

## American Idea of Money and Money Getting

By PROF. BRANDER MATTHEWS.



IN NO country of the old world is the prestige of wealth less powerful than it is here. This, of course, the foreigner fails to perceive; he does not discover that it is not the man who happens to possess money—that we regard with admiration, but the man who is making money, and thereby proving his efficiency and indirectly benefiting the community. To many it may sound like an insufferable paradox to assert that nowhere in the civilized world is money itself of less weight than here—in the United States; but the broader his opportunity the more likely is an honest observer to come to this strange conclusion. Fortunes are made in a day, almost, and they may fade away in a night; as the Yankee proverb puts it: "It's only three generations from shirt-sleeves to shirt-sleeves." Wealth is likely to look something of its glamour in a land where well-being is widely diffused and where a large proportion of the population have either had a fortune and lost it, or else expect to gain one in the immediate future.

Probably also there is no country which now contains more men who do not greatly care for large gains and who have gladly given up money-making for some other occupation they found more profitable for themselves. These are the men like Thoreau, in whose "Walden," now half a century old, we can find an emphatic declaration of all the latest doctrines of the simple life. We have all heard of Agassiz—best of Americans, even though he was born in another republic—how he repelled the proffer of large terms for a series of lectures, with the answer that he had no time to make money. Closely akin was the reply of a famous machinist in response to an inquiry as to what he had been doing, to the effect that he had accomplished nothing of late, "We've just been building engines and making money, and I'm about tired of it." And a few years ago a college professor of known ability declined the presidency of a trust company, which offered him a salary of at least five times what he was receiving. There are not a few men to-day in these United States who hold with Ben Jonson that "money never made any man rich—but his mind."

## Everything Good That Is Human

By DR. CHARLES WAGNER.

That is popular which can be applied to all strata of humanity without distinction of social or national religion. The sentiments which vibrate in the popular poetry are those before which are effaced all the differences between men. A popular morality would be composed along certain great lines, essential and directive of human conduct, capable of serving always and everywhere any man whatever.

Where is the source of such a morality? It is in life. Life holds its own law. All creatures have their normal regime, the expression of the profound law of their nature. The normal regime of man should proceed from as complete an acquaintance as possible with human nature. Socrates said that the beginning of wisdom was in self-knowledge. And when Christ said, "Forgive them, they know not what they do," he attributed men's crimes to their blindness, to a profound misunderstanding of their nature, of their rights, of their needs, of their inviolable character. The source of morality then would be in the sense of the value of things and of men, a sort of great respect founded in the lofty idea that reality inspires, and which prevents us from touching in anything or any person with profane hand. But how develop this in us without making use of all the leading lights of traditions as well as that of the present? What a reason if it is not the sum total of man, which man possesses for knowing the reality? Conscience here has its place as well as intellect. Instinct, which is often but the condensation of long experiences, must not be excluded any more than logic.

For my part of one and all I demand that they be men, and in morality a single criterion appears to me admissible; it is this: All is good that is human; largely, simply, faithfully human. All is evil that is inhuman.

## Respect for Military Uniform Increasing

By PAST DEPARTMENT COMMANDER, G. A. R., JOHN E. GILMAN, Soldiers' Relief Commission.

battle in defense of the union, sundering the dearest ties of affection and abandoning the brightest prospects of material success.

If in the years that followed, or in the years that preceded the war of the rebellion, the military uniform of the United States did not receive the kind of respect to which such uniform is entitled, it was the fault of the government's system of recruiting. The recruiting officers concerned themselves very little or not at all with the character of the men who offered to enlist. If a man could pass the surgeon's physical examination, that was generally regarded as quite enough qualification for service in the army of the United States.

Of course, this condition has changed. Recruiting officers are now more careful than they were to select the best material that offers. Recently it was reported that a man, who in every apparent respect was well fitted for service, was rejected by the recruiting officer, after all other tests had been satisfactorily met, on the ground that the man had a slight prison record, and that his admission to the army might tend to degrade the service. This is a far step onward.

