had warned the president against."

Bishop Bowman's duties did not bring him in close contact with Mr. Lincoln and, as he himself says, he was very careful about calling upon the president. He first saw Lincoln when he preached at a little town in Illinois, where the latter worshiped before the war.

Mr. Lincoln was at the service, and at its conclusion came forward and shook hands with Mr. Bowman, then a circuit preacher. The two chatted together for awhile, and then Mr. Lincoln invited the minister to his home, where he was entertained at dinner. Bishop Bowman did not see Lincoln again until he met him at Washington, the head of the nation.

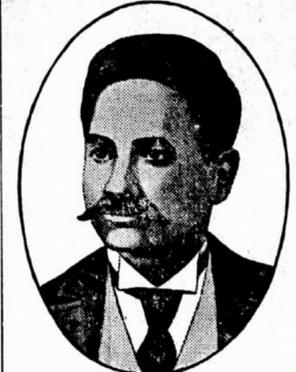
Oldest Living Twin Sisters. The oldest twin sisters in the United States are Mrs. Emeline Perrin and Mrs. Eveline Tilton, both residents of New Hampton, Ia. They were born in 1811, and this year celebrated the ninety-second anniversary of their birth.

CUPID HAS NEW NAME.

President Roosevelt Calls Royal Delegate to Congress from Hawaii "Mr. Kuhio."

One of the most interesting figures in congress is the delegate from Hawaii, Prince Kuhio. His real name is Prince Jonah Kaliaoale. He acquired the title "Cupid" while at school in San Francisco, and now he is to be officially called out of his name again because the president cannot pronounce his appellation. He is to be known in official circles as Mr. Kuhio.

Mr. Kuhio is accompanied everywhere he goes by a secretary. He has also a "personal secretary" and several other personages in his suite. He dresses well, wears his straight black hair a la pompadour, and his fierce black mustache is forever waxed brilliantly. He is about six feet tall and has a fine physique, erect and athletic. Mr. Kuhio is light



PRINCE KALIAOALE. (Hawaiian Delegate Who Has Been Named "Mr. Kuhio" by President.)

brown in color and would be taken anywhere for a wealthy Mexican. His face is red neckties—real flaming red of the most aggressive shade.

William Haywood, who was the last consul of the United States at Honolulu and who now represents the Planters' association of Hawaii, recently called on the president to arrange for the presentation of the new delegate.

"I shall not call him Prince Cupid," Mr. Roosevelt declared, "and I cannot pronounce his last name. I never would be able to remember it, anyhow. Can't we cut it off somewhere and make it simpler?"

Mr. Haywood conferred with Prince Cupid's advisers and after a lengthy debate "Mister Kuhio" was evolved from the troublesome cognomen. Mr. Haywood returned to the white house with the abbreviated title, which proved acceptable to Mr. Roosevelt. Hereafter all invitations to the delegate from Hawaii will be addressed simply to "Mr. Kuhio."

The Hawaiian delegate has no vote in congress. He has the privilege of debate only. His predecessor, Delegate Wilcox, who died recently, was a fine orator, but it is said Mr. Kuhio isn't.

ROMANCE OF DURBAR.

Coro, Countess of Stafford, a Former American, Married to Kennard, the Famous Explorer.

Coro, countess of Stafford, the beautiful American woman, has just been married for the third time. Before her second marriage to the earl of Stafford, who survived it but seven months, the countess was the widow of Mr. Colgate, the American millionaire, and the great wealth he had left behind was hers until she became a woman of title, when, with the exception of about \$1,000,000, it passed to her daughter, who herself has, but lately married. Martin Thomas Kennard, to whom her ladyship has now been married, is a distinguished Englishman who is well known and liked in London. Exploring expeditions in all parts of Africa, and big game hunting in



COUNTESS OF STAFFORD. Former American Now the Wife of Kennard, the Explorer.

