

DEBTS OF UNCLE SAM

People Neglect to Collect Sums He Owes Them.

Notes and Fractional Paper Money of the Civil War Period Are Still Outstanding—Many Government Checks Still Out.

Washington—The reported loss of many thousands of dollars by the sinking of the Titanic calls attention to the fact that the government of the United States frequently benefits by the misadventures of the people. It never can be known what amount of United States money went down with the Titanic, but whatever the sum, the treasury department has just so much additional to its credit, as it can never be pressed for redemption.

A check rarely or never passes that the treasury department does not receive for redemption a number of packages containing money that has been partly destroyed by fire, and in such cases where the bills can be identified new money is issued therefor; but frequently only a portion of the bill remains, and in that event, if three-fifths of the note can be identified the full face value is returned to the owner, but if less than three-fifths can be identified only one-half of the value is returned. These losses by fire aggregate each year a very large sum; but what has become of the millions of dollars of which there is no trace is an unsolved problem. Treasury officials speak of the great fires that in years past have swept Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Baltimore, and other cities, and estimate that many millions have been lost in these great conflagrations.

Early in the Civil War the United States issued over \$400,000,000 of legal tender notes, which were used in payment of all government obligations, including the pay of the armies in the field. At this time there are still outstanding over \$1,000,000 of these notes in the denominations of one and two dollars and also some never heard from except now and then a stray bill or two in presented for redemption. It is a fair assumption that a large percentage of the whole \$2,000,000 has been accidentally destroyed, and this is undoubtedly proportionately true of all of the old issues.

Soon after the war began the government issued from time to time an aggregate of nearly \$200,000,000 in fractional paper money, and something over \$15,000,000 is still carried in the treasury accounts as outstanding.

As fast as these old war-time "shin-plasters" come in the treasury destroys all of them that are much mutilated and worn, but they are never paid out again other than in small amounts and in exceptional cases. The treasury now has on hand only about \$244 of these small notes. In 1879 the department, recognizing the fact that comparatively few of these old fractional notes would ever be presented to the treasury, directed the segregation of a fund of something over \$2,000,000 held in the treasury for the redemption of these notes, the amount to be applied to the payment of war pensions. Large sums of this issue are no doubt held by collectors as investments.

Of the Civil War issue of compound interest notes which amounted to nearly \$200,000,000 there still remains outstanding approximately \$200,000, and of this issue only \$79 came to the treasury last year. Of the issue of compound interest notes running from 1861 to 1865, which totaled about \$775,000,000, there is still outstanding \$128,000, and only \$100 of these notes were redeemed last year.

Of the war time demand note issue of \$60,000,000, a total of \$63,000 is still unaccounted for and some of this issue has recently been presented for redemption. During the issue of the Spanish war loan in June and July, 1898, about \$28,000 government checks were sent to subscribers for small amounts of these bonds, which represented the interest due from the date of its receipt until August 1, the date of the bonds, and over 10,000 of these checks have never been presented for payment. It is assumed that as nearly all of the checks were for small amounts, some of them for only a few cents, they also have been kept as souvenirs.

Many people who received government checks in payment of interest on live bonds seem to be very careless or not in need of funds, as a large number of these checks never have been presented for payment. One party alone is known to have in his possession an aggregate of many thousands of dollars represented by these checks, and although frequently importuned to present them for payment, he has so far neglected to do so.

An investigation recently made by the secretary of the treasury discloses the fact that many national banks are holders of these checks, and the treasury now has the names of over 100 national banks which have these far neglected to present them for payment.

This failure on the part of any such check holder to present them has caused the secretary to issue an order to the effect that when such interest checks remain unpaid for more than three full fiscal years the holder will be required to prove his right to them. In addition, it is probable that new checks will have to be issued covering the amounts of the old.

NEW PAPER MONEY.

Robert C. Dalley, assistant secretary of the treasury has completed a list of former presidents and other prominent men whose names are to be used on a new series of paper money that is about to be issued.

The face of George Washington will appear on the \$1 bill, Thomas Jefferson on the \$5 bill, Abraham Lincoln on the \$5 bill, Grover Cleveland on the \$10, Alexander Hamilton, \$20; Andrew Jackson, \$50; Benjamin Franklin, \$100; John Marshall, \$500; Henry Clay, \$1,000; and U. S. Grant, \$10,000. It is Mr. Dalley's plan to have all three branches of the government, executive, legislative and judicial, represented on the paper money. All the men named were presidents except Hamilton, Franklin, Marshall and Clay. Marshall for years was chief justice of the Supreme court and will be the jurist represented on the bills. The face of Henry Clay will be there for the legislators.

