# MARRIAGE IS NOT TO HIS IDEAS

## World's Richest Bachelor Has $50,000,000 Interest in Having Protection on Carpets Continued—Great Wealth Without Failings.

New York, Dec. 5.—Alexander Smith Cochran, who gave $15,000 to the Republican national campaign committee, is the wealthiest bachelor in America, and probably in the world. Furthermore, he has no intention of taking to himself a wife. He said so himself not long ago in talking with an intimate friend, and surely he ought to know.

"The Green Mouse, Limited," Robert W. Chambers' latest creation, has not got after him yet, though, so there is still hope for the eligible young women whose mammas would be willing to let them change their names to Cochran and help the young man spend his $50,000,000.

"Thank God, I am still a bachelor!" is the way he is said to have expressed his sentiments on the subject of matrimony. But you never can tell about such things; the very next day he may have wondered how he ever could have felt that way.

Mr. Cochran is on a trip abroad, so his present views on matrimony could not be learned. Perhaps the world would be none the wiser if Mr. Cochran were within reaching distance; he is about as talkative as the Sphinx on questions that concern himself. He once told his life story in five printed lines, and that is more than anybody has gotten out of him since.

**Wanted High Tariff Maintained.**

His motive in contributing $15,000 to the Republican campaign fund is supposed to have been his interest in having a high protective tariff maintained. But he did not consult anybody before signing the check, and this explanation of his reason for making the contribution is only a reasonable assumption. That is another habit of Mr. Cochran's to act for himself and say nothing about it either before or afterward.

He would, however, have every reason for wishing well to the Republican party. He is at the head of the greatest carpet works in the world, the Alexander Smith & Sons' company, of Yonkers. He has 7000 men in his employ, whose labors turn out something like 30 miles of carpet a day. A reduction in the tariff on manufactured carpets would make a hole in his income beside which the $15,000 he gave would look like 15 cents.

But aside from his motive in wishing to aid the Republican party to stay in power, a gift of $15,000 is a matter of small moment to Mr. Cochran. Not long ago he paid $20,000 for a rug and sent it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art with his card without any further explanation.

The rug is one of the prizes of the collection and is framed in glass and hung up like the rarest painting. He happened to be in the museum one day and noticed that it was deficient in fine rugs. He did not say anything of his intention at the time, but when he found what he wanted he quietly bought it and had it sent to the Museum with about the same concern a blase society man would feel over stopping at a florist's and ordering a bunch of roses.

Even in the case of his greatest benefaction, a hospital at Yonkers, which will cost $500,000 before it is finished, he has maintained the same absence of ostentation. In that he is like his uncle, the late Warren B. Smith, from whom he inherited a large part of his fortune.

Another way in which he resembles his uncle is in his remaining a bachelor. Mr. Smith did not marry, and in his later years was seldom seen apart from his nephew, so it did not occasion surprise when it was found that the young man had been made his uncle's residuary legatee.

**He's a Remarkable Man.**

Mr. Cochran is one of the most remarkable men living because he is everything he should be, everybody agrees, and because he is all that nearly all other young men in his position are not—a simple, level headed, clear sighted, honest gentleman.

He never has given any indication of accepting his great wealth otherwise than as a matter of course. It may be his knowledge that if he were to lose every cent tomorrow he could still earn a salary plenty large enough to supply all his real wants has something to do with his seeming disregard of his fortune. So thorough a master of the carpet making business has he become that he is already, at hardly more than 30 years, regarded as one of the world's authorities on the subject.

Another reason why his wealth does not weigh heavily upon him is that he has lived in an atmosphere of millions all his life. His mother was a sister of Warren B. Smith, and she inherited $10,000,000 from her father. Then, too, the young man's father left a like amount after having given away $2,000,000 in various charitable bequests.

It could not be proved by many men, but probably there is not much difference between $10,000,000 or $20,000,000 and $50,000,000, so far as things go which money can buy, and from this viewpoint it is easier to conceive how the young man can practically disregard his great fortune without affectation.

