ONE SPREE COST HIM \$280,000,000

Bob Womack Who Sold Cripple Creek for \$500 Dies in Abject Poverty

GOT TIPSY AND TOLD SECRET

There was a Rush to the District. and Others Located Best Mining Property-Claims Where He Found Gold, Produced Enormous Amount.

TABLOID HISTORY OF MAN WHO FOUND A BONANZA.

Bob Womack discovers gold on Crippie Creek, Col., in January, 1901.

After years of prospecting, picks up a piece of float rock which assays \$250 to the ton. Soon after uncovers a bonanza

"Goes on a toot" at Colorado Springs; tells the locality of his find. Gold hunters rush to it and locate the best claims. Womack's claims do not pan out. He has to work for day's

Since then gold worth \$280. 000,000 has been taken from mines in the immediate vicinity. Now Womack dies a paralytic, dependent on his sister.

Colorado Springs .- Robert Womack, who discovered gold at Cripple Creek. died of paralysis here after a lingering illness. In his last years Womack was dependent on a sister who keeps a boarding house here.

This is the end of a man who in one sense paid \$280,000,000 for one

That stupendous sum has been taken in gold from the land on Cripple Creek where Bob Womack first found the yellow metal.

Born in Kentucky sixty-six years ago, Bob Womack's father took his family to Colorado in the early sixties. The Womacks raised cattle on land they homesteaded on Cripple Creek. After some years the elder Womack sold his herds and with his son Wil-Ham came here. Bob, believing there was gold around Cripple Creek, remained there.

After years of fruitless search Bob found traces of gold in a piece of float rock which he picked up while riding the range with his brother-inlaw, Theo. Lowe. Sending Lowe on a six days' ride to Denver to have the rock assayed, Bob went on about his work. Lowe returned with the assayer's certificate; the piece of float rock gave returns of \$250 in gold to

Next morning Womack and Lowe went to the place where Bob found the rock, in what is known now as Poverty Gulch, just outside the limits of the present town of Cripple Creek. persisted. In January, 1901, he dug a time-table for four blocks and then prospect hold in what is now known as the El Paso lode of the Gold King property. A few days later he struck a bonanza lode.

He could not stand prosperity. Coming here, he went on a spree and sold his bonanza for \$500. Then, crazed with drink and success, Bob jumped on his bronco and rode through the streets brandishing his six-shooter and proclaiming his secret. The next few days witnessed one of the biggest rushes to the scene of his discovery that the West has ever known.

When Womack sobered up, two or three days later, he returned to the district only to find that the best mining property had been located by others. He staked out a claim or two, but they proved worthless, and soon he was compelled to go to work for day's wages. But he never com-

The men who made the most money out of Cripple Creek mines were Jas. Burns of Kansas City, V. Z. Reed and J. B. McKinney of Colorado Springs and the late Winfield S. Stratton.

GOT HALF POUND OF FLESH.

California Laborer Thus Collected a Debt of "Two Bits" from Fellow.

Los Angeles, Cal.-Because Ramon Santa Ana, a laborer, could not pay a debt of 25 cents to Frank Sanchez, a fellow laborer at Latin, the latter took at least half a pound of flesh from him. Santa Ana came to the receiving hospital for treatment of his left arm, from which muscle had been

"I could not pay the two bits when he came for it yesterday," said Santa Ana, "and Frank pulled a big knife from his boot leg and got me. 'I'll have a pound of flesh, then,' he said, and he got a big piece-I don't think it is a pound, though. I tried to get away from him, but he was too quick

The police are looking for Sanchez.

Madman Dug Twenty-one Graves. Laurel, Miss.—The mystery of twenty-one newly dug graves, discovered on a plot of ground adjacent to the negro cemetery near here, has been solved by the arrest of an aged negro, obviously demented. He said that God ordered him to dig 121 graves and to work at night only. He has been engaged in the occupation nearly three weeks, at night.

Some of Them Under the Rockies,

Whence You Can Talk to Chicago. With the extension of the long distance telephone system last summer as far west as Denver it is now possible to talk from Chicago to the bottom of some of the deepest miner in the Rockies.

Up at Idaho Springs, the centre of the famous Clear Creok district. where the Newhouse tunnel has been run under the mountains for over three miles to connect a network of underground workings, there is a mine now down 2,500 feet. This mine, like many others, has its own telephone system which is connected with the surface telephone lines. At the bottom of the deepest shaft, 2,500 feet under the mountain, there is now a telephone instrument, and standing there in the bowels of the earth one can call up Chicago.