All of the bills of the same denomination, under the new plan, will bear the faces of the same men. That is, all treasury notes, silver certificates and national bank notes of the same amount will be alike as far as pictures go. This, it is believed, will be a check on counterfeiting. Officials at the treasury department admit that the most dangerous form of counterfeiting is bill raising. By having bills of the same denomination bear the same pictures it would be impossible for any one to add another \$100 to a \$10 bill and pass it as a \$100 bill.

TEETH AND MATRIMONY.

Dr. Jacob S. Wells of Fargo, N. D., who entertained the National Dental convention with original ideas about teeth and character, says he is preparing a work on the subject of teeth and character.

"Chances, the old English poet, said, 'This was a great tooth loosening woman,'" declared Dr. Wells. "He meant, of course, that her teeth projected in front. Chances recognized, away back yonder, the fact that women with large mouths and projecting teeth invariably marry. The fact that this woman married five times substantiates his statement.

"You will find that men with long, white, narrow teeth like to marry. Such men make good husbands and provide well.

"Men and women of the type of teeth described drift together naturally, like positive and negative electric. They get along exceedingly.

"Men with broad, white teeth are not fitted for matrimony. Such men make our captains of industry, but they have a contempt for women and are not good lovers."

SPOTTED FEVER GERM.

Dr. John F. Anderson, director of the hygienic laboratory, is preparing to begin experimenting upon the Rock mountain spotted fever ticks, which were turned over to him after they had caused the death of Dr. T. B. McClintock. Dr. McClintock contracted the disease while experimenting upon the ticks at Victor, Mont.

"My first task," said Dr. Anderson, cheerfully, "will be to isolate the spotted fever germ. The germ has never been isolated as yet. It is so small that it has been impossible thus far to detect it under the microscope.

"I shall continue my experiments in the hope of discovering an antiseptic for the disease." Dr. Anderson has in his office \$4,000 of the deadly ticks, sealed in glass tubes—enough to wipe out the population of Washington should they be liberated, it is said.

"CONSCIENCE" PUNG GROWS.

A conscience-stricken club member in Chicago the other day contributed to the conscience fund of the treasury the sum of \$100 as duty on a watch which he brought into this country without declaring. The letter inclosing a \$100 bill is written on the letterhead of a prominent Chicago club. This is the letter, addressed to Secretary MacVeagh:

"When in Europe I bought a watch which I wore with pride. It was not included in my declaration, and I include it here to cover the duty on same, believing that I shall never be caught hereafter, and knowing you, I ask you to add it to your already large conscience fund, and oblige.

HURRY TOO MUCH!

Princess Catherine of Russia, who is in Washington with her husband, has caused a small commotion in social circles by criticizing the fairer ones for being "slender."

"A Russian woman of good breeding are so remarkably slender," said the princess. "They hurry too much. That is the reason. Everywhere you see the American women, whether she is going shopping, visiting or elsewhere, she is moving fast, as if she did not have a second to lose."

STOP POTATO IMPORTATION.

Real Irish potatoes from Ireland will not be eaten in this country hereafter. The department of agriculture the other day issued an order prohibiting importation of Irish potatoes from Ireland, England, Germany and Austria.

The department's action was caused by the discovery that the potatoes grown in these countries are infected with "potato warts," which makes them unfit for human consumption.

"HE'S ME BRUDDER!"

Pathos in the Self-Denial of Small, Neglected Waif.

Act of Olficious Clerk, However, Resulted in Securing for Both of Them a Few Brief Moments of Pleasure.

Piercing walls were the rather unusual sounds in the toy department of one of the large city stores. "He stole this, didn't he?" asked a clerk who held the older of two future Americans citizens firmly by the collar of a remnant of a coat, indicating, as he spoke, a poor little painted toy held tightly against the breast of the smaller of the children, and whose walls were caused by a vague fear that he was about to lose his treasure.

"He paid for it," quietly responded the lady of the toys. The olficious one's grasp upon the elder ragamuffin relaxed, while the latter promptly delivered a kick upon his captor's shins at one and the same instant. The clerk, looking a bit sheepish, drifted away.

An old man, tall and white haired, looked kindly at the two poor little specimens of neglect and poverty. "Why didn't you buy it for yourself?" he asked the older one. "Wasn't there anything you wanted?" "Sure 'nough, but he's me brudder, an' he's a kid," replied the future citizen. The old man took from his pocket a worn purse of the lank, lean variety. Abstracting from it a silver dollar, he handed it to the boy. "Here, son," said he, "use it as long as it lasts."