Mr. Cochran has the figure of a well-developed athlete and the face of a serious man of affairs. He is what is universally recognized as the "clean-cut" type. He has a very strong and finely-modeled chin—a good fighting chin—a firm, straight mouth and deep blue eyes. In repose his face is serious and almost cold, but when he smiles he could win the confidence of the most skeptical, dispelling in a moment the general impression of aloofness which his manner is likely to give at a casual meeting.

**Went to Work in Factory.**

Ever since, as a small boy, he entered St. John's school, he has had this reputation of deep reserve, but in a quiet way he has made many friends. While he was at Yale, from which he was graduated in 1896, he was one of the most respected members of the undergraduate body. He did not take any active part in athletics, but he was deeply interested, especially in the track team.

But when he entered the great carpet works immediately after his graduation the real test of his manhood came. Almost every avenue in life was open to him—society, sports or a profession—but to the surprise of all except a few who knew his real character he chose to enter the carpet works at the bottom of the ladder, following the example of his father, his grandfather and his great grandfather.

From the time the whistle blew in the early morning until 6 o'clock at night he worked for several years side by side with the men whose daily bread was solely dependent upon their industry. He obeyed the same rules as the regular employes and gave no indication that there was any difference between him and them.

When the day's work was ended he joined the other workmen in riding home on a street car. No carriage or automobile called for the young man in those days, and none has been calling for him since he became president of the factory. He has to walk half a mile beyond the end of the line to reach his mother's home, Dun Cragan, which lies far back from the street, set in one of the finest lawns to be found near New York, but he regards that merely as good exercise and not by any means a hardship. Beautiful as it is, Dun Cragan is surpassed by Greystone, the famous home of Samuel J. Tilden, now occupied by Samuel Untermyer.

After he had gained a practical knowledge of the working of the factory he took up the sales department and the financial side of the business, mastering that with the same degree of thoroughness as the actual turning out of the carpets. Finally he had learned the entire business so completely that he had rightfully earned his place as president, instead of receiving it only by inheritance, as would have satisfied many young men with $50,000,000 at their disposal.

It should be said, though, in justice to other young men, that Mr. Cochran did not have the taste for leisure which has proved the undoing of others. Outside of the factory he took his chief pleasure in his horses and dogs and in reading, and in rather heavy reading at that. He was a member of Squadron A for a short time, but he found that it took too much of his time and he resigned.

The men who know Mr. Cochran best are the men in the great carpet factory. One of them told a World reporter:

"Mr. Cochran is a mighty fine man. I worked alongside of him when he was learning the business, and you never would have known that his family owned it. He treated me and everybody else just as if he thought we were as good as he was. He was as friendly as anybody could be, and yet he is a man you could not really be intimate with.

"Nobody around the factory ever took any liberties with Mr. Cochran; he's not that kind of a man. But he always makes you feel that he is interested in you and that he is willing to help you along. He wants you to help yourself, though, not to do it all for you."

One of Mr. Cochran's social friends expressed much the same sentiments regarding his personality.

"Cochran is a very modest man," said this man, who knows him well. "In fact, he is so modest that he is diffident, and this diffidence gives strangers an impression that he is haughty and proud. As a matter of fact, these qualities are absolutely lacking from his makeup. It is merely that he is very reserved.

"There is something about him which commands respect, not because he has great wealth, but simply because he is Cochran. He would be just the same if he did not have a penny. He has more native dignity than any man I know, and yet there is not anybody in Yonkers more democratic than he.

"He is a religious man, though not a churchman. That he is charitable we all know, but there is no public record of his private charities. He gives with absolute secrecy when he is helping some poor fellow out. I never knew anybody more successful in keeping his right hand from knowing what his left hand does, but if anybody thinks he can prey on Cochran's sympathies he will be rudely awakened to the man's shrewdness.

"I don't believe he finds any particular satisfaction in the money that has come to him. Nobody outside of his own family is likely ever to know how he regards it, for I don't believe he confides in anybody except his mother. But I am inclined to think that he looks upon his millions as a very great responsibility—more a burden than a blessing. I think his aim will always be to do the most good with his fortune rather than to try to increase it."

### JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER IN TWO POSES

To the left is a snapshot of John D. Rockefeller, taken as he was leaving court in New York recently. To the right is a sketch of him showing one of his favorite gestures when testifying.

# HAS SLAIN FOUR AND MAYBE FIVE

## New Mexico Rranchmen on Trail of Man They Mean to Lynch.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Trinidad Colo., Dec. 5.—A large posse of Mexican ranchmen heavily armed and mounted, late this afternoon crossed the Colorado-New Mexico line on the trail of Francisco Martinez, alleged quadruple murderer and kidnaper. Martinez is heading for the lava beds in the Raton mountains, in northwestern New Mexico, which abound in hiding places. If he is captured he will be lynched.

The fleeing man is accused of murdering with an ax Mr. and Mrs. Garcia, their 2-year-old son and Garcia's cousin, Mrs. Gerule, and kidnaping Garcia's 18-year-old daughter, Maggie. It is believed Martinez has also murdered Miss Garcia after assaulting her.

## ALLEGED DEFALCATION AT PUEBLO, COLO.

Pueblo, Colo., Dec. 5.—City funds to the amount of $50,917.30, are alleged to have been embezzled through warrant raising operations in the city auditor's office during the incumbency of L. J. Tyson in 1903 and 1904. The alleged defalcation was made public today when a suit was entered by the city of Pueblo against the American Bonding company of Baltimore to recover $10,000, the amount of the bond of former City Auditor Tyson. Had Tyson's bond been larger, the statement is made that the figures named in the suit started would have been increased. Tyson has disappeared and is said to be somewhere in the Pacific northwest. The filing of the suit with its attendant revelations has caused a tremendous sensation in official and political circles here. Tyson was elected in 1903 and the warrant raising and the cashing of warrants against non-existing as well as exhausted funds is said to have begun shortly after his induction into office.

**Mills Defeats Walthour.**

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Madison Square Garden, New York, Dec. 5.—Albert Edward Mills, holder of the world's record of 61½ miles, defeated Bobby Walthour tonight in a 10-mile motor paced race. Mills won in 17 minutes 2 3-5 seconds.

The 10-mile open professional race was won by Floyd McFarland in 22 minutes 54 4-5 seconds.

## BRIDGE GOES DOWN; ARTILLERYMEN DIE

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Muskogee, Okla., Dec. 5.—Two artillerymen were instantly killed and six others seriously injured tonight when a bridge across which they were riding collapsed. The dead men are Privates Bryant and Maxwell, both of battery C, First field artillery.

A detachment of 25 men from the battery had been sent to assist in fighting prairie fires, which are raging in the vicinity. When eight miles northwest of here the detachment started across a bridge spanning Cache creek. The structure collapsed under them, precipitating eight men and their horses into the creek.

The two privates were instantly killed and the other six were rescued with difficulty.

### GIRL WHO RODE MILES ON PONY

Miss Lulu Parr, who undertook the trip from Philadelphia to Steubenville, Ohio, her home, a distance of 600 miles, alone and on a western pony

# SHORTAGE WILL BE ABOUT $100

## Believed That Friends Will Adjust Irregularities of J. E. Harris.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Vancouver, Wash., Dec. 5.—That the shortage of ex-City Clerk J. E. Harris, now under arrest charged with embezzlement, will be slight, is the belief of Prof. P. Hough, acting city clerk and one of the committee that has been at work for several days in an effort to straighten out the tangled condition of Harris' books.

Mr. Hough, after a hard day's work over the books and after making practically a complete examination and check, this evening made this statement:

"All rumors that the amount involved is large are unfounded, and it was these that alarmed his bondsmen and resulted in their complaint against Harris. The full report of the committee will be made to the council at its regular meeting next Monday. The shortage, if any, will be trifling and no authorized statement will go out before them."

From what can be learned from outside sources, Harris' shortage, will not be in excess of $100. This, it is believed, will be made up by friends of the clerk, and the entire matter settled without criminal action. Harris' friends contend that he had no intention other than honest ones and that it is a case of poor bookkeeping.

