Checks Against Thefts of Currency

While in Process of Printing.

ment is brought in ironbound chests,

delivered upon receipt to James A.

Sample, chief of the division of is-

sue, in sheets of four bills each.

They are complete with signature

and numbers, except for the sale.

which is printed upon them with

power presses in a small apartment

can contrive is placed around these

or more subordinates have touched

edge except twice within steen

been made to steal the money of the

Government while it is in this stage

On one occasion many years ago a

pressman passing a pile of notes

upon the table of his neighbor slip-

ped the top sheet under his blouse

it with him into the lavatory, where

he was successful in concealing it.

The theft was discovered within five

minutes and it was clearly apparent

that he alone could be guilty, al-

though the evidence was purely cir-

the money. Therefore he was not

arrested and was never publicly

charged with the crime. But he was

dismissed from the service and he

knew the reason why. The bills were never recovered. He probably

destroyed them, as they did not ap-

years ago a colored messenger whose

business was to haul the money

about on a cart slipped a loose sheet

into his pocket unobserved while

passing between the printing and

counting rooms. This theft was also

unseen, but the responsibility was

notes was complete when it left the

printer, for it was counted and reg-

istered automatically in the press.

one sheet was missing and the pack-

age had not ben out of the possession

of the colored messenger in the

meantime. Therefore he alone was

responsible, and as he could not offer

was dismissed from the service, but

Headdress of Indian Ruler.

The maharajah of Upal has a

headdress of gems which is valued at

\$250,000. It is worn only on state

occasions. The front and crest of

this part of the maharajah's regalia

are formed by a mass of close-set

diamonds, while a fringe of large

drops of pure emeralds hangs over

Male Friendships.

as regards the apparent decline of

close personal friendships between

men. Perhaps something in our busy

modern life accounts for our lower

note in masculine friendships. Per-

haps too, much that belonged to in-

Religious Works in Dialect,

Here's Quaintness.

When He Takes Second Place,

Though his wife frequently may

man never realizes just what an in-

until the Baby comes to the house.

Long Railroad Bridge.

been recently completed across the

Columbia river, in the state of Wash-

A two-mile railroad bridge has

-Syracuse Journal.

ington.

man, as equals.-Light.

make it a written language.

Remarks have been made lately

the forehead.

was no direct proof of his guilt.

On another occasion eight or ten

pear in circulation.

an enormous book.

of its history.

under the cash room.

If I had been caught in such a sitestion by anybody but John Benton I should have been terribly annoyed.

There I was sitting on the floor of the nursery with hair tumbled, my boe red, and a great rent across the front of my skirt where it had been saught by a nail a few minutes before during a flerce blindman's buff serim mage

My little sister Alice was having a party and of course I had to assist in intertaining the guests. There were just twelve, seven boys and five girls, When John Benning tapped at the toor I said "come in," carelessly supposing it was one of the servants.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Latour, Phey said I should find you here. But perhaps I have made some misake."

"Not at all, Mr. Benton," said I as t scrambled to my feet. "We are pleased to see you. Sit down on-on he plano stool. The chairs have seen taken into the other room. We nave been playing blindman's buff."

"I-I received this invitation." went on Mr. Benton, taking an envelops from his pocket,

The gilt-edged card within read: "Miss Latour requests the pleasare of your company on Tuesday, Deember 29, at five o'clock."

I looked reproachfully at my sevn-year-old sister Alice. She had ent one of the printed invitations in which the printer had neglected to nsert the name "Alice" to John Ben. on, and the great booby had taken it or granted that I was the Miss Laour, so he had come in full dress-a sice contrast to my torn dress and teheveled hair.

I did not care much what I said to ichn Benton. Ever since I had met nim at the Warren's ball three nonths before, my brothers all deided that he was in love with me. set was too bashful to tell me so.

Not that he was backward where nen were concerned. My brother Will cook me to the Stock Exchange one norning, and I saw John Benton, with his hat on the back of his head. rasping a brass railing with one and and shaking the other, holding ome papers in the face of a savage ooking man, and shouting at him at he top of his voice in the most deant manner.