"With no other thanks than a shine of teeth and eyes through the grime of his face, the small ragamuffin turned to the toy counter, the baby ragamuffin toddling after. Soon the small one's arms were full of remarkable green horses and purple cows, for there are wonderful possibilities in a dollar at a five and ten cent counter, and this time the older boy did not forget himself, but held high carnival with jumping jacks and jacks in a box, etc.

Then came the little fellow's "thank you" which he had not known how to express in words. Coming to the old man, the baby as usual close at his heels, he selected from among his possessions the most gorgeous of the toys, a red and yellow monkey which would climb a string, and gravely presented it, the tall old man receiving it with grateful and dignified thanks.

Water-Shoes.

A German cabinetmaker has constructed a pair of water-shoes, with the help of which he walks upon the water. He has already crossed Lake Ammer, in Bavaria, 12,000 feet wide, in two hours.

These water-shoes are really two long, narrow boxes of pine wood, squared off at the rear end and shaped like the bow of a boat in front. To preserve his balance the traveler grasps two upright posts. At the outer edge of each boat or shoe three small paddles, shaped like rudders, are incased. These move on hinges and are worked by a sliding mechanism that is operated by the traveler pushing his feet forward alternately, somewhat like a boy learning to skate.

He can travel rapidly and with safety on smooth water, although the apparatus is probably not fit for use in stormy weather. Those who have tested it assert that it does not tax the strength as much as rowing a fair-sized boat. The inventor uses his water-shoes every day for crossing the lake and transporting his tools and a moderate amount of baggage.

How to Tag Your Trunk.

A vacation crowd was sitting on the porch of a hotel and the discussion turned to the subject of baggage. Several had told of their annoyance at having trunks come a day or a week late and how hard it was to get baggage through on time.

"I don't have any trouble," said a woman who had been around the world and then some. "I work it this way: On every piece of baggage that I check I tie a conspicuous red tag, one that can't fall to be seen. I can always pick out my trunk and valise this way and I then hunt up the baggage man.

"See that trunk with the red bow on it," I says to him. 'Here's 50 cents if you get it on the same train with me.' And I never have any trouble with trunks coming late."

Wanted Information.

For three solid hours the captain had been lecturing his men on "the duties of a soldier," and he thought it was time to see how much they had understood of his discourse. Casting his eyes round the room, he fixed on Private Murphy as his first victim.

"Private Murphy," he asked, "why should a soldier be ready to die for his country?"

Private Murphy scratched his head for a moment, and then a smile of enlightenment crossed his face. "Sure, captain," he said, pleasantly, "you're quite right. Why should he?"

Matter of Debt.

"What's the matter with Pedd-leigh?" He looks as if he had lost his last friend.

"I haven't been able to find out whether his depression is due to the fact that he became the father of twins last week or to the poor showing of the home team."

MULAI HAFID A SPORT; REAL STAGE "JOHNNY"

Mulai Hafid, ex-sultan of Morocco, has graduated rapidly in the pleasures of his European hosts at Vichy, France, during his "cure."



One evening he was taken behind the scenes of the Casino theater, after seeing the first act of a ballet, and complimented the dancers with flattering enthusiasm. Earlier in the evening he had given his first dinner party, and in the afternoon had figured at a reception held in his honor by the municipality.

Both as host and guest he bore himself with much charm of manner, and as a writer of graceful sentiments in ladies' albums he already has proved himself hard to equal. A knowledge of live stock is another of the ex-sultan's accomplishments. He inspected a herd of Nivernaise cows with an unerring eye, picked the three best and ordered them to be sent to his home in Tangier.

He even began to milk one of them to make sure his judgment was not at fault. He also purchased two black cats and a collie dog. For his children he bought a hundred dolls in Bourbonnais costume, a mechanical piano-player, a merry-go-round and an extraordinary quantity of toys.

He presented a handful of gold to a conjurer who performed the venerable trick of making a globe of gold disappear before him, and the Duke of his openhandedness spread far and wide. Whenever he was known to be in his apartments, dozens of hawkers were to be seen hovering round the gate, watching for a chance of catching his eye.

The ex-sultan was taken to the Basilica cathedral and managed to slip five louis into the hand of a blind beggar on the steps as he went in. After presenting the cathedral clergy with 15 louis for the poor, he came out and mounted in the elevator to the Basilica, distributing on the way 5 louis to a post card merchant and 5 louis to the elevator boy.