Of course telephoning in a mine isn't quite as easy as it is in a sound proof telephone booth, especially if the great drills are working. Nevertheless the miners get used to the racket and seem to have no trouble talking over the telephone, though to others it is almost impossible at first

few attempts. They tried talking to Chicago last summer, when the arrival of the long distance telephone caused almost as big a sensation in Colorado as did the first rallroads. It is a common occurrence to talk with Denver, forty miles away, from some of the subterrane in workings in the Rocky Mountains.

The telephone instruments in the mines are specially constructed with a view of protecting their delicate parts from the dampness. At blabe Springs there is a regular telephone system under one of the mountains where there are over a hundred mines all of them tapped by an underground railway through which the telephone wires run.

Etiquette of the Cars.

The car was crowded when the young woman entered, and almost immediately a tall man arose and offered her his place. He was reading a newspaper when she came in, and so had an excellent excuse for not seeing her, but he evidently considered virtue its own reward, and took pleasure in well-doing.

The young woman accepted the seat gratefully and sank into it with a sigh of relief while her benefactor held on to a strap with one hand and read his paper with the other as, our Irish friends would say. Half a mile further uptown the woman signalled the conductor to stop the vehicle, and at her motion, an arrogant-looking individual who had been standing with his back against the front door, started down the aisle at a great pace. The car was still crowded, he tripped over an old gentleman's cane and a German woman's market-basket in his flight, but notwithstanding these misfortunes, he arrived at the place where the young woman was sitting just in time to sink into it when she arose.

The original owner, standing immediately in front of it, said something under his breath that did not sound like a blessing, and two or three women who were also holding on to straps remarked tersely: "Well, did you ever!" but none of these things dissearch; Bob | turbed the arrogant man. He read a alighted apparently very well satisfled with his coup de main

How Cloves Are Gathered.

More cloves are said to be used in America than in any other country, England and France following in the order named. In this country and in Great Britain they are used almost wholly as a condiment, but in France they are used largely in the manufacture of certain liquors. To some degree they are employed in medicine for their tonic properties.

The name clove is from the French clou, meaning a nail. The tree is an evergreen, growing from forty to fifty feet high, with large oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same family as the guava, the pomegranate and the rose apple. The cloves are at first white, then light green, and at the time of gathering bright red. Pieces of white cloth are spread under the trees at harvesting time, and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for shipment.

A clove tree begins to bear at the age of ten years, and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and the other in December. Hot weather is favorable to the crop, although a little fog is said to improve the flavor.

Eminent in Two Lines.

Hans Hubert Dietzsch, a popular member of the Berlin Lustspielhaus company, does not devote all his time to the stage. He is a sculptor of no mean order, according to a recently published account. His bas-relief of Matkowsky, which is now on exhibition, has created much favorable comment, and a bronze replica which has been placed in the Lessing house is mentioned as a "conspicuous orna-

Condemnation of Envy.

Envy is almost the only vice that is practical at all times and in every place, the only passion that can never lie quiet for want of irritation; its effect therefore, are everywhere discoverable, and its attempts always to be dreaded .- Dr. Johnson,

SUBTERRANEAN TELEPHONES OUR CLOTHES TO BE ALL AMERICAN

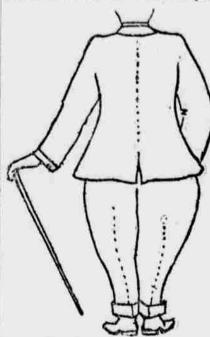
Tailors Decide to Break Away from London Fashions and be their Own Architects

THE PEGTOP HAS GOT TO GO

And from Now on Man Must (Appear to) Have a Trim Military Figure-We Must Be Original-The Polar

New York, N. Y .- The pegtop has got to go!

That grotesque figure, narrow of ankle and broad of beam, will soon be missing from the modish haunts, and in its place will appear a trim military figure, expansive of chest, narrow of waist, and with underpin-



The Passing Peg Top.

nings clothed in trouserings that will cling affectionately to limb and spread gracefully over shoe top.

The pegtop has had its day. London and her pegtop must be relegated to the shelf, so to speak. We must be original. If America leads in the conquest of the air, if America first to reach the North Pole, why should not America declare what sort | handed!" of pants it should wear? That is the point. Our legs have looked long enough like British legs. Therefore the pegtop trousers must be dropped here and now, and another sort of leg covering for the American man drawn on from the realm of pure "American-

Here is outlined what is to be the future typically American masculine



Tailors Say This is What Men are Coming To.

