

CHIEF OF THE SECRET SERVICE



From stereograph, copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y. Mr. Wilkie is a former Chicago newspaper man who made a specialty of criminal investigation. He was appointed to his present position by Secretary of the Treasury Gage in 1888, and during the Spanish-American war succeeded in driving from this country the chief Spanish emissaries and arresting many of their spies. He is 47 years old.

MAKING OF MATCHES

ABOUT 3,000,000 A MINUTE USED THROUGHOUT WORLD.

Wood Supply for Enormous Demand a Burning Subject—Hundreds of Factories Engaged in the Industry.

Washington.—The nations of the world strike 3,000,000 matches every minute of the 24 hours. Nearly one-half of these are ignited in this country. Americans use up the enormous total of 700,000,000 a year. Hundreds of factories over the country are engaged in this industry. One on the Pacific coast covers 240 acres, with 32 miles of railroad which supply the match machines with 100,000 feet of sugar pine and yellow pine logs a day.

For the manufacture of the match the best grade of wood is necessary. Sapwood, knotty or cross-grained timber will not do. The match manufacturers are as much concerned over the timber supply question as any others. It might be supposed that because matches are small the makers of them would utilize scraps and left-overs. This is never the case. The match machine takes the finest timber and what it rejects goes to the by-product yard. Among the by-products turned out by the large Pacific coast factory are 1,000 doors and 800 sashes daily.

As a matter of fact, it would be impossible to carry on the match business at all at present prices if the rejected lumber were not worked into something else. This country, although it has the most abundant material and the finest machinery in the world, does not manufacture enough matches to supply the home market. Thousands of dollars' worth are annually imported from Germany, Austria, France, Sweden and other countries where they are made by cheaper labor and poorer machinery and usually from higher-priced wood. The imports are largely safety matches which can be struck only on the box or other specially prepared surface.

Nearly every manufacturing company has machinery made specially for its use, and covered by patents, and it also employs processes discovered or devised by its own chemists and mechanics, and kept secret to prevent rivals from obtaining and profiting by them. A single machine has been known to turn out 177,926,400 matches in one day—boxed and labeled ready for shipment.

Some matches are shaved with the grain from sawed blocks, some are cut both ways by saws. In some factories the blocks are bolted to make them cut easily. By some machines a bolted or steamed log is revolved on its own axis and a shaving—the thickness of a match—is cut round and round. This shaving is at the same time cut into lengths and split into match sticks. Round matches are made by forcing them through dies. The Japanese make paper matches.

Plans to Cable Photographs. Paris.—Géonard Bein, a young French inventor who has given numerous successful demonstrations of his system of telephotography, says he is preparing an improvement to his apparatus which would permit him to telegraph pictures by means of the ordinary submarine cable from Paris to New York. Mr. Bein expects to be able to give the first demonstration of this nature next spring.

Buyer Sought to Get a Drink. When a team of pack animals, a mule and a pack of beer, were invited to investigate a glass of beer. He found the mule locked so tight that it cost \$1,000. The pack drank five glasses of beer and then Frederick sold the mule back to the original owner for \$1,500.

\$1,760 IS A QUEEN'S RANSOM.

Lillookalani Buys for This Sum Her Release from Promise to Wed.

San Francisco.—Queen Lillookalani has been brought once again into the affairs of Prince Pala Salmon of Tahiti, who is under arrest for debt. A letter was made public to the effect that Salmon was given \$1,760 on his promise to release the queen from her engagement to marry him. The letter reads:

Sir: I am advised by her majesty, Lillookalani, to pay you the amount of her expenses you have stated (\$1,760), and we have arranged to do so. As a matter of business, I must inform you that the above will be paid you after you have signed and acknowledged a release from all claims you may have against her majesty, which said release the bankers will present to you. I trust I am not giving your highness any inconvenience, and will remain, Yours very truly, Joseph K. Hee, attorney in fact for H. M. Lillookalani.

The prince accepted the conditions involving the breaking off of the betrothal with the former Hawaiian ruler October 5, and acknowledged it in a letter he wrote in reply.

GROOM HADN'T THE PRICE.

Wedding Waits Till Maid of Honor Draws on Her Stocking.

Cincinnati.—George Wadsworth appeared the other day before Magistrate John Marshall Smedes, a descendant of the great Chief Justice Marshall, and in a whisper asked what would be the very lowest cost of getting married. "Two dollars," replied the magistrate.

An hour later Wadsworth, Miss Annie Hunter, his bride-elect, and another man and woman called, and Justice Smedes tied the knot. The bridegroom handed the magistrate a sealed envelope, but it contained only \$1.50.