From the Basilica the party went to the Casino, and the orchestra, happening to play his favorite "Bambou et Meuse" march, was rewarded with 5 louis, the distribution of largesse concluding with 1 louis to another blind beggar at the door of the Casino.

By this time the disgust of the sultan's financial adviser was changing to panic, and he was heard to express the opinion that at "this rate we shan't get very far." At the present rate of exchange a louis is worth about \$4, so that it will be seen that the ex-sultan's munificence for the afternoon amounted to of the respectable total of \$164, out of a pension of \$200 a day the French government allows him.

The evening found Mulai Hafid in a music hall, and a short glimpse of the chorus girls behind the scenes cost him the balance of his day's pay and \$150 to boot.

CROWN PRINCE AND KAISER ARE AT ODDS

The Vienna Left published the other day the following dispatch from their able Berlin correspondent:

"The disagreement between the kaiser and crown prince has now reached practically a complete breach. Verbal communication has almost ceased and when the prince wants to communicate with his father he does so in writing through his house marshal.

"The crown prince's last communication to the kaiser was a bitter reproach because the latter sent a general to review his regiment instead of coming himself.

"It is stated that the kaiser absolutely disregarded the festivities in connection with the crown prince's birthday. There was a gala banquet and reception, but the kaiser attended neither. He only remained a half-hour in Berlin on his way from the naval maneuvers at Wilhelmshaven to his autumn shooting box at Rembrand. The kaiser picked up the kaiserin and the Princess Victoria at the station and left again immediately."

Plenty of Mud, Too.

The Barber—One of our customers had his rheumatism cured by mud baths.

The Customer—No good to me. I've stood as a candidate in two elections, and my rheumatism is as bad as ever!—London Opinion.

Another Seasonal Outrage.

The indignant Georgian clenched his fist, and his eyes flashed fire. "What's the matter?" queried the bystanders.

"That blooming guy from Indiana," he snorted, "is putting salt on his watermelon!"

Imaginative Purson.

"Is your burglar-proof system an absolute security against thieves?" "Guaranteed!" "Then install one for me. I don't want to be robbed of any more ideas."

ALL DUE TO THOUGHT

Health or Sickness of Body Reflection of the Mind.

Men of the Future. Orison Sweet Madden Asserts, Will Be Free From Many Weaknesses Inherent in Present Race.

The coming man will radiate health and gladness as naturally as the rose exhales beauty and fragrance. He will radiate life and vigor as naturally as he breathes. Because he cannot possibly radiate anything unhealthful. We reflect only the results of our thinking.

Few people realize how largely their health depends upon the soundness of their thinking. You cannot hold ill health thoughts, disease thoughts in the mind without having them reflected in the body. The thought will appear in the body some-where and its quality will determine the results—sound or unsound, healthful or unhealthful. As it is impossible for a person to remain absolutely pure who habitually holds pictures of impurity in the imagination, so it is just as impossible to be healthy while holding the disease thought. There cannot be harmony in the body with disease in the mind.

The belief in weakness, in feebleness, the conviction of physical inability always precedes the actual condition; the weakness, the deficiency appears in the thought before it is manifested in the body.

As long as you think you are a weakling you will be one. If you think deeply negative thoughts, they will produce corresponding pictures in the body.

Not only do our own thoughts and convictions tend to bring about corresponding ones in the body, but the thoughts and convictions of others as to our condition have a similar effect. Continue to tell a man that he looks haggard and worn and sickly, and that he must do something for himself; keep constantly asking him what is the matter with him and you will very soon produce a mental picture of bodily illness which will be reflected in his body.

Sound health is based upon sound thought. If our thinking is faulty, our health must necessarily correspond. If our thought is not solid, our health will be faulty.

Health is harmony, and we cannot have perfect health while there is discord in the thought. The body is just a reflection of the mind. It will be weak or vigorous according to the thought.

The future physician will be a trained psychologist, a real educator of the people, showing them how to think properly; explaining how right thought makes right life; that their bodily conditions are simply reflections and outcroppings of their mental attitudes, present and past, and how, by changing the thought they can change the life.—Orison Sweet Madden in the Morning.

Expertness Unnecessary.

The fashionable practitioner grew a glance at the dust-covered road and rubbed his hands gleefully. His trunk was packed, his professional attitude was laid aside, and his carriage was out. But the assistant who was to act as administering angel during his absence did not share his master's good spirits.

"I hope everything will be all right while you're away, sir," he said, nervously.

"Sure to—sure to," replied the great M. D.

"Two—I've had such little expartness," stammered the young man, despondently.

