

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

CAPT. SCOTT, BROTHER OF LAKE COMO VICTIM



His determined efforts to bring to justice the Lake Como murderer has kept Capt. H. H. Scott more or less in the foreground of late. It was his sister, Mrs. Mary Scott Charlton, who was slain by her husband, Porter Charlton, in their villa on the shore of the beautiful Italian lake, the body afterward being found in a trunk in the lake. The murderer fled to America and was arrested on arrival. Then arose the question of his extradition. Several of her subjects who had committed murder in the United States and escaped to the mother country, the Washington government declined to send Charlton back to Italy for trial. As the crime was committed abroad, Charlton could not be tried here. It is this miscarriage of justice that Capt. Scott has fought against.

Capt. Scott has a very fine army record. He was one of the four army officers sent to the city of San Francisco at the time of the earthquake and he worked there so successfully in an effort to bring order out of chaos that he earned the commendation of all those who were actively interested in the work of rescue and reorganization. He has a great many letters from San Franciscans praising his work and thanking him.

An interesting story concerning the bravery of Capt. Scott has just come to light. Some years ago the newspapers were full of the story of an explosion at Lafayette Island, New York, and the killing of seven men. Lafayette Island is a storage place for navy explosives. The explosion occurred one winter day when a workman was drawing the fuse from an eight-inch shell landed at the island by the Brooklyn. The news came to the outside world through the telephone when a watchman—the one man on the island not injured by the explosion—telephoned the news to Fort Hamilton. When the news came, two officers volunteered to go to the rescue of the injured men. It was perilous work for the island was full of explosives and a fire was raging which might communicate with them at any minute. The volunteers were Capt. Scott and Maj. Webb, now on the retired list. These two manned a steam launch and broke their way through the ice from Fort Hamilton to Lafayette Island which was a small piece of land almost entirely covered by fortifications. The interior of the fort was a mass of flames and in the midst of the fire lay eight mangled bodies. One man's head had blown to the roof and lodged there. But the other men were alive, though tearfully mangled and helpless. Capt. Scott and Maj. Webb worked with feverish haste to drag the torn bodies of the men to their launch while the old watchman played a hose on the burning magazine. But the fire had not eaten its way to the magazine when the last of the bodies was piled into the launch and the two brave officers and the old watchman followed and put out through the ice toward Fort Hamilton. Before they reached that destination they saw Lafayette Island blown up by the explosion of the magazine.

The brave conduct of the two officers never became known. Nor was their bravery rewarded in great measure by the result of their work of rescue. Only one of the men they dragged from the flames on Lafayette Island survived.

ROCKEFELLER AND HIS RELATIVE HAVE MADE UP



John D. Rockefeller has won a victory over himself greater perhaps than any he has won over his business rivals. The New Testament tells us that a person who has sought against his brother should first be reconciled to that brother before offering his gift at the altar; but many men find it difficult, and some even impossible to carry out this clear injunction of the Master. Evidently John D. Rockefeller was one of those who found the task of reconciliation a hard one. For years he and his brother, Frank Rockefeller, did not speak, and an enmity, deep and bitter, was entertained by the latter against the oil king. Frank claims that John D. wronged him and he had registered a vow not to speak to him until that wrong was rectified. Just what the specific injury was is not publicly known, but it kept the brothers apart until recently, when Frank and John D. met, buried the hatchet, and exchanged the brotherly kiss. Just as it is not known what Frank's specific grievance was, so it is not known what were the terms of reconciliation. But they must have been satisfactory to Frank; and now John D.'s Sunday school in Cleveland may expect to hear a discourse in due time upon the beauty of brotherly love.

Frank Rockefeller is little known to the public, and is of such paltry concern to the biographer that his name is not even mentioned in Who's Who. He was at one time interested in one mine in the Lake Superior region and was associated with James Corrigan, a former business ally of John D. Rockefeller. But in the panic of 1893 Frank and Corrigan went under, and the power that submerged them was exerted by John D. Possibly that may have been the grievance of which Frank complained. Any-

how, the grievance is now removed, and the brothers are as happy as school boys. This ought to be a good time to strike John D. for a loan.

