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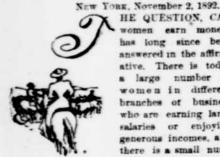
SUCCESSFUL WOMEN

Those Who Have Made Fortunes in Business Pursuits.

HOW THEY HAVE DONE IT.

Mrs. Hettie Green the Richest Woman in America and Her Ambition-Miss Mary Garrett's Shrewdness-The Only Female President of a National Bank-Other Examples of Success.

cial Correspondence of The Evening Star



HE QUESTION, CAN women earn money? has long since been answered in the affirmative. There is today a large number of women in different branches of business

in America, perhaps in the world, is Mrs. Hetty Green of Brooklyn, and the greater part of her immense fortune is the result of her own shrewdness and business foresight. She is as familiar a figure in Wall street as Jay Gould or Henry Clews, and in many ways a most remarkable woman. She is now about fifty years of age. She is plain featured and dresses poorly, but in her younger days she is said to have been fond of society and something of a belle in her way. When her father died he left her a fortune of some \$9,000,000, invested mainly in ships and shipping. She sold the latter and invested the proceeds in good interest-paying English mortgages. Soon after her father's death a maiden aunt of hers died and left her \$4,000. had increased her fortune to some \$20,000,000 before she became the wife of E. H. Green of this city. Her husband introduced her to the ways and methods of Wall street and she proved such an apt yupil that her wealth is said to now amount to more than \$40,000,000. The largest part of this, when she dies, will go to r son, Edwin H. R. Green, a young man of twenty-four, who resides in Chicago, where he looks after his mother's extensive investments in the west. Mrs. Green is very economical in her ways. Her home in Brooklyn is a modest and unpretentions one and her living expenses do not exceed \$5,000 a year. A street car is her most costly conveyance in her journeys about the city, and when John Jay Cisco, the banker, who had seen her crossing a crowded street, carrying a leather bag filled with valuable securities, once remonstrated with her fo



there monthly to clip the matured coupons, an operation which, under no circumstances, will she intrust to others. She probably never wore a diamond in her life, and yet she has more handsome diamonds than many a rich woman who makes a specialty of her jewels. She picks up her diamonds simply as an investment, and is an expert judge of their quality. But, despite the stories that are told about her, the impression which credits Mrs. Green with being a miser is a wholly erroneous one. She is simply a sturdy, conscientious, clear-headed and fustian, and is endowed with a warm heart that responds quickly to the sorrows and mis-fortunes of others. There is hardly a charitable delphia that has no at one time or another re-ceived generous gifts from Mrs. Green. She is reputed to have but one ambition, and that is to make her son the richest man in America.

As she bids fair to live for many years this ambition may yet be gratified. MISS MARY GARRETT. After Mrs. Green, the woman most actively identified with large business enterprises is, perhaps, Mary Garrett of Baltimore, She is daughter of John W. Garrett, founder of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and the sister of Robert Garrett. Miss Garrett is now about thirty-nine years of age and her fortune of \$20,000,000 or more makes her the richest unmarried woman in America. No woman living can command more ready money than can Miss Garrett. She was devoted to her father and for years before his death was his private secretary and chief assistant. Today she controls and directs the Garrett interests in the altimore and Ohio road and were she not a Had her advice been taken the scheme which brought her brother Robert to grief could never have been undertaken and he braily evidenced his recognition of this fact by giving her the control of all his interests in the Baltimore and Ohio Company. Later when the syndicate which had helped the cor-poration out of the difficulties into tich Robert Garrett had plunged it threatened, unless certain concessions were granted to again place it in an embarrassing po-Miss Garret came quietly vet effecti to the fight and saved the credit of the comrsiness men brought in contact with highest order. She is not only acquainted with every detail of the management of the Baltimore and Ohio, but is also well posted on the and sympathetic in her gifts to charity.

Mrs. Mary V. Taylor of Washington, Pa., is the only weman in the world engaged in the oi pipe was becoming scarce and quietly set about buying all she could secure—
some twenty car loads. Soon prices advanced tremendously and Mrs. Taylor made a small fortune from the sale of the stock had on hand. Oil operators, pleased with foresight and shrewdness she had shown, induced her to continue in the business, and in her first year, unassisted, she sold more than \$100.000 worth of oil well supplies. Her sales,



until late in the afternoon. Throughout her whole establishment no important step is taken business cares behind her, and in the evening ours is the dashing and brilliant woman society. A portion of each year she spends abroad, and is better known in some of the European capitals than in New York. Mrs. Leslie is a pleasing woman to look at and a pleasant one to talk with, dark-complexioned, brilliant-eyed and vivacious, with a manner that is at once affable and cordial. No woman living has a better and clearer head for business than the one that graces the shapely neck of Mrs. Leslie.



MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

There are many actresses who earn large incomes, but few have the gift of saving what they carn. First among the few stands Miss Lotta Crabtree. Ever since her girlhood she has been a big money maker, and she has always invested her earnings in a way that in-creased their value and brought her generous returns. Today she owns a hotel and theater in Boston, an apartment house in New York and has valuable and profitable real estate investments in all parts of the country. Her fortune cannot be much below \$1,000,000. She is the richest actress living, and probably the richest player in the world. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is not only a popular writer, but a successful business woman as well. She probably earns more money with her pen than any woman now writing for the public, and always drives a sharp bargain in the sale of her rares. The income from her books exceeds crease her annual earnings to fully \$20,000. Reference to Mrs. Burnett calls to mind the bright young woman who acts as the former's agent in her dealings with publishers, and wh has discovered a new and lucrative vocation for the risk she had taken, and asked her why she did not hire a cab, she replied, "You may be able to ride in cabs, Cisco, but I can't," When Cisco failed, a short time afterward, it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had defined a short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the short time afterward it was short time afterward. It was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was found that the securities Mrs. Green had desired the short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward. It was short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward. It was short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward. It was short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward it was short time afterward. It was short time afterward it w found that the securities Mrs. Green had de-posited with him for safe keeping amounted to over \$25,000,000.

Since the desired securities Mrs. Green had de-sentative in her dealings with theatrical managers, and in this position Miss Marbury showed so much cieverness that she has since She now keeps her bonds and securities in the Victorien Sardou, Haddon Chambers, Jerome vanits of the Chemical National Bank, and goes K. Jerome and other well-known foreign and goes each year to Europe to make new contracts, which she carries out on her return . to America. She works entirely on commis ion and nets a handsome income yearly. Marbury is honest as well as shrewd, and both authors and managers like to deal with her.



Art and thrift do not, as a rule, go hand-inbides the alert woman of affairs with the gifted artist. She has realized a comfortable fortune from her work, and, what is better, has taken excellent care of it. The earnings of artists are, as a rule, known only to themselves, but a gained from the statement that she receives \$25,000 for the statue of Queen Isabella, which she is now making for the world's fair. Miss aided efforts.

MRS. CLARA M'ADOW.

Those I have named by no means complete the list of exceptionally successful business women, Mrs. Lydia Bradley of Peoria, Ill., is a millionaire in her own right, and was for some years the only woman president of a na-tional bank. Out in Billings, Mont., lives Mrs. Clara McAdow, who can drive as sharp a bargain and conduct a commercial deal with as doing. Business claims the largest portion of to Billings when the Northern Pacific railroad her time, and her shrewd investments have in was building, with only a few dollars in her was building, with only a few dollars in her much skill and finesse as any man. She went to Billings when the Northern Pacific railroad rett fortune. Nevertheless she is a domestic and home-loving woman and is most generous and sympathetic in her gifts to charity. She is and sympathetic in her gifts to charity. She is a great traveler, spends much of her time in New York, and every summer journeys to Europe. Miss Garrett is stout and of medium height, dresses quietly but richly, and in her rope. Miss Garrett is stout and of medium height, dresses quietly but richly, and in her speech is low voiced and gantle. She is essentially a womanly woman with nothing that is mannish in her makeup. She has an unconquerable aversion for fortune hunters and all ings board of trade. Mrs. McAdow is married but her husband is only a connubial of them have thus far found her proof against married, but her husband is only a connubit partner, as she still conducts business in her own name. Mrs. Reid Miller of Creede, Col has, in a measure, duplicated the success Mrs. McAdow. She had no money when she opened a restaurant in Creede two or three business, and her income is calculated by tens years ago, but she is now worth \$100,000, all of of thousands annually. When the oil fever which she has made herself, the greater part by broke out in Washington six years ago she was lucky deals in real estate. Since the retiremen bookkeeper for a big oil firm. She saw that of Mrs. John Drew Mrs. Louisa Bidwell is the forty, owns and manages two theaters in New Orleans, both at a splendid profit. Her busi-ness acumen and fair dealing have won her the respect of the entire theatrical profession.

the still personally superintends, now int to over a million yearly.

woman can command in business. Mrs. Neal never contemplated entering business until two years ago, when she was approached by the coast manager of the Equitable to take out more insurance. She was then carrying \$50,000, and showed great interest in the insurance of women by giving him letters indorsing it to many of her sex. He asked the question: "Why will you not advise one of your sons to take insurance for a profession?" The answer quietly came: "I fancy I should make a good agent myself." Quick in thought, the manager grasped the idea of how immense a field could be opened by the establishment of a bureau which would give women opportunity of knowwhich would give women opportunity of knowing the same protection and investment was open to them as to men; also what field of employment this would give to women. A proposition was made at once for the establishment of a coast agency. A few days after the Mutnal of a coast agency. ployment this would give to women. A proposition was made at once for the establishment of a coast agency. A few days after the Mutual offered the same, and later the New York Life.

She refused for six months each overture. At States government. During the war these signals. She refused for six months each overture. At the end of that time she accepted the offer of the New York Life as manager for the Pacific coast and Hawaiian Islands for women's department, with headquarters in San Francisco. Four months later, when President McCurdy and Vice President Granness of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York were on the coast, they made a very flattering offer to Mrs. Neal to establish a coast agency for them, which offer she accepted and held at San Francisco thirteen months, at the end of which time the three giant companies again competed for her services for a department for the United States. After mature deliberation MRS. FRANK LESLIE.