But Mr. Benton was not thinking bout the market as he walked over o the piano stool in his cress suit nd white necktie and sat there with ne of the most sheepish smiles I ver saw on a young man's face.

"Now, Lou, you must sit down on he floor again, so that we can play orfeits. And you, too, Mr. Benton, me on," said Alice.

John Benton blushed and looked

Most of the penalties were in the ape of kisses, and I felt nervous unmy turn came. Alice held forits over the head of a particular tend of hers, a girl of her own age id it was the duty of the latter to y what would be done with the vner of the article. There was my indkerchief held up threateningly. I am ashamed to say that my

eart beat quickly when Alice recated the familiar jargon, and I tirly jumped when she with a misnievious glance at Mr. Benton and yself stepped and whispered to her tend. Then she went on with the nestion:

"What shall be done with the vner?"

Clear cut and distinct came the an-"She shall kiss Mr. Benton."

"Oh, it's Lou-it's Lou!" shouted

There was silence, as everybody cept Mr. Benton looked at me to e the operation performed, when a tby voice at my side said:

"I'll tiss him for you, Lou." So Stella climbed up to Mr. Benn's neck, with one of her hands on s white shirt front, and, as she

id herself: "I tissed him right on the mouf, ad it tittled my nose!"

I did not want to play at forfeits y longer-it was too dangerous, I proposed that we should all

"Ess, I tan sing. I know lots of

Yes, Stella, let us hear you sing te all by yourself."

So she commenced deliberately: "Little bir-die, on the tree (a long eath) on-the-tree! (another long eath) on-the-tree!"

Then she stopped, and with a aghty disregard of the desires or inions of her audience that would ve been worthy of a petted prima ana, turned carelessly round on 7. Benton's knee and looked out of

a window while the company waither pleasure. "Oh, loot-loot at the big birdle on e tree out of the window," she said ddenly pointing downward toward aere I knew a tall tree grew close

the house. 4r. Benton was apparently startled the evidence of Stella's keen visn, for I saw him jump as his eyes llowed the direction of her finger. controlled himself at once, as he plied quickly:

"I think that is the shadow of a rud in the moonlight, and not a : rdie, Stella."

"No, no, I saw a birdle on the tree," she persisted.

He put her down and she ran over to me. As I took her on my lap I heard the door close and saw that John Benton has disappeared.

"I want some more sugar candy," announced Stella, imperiously, " I shall have to go down for it,

stella. It is all in the dining room,"

"Well, go down. I'll be dood." Of course I had to go. I left Stel. la to Alice's charge and ran swiftly down the stairs. The nursery was on the third floor. I do not know what induced me to open the door of my parents' bedroom as I passed it. I did so, however. It was quite dark save for the narrow bar of moonlight forcing its way through the branches of the poplar outside the window.

I glanced carelessly into the room, with my hand on the handle of the door, and was about to continue my journey to the dining room when I felt a current of air from an open window, and saw something white gleaming in the moonlight for an instant, and then disappear.

What is that? It looked like a hand," I thought, as an indescribable feeling of terror passed over me and left me shivering.

There was not a sound to be heard in the room save the rustling of the curtains as the light wintry breeze blew them from the window. but I was certain someone was there. He was inside the room by this time and I noticed that his footsteps were noiseless, as if he had no shoes on as he moved across the bar of moonlight toward the bureau where my mother always kept her jewelry. I saw a round path of bright yellow tail on the keyhole of the top drawer and then heard a metallic rattling. The thief was picking the lock.

If I could only scream or call Will? The drawer opened; the man was fumbling at the contents, whencrash! The yellow flash of light disappeared, and, with a fearful word, I saw the man fall, another man Then a pistol shot holding him. rang through the room and echoed up and down the stairs, and the room was flocecd in light. Somebody had switched on the light

For a few seconds my eyes were so dazzled that I could not see anything. Then I saw two men rolling on the noor in a desperate struggle, while a pistol lay just outside of their reach. The man underneath with his closely fitting plush cap, was scowling at me as he tried to release himself, and I thought I could see murder written on his thin lips and short, turned up nose so plainly that I should have been in favor of hanging him on the spot.