The chest must be full and padded well if necessary. The waist must be narrow, forced so if necessary. The trousers, must not be too full, and, above all, must not be pegtop-never more than nineteen inches about the knee, or more than eighteen and one-half about the bottom. The trousers must spread over the ankle. and to bring this about the former spring bottom, with an open vent at the bottom, must be adopted. A raised seam must run up the sides from the open vent and that seam must be

creased. A side crease, mind you! Is this not radical? How many men, who want to be strictly "in it" sartorially, will be able to wear their last year's pants? However, the edict has

gone forth. A Fifth avenue tailor has sent in a 'polar ulster." Right in line, eh? It is a prodigious garment of military cut, very heavy and long, and extremely warm. Its colors are orange and black. If the owner of the ultrasmart "polar ulster" does not contemplate an immediate attack on the North Pole he will find it very com-

fortable for winter bubbling tours. "Look out for the plum colored evening dress suit. It's looming large on the sartorial horizon. The colored evening waistcoat is its forerunner."

THE BUTLER'S STORY

By One Slight Stroke He Wins a Long Sought Raise of Wages.

"It certainly is singular," the butler said, "how it pays to look out for the little things.

"I had been trying for six months to get a raise from my employer, but nothing doing. I worked and served faithfully always and with discretion and good judgment, if I do say it, but no raise. Then came along a little bit of an incident that got me the lift of wages I wanted right away.

"I have always been accustomed to pay attention to the little personal pecultarities of my employer's guests so that I could show at the table or away from it attention to their fancies or their real wants, and this I knew entitled me to higher recognition in the way of pay, for all this of course was for my employer's benefit and good. As I couldn't tell him all these things. I had to rely on the general character of my service. There came an oppor tunity at last in which my careful attention to little things won out for

"We had among our guests at dinner one night a gentleman upon whom as I chanced to know my employer was particularly desirous to make a favorable impression, and from the moment that gentleman came into the house I had, as you might say, my eye on him. I was studying him, and well was my study rewarded, for presently I discovered about him a peculiarity my knewledge of which I knew at the proper time would save him from great discomfort.

"When in due time the guests were seated at the table and I had come to wait on them I served them, to be sure, with such dishes as they were to take a portion from, each with the dish at his left side so that the person served could reach it most conveniently; but when I came to the gentleman of whom I have spoken I did not pass around him to hand the dish at his left side; no. I simply moved the dish from the left side of the gentleman I had just previously served across the interval to this gentleman's right side, and I continued to serve him at his right side throughout the dinner despite the scowls which my master repeatedly directed at me for so doing-and I knew what was coming to me later. When the guests had all gone he said to me:

"James, how could you have made such a frightful mistake as you did all through the evening in serving Mr. Dickerton at his right side?"

'Sir,' I said, 'Mr. Dickerton is left

"It never did need a beetle and wedge to get an idea into my master's head, and at that he said, with his face all a beaming:

"'James, you are a great man!' and

he raised my wages on the spot.
"My son," the butler concluded "never neglect the big things, always watch out for them, but keep an eye always too on the little things. Many a fortune has turned on a needle's

Twenty Lost Gold Mines.

There are at least twenty lost gold mines in various parts of the world. Many of them have yielded rich ore, and then have been deserted and entirely lost.

There is one in the north of the Transvaal, for instance, that was discovered by accident about fifteen years ago by two Englishmen. The finders had encamped one night and had, as they thought, securely tethered their horses, when they suddenly heard a loud neigh from one of the animals, and a moment later saw them both racing away apparently in the greatest terror.

Soon after dawn they were up, and after an hour's tramp found one of the poor beasts lying on the ground with a broken leg. In its struggles it had kicked up the ground, and had exposed rich gold quartz only a few inches below the surface.

The two men marked the spot and returned to the district a month later to start work on the mine. But in spite of all their efforts they could not find the place and to this day the mine has not been rediscovered.

About twenty years ago there was tremendous excitement in California, when a prospector described a gold mine he had found. A party soon prepared to set out, with the discoverer of the mine as guide, but the mine has never been discovered, though thousands of dollars have been spent in prospecting for it.

A "Slim" Lieutenant.