The splendid business successes of Mrs. Frank
Leslie are a familiar story. For nearly fourteen years she has been the sole owner and
teen years of Frank Leslie's Publishies Comteen years has been the sole owner and the United States. After mature deliberation manager of Frank Leslie's Publishing Com-pany, and in that time has not only cleared the She was born in Dayton, Ohio. Her father was branches of business who are earning large salaries or enjoying generous incomes, and there is a small number whose exceptional success makes them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them objects of unusual interest. The richest woman is a success make them of the result in the success make them of the result in the success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest woman is a success make them of the richest was a total the success. Her mother was a banker and one of its most prominent cities. She was born in Dayton, Ohio. Her father was a banker and one of its most prominent cities. She was born in Dayton, Ohio. Her father was a banker and one of its most prominent cities. She was born in Dayton, Ohio. Her father was a banker and one o acted as his secretary, making the hospital rewhole establishment no important step is taken without her knowledge and consent. When she leaves her office for the day she leaves all laying a first foundation of business tact. At the burning of Gauly bridge she, with another surgeon's wife, went up the river with eighty wounded men, washing wounds, feeding the wounded and doing everything to alleviate the suffering. Before the war was ended her hus band resigned on account of ill-health, and un til a year after his death, six years ago, she re-sided in Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. Neal was very domestic, had seven children.six of whom are now living—four sons and two daughters. With these cares and an invalid mother business was farthest from her thoughts, but she had always time for her large circle of friends, and was fond of society. After her husband's death the delicate health of a son took the family to Los Angeles, Cal., where she bought largely in real estate, one piece being the famous "Old Long Street Place," which she afterward sold to a syndicate at a large advance. She built a business house and the Los Angeles Theater building, a fine Sespic stone structure, and made other real estate improve ments in the space of two years, showing great energy and interest in business affairs, identifying herself thoroughly with Los Angeles. She is now doing pioneer work in in-

surance for women. Castroville, Cal., has in Miss Louise E. Francis a business woman of which that town is justly proud. Miss Francis, who is only twenty-two is the editor of the Castroville Enterprise, and is making a great success of her paper, which she started without a dollar and with an old debt upon her shoulders, something over a ar ago. She has paid all her expenses from e profits of her business, is now out of debt vear ago. and in many ways has shown that she possesses both enterprise and determination. Miss Francis is thoroughly competent in all departments of ewspaper work from the duties of roller boy, through the various grades of reporter, advertisng canvasser, type setting, making up a "form," writing ringing editorials and the more diffi-cult task of collecting the accounts of delinquent subscribers. The early pathway of the Enterprise was not strewn with roses, but pluck and persistence helped the editor to conquer in each fresh difficulty. When only a



SUCCESSFUL CATTLE RAISERS.

Many of the most successful cattle raisers and dealers of the west are women. The largest cattle ranch in the world is owned by a nan, Mrs. Richard King of San Antonio Tex., who personally superintends the details and management of her vast business. Another Texan cattle queen is Mrs. Sallie Huffman of Fort Worth, who is actively interested in a dozen important enterprises, and also owns and keeps a careful eye on the management of the leading paper of Fort Worth. Mrs. Huffman is several times a millionaire, and the larger part of her immense fortune has come to her as the result of her own acumen and aptitude for affairs. The wife of Bishop Warren of Colorado trebled in the cattle trade the fortune left her by her first husband. Mrs. Barber of White Oaks, N. M., is manager of a ranch on which are 8,000 head of cattle, and each year makes a small fortune for herself and the two eastern men who are associated with her in the owner ship of the ranch. She is also half owner of a valuable silver mine, which she operates hervaluable silver mine, which she operates herself, and yet finds time to entertain delightfully, to paint and to play upon the piano
and guitar. A woman who can do all these
things surely possesses genius. Another woman cattle dealer is Mrs. Charles Rogers of
Corpus Christi, Texas, whose ranch covers sevcent thousand access and texture held. eral thousand acres and pastures half a million head of cattle. The Wilkins ranch is one of the largest horse ranches of Idaho. The sales from it in the eastern markets amount to many thousands of dollars every year, but they are all conducted by Miss Kittle Wilkins, the daughter of the owner of the ranch, and a pretty girl of two and twenty. Miss Kittie visits all of the eastern markets two or three times every year, is an expert judge of horses, and is seldom if ever caught napping when a sharp bargain is to be driven. Mrs. Emma Perry, who lives near Marena, Kan., is one of the most successful "ranchers" in the west. She is still under thirty and was left a widow five years ago with only a debt-burdened ranch and plenty of and determination as her stock in trade. 1887 she has cleared her property of debt, and in addition has amassed a comfortable competence. Mrs. Perry personally directs the rounding up and sale of her cattle, is an unfailing judge of all classes of stock, and in addition to her business capabilities is a skillful painter, her animal studies finding a ready sale painter, her animal studies finding a ready sale in the east. But not all the successful women cattle raisers are confined to the west. Mrs. Phebe Willetts of Roslyn, L.I., is profitably engaged in the breeding of blooded horses and cattle, and in a few years has built up a business that is worth fully a quarter of a million dollars. Aside from the fondness for fine horses and cattle which she has cherished from childhood Mrs. Willetmis essentially femmine. childhood, Mrs. Willets is essentially femi in her tastes and a cultivated and agreeable woman of the world.



mess acumen and fair dealing have won her the respect of the entire theatrical profession.