PHILANTHROPIC DONOR OF THE NOBEL PRIZE FUND



When Alfred Nobel died in San Remo, Italy, some years ago, he left a substantial fund which invests our great scientists, authors and statesmen to their mightiest endeavors a great deal more than the mere plaudits of world. Alfred Nobel was an oil king second only to the present-day magnate, John D. Rockefeller, and in being an oil king second only to the great John D. he accumulated an immense fortune as oil kings generally have a habit of doing. Upon his death some \$9,000,000 was left behind, of which small legacies were given to his already wealthy relatives and the interest on the remainder which accumulated during a year was then divided into five equal parts and is annually awarded as prizes to the persons who shall have made (1) the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics, (2) in chemistry, (3) in physiology or medicine, (4) who shall have produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency, and (5) who shall have most or best promoted the fraternity of nations, the abolishment or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses.

The awards for these prizes are controlled entirely by Swedish courts. The winners of (1) and (2) are selected by the Royal Academy of Science in Stockholm; (3) by the Caroline Medical-Chirurgical Institute in Stockholm; (4) by the Swedish Academy in Stockholm; and (5) by the Norwegian storting (parliament).

MISS BULA EDMONDSON, TYPE OF INDIAN BEAUTY



When one thinks of Indian beauty, especially after a visit to a wild west show, his sense of the aesthetic is horribly shocked—great guff men, broad-nosed, ugly-faceted and homely appearing women, possessors of every feature which does not tend to beautify a human countenance. But if one enters into a chance conversation with an Oklahoman and mentions Indian ugliness he will soon be told that in Oklahoma they have Indian beauty, and if need be the westerner will cite well-known examples. One of the best-known types of Indian beauty is Miss Bula Benton Edmondson, principal of the public schools at Tahlequah, Okla. Miss Edmondson is a rare combination of classic beauty, grace and surpassing accomplishments. Her picture adorned the walls of the Oregon building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition and for months it was the center of marked attention from thousands of visitors who found in the classic features a study which aroused the keenest interest. Talented, beautiful, holding the highest position which the citizens of her community can give her Oklahoma prides with pride to her protégée whose lineage is linked with the Choctawes, as the highest type of Indian civilization and beauty in the world.

Youngsters Well Cared For.

"Here's the very top notch of infantile luxury," said a New York physician. "A wealthy family with two young children recently spent several weeks so far from New York that the milk from a certain dairy could not reach them in good condition. Previous to their departure this milk problem presented itself, and the mother was nearly distracted at the thought of her babies drinking foreign milk. Suddenly the horizon cleared—she had it! The establishment was telephoned to, and it was arranged to have two of their best cows sent in advance to the appointed place, with an expert milker well versed in all the sterilizing stunts connected with furnishing milk to millionaire babies. The whole outfit was ready and waiting for the family on its arrival and these youngsters so far as I know hold the record of having a couple of cows and a special milker travel several hundred miles rather than have their special brand of milk subject to any change."

Responsibility.

Friend—Haven't you named the baby yet?
Proud Mother—No; we must be very careful to give him a nice one, because there will be so many named after him when he is president.

Open.

"My life," he boasted, "is an open book."
"Yes," replied one of the men to whom he owed money, "an open account book."

Ownership Denied.

In your advertisement you stated that you have no mosquitoes.
"So I ain't. Those pesky critters you see flyin' around here don't belong to me by back!"—Lippincott's.

WAY TO MAKE ANGEL FOOD

Flavor With Almond and Rub Iceing Smooth With Boiling Water—Difference in Sugar Used.

This is an original recipe, and if all directions in regard to quantity, and combining of material, as well as directions for baking are followed, success is assured (use ungreased tube mold, medium size, and a graded measuring cup); all measurements are level; do not pack down flour when measuring, but fill cup lightly and level off top with knife. Ingredients—One cupful of whites of eggs, three-fourths cupful each of granulated and powdered sugar; one and one-fourth cupful of finest pastry flour; one teaspoonful each of cream of tartar, vanilla and almond extract; a pinch of salt.

