CHARLES JEROME BONAPARTE

Here is what the new secretary of the navy wrote:

"I sympathize heartily with the president's policy of building up and maintaining a very strong and very efficient navy; if I did not I could not accept the position he has tendered me. I mean by a very strong navy one able to hold its own in any combination of circumstances which can be reasonably anticipated; and by a very efficient navy one ready at any moment to do whatever work the country may demand of it, and to do this work as well as it can be doile.

doile.

"Economy is eminently desirable in every department of the government in the sense that it is a breach of trust on the part of public officers to let public money be wasted; but if we wish a good thing we must be ready to pay for it, and the cost of a navy which will thoroughly protect the country's interests and insure the country's safety whatever may betide us will be, in my humble judgment, a very paying investment."

whatever may betide us will be in my humble judgment, a very paying investment."

"Do you see any danger of promoting militarism among the American people through an increase of the navy?"

"I am not affected by any such fears. Militarism is a word often used with a very misty and indeterminate sense of its real meaning; if I rightly understand what is meant by it in this instance, those who use it think the American nation can be preserved from iniquity or folly in its dealings with other nations only by a consciousness of weakness and consequent danger, or, in other words, that we cannot be trusted to do right unless we are afraid to do of ght unless we are afraid to do right unless

James Creelman in the New York World.

M. Bonaparte of Baltimore—the grandson of a king and grand-nephew of the greatest of French emperors—President Roosevelt's new secretary of the navy, sat in his splendid country house overlooking one of Maryland's greenest valleys and uttered his thoughts about the sea power of America.

He did not speak; he is too careful of his words for that. But he wrote, stopping occasionally to rub out and rewrite his werds; for there is no trace in this son of the Bonaparte family of the fire and dash that carried the steel of conquering France across Europe to Moscow.

Not that Mr. Bonaparte was unwilling to deliver himself through a newspaper—that agent of democratic civilization so heartily oursed by his ancestor—but, being a lawyer and a man of extremely cuttleus temperament, he would not trust himself to discuss a great American navy viva voce.