# VAN ZANTE AND BRIDE AT HOME

## Municipal Judge Returns From His Trip to Iowa Town for a Wife.

Judge and Mrs. John Van Zante, who were married very recently in Pella, Iowa, arrived in this city, where they are to make their home, last night, and were met at the home of the judge's brother by a large party of friends, who gave a surprise party to welcome the bride and groom. A magnificent dining room set was presented to them by the friends who were present.

The bride declares that she is charmed with Oregon and everybody present was charmed with the bride, so a happy married future is predicted.

Judge Van Zante will probably return to the municipal court Monday morning to take up the work which has been done by Judge E. B. Seabrook during the absence of the regular magistrate.

## GIVE HOUSEWARMING IN CLUB'S NEW HOME

About 200 members of the Portland Heights club attended the housewarming and informal dance in the new clubhouse at Twenty-first and Spring streets last night. During the evening the hostesses in charge, Mrs. A. C. Panton, Mrs. A. D. Charlton and Mrs. James D. Hart, showed the guests over the rooms of the attractive little club, and made the strangers present acquainted with the members. Later in the evening there was an informal dance. An orchestra was present during the entire evening.

The opening was a complete success and was one of the pleasantest social affairs that has been given this season. The large assembly room of the club which has an excellent rock maple floor, was used for dancing, while smaller parties occupied the card and game rooms where billiards, pool, chess and cards were at the disposal of the guests. The assembly room has 1500 square feet of floor space and is lighted by large windows on three sides.

The front of the room is a huge window giving a wonderful view of the mountains and the Columbia and Willamette rivers. The room is decorated in brown and the furniture is of brown fumed oak. The men's smoking room, which is on the same floor as the assembly room, is wainscoted in Dutch style in an attractive green shade. The walls are of "sunset red," and there is a cream ceiling. The ladies' parlor is done in blue and white, which are the colors of the club.

The games room is beneath the assembly room and parlors and is nearly 100 feet long. The bowling alleys are various other game rooms are located on this ground floor. It is the intention to have an unusually beautiful Japanese garden as a feature of the grounds and some excellent tennis courts will be laid out.

The Luxembourg government is treating incorrigible vagabonds to bread and water for the first four days of their imprisonment, and to the lowest scale of ordinary diet twice a week afterwards. The prisons are said to be emptying fast.

# NEGRO CONGRESS AT TUSKOGEE

## Representatives of Race From All Parts of United States to Attend.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Dec. 5.—A negro congress will be held from December 14 to December 19 at the Tuskogee institute to consider the health and economic problems of the colored race. Representatives of the race from all parts of the United States have been invited to attend and nearly every negro of prominence has promised to participate.

Negro doctors intend to lay before the congress plans for the moral and physical training of children so they will improve in health and ethics.

December 13 has been set apart for "health day" in all the colored churches of the country. During the entire following week daily and nightly lectures and lessons in hygienic and right living are to occupy the minds of the members of the congregations.

Dr. John A. Kenney, secretary of the local committee at Tuskogee has charge of the arrangements.

**Jem Driscoll a Winner.**

Philadelphia, Dec. 5.—Judging by the way Jem Driscoll of Cardiff is going through with his American bouts, he is headed for some sort of a championship belt. He added another victory to his string tonight at the National Athletic club by earning a six round decision over Grover Hayes, the Chicago lad, by a narrow margin.

The record of "Big Ed" Walsh of the White Sox for '08 makes pretty swell baseball statistics. Ed won 40, lost 15, tied 1, finished 9 and was taken out once.

### MRS. TAFT AND HER DAUGHTER

Mrs. William H. Taft and her daughter Helen, from a special photograph taken for the Hearst News Service, on the occasion of their Thanksgiving day visit to New York, where they were the guests of Henry W. Taft.

# TRAGEDY ENDS HER ROMANCE

## Pretty Waitress Had Promised to Marry Harry Gushaw, Who Died.

When Harry Gushaw, who had been a fish dealer in San Jose and Eureka, Cal., died in a hospital here last Friday, there died also the romance of a pretty young waitress, who was soon to have become Gushaw's bride.