Method—Sift sugar and flour five times separately before measuring, then combine and sift two more times, then let stand in sifter until needed. Put whites of eggs in round bowl large enough to allow for expansion in whipping; add the salt, then with a flat egg whip begin with light, even strokes; when they begin to froth add the cream of tartar, whip until so stiff that if a portion is taken up on whip and reversed they will stand up in a point; then add the flavoring, whip in lightly, then sift sugar and flour over evenly and with a light dipping motion fold in until all ingredients are well mixed. Fill carefully into the mold, seeing that mixture reaches the sides, then place in a moderately hot oven and watch carefully; the cake should rise to top of mold and rise smooth and slightly rounded, without showing more than a golden tinge; if at any time the oven becomes too hot open the oven door and let the hot air escape; this may be done at any time without danger of the cake falling, but never move the cake or jar stove when opening the door, or place a kettle of cold water on stove while baking.

When the cake has been in about 20 minutes the heat may be slightly increased; when done the cake will shrink slightly, and to test press with fingers; if cake rebounds without making a hissing sound it is done; if should then be a delicate golden brown color; take from oven and invert can until cake is cold. (This process of inverting pan insures a light cake, as it cannot sog while cooling, and when ready to ice remove the slides on sides of pan, dip a long, flexible knife in cold water and cut cake from mold. Invert cake on a plate, rub off any loose furry particles that are on sides and bottom, then ice with a liberal coating of confectioners' sugar, flavored with almond nuts rubbed smooth with boiling water (note the difference; use powdered sugar for, but confectioners' sugar for icing).

LARGE DOCTOR BILL

Uncle Sam's Financial Diagnosis Is Costly.

Business Surgeons Amputating Antiquated Methods in Effort to Reduce Expenses—Safeguarding the Treasury.

Washington.—Uncle Sam has a million dollars in doctor bills and his case is not yet fully diagnosed. With scores of business doctors at work on every one of his financial arteries; professional and amateur diagnosticians hammering away at his body—it is indeed a busy time for poor old Uncle Sam, who has been accused of being \$300,000,000 too corpulent and of living a most riotously expensive life. In practically every branch of the government organization, business doctors are working in the attempt to discover surplus tissue, to clean out useless and aged material, and to train Uncle Sam down to a condition that will satisfy the people.

For several months there has been such activity among the official records and operating systems of the great departments of the government as has not been known since federal business affairs were first set in motion. Treasury systems which have been faithfully "reformed" with every new treasury administration are being completely made over. The next administration may raise the same cry of "antiquated methods," but Uncle Sam will at least have a complete new outfit of clothes and a full stock of modern remedies before this consultation of business physicians and surgeons is finished.

"How much does it cost?" and "How much can be saved?" are the



Charles D. Norton.

queries being propounded in every branch of the government service. To answer them business experts have given the treasury department an overhauling that has already cost over \$450,000, and will cost a great deal more.

The president has been given \$100,000 for the sole purpose of hiring expert business investigators to outline economy systems. The postoffice department has conducted a minute inquiry into the cost of every branch of the postal service. The working capacity of every clerk in some of the departments at Washington has been accurately measured and filed away. The navy department is spending close to \$50,000 to reorganize business methods and cost systems at the navy yards and stations. The government printing office spent over \$100,000 for a business system. The interior department is carrying out extensive plans of reorganization based on a \$20,000 doctor bill.

And finally congress is holding up its sleeve, all ready to bring it into action when the time is propitious, the legislative investigation of the government service, which will cost fully \$300,000 simply to determine "where we are at." Almost all of these inquiries are producing results of one kind or another, but they cannot keep the government expenses from climbing steadily upward.

With the advent of Charles Dyer Norton as assistant secretary of the treasury, (now secretary to President Taft) the business of the business doctors "looked up" in that department. Mr. Norton had been raised in the midst of system, modern methods were to him as marbles to the small boy. Experts came into the treasury building and literally tore that old-fashioned department to pieces.

The east side of the building must be remodeled, and the high steps pulled down, because the business experts say it stands in the way of economical progress. The ground floor must be turned into a typical banking floor, with the money-handling operations concentrated there.