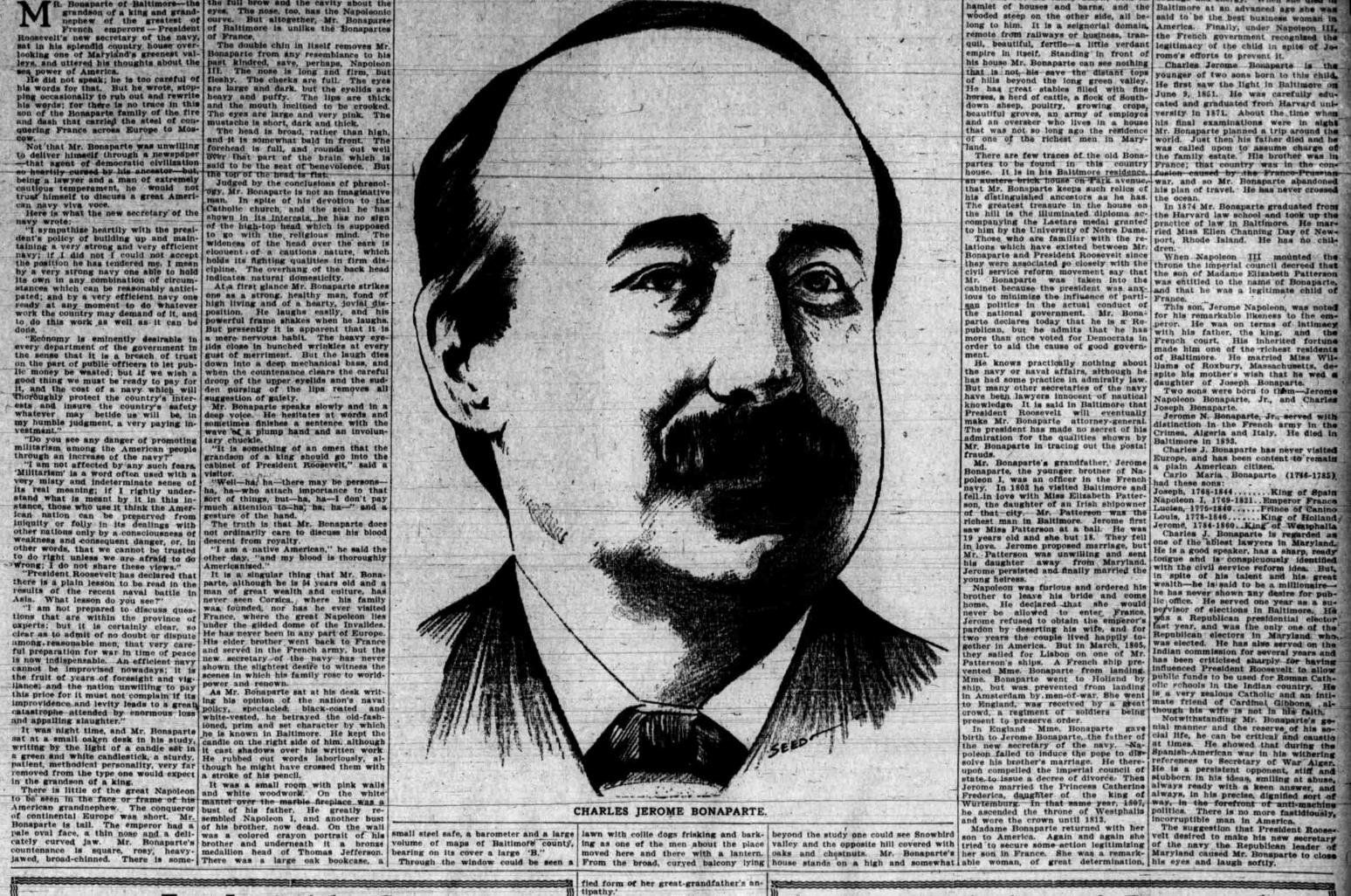
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At a first glance Mr. Bonaparte strikes one as a strong, healthy man, fond of high living and of a hearty, jovial disposition. He laughs easily, and his powerful frame shakes when he laughs. But presently it is apparent that it is a mere nervous habit. The heavy eyelids close in bunched wrinkles at every gust of merriment. But the laugh dies down into a deep mechanical bass, and when the countenance clears the careful droop of the upper eyelids and the sudden pursing of the lips removes all suggestion of galety.

Mr. Bonaparte speaks slowly and in a deep voice. He hesitates at words and sometimes finishes a sentence with the wave of a plump hand and an involuntary chuckle.

"It is something of an omen that the grandson of a king should go into the cabinet of President Roosevelt," said a visitor.



his house Mr. Bonaparte can see nothing

that Mr. Bonaparte keeps such relics of his distinguished ancestors as he has. The greatest treasure in the house on the hill is the illuminated diploma accompanying the Laetare medal granted to him by the University of Notre Dame. Those who are familiar with the relations which have existed between Mr. Bonaparte and President Rooseveit since they were associated go closely with the civil service reform movement say that Mr. Bonaparte was taken into the cabinet because the president was any jous to minimize the influence of partigan politics in the actual conduct of the national government. Mr. Bonaparte declares today that he is a Republican, but he admits that he has more than once voted for Democrats in order to ald the cause of good government.

He knows practically nothing about the navy or naval affairs, sithough he has had some practice in admiralty law. But many other secretafies of the navy have been lawyers innocent of nautical knowledge. It is said in Baltimore the may have been lawyers innocent of nautical knowledge. It is said in Baltimore the may have been lawyers innocent of nautical knowledge. It is said in Baltimore that President Roosevelt will eventually make Mr. Bonaparte attorney-general The president has made no secret of his admiration for the qualities shown by Mr. Bonaparte in tracing out the postal frauds.