It is noticeable to-day that the men wearing the military uniform of the United States whom one meets in the streets command instant respect by their appearance which invariably reflects the fine discipline to which evidently they are subjected. The best appearing figures that one sees to-day may be said to be those that are clothed in the military uniform of the United States. It is impossible to withhold admiration for their spick and span, alert, energetic bearing and carriage.

These signs indicate the high level to which the service has been brought.

## DISASTER ERASES CLASS DISTINCTION

EARTHQUAKE AT SAN FRANCISCO CO PLACES RICH AND POOR ON SAME LEVEL.

### SIDELIGHTS ON THE GREAT CATASTROPHE

Millionaire and Pauper Now Friends—Business Being Conducted Amid the Ruins—Heir to Wealth Born on Sidewalk.

San Francisco, Cal.—This town is "on the level" in every sense of the word, writes Richard Barry. You can stand on Tar flat and see Telegraph hill with no obstruction but a few skyscraper skeletons. South of Van Ness avenue it is not even a junk heap. No more ghettos are there because there is nothing to steal, and they will have to pay money to carry off the smashed bricks, Russian, Telegraph and Nob hills, which formerly made such a magnificent metropolitan middle against the Golden Gate, look as they do in the prints of '49, when scrubby bushes rambled across their barren faces. They have been scraped of food and left a night's muck rake. The homes of three-fourths of the people are annihilated, and as one walks through the desolation he slowly realizes that the world can never know what has happened; that 100 Pompeii would be swallowed in these ruins and that California, in tragedy, as in all else, has shaken her jaunty fist in the face of history and written "Bible" to the volume.

Social Distinctions Levelled.

Yet these smashed buildings and desolate streets do not present the significant leveling. The material loss is great, but it does not stagger the imagination. Down to the streets will be mended the hurt and there are many people here to-day who think the shake-up is worth the leveling. Society is on the ground, face to face. Every social distinction built up in 50 years have been obliterated with the same swiftness and finality shown by the flames toward the property. The loss of life is small, the loss of money is colossal. Down to the elements, now nothing counts but human loss. Money has momentarily lost its purchasing power. Servants, luxury, habits, prestige—yes, smelly, feuds, hatreds, jealousy and contempt, have disappeared. Humanity is in the flat and every one is on the level.

Here are a few random incidents picked from the edge of the cataclysm: Fillmore street, a third-rate meeting place, has become for the moment the business center of the town. Here, in dingy bakeries, cheap candy stores, tawdry photograph galleries and insignificant lodging houses, are found all that is left of the greatest business institutions on the Pacific coast. A sawmill that formerly employed 4,000 men has its office in a hall bedroom in third-rate street. A hotel that was used to rent for one a dollar a night. A bakery that employed 300 carts before the fire is operating out of a hand laundry that was run by three women. The largest department store in third-rate street is being purloined from a soda water stand that has been roughly partitioned, the front 14 by 16 feet space being used for an office. In a rear room of similar extent the exclusive heads go for tricot and coffee warmed over an alcohol lamp.

Odd Quarters for City Officials.

You can see the chief of police in San Francisco as easily as you could see the sheriff of the most backward county in Arizona. He sits in the window of a corner grocery and as you pass on the sidewalk you glance at his bright face and hear his hearty laugh. The mayor issues his orders from the lodge room of a secret society. The superior court is being held in a Jewish synagogue, while the city and county records are buried in a tomb in the Masonic cemetery. The newspapers that once occupied the principal skyscrapers in the city are being operated from four little rooms in the same block, no one of which has more than 30-foot front or a 50-foot depth. On one side of each room you can see the sign "Subscription Department," on the other "Advertising Department," while on each rear wall is hung a rough sign, "Editors' Department."

One Newspaper Office a Bedroom. One of the most fortunate papers, after much maneuvering, has managed to commandeer a second-floor bedroom, from the lodge room of a previous occupants is attained by the notice still hanging from the chandelier, which reads, "Don't Blow Out the Gas." In this tiny room, around two tables, the newspapered the journalistic talent that formerly conducted a world-famous organ from a suite of 15 rooms in one of the most magnificent buildings in the west.

10,000 Acres Burned Over.