In the battle, just as my father and Will reached the room the combatants turned over; a very red face, which, however, was anything but sheepish now, was turned toward me, The face of-John Benton!

Will had the thief by the arm in a moment, while John Benton lay pant. ing on the floor. Then it was I saw a great red stain on the white shirt front. It was blood.

Somehow, I forgot all about the thief, Will, my father-everything as I threw myself down by the side of John Benton and pressed my hand-

kerchief over the red stain. "John, John! What is it? are you hurt? Oh, father, he is kill-

ed!" I screamed. "What shall I do?" I will never believe again that Jonh Benton was ever bashful, for he just put one of his hands on the back of my head, pulled my face down to his and whispered:

"Do just what you are doing now; and as you have commenced to call me John do it all the rest of your life and let me call you Lou."

There was a sudden disturbance.

The thief had broken away. "It is not serious," said John, sitting up. "That fellow cut his hand in some way while opening the bureau and he rubbed the blood all

over my shirt, that's all." I bit my lip and gave John a look that should have frozen him. It did not have the proper effect, however, for he followed me upstairs to the nursery, where the racket of play had rendered the children oblivious to the disturbance below.

As he took Stella on his knee he

"You must sing Birdle on a Tree" for us again, will you?" "Ess, I will sing it for you. You

mus tiss Lou for me now. She has diven me lots and lots of tandy." "Yes, I think so," sald John. "And I'll tiss her for you.

And he actually did.

Perquisites of Fatness.

According to a writer in a contemporary magazine it is the fat men that get all the goods things in life. They are conducted to the best tables at restaurants, they get the corner seats in the theatre, and always seem to have enough money to get along without worrying. When a fat man enters a drawing room doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair asks the writer. When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a 'bus or a train to give his seat to a lady -he would block the gangway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him their best stories, because they like to hear him laugh,-London Chroni-

Midget Laplanders.

Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, the men averaging 4 feet 11 inches, the women 3 feet 9 inches.

WHIMS OF THE RICH

Millionaires Who Spent Fortunes on Merest Fancies.

HOW THE MONEY DOES FLY.

Spendthrift Young Banker Who Lit a Cigarette with a Fifty Pound Note Got Two Black Eyes as a Sequel to the Escapade.

No man is more careful, as a rule, with his money than your millionaire. He would never have made his fortune if he had not acted on the principle of taking care of his pennies. But when a very wealthy man dies and leaves his fortune to irresponsible heirs, then it is that the money flies.

We have all heard of the man who uses five-pound notes to light his pipe with, and most of us have put him down as a mythe But he really exists. At a fancy-dress ball a younger member of the well-known Bleichroder banking family, lit his cigarette with a note, not for five, but for fifty pounds. The sequel was rather amusing. An attache of the Austrian embassy, viewing this childish bit of swagger, called Bleich-roder "a young ass." The juvenile roder "a young ass." millionaire resented his remark with a blow, whereupon the other sailed in and administered a well-deserved thrashing. When the police stopped the fight the millionaire was found to be the possessor of two beautiful black eyes.

In France there is a law by which the family of a spendthrift can apply for an injunction to control his wild expenditures. Such an injunction was recently obtained by the relations of a youth named Lemaire. It appears that the boy-he was hardly more-was at Cherbourg, during his military service, when chance took him into a menagerie. Greatly pleased with the animals on exhibition, he went to the propletor and asked what he would sell the whole business for.

"One hundred thousand francs," was the reply.