Mr. Bonaparte's grandfather, Jerome

Mr. Bonaparte's grandfather, Jerome

Mr. Bonaparte keeps such the president has never visited Europe, and has been content to remain a plain American citizen.

sare hill, but the valley below, with its | courage and energy. When she died in hamlet of houses and barns, and the Baltimore at an advanced age she was wooded steep on the other side, all be- said to be the best business woman in long to him. It is a seignorial domain. America. Finally, under Napoteon III, remote from railways or husiness, tranquil, beautiful, fertile—a little verdant legitimacy of the child in spite of Jeempire in itself. Standing in front of rome's efforts to prevent it. rome's efforts to prevent it.

Charles Jerome Bonaparte is the that is not, his save the distant tops of hills beyond the long green valley. He first saw the light in Baltimore on horses, a herd of cattle, a flock of Southdown sheep, poultry, growing crops, beautiful groves, an army of employes and an overseer who lives in a house that was not so long ago the residence of one of the richest men in Mary-land.

There are few traces of the old Bonst the family estate. His brother was in the family estate. beautiful groves, an army of employes and an overseer who lives in a house that was not so long ago the residence of one of the richest men in Maryland.

There are few traces of the old Bonapartes to be found in this country prance; that country was in the conhouse. It is in his Baltimore residence, fusion caused by the France Prussian an austere brick house on Fark avenue, war, and so Mr. Bonaparte abandoned that Mr. Bonaparte keeps such relies of his plan of travel. He has never crossed his distinguished ancestors as he has.

The greatest treasure in the house on In 1874 Mr. Bonaparte graduated from the hill is the illuminated diploma active Harvard law school and took up the

Fear Inspired by Cats

From American Medicine. R. S. WEIR MITCHELL writing on "Ailuraphobia and the Power to Be Conscious of the Cat as Near When Unseen and Un-"Three years ago I was consulted in

regard to the case of a hysterical young woman, in whom the fear of cats had become an obsession. She declared that He says: could always detect the presence of

"I saw her three times, and on each occasion she said there was a cat in the room. It was true of her first visit, although she could not have seen it. It was untrue of two later visits, but each time she exhibited the same fear and the usual mild hysterical manifesta-

"A second case was, I felt sure, an exhibition of real capacity to know when the unseen and unheard cat was present. It came to my knowledge later.

'My research brought to me india "My research brought to me indis-putable evidence concerning the large number of people in whom the presence of a cat gives rise to a variety of symp-toms. In such persons the feeling caused by seeing a cat is instantaneous. in the asthma victims it is lower and cumulative and may not be felt at all

Certain persons on seeing a cat have other symptoms, with or without oppres-sion of breathing. There may be only fear, terror, disgust. There may be added chilly sensations, horripliation, weakness, locked jaw, or, as in one case, fixed, open jaw, rigidity of arms, pallor, nausea, rarely vomiting, pronounced hysterical convulsions and even temporary blindness.

"These pass away with removal of the cat, but in a few examples leave the sufferer nervously disturbed for a day. Two report themselves as apt to have dreams of cats, what one of them calls 'catmares.'

"Flys persons, three being women, are in the faint, and, complaining of nausea, went out and promptly recovered.

"I quote the following from a physician of distinction as a case where the symptoms arise on seeing a cat, and where, at other times, they are evoked by the odor of an unseen cat.

"My wife simply lives in horror of cases. It is more, than fright and it makes no difference whether it be a tiny kitten or the most ligerlike tom-cat. I have seen her absolutely prostrated by terror after an unexpected. fear, terror, disgust. There may be added chilly sensations, horripilation, weakness, locked jaw, or, as in one case,

dreams of cats, what one of them calls catmares.

"Five persons, three being women, are alarmed in the presence of the greater cats, caged tigers or lions. A soldier of distinction, much given when younger to tiger-hunting, is undisturbed by these great: felines, but terrified by the tame cat.

"At least a fourth of my cases of cat terror in grave forms speak of it as a family peculiarity. Five in a family of seven had it. In another case a maternal grandfather, two greataunts, and in other families where one had it, at least one other, brother or sister, was more or less affected. Simple cases in families were, however, the rule,

"Ber appears to have no marked influence, but the extreme symptoms are more frequent in women.

