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TO BUILD A NEW FORTUNE.

NEARLY EIGHTY YEARS OLD, FORMER SENATOR STEWART BEGINS LIFE ANEW.

Takes his Young Bride to Gold Camps of Nevada and Rears Comfortable Home—Still feels the Wine of Youth

At the age of seventy-eight, after having seen two generations rise and pass away; a former Governor of Nevada, a mine owner of great wealth, a United States Senator for eighteen years, William M. Stewart for long known as the "Santa Claus" of the Senate, is starting life anew amid the gold fields of Nevada.

With the virility of youth this robust and hearty old-timer, says a dispatch from Rhyolite, Nev., has, with his young bride started in to make another million.

Fortune has played prankes with Senator Stewart; at one time he had been one of the rich men of that millionaires' club the Senate, owning one of the most magnificent private houses in Washington. In the earlier days he extracted huge fees from the law suits of western mines; at another time he has been down on his uppers; again he has been engaged in a big dairying project in Virginia; at other times he has dabbled again in Western mines and has run an Eastern mule farm.

Retiring from the Senate last spring, he was again once more a poor man, and with his advanced years it was presumed by the unknowning ones he would sink into obscurity but like some others, "Bill Stewart has never known when he was down and out, and he immediately started forth again in the battle of life with the purpose to again rebuild his fortunes. The chances are more than even that ... will although he is nearly four score years.

The Senator expects to reap a profitable harvest from the various legal matters arising out of the vast new gold fields which have been discovered in Nevada. He is an expert on mining law and has at least the precedent established of having received in former years a fortune as a single fee.

Not Crushed by Failure.

Whatever may be said about the Senator politically, his bitterest enemies will not deny that the physical make-up of the man is marvelous the last degree and that his courage is splendid. He is of the type that cannot conceive defeat but goes on fighting.

"This air makes me feel like a four-year-old," he said as he landed in Nevada with his daughter and his newly-married young wife. "There's no place like Nevada. I tell you and I figure that I'll be doing a big law business here before long. Better to wear out than to rust out you know."

The Senator's new house was built from what he had saved out of his model dairy in Virginia which put the last touches on a financial ruin that was begun when he tried to force a real estate boom in the direction of "Stewart's Palace," the gorgeous structures he had put up when he was one of the wealthiest men there.

Back Among the Boys.

The new Nevada home is a one-story abode, ornamented with red and white stone. It has ten rooms, the bathroom dazzels with tiles and trappinngs and has a genuine shower bath.

"I want to make it as comfortable as I can for my wife nd daughter," said the old Senator, "They're not as used to roughing it as I am."

A wide veranda stretches around the entire house, and the grounds are being graded, fenced and sodded.

There is a pretty stable and a quaint little chicken house. The Senator has purchased two hundred fowls and in his stable, instead of thoroughbred horses he has a large, sleek pair of mules, which he considers more appropriate to the country.

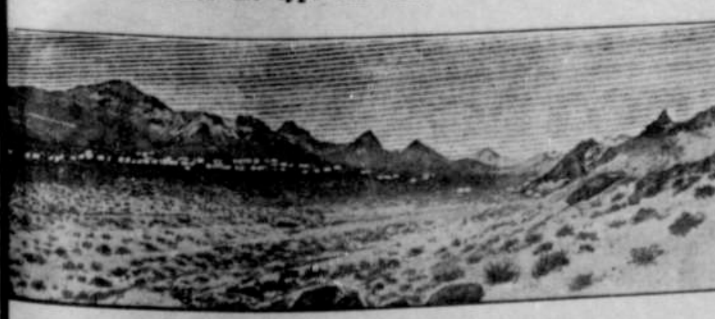
Of Another Generation.

He is as interested in all these preparations as though he were sixty years younger than he is, and combining a honeymoon with the first serious battle in life. The mules please him as much as if he had never ridden behind the handsomest teams and in the most luxuriouscarriages in the capitol. The house, pretty as it is, compares to his Washington palace about as a penny compares to a $20 dollar gold piece, and yet he is immensely pleased with it.