"The statute says the fee shall be two dollars," explained Smedes. Wadsworth went down into all his pockets. He could raise but 45 cents. "Say, Jim, got a nickel?" he asked the best man. Jim was forced to own he was strapped, but he was resourceful. He whispered to the maid of honor.

"Excuse me for a minute, please, judge," she said. "May I go into the private office?" She soon emerged and handed the squire five cents.

DIARY OF SPANISH BABY.

Royal Infant Awakens at 7:30 A. M. and Retires at 6 P. M.

Madrid.—A diary for the royal baby has been prepared, as follows:

- 7:30 a. m.—Wake up, stretch and yawn.
7:45 a. m.—Breakfast.
9 a. m.—Bath.
9:30 to 10 a. m.—First visit to parents.
10 a. m.—Perambulator ordered and a promenade in grounds at the back of the palace.
11 a. m.—First lunch in the open air (weather permitting).
11:30 a. m. to 1 p. m.—Wheeled about in palace grounds.
1 to 3 p. m.—Returns to palace; second lunch and afternoon siesta.
3 p. m.—Afternoon toilet.
3:30 to 4:30 p. m.—Drive in the Casa del Campo.
4:30 to 5 p. m.—Returns to palace, and visit to parents.
5:30 p. m.—Supper.
6 p. m.—Bed.

Women to Be Oil Queens.

(4) City, Pa.—An oil company, composed entirely of women, has been organized in Butler county to drill for petroleum. The women have secured a block of leases near the Perryville field, and will commence operations at once. The leases are located two miles in advance of developments, and experienced operators declined to test the farms, but the women have great hopes of being future oil queens.

HARD WORK TO RETAIN YOUTH.

One Man Declares He is Not Envious of His Friend's Success.

"The fabled secret of youth, the fountain of everlasting life and all the panaceas for growing old without looking old or feeling old are absurd ideas by the side of the process used by a professional man of my acquaintance," said a widely known lawyer of Philadelphia. "That man looks like a chap of 35, eats, eats, drinks and enjoys himself like one, but I know he's past 60, and considerably past it at that. He hasn't a gray hair on his head, his eye is bright, his skin clear, his step elastic, and his voice strong. What's the secret? It has been an inflexible habit with him from early youth to retire at eight o'clock in the evening and sleep until seven in the morning. On rising he takes a cold bath, but many men do that. Oh, that's all easy, you say? It's not so easy, after all. Try it and stick to it, despite engagements at the theater, business affairs left over from the day and all the variety of things of that sort, and you'll find it about as hard a task as you can place before yourself. Of course there have been few breaks in his lifetime habit. But in the main he has adhered to it. Do I recommend it? Well, hardly. It's a dry existence. I prefer this style of life, and am willing to die young accordingly."

EFFECT OF EARTH'S ROTATION.

Belgian Geologist So Ascribes Curious Twists in Tree Trunks.

Curious twists are observed in many tree trunks, and the inquiry just begun in Europe suggests the surprising conclusion that they are produced by the earth's rotation, like the twists of storms and the whirls seen in water. Van den Broeck, the Belgian geologist, points out that if conditions of growth were the cause the torsion should follow the sun's apparent path. In at least 990 out of 1,000 trees the reverse is true, and it may be that the twist is usually to the left in the northern hemisphere and to the right—or with the clock—in the southern hemisphere, like the turn of the cyclonic storms and water vortices. This difference is due to the earth's rotation. Jean Brunhes notes that it was shown some years ago that the winds due to the earth's motion blow steadily at a season when vegetation is active and sensitive, and a slight continuous bending and turning then would be likely to affect the tree permanently.

From the Bulletin of the American Forestry Association.

The American Beauty's Defects.

"If we were to find particular fault with our American beauties dominant in the public eye to-day, it would be their lack of facial strength, the absence of soul quality which our strenuous national life and feverish ambitions tend to nullify if not annihilate. The nobility of countenance, the calm, pure, steadfast expressions seen in the faces of the great sculptures might well be emulated by our own beautiful women. We lack the simplicity, the repose of the period that produced those beauty types that have been accepted as a standard for all ages. The American girl, with all of her glorious qualities, needs some of the serenity and power of old Greece to make her more perfect than she is. Her facial weak points are in her nose and chin and forehead. Now and then one comes upon the strong type, but it is the exception.—Perriton Maxwell, in the Bohemian.

How a Philosopher Described a Child.