Without a moment's hesitation, the youth wrote a check for that amount, and so became the owner of a large and miscellaneous assortment of savage pets which he had not the faintest idea how to control or man-

American millionaires are credited with all kinds of eccentricities, and really fiction could hardly outvie fact with regard to their whims. A man named Fleischmann is so devoted to baseball that he keeps two teams at his country place, where they play before him every day that he is at home. Board, lodging and salaries are all on a lavish scale. Another, named Sands, has a passion for models of cathedrals, abbeys and churches. These are executed to scale in solid silver, and already fill a large room. Their cost to date has been 65,000 pounds.

Speaking of silver, the Rana of Oodeypore, a Hindoo prince, not long of helmet, cuirass, buckler and gauntlets, made entirely of virgin silver, the edges being decorated with 22-karat gold. Another Indian prince ordered last year in London a complete set of bed room furniture, all of solid silver. The fourposted bedstead alone accounted for a tone of silver, and the total cost of the order exceeded 15,000 pounds.

It is not Hindoo magnates only who go in for costly articles of personal use. We read with amazement, not long since, of the Sultan of Morocco's golden camera. The Khedive of Egypt's pet extravagance is harness. His four-horse set for state occasions has buckles and ornaments

of solid gold, and cost 14,000 pounds. Rich women are not behind men in weird and amazed extravagance. The wife of a certain Chicago millionaire has a scent distilled from a rare variety of water lily, which costs her 5 pounds a drop. It takes over a hundred tons of the lilles to make a small bottleful.

Another millionairess, namely, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, actually closed one of the most important theatres in New York—the Knickerbocker-for a night, in order that the company might present the first act of the play, "The Wild Rose," at an entertainment she was giving at her Newport home.

The fact that she had to pay 700 pounds for the concession, besides salaries and other expenses, running to another 300 pounds, did not trouble her in the slightest.

Riddle of the Universe.

The world is still in the making. At this point science joins hands with Christianity, which teaches that the world is in the remaking. When, however, we ask how far natural selection goes to explain the secret of the universe, we are forced to recognize at once its extremely narrow limitations.

The Gullible Public.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "it pears to me like de public was composed of people hangin' 'round wantin' to be fooled. An' dars allus mo' or less competition among de smaht men of de country 'bout who's gwinter hab de pleasure of tendin' to de job."-Washington Star.

Have You Thought of This, Girls? The girl who gets married during leap year must be very beautiful in order to escape suspicion.

GUARDING PAPER MONEY. BAGNIO OF GUIANA

Penal Settlement Where Life is The paper money of the Govern-Worse Than Death.

locked and sealed, from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to the THE NAMELESS cash room of the Treasury and there AMID

Resides the Merciless Severity of the Labor to Which the Convicts Are Held the Terrible Climate Enervates Every White Man.

The pardoning of the French mur-

These presses are worked by two people, usually a man pressman and derer Soleilland created so much ina woman feeder or assistant. When dignation because his deportation is the seal has been imprinted upon the looked upon as an encouragement of bills they are counted automatically, murder, and probably the murderer bound in packages of equal numbers himself, too, in his solitary confineby bands of paper, marked, signed ment, thinks that after escaping by the persons who have handled death he is destined to live there them, and passed into the adjoining a happy, idyllic life and end his days room, where the sheets are cut, the in peace. This is, however, a great bills are recounted and inspected, so mistake. The bagnio of French Guithat the imperfect ones may be ana is worse than death; it is hell on thrown out. They are then bound earth. A political criminal, Liardinto packages of equal amounts and Courtois, who, after living five years taken to the drying vault, where they with the deported, was pardoned on lie upon the shelves for several the occasion of the amnesty granted weeks, until the ink has become per- in the Dreyfus affeir, gives this description of the penal settlement: Every safeguard that ingenuity "There the most terrible torture ever devised by the modern penal law transactions, and the chief of diviawaits the unforunates. Death is a sion can tell which of his hundred hundred times more desirable than this punishment. Beside the mercithe different bills in the vaults. He less severity with which the convicts knows who received them, who are held to their hard labors there, printed the seal, who wrapped and threatens the terrible climate that cut them; for every package is numenervates every white man, however bered and its history is recorded in strong his health. No one can stand this nameelss heat. During the sum-The combination of checks is so mer the mean temperature by day is complete that Mr. Sample would 30 degrees R. in the shade. In the know within twenty minutes if a evening it yields to a cold humidity. single bill were missing, but he has During the winter there are incessant never had occasion to test this knowlrain showers, but the heat is not less enervating. If it does not rain for years. Only two attempts have ever any length of time the swamps become partly dry and produce noxious vapors that are the cause of fatal diseases. The air is permeated with infectious miasma, to which more than half of the new arrivals immediately, succumb. After six months the number of the remainwithout being observed and carried ing is still less. The statistical inquiries go to show that of every hundred prisoners eighty die in the first six months. Marsh fever and consumption accomplish with great rapidity the work which the President's mercy spared the executioner. cumstantial. No one saw him take To breathe means, in Guiana, to become infected. Add to this, at night, the swarms of flies and mosquitoes whose sharp stings pierce all covers; of insects that dig into the pores of the skin an carry poison into the body; of vermin of every description that attack the unfortunates when asleep."