With the stipulation that her name be kept a secret, the girl, with her mother's consent, revealed to Detective Hellyer yesterday afternoon the circumstances of the little romance.

Gushaw was found on Second street in a semiconscious condition Thanksgiving day. He died Friday, and City Physician Zeigler says that a blow on the head, received in a fall or otherwise, was the primary cause of death. Gushaw was found in a doorway, apparently intoxicated, in the middle of the afternoon.

The young waitress would have been Gushaw's wife before Thanksgiving had she not learned at the last moment that he had not obtained a divorce from his second wife. She declared he must be legally separated before she would allow him to consider again that they were engaged. Gushaw did not hurry the divorce, and on Thanksgiving he received the blow or indulged in the last spree that led to his being taken to the hospital to die.

Investigation by the police detectives yesterday revealed several facts concerning Gushaw's manner of living. Debtors were found without trouble, including the keeper of a rooming house where Gushaw had rented a room for three nights, but left quietly without paying his bill, after twice using the room.

# MONTANANS RISE IN INDIGNATION

## Citizens at Mass Meetings Telegraph Protests to the President.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Butte, Mont., Dec. 5.—A monster mass meeting of the citizens of Butte, presided over by Mayor Joseph Corby, was held tonight. Prominent men of this city denounced the attitude of those who are attempting to secure the closing of the Washoe smelters of the Amalgamated Copper company at Anaconda, the largest copper smelters in the world, and protested to President Roosevelt against any action in that direction by the federal government.

The damage done to the forests is declared inconsequential, to the damage that will result in case the smelters are closed, as it means practically an industrial paralysis here, in Anaconda and generally throughout the state. At the least, 100,000 persons are directly dependent on the smelters.

Mass meetings were also held in Anaconda, Hamilton and Missoula tonight, when resolutions of protest were adopted and wired to Washington. One thousand lumbermen at Bonner today wired the president, begging him not to close the smelters. The unions of Belt, Mont., did the same thing. Everywhere in the state the people are alarmed over the threatened action of President Roosevelt.

**Havana to Go Hungry.**

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Havana, Dec. 5.—The elite of Havana is likely to go breakfastless Sunday if plans for a general strike of waiters and cooks in two of the largest hotels in the city are carried out. The employes are angry over the fact that the management of the Hotel Sevilla, controlled by the two other hostelries, have imported all their help from the United States. All hotel employes are members of the union.

# BRAVE TALK OF SERVIAN LEADER

## His Country Covets No Sister Provinces; Wants All to Be Free.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Belgrade, Dec. 5.—Speaking to the correspondent of the Hearst News Service today, Liljuba Stajarovitch, president of the Servian parliament and leader of the young Servians, one of the boldest and most fiery spirits in the country, repudiated the idea that Servia had any desire to acquire Bosnia and Herzegovina for itself.

"What we demand," he said, "is the full autonomy of these provinces and the right to hold a referendum to determine whether the people of the newly annexed territory want to be merged in the dual monarchy."

"In such a referendum," he added, "the affirmative would receive very few votes, and that shows how little right Austria has to annex people who want to be free."

Then Stajarovitch, in the most solemn tones, affirmed that if autonomy were not granted Servia would fight.

"You can see the situation for yourself," he added. "Things are going to become more serious. War will be inevitable. There is not a single man in Servia or Montenegro who will be able to remain calm in the face of such an act as that."

## Household Hints
### By Rose Terrill

"There," said the Virginia grandmother, giving a vigorous stir with the wooden spoon, and sending a spicy fragrance on the air, "if your John doesn't like the pies made from this mince meat, he is a person of no judgment, and I can't believe that, my dear, when I look at you."

Her eyes twinkled merrily as the face of the bride flushed with pleasure and she said shyly:

"Of course I will tell him that you are the one who made the mince meat if it pleases him."

"And not if he says it is not good? Never mind who made it. Don't take your domestic problems to John, unless it is something he can help you about. If he is expecting too fine a table on a small allowance, then consult with him. Find out if he wants to have the meals so elaborate or whether he prefers to live more simply and keep down expenses. I didn't make this, but merely helped you. Another time you will do it alone, without direction, and it will be just as good."