A child is nature's fresh picture, newly drawn in oil, which time and much handling dims and defaces. His soul is yet a white paper, unscrubbed with observations of the world, without, at length, it becomes a blurred notebook. He is purely happy because he knows no evil, nor bath made means by sin to be acquainted with misery. He arrives not at the mischief of being wise, nor endures evils to come by foreseeing them. He kisses and loves all, and when the smart of the rod is past, smiles on his beater. Could he put off his body with his little coat, he had got eternity without a burden, and exchanged but one heaven for another.—John Earle (1601-1665).

Tennyson and the Socialist.

Tennyson figuring as a champion of the imperiled rights of property is thus quoted in William Allingham's lately published "Diary": "I was once in a coffee shop in the Westminster road at four o'clock in the morning. A man was raging: 'Why has so-and-so a hundred pounds and I have not a shilling?' I said to him: 'If your father had left you a hundred pounds you would not give it away to somebody else.' He had not a word to answer. I knew he hadn't."

What Happened.

Eva—"Dear me! I really believe that Jack was a pugilist at some stage of his career." Katherine—"Gracious! What in the world gave you that idea?" Eva—"Why, the other evening when we were sitting on the sofa little Tommy peeped in the parlor and shouted 'Break away!' and Jack jumped all the way to the other end of the room. After that he said in confusion he was thinking about referees."

Real Sweet.

"Please let me take your picture miss" pleaded the young man with the camera. "I declare, you are sweet enough to eat." "Gracious!" laughed the pretty summer girl; "and is that why you wish to put me on a plate?"

USED POISON OF RATTLESNAKE.

Preparation That Made War Arrows of Cherokee Indians Deadly

An old Cherokee Indian recently gave away the secret how the Indians of olden times used to poison their arrow heads for war purposes or for killing bears, according to the Denver Field and Farm. They took a fresh deer liver, fastened it to a long pole, and then went to certain places where they knew they would find rattlesnakes in abundance. About midday the rattlers are all out of their dens, coiled up in the cooking sun. The bucks would poke the first rattler they found with the liver on the long pole. A rattler, unlike common snakes, always shows fight in preference to escaping. The snake would thus repeatedly strike at the liver with its fangs until its poison was all used up, whereupon it would quit striking and try slowly to move on. The bucks would then hunt up another rattler and repeat the performance, keeping up the work until the liver was well soaked with snake poison. Then the pole was carried home and fastened somewhere in an upward position until the liver became as dry as a bone. The liver was then pounded to a fine powder and placed in a buckskin bag, to be used as needed for their arrows. This powder would stick like glue to any moistened surface and was death to any creature which it entered on arrows.

TOOK HIS OWN FROM ROBBER.

How a Pilgrim Got Back His Stolen Purse in Church.

From Czenstochowa, the Merca of Polish pilgrims, comes an amazing story of coincidences. A pilgrim went to one of the priests and complained that some thief had stolen his purse while he was in church, and asked for money. The priest replied that he had no money and that the best thing for the pilgrim to do was to try to find the thief. "I shall go into the church and steal money from somebody else," said the pilgrim, "for I have nothing to go home with." He went into the church and seeing a man in the crowd with a wallet on his back slipped his hand into it and pulled out his own stolen purse, with the exact sum he had left in it. He was so glad to find his money that he hurried off to tell the priest and the thief got away.

First Idea of the Telegraph.

Long before Prof. S. F. B. Morse had perfected his great invention the word "telegraph" was used for a sort of semaphore. In the French revolution a "telegraph" assisted by telescopes, was devised to carry news over immense distances. Forty years before this time, however, there was published the first detailed scheme for communication by means of electricity. It is outlined in a letter to the Scots magazine, written February 1, 1753, from Reafrew and signed "C. M." This suggestion was to transmit a "charge from the conductor of an electrical machine at the sending station along an insulated wire to the receiving machine, the presence of the charge being indicated by the behavior of a light pit ball or the passage of a spark." Each letter of the alphabet was to have a separate wire, so that any word might be spelled out and any message sent.

"Time, the Great Healer."

A doctor who had treated a patient for a long time without giving relief finally wrote to him that he could do no more, and that tempus edax rerum was the only remedy. The patient immediately went to a drug store and applied for the remedy. The druggist gave him a bottle of some kind of mixture and charged him a large sum for it. After the patient had taken the compound and thanked him for the wonderful prescription, which had cured him. The druggist's trick was discovered and the patient sued him for the money spent on the bogus medicine.

Trend of Civilization.

I had thought that civilization meant the attainment of peace and order and freedom, of good will between man and man, of the love of truth, and the hatred of injustice, and by consequence the attainment of the good life which these things breed, a life free from craven fear, but full of incident; that was what I thought it meant, not more stuffed chairs and more cushions, and more carpets and gas, and more dainty meat and drink—and therewithal more and sharper difference between class and class.—William Morris.