"Aversion to cats is well known to bave disturbed many historical personages and is alluded to in a well known to passage of Shakespeare."

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"Dr. J. C. W. writes me: Some years."

persons were able to tell when a cat ago I was present at a meeting of s was near though it was neither seen nor heard. Four of the 31 persons de-clared that they detected the presence of a cat by its odor. The 37 others de-clared that they did not smell the cat. Nevertheless Dr. Mitchell concludes that in a similar case the presence of the cat is recognized through its odor.

they smell the cat too slightly to be able to define the odor or else receive an olfactory impression of which they are not conscious as being an odor, but only in the form of such symptoms as the visible cat would also evoke.

"When we seek an explanation of the terror inspired by cuts in a few persons we are forced to fall back upon the inherited remainders of animal instincts of the worst cases of cat fear there is "In my own family an uncle was the subject. My father, the late Professor John K. Mitchell, having placed a small cat in a closet with a saucer of cream, asked Mr. H. to come into the room and look at some old books in which he would be interested.

"He sat down, but in a few minutes

grew pale, shivered, and said: There is a cat in the room.' Dr. M. said: Look about you. There is no cat in the room. Do you hear one outside? He said: No; but there is a cat.' He became

reading his report, stopped and said: "I can't go on. There must be a cat in Search was made, and under the topmost seat in the amphitheatre "Mrs. H., a lady long and well known

to me, first told me and later wrote to me to this effect: 'I was in a shop in sure of a cat near me. The woman in persisting and becoming faint, search was made and a stray cat found under was made and a stray cat found under the counter and driven into the street. "'A few minutes later my symptoms returned, and the cat was found to have come back into the shop through the open door and was behind me. I could

recall a number of like instances.'
'Dr. T. writes as follows: 'Genera' Roberdeau had an unaccountable aver-sion to being anywhere in the vicinity of cats. It was no affectation, but an inborn idiosyncrasy. He could not ac-count for it and tried hard to overcome

it, but without the least success.

"It affected him with a peculiar fainting, paleness and difficulty of breathing, increasing to such an extent that it was involuntary for him to leave the room. He was never mistaken when he said there was a cat in the room, an instance of which occurred once when invited to dine at Chief Justice Mc-

Kean's.

"Knowing his antipathy, they made careful search and aired the room, but the moment General Roberdeau entered he said "there is a cat here!" They assured him there was not, for they had sured him there was not, for they had a cat there and relired to another room, while a further search revealed a kitten behind the bookcase. The writer's father has often heard his mother and aunts tell of their girlish tricks played on Gen-

the general never falled to perceive it This peculiarity does not seem be generally inherited among his de-scendants, except that in three or four cases it has appeared in a modified form.
"Miss Mary E. Roberdeau, the eidest
daughter of Isaac, partially inherited
this antipathy, which here showed itself
in another form, occasioning an eruption
on the skin, passing off after the cause
was removed."

on the skin, passing off after the cause was removed."
"My informant adds: Very similarily affected was the writer's sister. Although excessively fond of pets, and cats in particular, it has been noticed that after fondling one a most terrific cold in the head would suddenly ensue.

"She would suddenly ensue.
"She would sueeze time after time, her eyes water profusely and her face hecome flushed. The violence would subside after putting the cat away, leaving no trace visible the next morning. It has always been considered a modi-

"Dr. S., a physician of distinction, writes: 'I am not now aware of the presence of & cat when it is not in sight casions of my life I have been so uncomfortable that I have feared a cat must be in the room, and on those occasions a cat has always been found.
"I could never make a friend of

man or woman who loved fondling cats, and I have often had to get a patient to banish the cat from the room before I could give my mind to her symptoms "'My wife reminds me of one occasion, about 1892, when she and I were visiting a stranger. I remarked during the absence of the hostess that I was

under the sofa. "T have a dread, even to nausea, the whole subject seems to me disgusting, and I feel almost sensick as I dictate

this. "An absolutely trustworthy witness. Miss C., relates to me this incident: "I want to tell you of a cousin of mine, a woman as strongminded and self-reliant as any one I have ever known and apparently afraid of nothing, but with an absolute antipathy to a cat.