Mrs. Juana A. Neal, manager of the woman's department for the United States for a leading life insurance company, is another striking example of the success and position as

His Hair for a Pillow-The Scheme for a National Park on the Flats Which Fills His Mind-How He Lives-His Army Expe-

THE CHESS WORLD.

Problems-Games-Solutions and Solvers

Correspondence.

The following problem embodies a theme

well known to experienced solvers, but it will

doubtless prove a source of some vexation to

novices, offset, however, by a very pleasant

sense of gratification when worked out success-

fully. There is a charm of simplicity about

it, but coupled with some perplexing tries that

PROBLEM No. 154.

(From Brentano's Chess Monthly.)

Author Not Enown. Black—Two pieces.

\$

White-Six pieces.

White to play and mate in three (3) moves.

as much interest to the votaries at the shrine of

of the weak points in his adversary's games stamp him as a player of the highest order.

Up to the present time he has lost but two games during his engagement at the Manhattan

Club, and those were lost through a feeling of

over confidence rather than by superior play

time was scarcely five hours by the stop-clocks. Arrangements are being made for Mr. Lasker

to visit different chess centers in this country before his return to England, where he has es-

tablished a chess periodical. He will probably play a series of games at Philadelphia, and if

naments and matches previous to his coming to

MATCHES.

The seventh, eighth and ninth games of the

SEVENTH GAME-KING'S PIANCHETTO.

NOTES BY LASKER.

(f) The only move at Black's disposal which equalizes White's davantage in material.

(g) B-84 would lead to a draw by perpetual chank.

(h) The following fine combination was pointed out by W. H. K. Pollox: 28. 9 K fch, K-Q sq.; 29. R-Q 5 ch, B-Q 3; 30. RxB ch, FxR; 31. B-R 3 ch, P-Rt 3; 32. BxP ch, FxB; 33, QxP ch, and draws by perpetual chack.

ual check.
(i) White tries hard to struggle against odds, but, as shown by the continution in actual play, falls is the

EIGHTH GAME.

TWO ENIGHTS DEPENSE.

SOLUTIONS AND SOLVERS.

(a) An unusual opening, first introduced by

series at the Manhattan were as follows:

P-Q4 P-R4 Rt-RB3 Rt-B3 P-KR3(b) B-K3

11 KKt-Q2

will puzzle the amateur:

riences in Europe.

night, or early in the morning, is pretty sure to be startled sooner or later by an apparition of a hurrying figure, erouching and skipping through the alternate light and shade of the tree-hung paths and

NY ONE OF THE

shadowy arches of the great marble building. The figure is that of a man rather below the medium height, clad in a long tattered cloak that reaches nearly to its feet, and its long arms clutching at a bundle closely hugged to its breast, But the most distinctive and the strangest feature of the figure is an immense globular ap-pendage that either sits atop of its head or dangles over one shoulder, bobbing about like a half-inflated balloon as its owner pursues his

rapid way.

A STAR reporter who has often noted the nysterious personage and wondered curiously nough who and what he could be met him late the other night down on the avenue and stopped and questioned him. For an instant the ger shot a flerce glance at his interlocutor Deneath his shaggy eyebrows and then aid in broken English:

"Ze gentleman desire to speak wiz me? Tres bien, dat is good. He shall haf ze opportunity. Follow me," and so saying he led the way into a little bake shop near by, where he seemed to be at home. Passing to the farther end he handed his visitor a chair and seating himself in another nodded his head as though ready to answer any questions.

HIS MISSION.

He is a Frenchman and his name is Francois Emile. He came to America, he said, to see the centennial of '76 and never returned to his own country. After the centennial was over he came to Washington and this visit decided his future life and gave him a mission to fulfill. Becoming inspired with the idea of transforming the Potomac flats into a vast national park, the idea has grown on him each day till it has become the one interest of his existence and indeed the one fixed idea that occupies his There is but one star in the American chess

firmament at the present time: it is a six-rayed luminary, and its name is Lasker. Probably no event in the chess circles of this country since the sixth American Chess Congress has created a mind day and night.

"Would not monsieur take ze pleasure to see my plan?" he asked suddenly. "Ah! oui, I haf zem in r'adiness," and hardly waiting for an agent of the chess congress has created the chess congress has created a mind day and night. answer he hurriedly took from his bosom as much interest to the votaries at the shrine of Caissa as the exhibition games at the Manhattan Club, New York, which have been in progress for several weeks past. Mr. Lasker has shown by his deeds that he is a rising master in the modern school of chess. His masterly end-game play, position judgment, and quick perception of the weak points in his adversary's games stamp him as a player of the highest order. ner.

HIS ELABORATE PLAY. . The map itself is one of the sort furnished by the engineer office of the District each year. He made a clean sweep in his eight games
the second round, disposing in quick time of
the second round, disposing in quick time of
the n mes of his different improvement
black letters.