"Shopping Headache."

A prominent physician says that "shoppers' headache" is due to the fact that one has not eaten enough. He declares that no work is so nerve trying as shopping, and advises a good, substantial luncheon in the midst of the store hunt. Take an hour for rest and eat, thinking as little as possible of the tasks yet to be accomplished, and there will not be such a splitting headache to take home.

Making Sure.

Artist.—I want to get a frame for a rather important picture I've just finished. Picture Dealer.—Certainly, sir. For your own use? Artist.—No, I'm sending it to the exhibition. Picture Dealer.—Just step this way. I've the very thing. There you see the design of the frame is a nymph on each side! Absolutely excludes all danger of having the picture hung upside down.—Stray Stories.

FOREST NOT ALWAYS SILENT.

Prof. Garner Authority for Assertion That Wild Animals Converse.

The chatter of monkeys is a real chatter and conversation, some folks say. Prof. R. L. Garner, who has spent the greater part of several years in the forests of Africa studying the languages of monkeys and other animals, says silence is not an absolute element in the safety of wild animal life. Wild animals are more taciturn than domestic animals, as also are the wild tribes of human beings. This he attributes to lack of social instincts and nomadic habits. The carnivora, the only natural enemies which other animals have, may cause a fear through the sound of their voices, depend almost entirely upon the sense of smell in pursuing their game, every species having its peculiar odor. Also the carnivora generally hunt at night, soiling their prey while asleep. The animals which have the fewest reasons to fear betrayal by their voices are by nature the most silent. During Prof. Garner's three years' residence in the jungle he found that the chim panzee frequently breaks the silence of the forest by answering the cries of the various other animals. The gorilla is less loquacious, but there are times when he ignores all danger of betrayal and gives vent to a deluge of speech. Other monkey species are persistent talkers, and can be heard at almost any hour. The trumpeting of the elephant is common at night, and the howling of the hippopotamus by day or night. The antelope cry at night when the leopard is on the hunt for them, the latter also grunting.

INFLUENCE OF DIET ON SLEEP.

Effect of Certain Foods Largely Imaginary, Says Physician.

Diet has little influence on sleep, except in so far as it may produce disturbances of digestion and through these of the general balance of health. The hypnotic effects of certain foods, such as onions, lettuce, milk, etc., are chiefly imaginary. Even the time of the last meal of the day is of relatively little importance, except that it is well to let this be at least two or three hours before retiring. But even this rule has many exceptions, as many healthy laboring men habitually fall asleep over their pipes directly after supper and children, after poking the spoon into their little eyes, nod off over the tea table, with the bread and butter still clutched in their chubby fists.

The processes of digestion probably go on more slowly during sleep, but they are perfectly carried out, as is illustrated by the almost invariable habit among animals of going to sleep directly after a meal. Indeed, a moderate amount of food in the stomach or intestines seems to promote slumber. Many night workers, for instance, sleep much better by taking a light or even full supper just before retiring.—Dr. Wessels Hutchinson, in the American Magazine.

The Foot and Door Trick.

In his book, "Work in Great Cities" the bishop of London writes: "You have often not only to learn but to practice what may be described as the 'foot and door trick.' It is ruinous to the foot and sometimes hurts the toe; but it consists in rapidly but quickly passing the foot in the moment the door is opened, in order to secure, at any rate, a few minutes' parley." As to what may happen he writes: "After long hesitation it will be opened by a little girl about half a foot; and then you will hear a distant voice from the washbasin in the rear: 'Well, Sally, who is it?' Then Sally will answer at the top of her voice: 'Please, mother, it's religion.' You will require all your presence of mind to cope with that." The time came, however, when every door was thrown wide open to welcome "our bishop."

Improvement in Bread.

Judged by its appearance, digestibility, flavor and food value, modern bread is much superior to that which was in common use 50 or 60 years ago. Fifty years ago the very best was very good, the average was poor, the bad very bad. Improved wheat cleaning—what "conditioning," whereby the wheat is put in the best condition for the separation of the husk from the kernel, distribution in the amount and intensity of the friction used in grinding, and improvements in the methods of separating the products of grinding—have in the aggregate wrought a revolution in the art of milling so that the flour of to-day is an article very superior to old-fashioned flour.—Science Progress.

How a Woman May Harness a Horse.