The business doctors have been remorseless in their demands. A million dollars spent in securing a diagnosis and the suggestion of remedies must bring many radical recommendations for the cutting off of branches of the government service and the performance of other distasteful operations.

SAFEGUARDING THE TREASURY.

Wonder frequently has been expressed by those visiting the treasury building, where millions of dollars in gold and silver coins, besides paper money and other evidences of value, are stored, that the strong box of Uncle Sam has never been robbed.

The answer is that the treasury is guarded night and day by both men and the most modern mechanism. Every vault is connected with an electric alarm, so sensitive that the slightest touch of the hand will sound a warning at the office of the guards and in the police stations of the city of Washington. A signal, long continued, would suffice to bring out the troops at Fort Myer, three miles away.

Besides these mechanical safeguards there is a large force of men engaged in watching the treasury. The secretary himself could not get into his own room after office hours unless by the authority of the captain of the watch, to whom all the ordinary keys of the building are turned over at the close of the business day. The vaults are protected by the most ingenious

of the paper money of the government is brought in iron-bound chests, locked and sealed, from the bureau of engraving and printing. They are delivered at the cash room to the chief of the division of issue in sheets of four bills each. They are complete with signature and number, except for the seal, which is printed upon them with power presses in a small apartment under the cash room.

These presses are operated by two persons, usually a pressman and a



An Expert Currency Counter. (Copyright, by Walden Fawcett.)

woman, who acts as feeder or assistant. When the seal has been imprinted upon the bills they are counted automatically, bound in packages of equal number by bands of paper, marked, signed by the persons who have handled them, and passed into an adjoining room, where the sheets are cut, and the bills are recounted and inspected, in order that the imperfect ones may be thrown out. The next step is to bind them into packages of equal amounts and to take them to the drying vault, to lie upon the shelves for several weeks until the ink shall become perfectly dry.

The utmost ingenuity is exercised to surround these transactions with every possible safeguard. The chief of the division is enabled to tell which of his many subordinates have touched the different bills in the vaults; he knows who received them, who printed the



One of the Money Vaults. (Copyright, by Walden Fawcett.)

seal, who wrapped and cut them, for every package is numbered and its history is recorded in books.

NEW SURVEYING PLAN.

A departure in the survey of public domain was inaugurated with the beginning of the fiscal year. The work will now be performed by surveyors employed by the general land office instead of through the contract system. Land Commissioner Bennett believes that the change will effect an enormous saving of time.

For several years the land office has been endeavoring to obtain authority from congress to do its own surveying. Permission had been refused until the session just closed, when \$800,000 was appropriated for the work. This was an increase of \$375,000 over last year. Under the old system, after the contractor had made his survey, it had to be inspected by an examiner of the land office. It was never less than two years, and often three and four years, before the work was accepted and the land made available to entry.

Under the new plan of employing the surveyors the delays previously encountered, it is said, will be obliterated. Two supervising surveyors will be placed in the field and will examine the work constantly as it progresses. As soon as practicable the surveyors will be appointed by civil service examinations. This cannot be done immediately, as the system must first be installed and placed upon a working basis.

To the Man in Love.

Do you remember that though clothes do not make the man, they often go a long way toward making a favorable impression, and the young man would do well to realize this and not allow himself to appear careless in his attire, especially when in the company of the girl he loves.

Do be reasonable, and don't allow yourself to be disappointed when you feel that the one you love is not quite ideal. There is no perfect man or woman in this world.

Do make her a little present now and then. I do not mean expensive gifts—they are not necessary—but an occasional offering of sweet flowers. She will love them—and you.

Don't forget that though your sweetheart may be impressed with your devotion and absorption to her, you must not neglect your business in consequence. Even she would notice it in time, and women rightfully loathe laziness in a man.

Don't bore the girl you love with an endless account of your business when you meet her. It may interest her to know of your expectations, your ambitions to make your way ahead; but too much of it is liable to be tedious.

MODES of the MOMENT



This is the time when one loses interest in what is being worn and gives one's self over to fruitless conjecture as to what is going to be worn. And yet such desirable things are being worn, things in which lurk in clues to future possibilities!