On that portion of the map which represents

On that portion of the map which represents

ker were 185 during the week, and his total the locality of the flats he has inserted the out-time was scarcely five hours by the stop-clocks. lines of North and South America, and it is his scheme to make a park there in that shape, portraying faithfully the coast indentures, with small streams of water to show the principal rivers. Across the isthmus which divides the two Americas he proposes to cut a ditch to repsatisfactory arrangements are completed may come as far south as Baltimore, Md. He will also go to Montreal, Canada. It is much to be all of its principal features. This, he said, will AT THE CAPITOL. ted that there is little prospect of his vis- be called the great National Park, and will wing is Mr. Lasker's record in tour- the fullest knowledge of their great country as regards its topography. It is needless to state that if this plan should ever be carried into effect the cther park out in the classic and hotly contested valley of Rock creek will stand no show whatever in comparison.

Besides this park Emile has draughted plans

for an immense memorial hall and a tower that will dwarf anything of the present age and make a close finish of it with the famous one of blical history.

THE INTERNATIONAL HALL. The memorial hall is to represent the national flag in shape and colors, and is further intended to be a public parterre for the whole nation. When finished it is to be dedicated by an "internationale conferance" composed of the greatest statesmen of every country of the globe, met for the purpose of quickening the time when the lamb and the lion may meet toether without the color line being too closely

This building is to be located somewhere in the monument grounds—he has the place defi-nitely fixed upon his map—and is to be constructed ent rely of steel and glass, which lat-ter is to compose the roof. These panes of ter is to compose the roof. These panes of glass will be photographic transparencies of an army of photographers in balloons, and will be an object lesson in geography to the thou-sands who throng the hall. The memorial tower is to be erected some

where near the Aqueduct bridge, and is to be 1,492 feet high, in commentation of the year of Columbus' great discovery. This part of the plan, he urges, should be placed before the President immediately, so that it can be finished this year, before the 400th anniversary is past. In addition to these memorials this modern Aladdin has also drafted plans for the sewerage of the city and for other vast improvements, which, should they be carried into effect, would eternally solve the problem of how to dispos KNOWLEDGE OF ENGINEERING.

During the advancement of his theories and the explanation of his ideas Emile uses terms and expressions that lead one to believe that he has a knowledge of engineering and architec-ture. But his excitement on obtaining a listener causes him at last to drift into an unintelligible argon that makes one think perhaps that he was present at the Tower of Babel and was one of the original projectors of that monument of ill-Of himself Emile was fain to say as little a

or nimself Limite was fain to say as little as possible, and when urged to tell something of himself that it might make a biography of him "when he grew famous," replied: "Zat cut no feegure whatevair. I expec' no reward in zis wor!. All I want is for ze President approve my plan," and then hereturned to his map with enewed interest.

He was much aggrieved that "ze Chica

sharp," as he expressed it, had taken the world's fair from Washington. "Zey be not satify wiz zeir swine market, zey will steal ze Capitol itself some day—you see," he said mournfully, and then added, "but I hopes I live not to see such gr-r-r-rade sacr-r-r-ilege!"

HIS LIFE IN EUROPE. By deftly leading up to the subject THE STAB man managed to extract from the enthusiast some facts concerning himself and his former history. But he does not like to talk of him-nelf. However, he said that he had served with

the French army in Algeria and later in the French army in Algeria and later in the Frenco-Prussian war.

Of this campaign he relates the following experience: Once when his company was lying intreached in a piece of woodland and a party of Germans were opposing them, equally bening on bushwhacking, he was sent forward as a on bushwhacking, he'was sent forward as a decoy to draw the enemy's fire and thus disclose their location. There he was for what seemed to him ages, in the line of the cross fire, and as he graphically put it, "cloth'd wiz ze dust of se bullet," but he finally escaped unscathed, and this he regards as a miracle put forth in his behalf to preserve him for the mission on which he is now engaged. From the evident horror and reluctance with which he tells this story, almost completely losing control of himself in his nervous excitement, it would seem not unlikely that the strange experience had something to do with if it was not the original cause of his present unfettled state of mind. Although he was in several batties he declares that he never fired a shot in one of them, so great was his reinctance to harm any human being.

him wherever he laid down to rest, as he had no fixed abiding place that he could call his

own.

As the clang of the cable cars had long since As the clang of the cable cars had long since ceased, and the passers-by on the avenue were getting few and far between, The Star man attempted to take his departure. Not, however, till Emile had extracted a promise from him to do all in his power to further the memorial plans was he allowed to go in peace. The last that was seen of the mysterious being was his ill-clad figure flitting along under the sharp black shadows of the electric light in the direction of the Capitol grounds. tion of the Capitol grounds.

HIS LONG HAIR. The other afternoon Emile was arrested on

suspicion of arson, a suspicion which, however, was happily unfounded, and taken to the station house. When one of the officers took off his queer topknot to search for concealed weap-ons, as they said, his matted locks dropped clear to his waist. He said that he would rather night workers of this city whose route carries him often through the Capitol grounds late at and privation.

HIS LODGINGS. Where this wanderer of the night makes his hose and a mool." Not long ago he says the "mool" rolled over on him, hurting him so badly that he could hardly move for many days; so from this it is supposed that he occu-pies a stable, with its four-footed inmates for bedfellows.