A well-known Oakland engineer states that the area devastated by fire in San Francisco approximates 10,000 acres, or about 15 square miles. There are few cities in the world where so much valuable property is contained in an equal territory. Within 10 square miles were nearly 100 banks, some of the finest buildings in the world, thousands of mercantile and manufacturing establishments, and more than 320,000 inhabitants, besides 40,000 transients.

If further proof were needed of the leveling character of conditions it might have been seen yesterday afternoon, when "Mike" De Young, of the Chronicle, millionaire and political leader, stood in front of one of these little offices. Down the street in an automobile belonging to ex-Mayor James D. Phelan came Abe Reut, the triumphant Republican boss. When the saw De Young he waved his hat and called out a hearty greeting, to which De Young responded with a gay salute. For one not intimate with San Francisco it is fully reasonable that this means he must be told that Reut, Phelan and De Young are the respective leaders of the most bitter and antagonistic political factions in the west.

If you still doubt that the millennium is upon us go down the street two blocks to where the relief committee is working 24 hours a day from the shoreward corner of the city and you will find Gavin McNabb and Abe Reut with chairs and arms touching, laughing at the same grim earthquake shock. They are both confederates in the immediate relief of the afflicted. A week ago as the houses respectively of the Republican and Democratic candidates for mayor were being shored up, more striking instance of deadly rivalry than would have been adduced by mention of these two names.

Resurrecting a Dry Goods Store. From a corner city stand, white-haired, ethereal Raphael Weil is resurrecting the most fashionable dry goods store in the city. He is old, wealthy and perfectly retired. He could easily turn his back on San Francisco and live the rest of his days, the one other place of his delight; but says he: "I shall stay here and see it all up again just as it was, with perhaps one difference, it will be about twice as good."

Up and down all the streets one can see curious fairs, where the people are sent away and the police are to the municipal order where no fire in the houses. They bring without large ranges, small kitchen stoves, improvised sheet iron covers of the seats, Mrs. Crumbaugh is used and from which are turned out some wonderful concoctions.

Most of the servants have either run away or been sent away and the police who get their own meals out of doors are among the best in the city. Cooking their dinners in the streets may be seen girls who have been educated at St. Bernard, Vassar and Bryn Mawr.

Speckles Her Born on Sidewalk. But of all the astounding leveling feats accomplished by the fire and earthquake the most remarkable occurred in front of the Pacific avenue home of Rudolf Speckles, son of the president of the sugar trust. There on the sidewalk, behind some screens, Mrs. Speckles was delivered of a handsome and healthy son. It is a free state, everyone beginning over again, poor and alike, just as the front broke from the line the day Oklahoma territory was opened to settlement.

Not Fair Shake; Start Again. Young men who can swing a small capital to-day who were millionaires a few years ago, who to-day are walking the streets mourning over their ill-luck will never again be smug. San Francisco, queen city of chance, born of the great earthquake, is the meeting place of a gambler's visions of wealth and glory, with a fierce and terrible grandeur, has smitten all who loved her and glory and wealth. It is a fair shake; start again.

Rescue Inmate People.

Many stories of heroism lie buried in the ruins, but some that make the heart tingle are also stirring through official channels. This is the story of the noble work performed by Mrs. Kane, matron of the Detention hospital, and Policeman John McLean, who was called there the night of the great earthquake. The inmate patients at the ruined city hall were kept in locked cells, from which only the keys of the stewards could free them. At daybreak of dawn, by the terrified shrieks of the inmates that pierced through the smoking ruins around. They refused to leave their helpless charges, and both went back into the chaotic debris.

New Buildings Are Planned.

The work of rebuilding San Francisco will proceed rapidly. Mrs. Herman Delrich of New York has agreed to repair the Rialto building and to build again on the site of the Croswell. She and her sister, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., have also stated that they will put up solid office structures on their Montgomery street site.

To Ask Loan of Congress.

Congress may be asked to appropriate \$100,000,000 to rebuild a new metropolis on the Pacific coast on the site of the devastated city, the money to be loaned on real estate security for 25 years at two per cent. per annum. This project, it is said, will be laid before the president and the leaders of both political parties in Congress by Herbert Law, a San Francisco capitalist, after a conference with the leading business men of the city.

## ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN MANY TOWNS.

### SUIT OVER LARGE ESTATE.

Heirs of James T. Crumbaugh, of Leroy, Object to His Disposition of Property—Royal Arcanum Meeting.

Bloomington.—What promises to be one of the most celebrated lawsuits in the history of McLean county began in the circuit court before Judge Myers. It is the case of Charles A. Crumbaugh and others against Wesley M. Owen and others. It is an effort to break the will of James T. Crumbaugh, one of the wealthiest citizens of the county, who died a year ago at his home in Leroy. He left an estate valued at upward of \$250,000.

A large share of this he bequeathed in trust for the founding of a church in Leroy for the spiritualists. A public library in Leroy. Both bequests consist of farming land, the richest in the county.

The suit is being relayed by Mr. Crumbaugh and other relatives of the property. There are about 30 persons listed as complainants and the defendants are the persons named in the will for the trusteeship of the bequests. Fully 30 attorneys, including nearly all the eminent legal talent of this city and the firm of Beach, Hodnut & Trapp of Lincoln, are employed in the case. Ex-Governor Frier is one of the attorneys for the defense.

The belief of the sect of Spiritualists will enter largely into the issue of the trial and much testimony will be to the effect that the deceased, Mr. Crumbaugh was an ardent Spiritualist and it is claimed by the complainants that he was unduly influenced in giving so large a part of his estate to the sect. Mrs. Crumbaugh died early this spring while on a visit in California. They leave no children.

### INDORSE ACTION OF COUNCIL.

State Meeting of Royal Arcanum Goes on Record as Favoring Assessment System.

Springfield.—The grand council of the Royal Arcanum of Illinois, in its twenty-sixth annual gathering at the Odd Fellows' temple in this city, placed itself on record as commending the action taken by the supreme council of the order in May, 1905, in establishing the present system of assessment rates.

The plan was indorsed as being necessary and wise and the supreme council was commended for its "ability, loyalty and frankness." It was also a serious problem of legislating to insure the stability and permanency of the Royal Arcanum.

The resolution adopted by the grand council commended "those agitators and calumniators within the order who have striven to create discord by means of anonymous circulars."

The resolution was introduced by Grand Orator C. Arch Williams of Chicago and, previous to its presentation, was signed by two-thirds of the members of the grand council. It was passed by a vote of 141-22. A copy of the resolution was ordered sent to every member of the supreme council and to the grand regent of every jurisdiction in the order.

D. B. Scully, of Chicago, was elected grand regent.

### Cause Removal of Foreman.

Taylorville.—The construction gang of the Christian County Telephone company, while working in the country, grew tired of the way their foreman, Charles Young, treated them and refused to work.

They were supposed to quit work, when they refused to let them. It was said in an effort to keep them at work drew a revolver on the men. They remained this act and before the foreman knew what was up they had taken the gun away from him and given him a thrashing. The entire gang reported the matter to the manager, Mr. Adams, stating that they would work any longer under this man. Mr. Young was at once discharged.

### Died from Natural Causes.

Danville.—The dead body of Mrs. Moore, widow of a prominent meat packer, was found in a pool of blood on her bedroom floor. A knife in her neck and other circumstances caused the authorities to suspect that she had been murdered. Surgeons who performed an autopsy, however, state that she died from a hemorrhage of the brain and so reported at the inquest.

### Wesleyan Accepts Carnegie's Offer.

Bloomington.—An announcement was made that Andrew Carnegie had agreed to give the Illinois Wesleyan university here \$20,000, providing that \$60,000 was raised by the trustees. The offer was accepted.

### Nonunion Men in Mines.

Springfield.—Employment of non-union men to take the place of strikers in the Illinois mines has been the subject of much discussion. The 1903 scale of wages indicates that hostilities between the operators and strikers in Illinois have begun in earnest. Non-union men have been put to work in 14 mines in the Saline county district. The employees deserted their posts and the company promptly hired non-union engineers, firemen and men to take the places of the strikers.

## GHOSTS WORRY RAILROAD MEN

Workmen at Decatur Insist They Have Seen Apparitions.