"On one occasion we arrived in Montreal quite late at night, and on reaching the hotel were taken into a very long dining room, with lights only on

long dining room, with lights only on the table where we were seated. She suddenly turned ashy pale and ex-claimed: "There is a cat in this room." claimed: "There is a cat in this room."
And in spite of the waiter's assuring her that he had not seen a cat since he had been there, and was quite sure there was none, she got paler and paler, and, trembling all over, continued to say, "There is, there is a cat here," and after much searching a cat was found up in the corner and at the extreme other and of the room."

Dr. Mitchell's conclusions are: "There are these classes of persons who suffer

are these classes of persons who suffer from cats;

"I. Asthmatics—cat asthma.

"2. Cat fear, with or without sequent, excessive, emotional manifestations, and only on sight.

"3. Cat fear. Power to be sure an unseen cat is near. Symptoms same as in class 2, and apt to be extreme.

"4. Those of the last class can detect the cat by smell, or many sometimes and not always.

"5. Cases occur in which the con-sciousness of a cat as present through its smell once existed, but does not now, and yet the ability to detect unseen cats remains. "6. It is therefore likely that the en

"6. It is therefore likely that the catemanations may affect the herrous system through the masal membrane, although unrecognized as odors."
"Why these emanations should, it plainly perceived as due to cats, cause certain symptoms in those who dread in recalling understood.

cettain symptoms in those who dread cats, in readily understord.

"To be told a cat is near when none is in the room may occasion the same unpleasant consequences" as when the cat is present.

"It is, perhaps, worthy of note how many of the victims of cat fear declare that even strange cuts seem to have an unusual desire to be near them, jump on their laps and follow them."

An Analysis of Beauty

Raveline. She nodded, and looked steadfastly at the portrait before her. "I knew he was one," I went on. "It was evident. His case betrayed itself. He was as if moon-struck." "I think you're a little unkind," re-marked Miss Raveline, scrutinising the nortrait with interest. "He's—he's quita

"It must be a great nuisance for you," "It's horrid." she declared, moving

the next portrait. to hurt people's feelings, don't you know; and besides, it's embarrassing." "Do sit down and let's talk about it," I urged her. "It's really very interest

ing to interview a girl who's been pro-posed to so often."

Miss Raveline reluctantly sat down, and glanced apprehensively down the picture gallery. "One can't talk about and glanced apprenenticity down the picture gailery. "One can't talk about such things," she said firmly.
"Oh, we needn't name names," I said, with my eyes on the rose in her cheeks, "I think I pretty well know who".—
"Oh, no, you-mistn't," she interrupted, hastily. "I've no right to hear you. I won't say anything.

won't say anything.
"Very well, then," I conceded, "B I know all the same, and I m sorry them, of course, but I'm sorrier

She sighed and opened her fan. "Yes, I wish I weren't so rich. It's all that

matter of fact, I was interested in a picture on the wall, and the light was none to a good. We had come up to see some picture. Which was it?
"I think we must go back," said Miss Raveline in a cold voice, as she rose.

"Oh," I said, getting on to my feet, "But you haven't seen that picture yet.
We'll just go round and find it,"
Miss Raveline hesitated, and then followed me, and we moved along under the low light. "We couldn't see it by she observed, still coldly

"Oh, by this light it looks so much better," I explained., "I'm afraid there's ne help for you." I went on,
-- Mise Raveline looked at me. help!" she echoed.
"No: you see, your beauty draws them as flames the moths."

"Don't you think so?" she fingering her fan sgain. I eat down Miss Rayeline sat down. "Of course, you are aware you ar beautiful?" I said.

By H. B. Marriott Watson.

O you mean to tell me that's the third tonight?" I saked in amazement of Miss Raveline. She nodded, and Raveline. She nodded, and ed steadfastly at the portrait before "Good points!" I said, reflectively, and said with irony. "What are you going to do to my waist?"