One day the officer commanding a Sussex Volunteer regiment met one of his lieutenants on the rifle range. The lieutenant was shooting, and he "called" each shot as he fired without waiting for the markers to signal the re-

"You're a pretty good guesser," said the colonel. "Why don't you admit you're guessing where those shots land?" "I bet you a box of cigars," said the

junior officer, that I can call twenty shots correctly in succession." "Taken!" said the older warrior, who was nothing if not a sportsman.

The lieutenant fired. "Miss," he announced, and a red flag from the target told that this was correct. Another shot. "Miss," he declared. A third shot, "Miss again," he said. Fourth shot. "Fourth miss,"

announced the young officer. Another

shot. "Miss," again sang out the lieutenant. "Hold on there!" put in the colone! What are you trying to do? I thought you were going to fire at the target. "I am trying to win my box of

cigars," said the lieutenant. "Don't fire any more," said the colonel; "they're yours."

MONEY, POWER AND WISDOM

It would hardly be thought necessary for any one now to advise young men about to leave college to "honor money, honor money-getting and honor power;" yet such was the strongest note of the baccalaureate orator at Dartmouth. If there is anything on the earth or under the earth that on-coming Americans do not need to

money and love of power. This may be said without indorsing in any respect the malicious and, for the greater part, insincere attacks upon wealth so often made by demagogues and hypocrites. The passion for money and the obsession of money getting have become altogether too conspicuous as American traits. They bring little content to those who are thus afflicted and they awaken re-

have urged upon them it is love of

sentment in the breasts of millions. In spite of new teachings and practices, knowledge still is power. Supplemented by wealth, knowledge becomes power triumphant. Without wisdom the power of money is lawless and destructive-a curse to its possessor and an evil example to the

BAD LUCK IN BIG DIAMONDS.

There is a soul of truth in every nncient superstition. And the vulgar notion that there is something baleful in the possession of big diamonds

is no exception. The ill-omened Hope diamond was sold for'a king's ransom last week in Patis-with a shuddering tale hanging to it of the ruin of two kings and many commoners.

Of this malignant jewel, as of many others, it may be said that its beauty is no finer than that of a dewdrop

glistening on a rose leaf. Its charge, its fascination, lies solely in the fac' that it cost much money,

much labor and much life. It is unlucky to have one's mind distorted, so that one cannot tell what is worth while and what not.

It is unlucky to be vain and cruel, and to desire nothing but to outshine one's neighbors.

That is why it is unlucky to own big diamonds.

OUR DECREASING BIRTH RATE.

The Census Bureau of the United States is calling attention to the fact that the population conditions in this country are rapidly becoming identical with those of the leading nations of Europe.

In the year 1790 the ratio of children to each woman in this country, sixteen years of age or over, was two, but now this has decreased to a scant one, according to the census nearest the year 1900. Great Britain had a ratio of one; France could show only .88; the German Empire, 1.1; and Italy, 1.1. Five of our New England States and New York show a proportion practically the same as that of France, the lowest of the European countries.

These statistics may denote that we are becoming more civilized, but there is small satisfaction in such reason-

ABOLISHING THE GROUND HOG.

If a law passed by the last Legislature accomplishes its purpose. Illinois won't have any groundhogs to come cut pext February to forecast the weather. A bounty has been put on the heads of the little animals. "The Louisville Courier-Journal" says that the new law is "revolutionary, iconeclastic, uncalled-for and unkind. It is a blow at one of the most cherished traditions of rural communities. The groundhog is more than a mere animal; he is an institution." Colonel Watterson's paper expresses the hope that "there will be in the next Legislature a sufficient number of friends of the groundhog to cause a thorough investigation and to lay bare the facts as to the influences which brought about this bounty law." In Kentucky, it adds, the groundhog is a treasured possession.

LEARN TO SWIM.

If boys must swim, and they ought to know how, they ought to be properly taught not only how to handle themselves in the water, but to be of service to others in case of necessity. Here is a chance for fathers or, if they do not know how, older brothers or teachers to show the boys and to guarantee them a good time by surrounding them with the safeguards that make swimming a delight, and without which it is the cause of unfeigned terror.

JERSEY'S SUMMER HOTELS.

It is estimated that the summer hotels of the White Mountains are worth \$5,000,000; of Vermont, the Massachusetts, \$10,000,000; those of the Catskills, \$3,000,000; of the Adirondacks, \$7,000,000; of Connecticut, \$4,000,000, and those of New Jersey over \$50,000,000.