Just what fads the autumn will bring forth, no one can tell, yet one might order a few autumn gowns now with perfect safety, provided one were willing to follow conservative ideas. Women are not yet tired of clinging frocks and soft draperies, and though there may be efforts to introduce simpler lines and more substantial materials there is not the smallest likelihood of any very radical change. As has been said before, the day of the skirt is mercifully past in so far as the advance guard of fashion is concerned, though women who have such frocks in their summer outfits may continue to wear them until the summer season ends, says a fashion writer in the Washington Post.

To order a new frock with such lines will be sheer folly, but the clinging fourreau or slip and the supple vaporous draperies of the summer season will doubtless be quite in order during the winter season, if only a "martingale" or "bride" feature does not relegate the skirt to the ranks of the past.

Black and white is sure to be worn. It's always chic and effective, always more or less popular, and this summer it has gained a pronounced vogue which promises to hold over into the winter. Black and white combinations are more generally becoming than all black, but have much of the distinction which belongs to smart black and in a room full of colored frocks the truly modish black and white model has a certain refined distinction which makes it more noticeable than its more vivid neighbors. Moreover it can be worn more often than a colored frock without becoming tiresome to both, the wearer and her friends.

Three frocks recently seen here are admirable examples of what the French makers have achieved in black and white since King Edward's death made the black and white frock even more important than fashion had decreed it should be. In two cases a touch of brilliant color relieves the somewhat sombre harmony, but the color is not necessary, and where jet does not enliven the black enough to suit the woman ordering the gown a little gold or silver or crystal is often used instead of color.

The two last are preferred to gold just now, and the loveliest of the black and white creations mingled to show sparkling crystals mingled with cut jet or gleaming silver embroideries. Dewdrops of crystal scattered on black tulle are effective, and white tulle on chiffon sprinkled with the tiny crystal dewdrops is veiled in black tulle with charming results.

Varying the color worn gives variety to one's toilet, and it is an excellent scheme in designing a black and white or black frock to provide this opportunity. The French designers often supply the color note by a cluster of artificial flowers or a huge rose thrust into the corsage, and the artificial flowers now offered for such purposes in the Paris shops are wonderfully lovely.

A woman just home from six months abroad and a final four weeks of shopping in Paris, exhibited the other day a large box full of corsage bouquets and boutonnières which she had bought with as eye to the adorning of winter furs and evening frocks. They were not cheap even in Paris, for the minute cards in detail made patient work and consummate skill. One bunch of sweet peas was particularly lovely, each flower perfect in form and exquisite in coloring and no two alike, though all shaded harmoniously in soft yet glowing pink, lavender, yellow and maroon. The flowers were intended for the corsage of a gray evening frock, supplying the only note of gay color in a symphony of smoky gray and dull silver.

Another cluster of flowers supplied by the dressmaker to accompany a certain frock consisted of big, loose, detailed black velvet roses. Yes, it sounds absurd, but those roses thrust carelessly into the girle of a white tulle crepe dinner gown added amazingly to the cachet of the gown, and there was a rose and fillet ornament in black velvet for the blonde hair of the owner of the frock.

What Blondes Should Wear.

This hair, by the way, was worn in the approved Parisian fashion, no longer flat and close over the head

Cow Lash Blinds a Man.

Bloomington, Pa.—As the result of attempting to strike a cow with a small whip, and instead striking his own eye with the lash, Samuel W. Keller of Millville is now totally blind. As the result of an accident several years ago he lost the sight of one eye, and a few weeks ago the most recent accident occurred. He thought little of it, but an abscess formed on the eyeball, and it was necessary to remove the eye.

Superstition About Clock.

The famous clock of Hampton Court palace, England, is said by many superstitious people to stop when a person long a resident in the castle dies. The first instance recorded is that of Anne of Denmark, queen of James I. The clock, which was striking four at the moment, immediately stopped. Other instances are cited.

Few Have Perfect Eyes.