"Nonsense! You don't need expartness with fashionable patients," exclaimed he who knew their ways, grabbing his hat. "They're as simple as A. B. C. Find out what they're keen on and stop it. And ask them where they're going for their holidays, and send them somewhere else!"

His Penitence.

A rustic, who did odd jobs for the village blacksmith, asked leave of absence for the following day, which was granted.

During the morning his employer noticed him, dressed in his Sunday best, coming down the road from the direction of the church, conspicuously followed by a woman who kept about two paces to the rear, on the opposite side of the road.

Noticing his glance over his shoulder in the direction of his companion, and at the same time indicating her with a movement of his head, the rustic solemnly observed:

"Get 'er!"

Another New Man.

"That man is a dangerous radical—he is always picking up some bad ink or dangerous new idea."

What is his hobby?"

"When his last grandchild was born, the other day, he wasn't disappointed in the least because she was a girl and, in fact, looked like the luckiest man was the one whose children were all daughters."

A Complete Change.

"Do you mean to say that you started with your wife all the evening at the married ball and didn't know her?" "That's right. But she was so dressed up—how was I to know her?"—Tribune.

ALIMONY BUT NO DIVORCE FOR AMERICAN BEAUTY

Another American girl has found, through bitter experience, that marriage to an influential European, with entries to court circles and the receipt of honors from social leaders in a great foreign capital, is not an unmitigated joy.



Others will be permitted to him to wife with the affections of a self-willed independent American girl even when he presents his case before the judges of his own country.

Vittorio Moschini, member of the Italian chamber of deputies, married the beautiful Olga Lala Davis of Austin, Tex., in 1910. In less than a year he was tired of her and sought to put her aside. As divorce is not recognized in Italy, he brought suit for nullification of the marriage, alleging technical irregularities. Against his wife he preferred the most humiliating charges, determined as he was to bring her into disgrace if necessary to accomplish his purpose.

The court in Rome has just decided that these charges are groundless and that the marriage was legal and cannot be dissolved. Moschini must continue to support his wife, and if the couple lives apart he must pay her at least \$200 a month.

Moschini is not a titled nobody. He is a scholar, an eloquent orator, a crafty politician, a man of influence in high circles, one of the most powerful members of the Italian congress. Nor was he a fortune hunter, for he counts his wealth in the hundreds of thousands of lire.

And Olga Davis had neither money nor social position. She spent most of her girlhood days on a ranch in Brown county, Texas. Her father, James Davis, was a "gun fighter" and sheriff and in attempting to round up a gang of horse-thieves was shot and killed. The widow moved to Austin and the daughter, in order to help her mother, who was now practically without an income, obtained a place as clerk in a dry goods store. Her beauty attracted much attention, and through a friend she procured money to go to New York and study for the stage.

A wealthy woman whom Miss Davis met in New York hired her to go to Europe with her as companion for two years. In a hotel in Vichy, Signor Moschini, then on a vacation tour, caught sight of the western beauty and fell in love with her. He sought an introduction, and passionate Lala that he, in proposed marriage at once. Captivated by his graceful manners and blinded by the glamour of wealth and visions of high court life, Olga Davis accepted. Moschini would brook no delay. He bundled his pretty fiancée to Rome, where the mayor performed a marriage ceremony.

HER MAJESTY SADAKO: JAPAN'S NEW EMPRESS

Like Empress Yoshiko, Empress Sadako is extremely democratic. As a student of the prominent college she quickly won favor with her fellow students and teachers by her simple manners. She always waited to and from school and was always well to the head of her class. Her own children, the young princes, are very much like their mother in this respect.



They are being educated after the manner of the soldier. After attending classes at the peer's college forenoon and play with other children afternoon, being frequently joined by their parents, especially the emperor, in their recreations.

Partition.

"Our country is so big that we may sometimes feel that we cannot 'take it all in.' Well, that's just where the opportunity and the challenge lies. I must be large-hearted if I am going to measure up to my country, for, in that old colonial phase, she reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. To be a large-hearted man in America is worse than to be evil in any other country, and to throw away chances here is more unworthy than anywhere else in the world. It was a new call to me as I came back home from college out on the checkerboards to a southern spread out like a wheat field. I did not love Europe, but I did love America; and I think I had a right to do so. For it seemed to me at that moment as if I could lay my hands on everything in me that could be called big or noble, or fair, or decent, or worth while.—St. Nicholas.

Company Man Large Field.

A single electrical transmission company in California is reported to operate over a territory extending the combined New England states except Maine. Thirty counties are included in its operation, embracing 25,000 square miles.