The person who knows more about Emile than any one is the little old lady who keeps the little cook shop where he took the writer, and from her was learned some interesting facts

IN A BARRICADED CELLAR. When she bought the property she now occuratic Frenchman sleeping in a cellar on the floor, without a stick of furniture, and there she allowed him to remain at the former landlord's out with numerous bolts and bars. When asked why this was so he replied that those on the bare inside were to prevent any one from getting in and those on the other side were to prevent him from getting out, so that it was double protection. He seemed always fearful that assassins would kill him at night, and to frustrate their imagined designs he procured a coffin and slept in it, so that if they managed to break in they would see the coffin, suppose that it con-

tained a dead body and go away.

When the great flood of 1889 drove him from

During his stay in the house, says the old HIS DUTY ON GOOD PRIDAY.

One of the most remarkable incidents related of him by the old lady is that on one Good Friday morning he suddenly disappeared, saying that he had some duty that he must perform. That night he returned tired and hungry, and with his back all bloody. It was afterward learned that he had gone to a lumber yard, procured two pieces of lumber, one of the mover twenty feet long, from which he had made a cross, and this he had carried away be 'yond the jail and planted it upright on the

The old lady further told the STAR reporter that she has good reason for believing that several times aided persons in distress. A win ter or so ago one of the gentlemen at the Capitol who knew him took pity on his ragged condition, and outfitted him with a new suit of Indeed, as regards some of his characteristics, more will I see my brother."

She did not note the beauty of the river, its which in the long ago his little sister had

schemes for hastening the millenium.

almost certain likewise that it will never be revealed, at least not by his own confession.

In this city of cranks of all kinds and classes

Francois Emile, the "Samson of engineers,"

In this city of cranks of all kinds and classes of the river forced them together—and sister, who purged from all cold and heart the foul and the pure—and the poor little rain-drop, scarcely recognizing the delicate robe she to cloudland.

LAWLESSNESS AT HOMESTEAD.

Two Colored Non-Union Men Have a Nar-

row Escape From Death. The first outbreek in a week at Homestead,
Pa., occurred during yesterday afternoon.
Peyton Long and Washington Gibbs, two of
the southern negroes brought from Virginia the southern negroes brought from Virginia, king, the sun. have been boarding at a non-union colored boarding house. They went to supper as usual and started to return. Several children began to taunt the men, calling them "nigger scabs,"

I will ask him to take me, too, "she thought.

"Oh, king!" she implored, tooking tearfully up at that high-riding luminary, "grant that I also may go back to the skyland. My brother, I am sure, must be there or he would ere this have found me, too whom he are the would ere this &c., and throwing dirt at them, until Gibbs have found me, me whom he always promised to turned and threatened the children.

The boys' mother standing by took up the quarrel with a scream that brought a dozen men and twice as many women to her assist-ance. In a trice stones, bricks, palings from fences and other missiles were flying after the colored men, who fied in terror.

A deputy sheriff appeared and called on the crowd to disperse, but he was laughed at, and the mob pressed on after the flee the mob pressed on after the fleeing negroes. Fear, however, was swifter than anger, and in a minute Washington Gibbs and Peyton Long were safe from any hurting stone, with but a few bruises as a reminder.

MERCIER ACQUITTED. The Verdict in the Case of the Ex-Premier

Greeted With Cheers.

5:45 p.m. On their return the spokesman said, "Not guilty." Immediately his friends pressed around, showering their congratulations upon him. Outside in the corridors hurrans for the ex-premier rent the air. Four burly fellows hoisted the ex-premier on their shoulders and the crowd forming in procession proceeded along St. Louis street and stopped at P. X.
Lemeux's residence, which Mercler entered. fallen in some underground stream whose Lemeux's residence, which Mercier entered. The noise kept up, however, until Mercier made his appearance at a window. He then doffed his hat, and, bowing to the cheering multitude, said: "I thank you, gentlemen. I thank you infinitely for this spontaneous movement of friendship. I thank you, moreover, for you saved me from my persecutors and would be executers. The persecution I was subjected to originated at Spencerwood, the residence of the lieutenant governor of Quebec, and was continued by men unworthy of the high position they actually occupy, but thank God that the great mass of the people has spoken and I am still a free man."

A great demonstration in honor of Mercier

Co-operation at Homestead. Mr. K. Sando's scheme to build a co-op tive steel plant near Homestead, Pa., is being generally discussed in Homestead by the locked out men, although the plan of co-operation has his return from his eastern mission was clos

his return from his eastern mission was closeted for hours with the advisory committee. Finally he and a number of prominent members of the board left for Pittsburg to consult with the officials of the Amalgamated Association and their attorneys. Several members of the advisory board came back Thursday night, and when interviewed replied that Mr. Sandos seems to have a bona fide plan of co-operation and that he represents a large amount of American money for the erection of a steel plant. In an interview Mr. Sando stated that his scheme is to practically colonize the Homestead strikers.

From Life.

Cloverion—"Did you ever see could stand as much liquor se Tanha Jagway (andly)—"Ho. Some men incky."