Decatur.—Has Decatur a ghost? Men who always have insisted that there are no ghosts now admit that an apparition haunts the local Wash shops. Two men have seen the mysterious object which, in its last appearance, takes the form of human hands. Previously figures of men have been seen. Those who claim to have seen a pair of hands come out of oblivion and assist them in their work are reluctant in discussing the matter. They say that while at work in washing out a boiler at the Wash shops, in which work they were using a rubber hose, a pair of hands appeared, grasped the hose and seemed to assist them in dragging it to the boiler which was to be cleaned.

Charles Brown and W. H. Giles are the two men who were assisted by the apparition. They are strong in their belief that the object was supernatural, for, it is said, each of the men made a diligent search for the owner of the arms and hands, which wore the blue rubber jacket, used by all employees of the shop. Their search for the owner was unsuccessful, and, too, each of them say they know that any other than themselves were not present at the time the object appeared. Both men were greatly frightened and decided to keep the matter quiet, but they were upon their minds until their revelation.

Brown says that once before, while he was adjusting a lamp globe, he saw the form of a man appear, justify the ladder upon which he was standing and then disappear. He is as firm in his belief of seeing the man as he is of seeing the hands grasp the hose. The employees in general of the shops are of the opinion that strange and weird noises have been heard around the premises for several days, and that one fireman resigned his position there because of the mysterious sights and noises.

### FOUR KURT IN RAIL WRECK.

Railroad Employees Suffer When Switch Engine Collides with Passenger Train at Chicago.

Chicago.—One man was probably fatally injured and the others were severely cut and bruised when a south-bound Lake Shore switch engine collided with an incoming Chicago & Eastern Illinois passenger train at Fifty-second and Clark streets. Both engines and one of the mail cars were overturned. The engines of both trains were severely injured and George Smith, engineer of the switch engine, may be killed. His left arm and right leg were crushed and he was scalped. The others injured are: H. E. Snow, Danville, fireman, passenger engine, foot crushed; W. E. Lawton, engineer, passenger engine, injured later; William Watsick, fireman switch engine, hurt about head.

### WIFE BEATER HEAVILY FINED.

Appropriate Punishment Awarded by Judge Springtown at Pana.

Pana.—According to the opinion of his honor, Judge Springtown, there is no punishment too severe for a man that will beat his wife, and the judge was not far from reaching this conclusion when Matthias Gail, the man who beat his wife with a club in West Pana appeared before him. Gail was fined \$100 and costs by the city and \$100 and costs by the state and as he is at present in poor circumstances he was taken to Taylorville to spend a few days with Sheriff Brent, where he can reflect over his past.

Matthias has appeared before his honor on a similar charge and got off so easy he thought he would try it again.

### Death Follows Paralytic Stroke.

Shelbyville.—James A. Johnston, for 12 years justice of the peace and a Democratic candidate for county clerk, died yesterday at his home, and died three hours later. He was a resident of Shelbyville for 50 years and has held several township offices. In his last day he was unable to eat and had married 250 couples. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. H. B. Brown, of Shelbyville, and Mrs. J. A. Heywood, of Chicago.

### Current State Topics in Brief.

Streator.—A jury assessed Moses L. Dimon \$75 damages because his automobile frightened Mrs. Henrietta Martin's horse, causing it to throw her out of a buggy. She received slight injuries. Chicago.—Walter Water, street produce dealer reported that never since Chicago became the leading center for the farm products of the west did so many eggs arrive in one day as on April 25. The aggregate was 100 cars, each containing 400 cases and each case holding 30 dozen—a total of 14,400,000 eggs.

Decatur.—The Democratic executive committee of the Eighth congressional district declared Congressman William Richardson the nominee for congress.

Mount Carmel.—After the evidence for the prosecution was finished, J. W. Murphy, who had been called by Frank Miller in this city March 1, withdrew his plea of not guilty and received a plea of guilty. He will receive a life sentence in the penitentiary.

Bloomington.—Robert Ramon, a socialist, Nevada, Mo., while beating his way on a Chicago & Alton train, fell under the wheels and was killed.

Galva.—Fire destroyed Parker Bros.' poultry house. Hamilton's broom corn shed and the Nott Ice house. It is thought the blaze originated from a spark from a Rock Island engine.