When you see him laughing, boisterous and boyish, taking the keenest pleasure in all his poor possessions, and seemingly never giving a thought to those he had lost in his old age, you have to rub your eyes and say to yourself:

"Can this really be Senator William M. Stewart who has had the world at his feet time and again, the man who, as leading counsel for the Fair-Flood-Mackay syndicate on the famous Comstock Lode, received in one fee $250,000, then the largest sum ever received by any lawyer in the world in a single fee; the man who was in his prime when President Lincoln was assassinated, and who is the only living person that saw the oath administered to Andrew Johnson in the Kirkwood House; the man who will always be remembered in New York cafes as "the gayest old Santa Claus that ever liked;" the man whose political career has had more crooks and turns than a Boston street; the man who controlled the state of Nevada absolutely; the man who has not even great piety or overscrupulous integrity to cheer him in misfortune and enable him to look back over a pathway of good deeds and noble endeavors—can it be that this happy, vigorous, hopeful septuagenarian is actually Senator Stewart?

Senator William M. Stewart.



VIEW OF RHYOLITE, NEVADA, SENATOR STEWART'S NEW HOME.

CLIMATE IN MANCHURIA.

It Plays a Prominent Part in the Fortunes of War.

The climate of Manchuria plays an important role in the war between Russia and Japan. Up to the present we have had but little precise information upon this point. M. J. Ross has lately given the Scientific American indications as to the climate of that region and the character of the different seasons. He states that in the months of March and April there are strong southwest winds which bring with them heat and moisture. At the end of March the winter season ends. The undersoil is still frozen at this time, but the ground can be worked for agriculture. April appears to be the only month of spring. At the end of this month the sowing of wheat commences. Summer begins in May, and at the end of June or the beginning of July the wheat is cut. Up to the end of June rain is rare and the sky is generally clear, while cloudy weather is an exception. The heat reaches a maximum at the end of July and first part of August. Afterward come heavy rains or storms. It often rains for several days and nights without stopping. The soil is completely saturated and inundations are frequent.

September is the harvest month, while October gives some of the finest weather of the year. At this time the climate is agreeable during the day and the sky is clear, with bracing air, while vegetation is at its height. At the end of the month the first night frosts begin to appear, and in November the cold weather commences and keeps up until March. At Mukden the temperature sometimes reaches a very low degree. During the day, however, the cold is not excessive, and sometimes in the middle of the winter the sun's rays become very warm, on account of the southerly position of that locality. The maximum temperature of summer is 100.4 deg. F. About ten months of the year are dry for the most part, and the excessive wet season only occurs during a month or so. At Niuchwang, on the north shore of the gulf of Liaotung, the mean winter temperature is 16 deg. F., and the mean for the summer, 74.8 deg. The mean annual temperature is 47.1 deg. F. The Russian maritime provinces have a very low mean annual temperature. At Vladivostock the average for the winter is 10.2 deg. F., and for the summer it is only 39.9 deg. F.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

They Should Include an Opportunity to Make a Home on a Piece of Land.

The right to work, to employ one's self, comes from Nature, and not from legislative action. If that is true, says the Detroit News Tribune, it follows that legislatures have no right to make regulations which will permit the cornering of opportunities for self-employment. The United States laws governing our national domain of land were originally designed to conform to the rights of man. Our homestead acts were designed to place the land in the hands of those who would actually use it productively, and much of the land was so parcelled out to the great advantage of society. But cunning lawyers and unscrupulous men who want to reap where they have not sown, who seek to avoid productive labor themselves by controlling the opportunities of self-employment, have succeeded in cornering large sections of the United States. The revelations of the land frauds in the West are worthy of great attention, but they excite less interest than do our troubles with President Castro of Venezuela. The astonishing fact is learned that one man has acquired nearly 23,000 square miles of public land. He does not want to use it himself, and his only object is to make others pay him for the privilege of using it. He therefore makes it more difficult for men to employ themselves, and the rights of man are to that extent denied.