THE TWO RAINDROPS.

WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING STAR BY ALICE EWING LEWIS.



a storm. In this castle there dwelt a company

again and again that during the unknown jour-ney which they were about to take to the lower world nothing should be allowed to sep-the wife, "was to have clung to your sister. I arate them, but that together they would travel wonder at your letting her go! home no one knows, and the only light that he will shed on the subject is that he sleeps "wiz a hoss and a mool." Not long ago he says the great streams, the Mississippi and the "I shall find my sister, for we belonged to the Red River of the North, and that it was quite possible for two drops falling side by side from this one cloud upon reaching the earth to croakers, but not without misgivings. Poor

waters of these rivers. As they, with their companions, burst from the cloud and started earthward they were at first dazed with wonder. Here, too, then, the sun ruled as well as in the sky country!

"Oh, brother," whispered the little sister, "you are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

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"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

"You are bright as a diamond—and so are the others—and so are I."

other, finally settled on herself filled with a murmuring as of many voices. absorbed in the one thought of reunion Nearer and nearer it approached until finally, and apparently by no will of their own, she and

her brother, too, took up this chant: We are the drops that form the rainbou "This, you see, accounts for our brightness," said the brother when the refrain had died sung of his love the palm, who from under far away. "The sun does not usually shine in the ower world while rain is falling, and to be one

of the drops thus glorified and which in consequence help form the rainbow, is considered a very lucky circumstance. All such are sure to meet again should they become separated. This must make many of our friends very happy," the cellar he was given a bed to sleep on in a little upstairs room, but he did not seem to fancy his new quarters and finally began staying we might be readily taken for one large rather out at night, but where it could never be than two small drops."

The formany a long and sorrowful day this cries, was borne. High in the keen air he was

During his stay in the house, says the old was to be the last time that the little sister lady, he used to make friends with the rats, and would hear her brother's voice, for just then from the blood spattered on the wall near his bed and other indications she believes that he of the earth's surface which divides the waters frozen to the surface of one of the great ice ate them, having made reference at different that flow into the Mississippi from those that bergs that choke the passage to the sea. times to that practice during the siege of Paris. are tributary to the Red River of the North. one awful bewildered second, in which they strove to retain their hold upon each other, and him.

Other waves following that which had brought to the northward and she with then—he rolled to the northward and she with a pathetic tinkling cry slipped downward into

made a cross, and this he had carried away be'yond the jail and planted it upright on the
commons. When remonstrated with on account of this crazy freak he said that he only
hoped that his work would not be molested.

It was even so, and the raindrop, happy in
the drop—ever ready to discern the least ray of
this point mourned, too, their loss. And again
there were drops jubilant in the possession of
each other after their long airy journey and
who sang merrily in their gladness. There
who sang merrily in their gladness. There
of his imprisonment by fancying that he was were those, too, who bore in mind that they had helped to form the rainbow, and, remembering its promise, their notes were those of hope. You have heard of it, this song of Emile is the natural son of a French nobleman, and asserts that until recently he was in the habit of receiving a monthly stipend from the on-rushing river and the peal of the ocean, drift across the blue sky of April. on the part of his opponents.

He made a clean sweep in his eight games of the second round, disposing in quick time of the n mes of his different improvements in big the n mes of his different improvements in big able. She also declares that he never begs, but the depart of the depart of it with his habit of receiving a monthly suppend the same tune, only sung for in these last it is the same tune, only sung the n-mes of his different improvements in big able. She also declares that he never begs, but shallows, and in each and all it is but the exis known out of his own scanty means to have several times aided persons in distress. A win ultation of the individual raindrops.

permit her to recollect that she had even belonged to a rainbow as on the widening current she was swept swiftly southward. On the banks dition, and outfitted nam with a new surface state of the surface of the surface

wooded bluffs and winding ways; she was uttered as she fell from his loving clasp. While Congress is in session Emile haunts the Capitol and can be seen almost on any afternoon the callery of the House of Seaste where he cried, "nor could I be more wretched." the world of waters he had heard no such note.

sippi.
In horror the little drop and her companions the ones dearest to his heart. That he has long mile did they keep thus, like a daintily some deep secret connected with him, some interesting history, is pretty certain, and it is

Francois Emile, the "Samson of engineers," drop, scarcely recognizing the delicate robe she easily ranks as chief among the entire collecmented: "Even my brother would not know me were From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. he now to meet me face to face. Alas! That "I had a strange experience at sea in the this should come upon me who left my cloud summer of 1884," said Capt. R. C. Macauley.

palace pure as distilled water."

There seemed but one hope left her. Daily

But the sun's hot yellow eye gazed down un-But the sun's hot yellow eye gazed down un-answeringly, and the sad little sister sped on and on, scarcely even noticing when the impish drops forming the Arkansas and the Red River of the South laid their soiled red hands upon her. Her raiment was alrendy marred—what mattered a little more, she mournfully thought. She was presently aroused from her dull hopelessness by a bitterness that was growing in her heart, striking even to its very core. in her heart, striking even to its very core.
"As if it were not enough," she mouned, "that I be bereft and my silver dress tarnished by rude touches, but that this bitter heart

agony should, too, come upon me!"