She adopted an original plan of harnessing in order to make the operation easy for the woman to do alone. It is adapted somewhat after the fire engine method. The horse having been slipped on in the stall, the harness comes out and backs into the shafts which, with the harness, are secured to the ceiling. This is lowered by weight and pulley. The hitch collar is put at the center of the front, and a strong handle is put in it. It is then only necessary to step into the harness, and the horse is harnessed.—Good Housekeeping.

Making Out a Case.

"What is his plea?" "Insanity." "Who are his lawyers?" "He's acting as his own lawyer." "Ah, he's foxy. That strengthens the plea."

WAYS TO OVERCOME INSOMNIA.

Poetical and Perhaps Practical Methods of Inducing Sleep.

"What kills me to sleep after everything else has been tried," said the first sufferer from insomnia. "Is to think of a sunset, the sun just gone down like a dull red ball, the sky a milrow, half golden, half lavender, soon to turn all lavender, which, will soon be purple, getting slowly by and by darker and darker until it is the purple of night and the evening star has come out. By the time it begins to shine like a soft glow worm in the dark soft rich purple I am asleep." "I think of a deep, soft, velvety curtain that has come down over everything that has worried me, down between all the world and me," said the second sufferer. "I say to myself: 'Now there is nothing to worry me but this beautiful thick, soft, dark curtain, and it is getting darker and darker. It is grayish purple now. It is deeper purple. See how soft it is. See how velvety it is. It is a deep, rich purple now. Now it is black, so black, so rich and heavy and velvety, so velvety.' And when it is quite black, so soft and deep and velvety, that it rests the mind of an eye on it, I fall asleep."

EXPLAINED THE WHOLE THING.

Note Was at Once Brief and Beautifully Comprehensive.

A. J. Ulrich, traffic manager of the Keystone Telephone company of Philadelphia, has deleted the word "please" from the vocabulary of his exchange girls. They will hereafter say "ring off" instead of "please ring off," "call again" instead of "please call again," and so on.

The word "please," Mr. Ulrich explained to a reporter, "was used in our telephone business 900,000 times a day. Allowing half a second for its utterance, that meant a daily waste of 125 hours. Why shouldn't all those hours be saved, saved for some better use?"

"You know," Mr. Ulrich went on, "I believe in few words. Wasted, superfluous words mean spoiled efficiency. What, for instance, could have been more telling, more effective, than the note, containing not a single superfluous or wasted word, that a man once wrote to his physician?"

"This note ran:

"Dear Doctor: I had a few words with my wife last evening. Please send me a bottle of lotion."

Carrying Commercialism to the Grave.

The visitor from abroad arriving from the Jamestown exposition went about seeing New York after which he declared that no one need leave that city to visit any exposition, for there was more to be seen there than anywhere else for the needs, comfort and entertainment of man from the cradle to the grave, albeit the cradle is now a mere figure of speech, being tabooed by modern science in the bringing up of the infant. According to the curious fashion of New York, the visitor was then taken to visit the cemeteries in the vicinity. Near the entrance to one of them he just does a striking trade, entering here the visitor, and his escort were conducted through a wilderness of blooms by a polite salesman to a department in the rear, where the visitor's astonishment, was a row of miniature graves decorated in different styles according to the customer's desire. "This," said the polite salesman, "is myrtle; this, ivy, and this is the plain green sod." The visitor gazed in wonder while he declared it had been truly said America carried commercialism even to the grave.—N. Y. Times.

First Entertainment.

She was a very little girl and she had charge of a still smaller boy, her baby brother Jim. Timidly approaching one of the booking-office windows at Capharna, she asked how much the fare was to Waterloo. The clerk told her and she moved away.

But presently she returned and made the same innocent inquiry, once more to be informed with the same courtesy. A few minutes later she was there again.

"Look here, my little girl," said the clerk, "this is the third time you've asked me the same question."

"Yes, sir," said the little girl, "I know that; but Jim likes to see you peep out of your window, because there's a lot of bars across it, and he says it's just like being at the zoo!"—Answers.

Use for the Novel.

A letter on the subject of fiction, written by the veteran George Meredith, could not be other than interesting. Here is a quotation from it: "Close knowledge of our fellows, discernment of the laws of existence, these lead to great civilization. I have supposed that the novel exposing and illustrating the baseness of man may help us to such a civilization."

How Wellman Will Tell the Tale.

How will you know when you have again crossed the pole? said a Wash Post correspondent to Walter Wellman, "Oh, that's easy," responded Mr. Wellman, "I'll tell you. The north wind will blow in a south wind."—Success Magazine.

In the Prevailing Mood.

"The Wagoner has got a scoop at last." "What is it?" "The society editor's new hat. Cleverest Pith Dealer."