"Perhaps, though I doubt it. You seem to mix with brains, as the artist said when asked how he got certain beautiful colors. To be a good cook, I find, means to think about it a great deal. I used to think cooking was all making fudge and Welsh rarebit. It didn't seem to make much difference whether either came out right or not. We ate it just the same, and really had more fun when it was all wrong. It's very different where a man comes home, expecting to have a good nourishing meal, after a long day at the office. I feel like a criminal if every dish isn't just right. And it seems to me that I make a good many failures. Jack has been used to such good cooking, you know."

She sighed a little wearily and grandma's keen eyes, with the Xray of a life of experience back of them, seemed to see the young husband, finding fault with this tender butterfly of a woman whom he had selected for the very qualities that now seemed to him faults. It takes a great deal of love, and a great deal of patience to come through the first few years of married life happy and serene. The school for housewives that has been talked of will not be complete unless it is a coeducational concern, with a class for husbands added. An outside friend has no business with too great a knowledge of the heart problems of another, and so grandma wisely ignored the little catch in the voice that proclaimed a little jarring of the new domestic machinery. Time helps and too much advice from interested friends hinders. It is not unlike death. Each must go alone.

"Now write down the recipe, for I am not a good guesser if John doesn't want more. We only made a third of the regular amount. This recipe is older than my mother, and was always made by the house mistress in the old days. Of course there were innumerable little darkeys to help and have sly mouthfuls of the goodies.

**Mince Meat.**

"Five pounds of good lean beef, boiled until it is tender in as small amount of water as possible. Skim off all scum and when done salt and boil down, but don't let it brown. Let stand all night in the liquor. Pick all bones, gristle and stringy bits from the meat and chop fine. Add three pounds of good beef suet, chopped fine. Both these ingredients must be selected with care, for much of the flavor of the mince depends on them.

Seed and cut four pounds of raisins small. Wash and dry four pounds of currants. Slice thin one pound of citron. Chop fine four quarts of tart cooking apples. Add one ounce of cloves, one of ginger, two of cinnamon, four nutmegs grated, one tablespoon of salt, one teaspoon of pepper, two pounds of sugar and the juice and grated rind of two lemons. Heat one quart of boiled cider with one quart of nice molasses or syrup and a large lump of butter. Place all ingredients in a stoneware jar and mix thoroughly. When cold pour an inch of molasses over the top and set away for a few days to ripen. This will keep a long time. When baking, if it seems too dry add a little water, and children like a few whole raisins stirred in. Some add a teaspoon of brandy to each pie, but it isn't necessary."

"And now let me give you one new recipe for the bonbons with which to end the Christman feast. My grandchild taught it to me and it is very good.

**Chestnut Glace.**

"Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of water and a pinch of cream of tartar. Boil to the caramel stage when it will be an amber color. Remove from the fire and place vessel in a pan of hot water to keep in a liquid condition. Shell and blanche the chestnuts and dip into the hot syrup. Use a hat pin or a nut pick. Lay on waxed paper to cool. These are very nice and are decidedly new. And if you get into trouble, honey, just let me know. I was a beginner at this game myself, once upon a time."

"I will, but the knowledge that you are there to call on will help me even if I don't call on you," said the little housewife.

It does help, doesn't it? The thought there is some one friend, willing and waiting to help us over the hard places? We all need it some times, so let us be sure that we give as well as receive.

## REBATES CAUSE A BREAK IN STOCKS

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Dec. 5.—Rumors of threatened rebating indictments caused a sensation in La Salle street today. There was a bad break in American Smelting and Refining stock in Wall street in consequence.

Practically every broker in America early received tips that the United States government was planning drastic action against the smelter trust and that the Guggenheim combine was threatened with indictments.

Hurried investigation showed that so far as the attorney general's department at Washington and the United States district attorney offices in Chicago and New York no rebating charges are under investigation. The break in the stock was due, according to Washington and New York advices, to President Roosevelt's active hostility to the destructive effects of the fumes from the Anaconda smelters.