Poor little drop! She had entered the salt
waters of the gulf. Its warm currents cleansed
her of her stains, but such troubles were trivialities when compared with this mortal pain.

On the blue tides of the gulf stream, laden In the case of ex-Premier Mercier, on trial at with its ferny freight of gulf weed wrested from quebec for embezzlement, the jury retired at the sea depths, she floated out to the infinite ocean that was not wider than her own despair. And how, in the meantime, had it fared with

> After the first dreadful moment when his sister had slipped from his clasp, his hopes rebounded, for, unlike her, he remembered constantly that they were rainbow drops and he believed in the prophecy. For many hours and days thereafter he expected momentarily to fallen in some underground stream whose had her vaccinated before she left he

steeper bed would yet bring her to him; but a the days and weeks clapsed and she never flashed on his vision and the great Red River of the North which bore him broadened and deepened as it approached its mouth in cold Lake Winnipeg, he began to lose faith in this thought-hope, though, never left him.
"In the great ocean, if nowhere else, we will

meet," said he. "Yes, that is very likely," sarcastically re-N THE BEAUTIFUL marked a drop who had fallen from the same sky country, which is ruled over by the sun, there was once a cloud the country of the fact that the ceean has more drops than you could think of, should you spend your entire life in thinking, and moreover, it is excastle—such a one as ceedingly unreasonable in you to suppose that you may see builded on you will ever get there—you'll freeze up some-

the horizon just before a storm. In this castle there dwelt a company "But I'll melt again, won't I?" engerly in-

whom were two twin brother and sister—who loved each other dearly and who had vowed and who had vowed that during the unknown journation that during the unk

rom this one cloud upon reaching the earth to croakers, out not seem as widely separated as are the uttermost little sister! How would she make her way alone in the world without his protecting love?

others-and so am I!" exclaimed she, delight- peg to Hudson's bay, and observing that it was pies, some eleven years ago, she found the er- edly, as her glance, wandering from one to an- the topmost drops that froze, down, down he ther, finally settled on herself.

She paused as if listening. The air seemed bay smote to his heart, but ever hastening, on

his sister. Comforting messages came to him, too, through the wall of ice from the pine trees that edged the great bay's shore. For since

"They, too are separated," thought the drop, "and yet his song is full of joy and promise. will take heart. He was now approaching the strait which lends to the great ocean. The imprisoned waters of the bay, restive at the narrowing walls, tossed and leaped uneasily, sometimes bursting quite through the roof of ice. On the crest of one of these adventurous waves the little brother raindrop, despite his protesting efore he realized that the wave had fallen back

frozen to the surface of one of the great ice-"The dread of my life come upon me!" he him now came in quick succession, one up

drift across the blue sky of April.

Days had now merged into weeks, and as the ice floe was wafted into warmer waters the out-ermost layers of frozen drops melted and ran

"Soon, O very soon, I, too, will be set free!" The grief of the little eister was too great to permit her to recohect that she had even belonged to a rainbow as on the widening current she was swept swiftly southward. On the banks

"Sister." he called "sister. I am here "O, where?" came back the plaintive wall in the gallery of the House or Senate, where he attracts considerable attention by his queer appearance. He also does a little lobbying in behalf of his own projects. All the older members know him and treat him kindly, and even good naturedly listen occasionally to his rain-bow plans for improvements and moonshine where it joins the clear waters of the Missis-joyful silence which means more than countless words till she was so firmly frozen to her brother's heart that a little later when he was

mist might have been seen floating skyward

Met a Tidal Wave at Sea.

"I had a strange experience at sea in the for some years past commander of a Cunard steamer. "I was at that time in command of

the Comet, plying between Liverpeol and Havana. We were three days out from Liverpool and were ploughing through a sea that was breeze surring and the weather was terrible my attention to a curious ridge on the western horizon, into which the sun appeared to be dipping. I turned my glass on it and it resembled a mighty bank of gold, extending north and south as far as the eye could reach. 'It's a cloud, said I. 'I'll be d—d if it is,' replied the officer emphatically; 'it's water.'

"I looked at him and saw that he was pale as a sheet. I again brought my glass to bear or the curious phenomenon. The bank appeared nearer and higher, the upper edge of the sun being just visible above it. The top of the bank was of a reddish yellow, while the base had changed to a dark green. 'By the Lord!' exclaimed, 'it is water.' It is a tidal wave," and so it was. It came rolling toward us at a ter-rific rate of speed. I put the prow of the ship squarely to it and had the batches battened down. I did not think it possible that we could ride over it. My only hope was to plough through it. I was about to signal the engineer to put on all steam, when the second officer begged me to back ship. I yielded. The en-gines were reversed and by the time the wave reached us we were moving slowly backward. The wave was not so perpendicular as I at first The wave was not so perpendicular as I at first supposed. The ship was in ballast and rode over it like a feather. It looked to me at least fifty feet high, and went rolling away to northeast with a dull, rushing sound similar

From the Chicago Inter-O

"Will your daughter take Latin this year?" Mother-"No, there is no danger of it; we

BABY'S GRIP.