"I know—I suppose I've got certain goid with irony. "What are you going to do to my waist?"

"I wasn't going to do anything." I replied, but I wished I was. "It only has always struck me as being well pro-

very coolly. "Yes, you have certainly good points. For example, your head is set on prettily. Some women have meager necks, but the throat should be coumnar; it is the pillar of life, and should show strength and grace simul-

"Do you think so? How interesting!" said Miss Raveline. "Then, for another thing, your eyes are good in shape and color, but-" Miss Raveline, whose eyes had been dropped, raised them quickly at the "but."

"But what?" she asked hesitatingly. "Oh, well, I've no right to criticise," I said, apologetically. "You have, if I ask you," she replied

somewhat abruptly.

"But still—" I maid, and passed on hurriedly. "Your nose is really fine in line and molding, though, of course, it would be better if it didn, turn up just

"It doesn't" protested Miss Raveline crossly. "No, of course," I hurried on. "But "Yes; is there anything the matter with my hair?" she asked, with lofty

sarcasm.
"It's color is good." I said, "and as for your complexion—" I hesitated.
Miss Raveline was drumming on her fan impatiently.
"Well?" she said, almost defiantly.

"I can't see well enough in this light to give a definite opinion." I said. "Be-fore deciding I should like to inspect it more closely and more thoroughly, so to

"You're right. The light is bad." she maid abruptly, and got up resolutely. I rose after her. "I was afraid you wouldn't like me to

to give my opinions so bluntly." I said timidly. "Of course, I'm sorry if I have hurten"

"What an absurdity!" she said, with hauteur. "I don't in the least mind what you say. And you've been quite complimentary, I suppose. Pray go on." She reseated herself, a monument of statuesque reserve and frigid civility. "It's nothing to me what you think."

"No: you see, your beauty draws" them as flames the moths."

She nverted her head slightly to examine a picture. "You can't blame them," I added.
"Of course, no one blames people like that, she replied, evidently from far away. "It's a compliment that any one should want you to—" she paused, "in—less, of course, it's the money, and then—"

"Oh, it isn't the money." I said decidedly.
"Don't you think so?" she asked.

"I wasn't sping to do anything." I replied, but I wished I was. "It only has always struck me as being well proportioned and jimp, as they say in Scotland. The stature is sufficient, and the modeling is just—always providing that it is natural and not—"

Miss Raveline rose for the last time, magnificently and the Thank you so much for your candor," she said loftily. "But—but we haven't seen this picture." I urged. She paused, and then,
ignoring my remark, took one step toward me. "You'd better take me down
again, I think," she said, almost under
her breath, and her face was quite near
me. "Why—but why?" she asked almost tearfully; "but you said I was
beautiful!"
"So you see" I

"So you are," I answered promptly,
"the most beautiful woman in the
world." She was silent, as if astonished,
"There is no beauty but has some
strangeness in the proportion." I queted
from Bacon. "The slight tilt of your "It isn't." she said feebly.

"It isn't," she said feebly.

"The faint irregularities of your face only engross your beauty. You are not icily resailar, splendidly null. And, personally, I happen to adore all the defects in you."

"I don't see how you could do that," said Miss Ravshins in a tremulous, half-laughing voice. "But you said—my waist—" She stopped.

"Well, You see, I don't know from personal experience." I replied. "I daressy it is—it is really."

"It is—it is really."

I made the experiment boldly. It is."

I made the experiment boldly. It is."
I whispered, and added. "I'm sorry to make the fourth tonight."

"You might have been the first. Why weren't you?" she asked. "Well, you see, it was all that money," quoted, "You said-you said that my lips

"Yes, I must make sure I was right there," I declared, and I did so.

From the Minneapotis Journal. "Most people think white grapes ma white wine and dark grapes make red wine," said a vintner. "That is a pop-

what error.

Red wine is made by fermenting grape jules and grape skins together, the skins giving the color, and white wine is made by fermenting grape jules.