Only one out of every fifteen persons has both eyes in good condition.

with encircling braid, but more Grecian in suggestion. The hair, drawn softly back from the face with very little roll or parted if a part is becoming, is bound round the head in smooth coil. Some women still prefer the loose, heavy braid, but the coil is more chic.

In the circles formed by this coil is a soft mass of little curls and puffs. The set, sausage-like puffs which became such an absurdity a year or so ago, will not do, though many women will doubtless resort to them in a cheerful belief that they are following the last dictum of Mme. la Mode. The truly fashionable coiffure must be carefully artistic as to the curls and puffs, yet never untidy. It must be smooth and carefully arranged, but never stiff.

Use of False Hair.

At its best it is unquestionably attractive and artistic, but it is doomed to caricature, as the sparks fly upward, and only the most careful grooming will produce the desired result. Naturally false hair plays an important part in the coiffure of most of the fashionables, and one's own hair, supplemented if necessary by a switch, is used for the coil. Any extra hair is fastened on the crown of the head, and then a false piece composed of soft curling locks is pinned on, filling the entire space inside of the coil like a cap. Better results are secured in this way than by more complicated use of one's own hair, but some women with ample locks and clever fingers or skillful maids fill in the back of the coiffure with soft puffs and twists of their own hair, and a few fringe curls bought of the coiffeur.

Individuality today is not only more sensible, but more smart than freakish following of changing fashion, and the true elegance changes her coiffure much less frequently and radically than does the average woman. It only women generally could be made to realize that they could achieve through scrupulous simplicity, impeccable neatness and individuality a smart distinction which they miss altogether by cheap and tawdry exaggeration of passing modes, what an enormous improvement would be effected! A foreign representative of one of the big French silk factories said not long ago:

"I have never seen so many handsome women together as I find behind the counter in any big American shop; but why do most of them disfigure themselves by frightful elaborate coiffures and cheap showy waists and neckwear? If French women were as pretty they would make themselves adorable—coquette, but trim, demure."

The Shortened Waist Line.

All of which is a far cry from the black and white evening frock. It has a shortened waist line, and every one who speaks of things Parisian comments upon the way in which this shortened waist has been reasserting itself among the late summer models. Women like the short waist, find it becoming. Dressmakers say that it offers opportunities for delightfully artistic effects, and so it never really drops out of sight, though sometimes it is confined to evening and house gowns models.

Last winter the waist line was lowered to normal on a large majority of the frocks, but the short line still persisted here and there upon both evening and daytime frocks, and this summer one found now and then a coat with decided directoire lines. Now there are rumors that the winter will see a very considerable revival of the short waist and that the Grecian lines of the coiffure are to consort with a renewed vogue of classic lines in evening dress. It is but a rumor.

The short skirt which was introduced even among the evening frocks and the most elaborate afternoon frocks this season owed its vogue largely to the introduction of the bridled skirt, which made long flaming lines and trains practically an impossibility. It has run its course with the exaggerated fullness of skirt; and with the increased fullness of the skirt bottoms have come the long flowing folds and trains which are so vastly becoming to the average woman that only slavish obedience to the makers of the modes could induce her to lay them aside.

Indeed the best dressed women on both sides of the Atlantic have never subscribed wholeheartedly to the short skirt fad where evening and house dress was concerned; and while soft skirt fullness may be slightly held in by a scarf or some substantial band on the skirt bottom, it is not necessary that this confining band should be so absurdly narrow as to eliminate all possibility of flowing round folds on train.

How Did He Know?

On the first night of a new piece, a pretty young actress advanced to the front of the stage flaunting in an exquisite new costume. "That must have cost 3,000 francs!" said, audibly, a lady who sat with her husband in the front row. "No, no—only 2,500," he said, mechanically. Then he found her eye fixed on him, and was silent.

Women Church Officers.

A woman has just been appointed church warden at Walsgram-on-Sowe in Warwickshire, England. She is the ninth woman to hold such an office in England. There is also one woman sexton in a small church in Lincolnshire. The office is hereditary and has been in her family for more than two hundred years.

Short Pasture Problem.

We are still wrestling with the short pasture problem, but the corn is coming along at a bounding pace and will soon reach a stage where a few hills will go a long way toward making the cows happy.