There are, to be sure, some privileged prisoners, who are allotted a piece of land and can live with their families; but their number is insignificant-five to every thousand! In 1899 there were 35 of such privileged of 7,000 deported. And all those who do not enjoy this privifastened upon him. The pile of lege know nothing but their place of work, where they wear themselves out by incessant hard labor, driven by the whip of the cruel warden, tor-When it reached the counting room mented by hunger, despite fever and disease, without a word of complaint that would only entail the severest chastisements.

In a few weeks the new transport of prisoners to which also Soleilland any satisfactory explanation he too belongs will arrive on the vessel La Loire at the Safety Island (between was not prosecuted because there Royal and Joseph islands), and at the floating wharf they will be subjected to a narow search. Everything they possess is taken away from them, the dearest article of memory that unites them with the world of yore they have to surrender. "Abandon hope," that dreadful inscription on the entrance of Dante's Purgatory, slowly engraves itself with flaming letters on the hearts of the convicts. In herds of one hundred they are being driven to their places of labor in the interior, and a hopeless life, terrible in its monotonous cruelty, begins for them. They have to cut trees and transport wood. Profound silence by day and by night, interrupted only by the whizzing of the whip, the curses of the supervisors and the groaning of the exhausted. When the convict has terchanges between man and man is borne this wretched life for a numnow possible between woman and ber of years and, however dulled and brutalized, is still capable of keeping up his courage by a faint glimmer of hope, he may, perhaps, A missionary deaconess in Liberia advance from the third class of conhas edited in native dialect a book victs, to which he hitherto belonged, containing the Ten Commandments, to the second class. This, however, the Apostles' Creed, the doxology means only an insignificant change and a number of the best-known of life; there is the same hard labor, hymns. The book is not only the the same suffering, the same privafirst book published in the dialect, tions, though he has the satisfaction but the first successful attempt to of looking down upon others who fare even worse. And after a number of more years he is admitted to the first class. And, if during the The teacher gave to the class the whole time he has not been guilty of following sentence for a writing ex- the least infraction of discipline, if ervice: "The owl flies swiftly and his superiors are kindly disposed tosilently after his prey." One boy ward him, if all the conditions rehanded in, "The owl flies swiftly and quired by law are complied with, silently after he has said his pray- then he may perhaps be recommended for the dreamed of privilege of being allotted a small piece of land that, despite hard work, affords him a scanty existence and at least allows have tried to make him realiez it, a him to breathe freer. But how many

> New York's Water Supply. New York city's water supply will come from a watershed of 900 square miles when the Catskill system is completed.

dream this dream in vain, and the

spot of earth surrounded with man-

go tree-the grave.

cidental and insignificant thing he is only relief offered them is a small

JOHN D. ON SOUL ELECION

Agrees with Georgia Negro Whe Thought Each Man Elected Himself.