China, India, Canada, Africa and other parts of the world have been one of his greatest interests. With such tastes Mr. Kennard has not spent over much time in England where his social interests have hitherto been. It was a pleasure trip rather than a hunting excursion that took the bridegroom elect to India, where as one of the most distinguished guests at the Durbar he first met Coro, countess of Stafford.

In Line of His Business.

A talkative barber in the Dorchester district of Boston is fond of entertaining his patrons by the relation of horrible stories. "My good fellow," said a customer who was having his hair cut, "why do you always tell me such shocking stories—such blood-curdling details of the latest murder?" "Oh, sir, there is a very simple reason for that," replied the barber. "If I make your hair stand on end, my work is twice as easy!"

STAGE LOVE MAKING.

Marie Cahill Is Opposed to Enthusiastic Osculation.

Thinks It Detracts from Sacredness of the Fond Salutation and Believes That Kisses Should Mean Something.

Miss Marie Cahill, the star of "Nancy Brown," does not believe in ardent stage kissing. She has an individual viewpoint on footlight morality that is interesting and bans enthusiastic osculation. The clever comedienne contends that respectability is the first essential of true stage success and she does not believe that savage love-making is necessary before an American audience.

"There are only three men in the world," says Miss Cahill, in the Chicago Chronicle, "who have the right to really kiss a woman—her husband, her father and her brother. I think the stage wooing of some actors is entirely too ardent, and as kissing is one of the most sacred forms of salutation it is bad taste, from my viewpoint, at least, to degrade by overdoing it.

"I do not think the American people are a demonstrative race. It is more natural for us to feel our affection than to express it in an exaggerated way. By the same token I believe this strong habit of repressing our feelings is one of the grandest traits of the people of this country.

"From what I have heard Miss Anglin's portrayal of Camille made a deep impression on Americans, and they say her most effective scenes were distinguished by the very intensity of her repression. These terms may seem a bit paradoxical, but I mean that it is sometimes possible for an actress to greatly impress her audience more by what she feels than what she says. Fantomism is frequently stronger than oral expression.

"Why should a player indulge in osculatory madness before the type of audience which frequents the Garrick theater? The occupants of the house in all likelihood do not turn their domestic kissing into violent exercise, so it seems unnatural for a player to do so on the stage.

"There is no human virtue greater than self-control, and because they exercise this quality more than the men



MISS MARIE CAHILL. (Noted Actress Who Is Opposed to Osculation on the Stage.)

of any other country I think American men are the manliest in the world. The quietest men are usually the greatest heroes. The most determined men are usually the most courageous. It is not the fellow who is continually gesticulating and tearing his hair and declaiming in a loud manner who may be depended upon in a crisis, but the cool, calm, manly chap who has little to say and means a great deal more than he says.

"We have all met the boastful, strutting fellow, who is continually shouting to all the world the great things he intends to do. He usually does nothing. Now, because this quality is an inherent part of American character, I think it unnecessary to make passionate love before an American audience.

"They understand. "One continually hears actors and managers decrying the intelligence of the general public. They say 'the people out front are thick. You must exaggerate. You must drive your words and your meaning into their skulls with a sledge hammer, and lots more of such arrant rot.

"I never held such an opinion. People do not come to a theater and pay their money to find fault. They come to be amused. They are not hypocritical and wish the player to do well. Whenever the audience does not seem amused by my work I know there is something the matter with me or the lines I am speaking and I try to discover wherein the trouble lies and how to correct it.

"It's all very well to delude one's self with the idea that the audience is not intelligent and cannot understand, but it is ordinarily the failure who resorts to such absurd self-satisfying arguments. Indeed, you will usually find it is the bad actor who has the bad audience. If he would only diagnose his own work from a viewpoint outside his own ego he would find that he is the stupid person.

"In my opinion the quiet school of acting is the thing—the calm, natural style of diction which is just as convincing as the gunpowder school of declamation. Passionate kissing is not at all necessary to accentuate a love scene before an American audience. There are more ways than by exaggerated osculation to express one's affection. It might be all very well in the demonstrative Latin countries, but Americans are not a kissing race."