A WIDE-REACHING EFFECT.

While the famous insurance prosecutions are now spoken of lightly, it must be remembered that they scarced some people into being good and others so far away that their badness ceased to be annoying.

A vacuum airship is said to be under serious consideration by the army engineers. They should think twice; there's nothing in it.

The farmer who sneers at science in farming generally has to get a scientific neighbor to endorse his note at the bank.

THE EARTH IS

STOPPING. That the earth experiences undulations twice a day, corresponding to the sea tides, was recently establide

ed. After working for six years in a chamber cut inside a well eighty feet below the surface of the ground, Professor Hecker, the German astrono mer, has estimated that the more ment of the earth, in correspondence with the tides, is about one-third as great. It rises and falls with the elasticity that would be expected if it were of the consistency of steel According to Sir George Darwa.

who has been lecturing apon Professor Hecker's investigations, the friction of the tides acts as a brake upon the motion of the earth, which therefore, gradually stackening speed, As the tides are caused by the attraction of the moon, they produce a reaction whose effect is to drive the moon gradually farther and farther from the earth. There was a time when the moon was only three or four thousand miles distant, and the two bodies moved round as though they were linked together, making their revolution in a few hours. To go back to a still earlier epoch, the moun at one time probably formed part of the earth, and that the hole which it left when it broke away was filled in by the Pacific Ocean.

WALK, WALK, WALK.

The ordinary man who is employed indoors throughout the day does not walk enough. He needs the fresh air and sunshine of the outdoors, and, no matter how tired he may be, a short time in the open air will rest him. If he has no opportunity to walk during the evening, he ought to do it in the morning. There is no better tonic than a two-mile walk before going to work. Some business men who live some distance from their offices or stores walk down regularly morning, and are greatly benefitted thereby. No matter how sluggish they may feel on arising, the morning walk puts them in good trim for the day's work. Exercise in the open air starts the blood to circulating in every artery and vein in the entire system, opens up the pores of the skin, so that the waste matter in the body may be set free, limbers

up the joints and muscles and puts

one is shape for the duties of the

WALL STREET HAS

day.

ITS MOODS. Wall Street has its moods. It is curious to observe them. They indicate timidity at one time and audacity at another. One day an impression will spread among brokers generally that stocks are too high and that there must be a reaction. If, on that day, prices advance, every one changes his mind at once, forgets the prediction of the morning, and looks forward to a higher market the following day. Under such merculiar the man who takes the tips he gets from brokers' offices is liable to be a disappointed loser. Some of the most successful speculators are those who keep away from the brokers, and who buy and sell at a distance from the marlet, and not in immediate contact with the changeable influences of the mement. Thus a calmer and more deliberate judgment of operating fac-

LOTOS EAT-

tors can be arrived at.

When it comes to enjoying life doing nothing the Englishman has everybody else beaten a mile. If his income is assured he doesn't waste his years chasing dollars or pounds. He jest loafs, hunts, rides, shoots, dances, gambles, travels, rows, plays cricket and reads the Times and a weekly sporting paper. The Frenchman gets out of business when he has a competency for life, and after that becomes a daily frequenter of the boulevard cafes. The Italian when he has skilicient retires at once, even if he's only 15 years old. He walks in the big arcade where all the cafes are grouped or sits and sips his small

FRANKLIN'S GENIUS

IN FRANCE. This age of enlightened electricity is only beginning to realize the stupendous electric imagination of Franklin and Faraday, as close reading of Kelvin, Maxwell and Lodge shows. One monument, or a dozen, to M. Jacques de Romas as inventor of lightning rods, assails Franklin's immortality not in the least. Tip believes the French will fix no foolish frame-ups, for they know Franklin's

drink, and if he's a man of fashion

his dog always accompanies him.

CHEAP MEATS GOOD.

genius better than America.

There is not the slightest scientific foundation for the belief that price means excellency in meats. Some cheapest, toughest meats are most nourishing, most favorable to muscular activity and endurance.

CAN EAT CLAMS.

Congress refused United States Commissioner of Education Brown's request for \$3,000 to study a certain phase of child life, but granted \$5,000 for a scientific study of clams.

Senator Depew says that the new corporation tax amendment is "bomb proof." It recognizes the bomb-proof position of the corporation bondholder, but lays the less fortunate stockholder open to a harassing fire from various directions.

Pittsburg boasts the biggest flag in the world. It takes something of that kind to be seen more than a foot away in Pittsburg.