Atlanta, Ga.- The views of John D. Rockefeller on the theological doctrines of election and predestination were related to the Baptist ministers of Atlanta as a result of a discussion of those doctrines at their weekly meeting.

The Rockefeller views were prosented by the Rev. John White of Atlanta, who preached at Rockefeller's church in Cleveland last summer.

"While riding with Mr. Rockefeller in his automobile," said Dr. White, we began to discuss election and the theology taught at the University of Chicago. I related to Mr. Rockefeller the story of the Georgia negro and his explanation of election. He was jokingly asked what this election means and he answered:

"'Well, you see, the Lord and the devil are always voting; one for your salvation and one for your damnation, and whichever way you votes you gets elected accordingly.' Mr. Rockefeller laughed at the story and then declared that his view on the doctrine of election coincided with that of the negro. Mr. Rockefelier further declared that the same view dominated the theology being taught at the University of Chi-

Dr. White said that Mr. Rockefeller was so impressed with the story of the negro's views on election that he had the story taken down by a stenographer when they returned from the automobile ride.

THE COST OF THE CENSUS. Efficient Organization Means Saving

of a Million Dollars. Washington, D. C .- The next cen-

sus of the United States is for the year 1910 and appropriations for the cost of collecting the statistics must be made by our next Congress. The Director of the Census has issued his annual report to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor and has asked for an appropriation for the next fiscal year of \$14,000,000. It is estimated that the actual cost of the census proper will be \$12,930,000 but the remainder will be taken up in paying for the four annual investigations and the two biennial reports.

The cost of our last census, that of 1900, was \$12,520,000, and the Director believes that the count for 1910 can be made at an increased cost of only \$410,000. Formerly the cost of taking the census was increased 50 per cent. from decade to decade, so that an increase of \$410,000 is remarkably low in view of our greatly enlarged population. However, there are several reasons for this enormous saving—the tabulating apparatus will be built by the Census Bureau instead of renting it as heretofore, and the machines are of greater speed and efficiency; the operators of this machinery will be paid by piece work, and, in the words of the Director, "the fact that the office is now organized at the highest point of efficiency, that no time will be lost in getting ready intesting the aptitude of green clerks and in developing new systems, means fully a million dollars' saving in the organization of the thirteenth cen-

PRINCE'S BAD MANNERS.

Chairs Placed Far Apart So He Cannot Pinch the Lady Guests.

Belgrade, Servia.-The wife of one of the Ministers accredited to the Servian court has just learned why the court dinners are so wearisome. Her husband told her after she insisted that it was ridiculous that chairs should be placed such a great distance apart around the table that the King's guests had to bawl at one another.

The story illustrates only one of the idiosyncrasies of Crown Prince George, who is regarded as a character by the little diplomatic world here.

At table Prince George is an unpleasant neighbor for ladies. When he feels admiration for a woman seated next to him he has a peculiar method of giving expression to it. He pinches-sometimes the lady's arm. And so the King, in order to spare his women guests this annoyance, gave orders to have the Prince's chair some distance removed from his right and left hand neighbors. As this isolation attracted attention, the rule was extended to all the chairs, which are now set in "open order."

CONCRETE BOAT IN USE.

European Experimenters Behind the Times in Plans for Construction. Baltimore, Md.-Baltimore has the first and only practical sailing vessel built of concrete in the world. The boat has been in commission eleven years. The experiments being made in Europe caused shipping men to call to mind her construction.

The craft is the Gretchen, built and owned by Daniel B. Banks, consulting engineer of the Fire Board. She is a two-masted schooner yacht, 65 feet long, with an 18 foot beam and draws 14 feet of water. She is one of the fleet of the Baltimore Yacht Club, has accommodations for a dozen persons and will carry all that car be loaded into her.

Abandon Ancestor Worship. Singapore, India.—The Chinese here to the number of 180,000, have resolved to discontinue the practice of public ancestor worship, including feasts and public processions, and to devote the money thus saved, estimated at \$100,000 a year, to educational purposes.