Irish is a Happy Race. The average of suicides is less in Ireland than in any other country in the world.

DEAD SEA NAVIGATION.

It is Carried On by a Simple Sailing Boat Which is Just About Twenty Feet Long.

Since the earthquake in Palestine last April some one circulated the story that the mouth of the River Jordan had been so affected by the shock that the level of the river had been altered to such an extent that at the place where the historic river goes into the Dead sea there was now a waterfall of considerable depth and strength. This is altogether false, and no change whatever has taken place at or near the mouth of the Jordan. A writer for the London Graphic has just spent some days there, and made it his special business to investigate this matter. Much has also appeared from time to time in papers and periodicals about steamboats navigating the Dead sea



DEAD SEA'S ONLY BOAT. (It is a Sailing Vessel, Just About 20 Feet in Length.)

This, too, is a fabrication. The only boat on the Dead sea is a small sailing boat about 20 feet long. The accompanying photograph gives an idea of its appearance when lying at anchor and the terminus on the shore at the southern end of the lake. This vessel makes trips, as the wind allows, from the north end of the sea to the bay on the eastern side of the tongue that divides the water near the middle. Here at this terminus some Jews are located. The whole concern is, in fact, in the hands of Jews, who, at a low rate, buy wheat and barley from the Arabs, to be delivered on the seashore. From there it is shipped to the Jerich side and carried on donkeys to Jerusalem, where it finds a ready sale at a good price. When adverse winds blow the little craft is in danger of being swamped, for the so-called Dead sea becomes a living mass of waves. The writer recently spent four nights such as never will be forgotten on these waters, and the smartness of the old man at the helm and his boy with the sails saved us from being wrecked again and again. A charge of one mejedie (three shillings and four pence) a trip is made for each passenger, and for such a unique voyage it is not exorbitant. There is some talk about a small steam tug being put on the sea, but the authorities are loth to grant permission. It will be a great boon when, if ever, it does arrive, as it will bring the east and west sides of Jordan nearer to one another for communication and trading purposes.

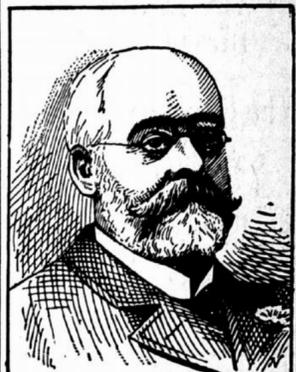
GREAT LARYNXOLOGIST.

Prof. Schmidt Who Operated on German Emperor and Also Treated Emperor Frederick.

Prof. Schmidt, of Frankfurt, who performed the successful operation on the kaiser, is one of the most noted larynxologists in Germany. He first attracted public attention at the time when he went to San Remo, Italy, with Crown Prince Wilhelm, now the kaiser, to attend the operation on his father, the late Emperor Frederick. Prof. Schmidt has retired from active practice. The story of his present operation reads like an interesting tale. With the exception of the royal patient, the empress and Chancellor Count von Buelow, no one knew of the operation. Two days before a closed carriage was seen before the depot in Potsdam. When the express train from Berlin arrived an old man with a turned up collar entered the carriage and was taken to the palace. When he was ready to perform the operation, by a winding stairs he directly entered the imperial chamber, and was assisted by an old servant, who had rendered the same service for Emperor Frederick.

Church Smoking Parlors. Rev. Howard B. Bard, of Lansing, Mich., in a recent address, said: "I do not encourage smoking, but if your son, brother or husband does smoke, don't let him go to places where the whole atmosphere is full of vice. Let him smoke in the place where there is no danger of being ruined. Therefore, provide a smoking-room in your church."

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PROF. SCHMIDT. (Frankfurt Larynxologist Who Is Treating Emperor William.)

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