20th Century Empire Building.

Great as is the power of war in the building of an empire—and the Japanese-Russian war will probably make a great nation of Japan—there is an even greater force at work in the world that will in the end decide the fates of peoples. This is the power of one nation to absorb the individuals rather than to wipe out or swallow another government. The Twentieth Century will probably witness the greatest centralization of peoples under vast empires, that the world has seen since the days of Roman greatness. When the century ends, the outlook is that there will be a half dozen first nations, created by assimilation instead of war. Japan will be one, with its influence felt throughout Eastern Asia. Russia will, of course, advance. Germany will probably have absorbed Austria. The Latin races of Southern Europe may have combined for self-protection. England will go on empire building, and the United States will have spread over the continent, and maybe two continents, besides having absorbed vast numbers of peoples from all countries of the earth.

With His Favorite Punch.

From the Washington Post.

Colonel Watterson said he would enter the political arena again in the fall, but declined to tell just how, says the New York Sun.

It's a safe wager that he will enter it as usual, prodding the elephant.

POLITICAL MACHINERY.

WAS NEVER SO PERFECT, FAR-REACHING AND EFFECTIVE AS TO-DAY.

At the Same Time the Voter Has Never Been So Independent—Educational Campaigns a Feature of Practical Politics.

J. J. Dickinson.

Only one aphorism is known to have been publicly uttered and reiterated by the late Orville H. Platt, a Senator in Congress from Connecticut for a quarter of a century and one of the really great statesmen of our time and country. It was this:

"Ours is a government of parties by parties for the people."

It was by this rule that the fine old Yankee squared his vote at the polls and in the Senate. It guided his thought and action. It accounted for his partisanship, which, though never offensive, was always robust.

Insensibly the American people have adopted the Platt aphorism. Party organization was never so strong and carefully nurtured as at present; party discipline was never so rigid; party leadership was never so placidly recognized and implicitly obeyed by party workers. The change has come about in comparatively recent years. In fact, the present generation of voters have witnessed its coming. Samuel J. Tilden showed the way. As a result of his teaching, not party principle, but party organization, won for the Democratic party sweeping victories in Republican strongholds and was started fairly on the road to a long lease of national control. Then appeared the late Marcus A. Hanna from his business cloister and gave impulse within his party to a movement similar to that which, under the tutelage of Tilden, had brought surprising victories to the Democrats.

HON. GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
Chairman Republican National Committee.

The spirit of organization which now animates both of the great parties is not indolent or lukewarm between campaigns. In an important sense, it is as active now as it was when the lines of battle were drawn after the national conventions of last summer had done their work. The difference between them is made conspicuous by reason of the fact that the Republican party is in power and its central organization—the National Committee—is necessarily more in evidence than its counterpart in the opposition organization—the Democratic National Committee. These central bodies of the two great parties have lines of subsidiary organizations reaching down through the States, cities, Congressional districts and counties to the voting precincts.

THOMAS TAGGART,
Chairman Democratic National Committee.

Between campaigns, the National Committees are neither idle nor unwatchful. The permanent headquarters of the Republican National Committee are in Washington, and are under the immediate supervision of Elmer Dover, the committee's secretary, and formerly Senator Hanna's private and confidential secretary. The committee's headquarters occupy rooms in one of the finest office buildings in the National Capital. The Hon. George B. Cortelyou, who vacated a seat at President Roosevelt's Cabinet board to succeed Mr. Hanna as chairman of the National Committee in order that, at the President's request, he could direct the militant forces of Republicanism in the last campaign, has not been able to even nominally surrender the reins of party management, although the vast responsibilities of the Postmaster-Generalship devolved upon him at the beginning of this year.

It was under the Hanna regime that permanent headquarters of the Republican National Committee were established in Washington. Mr. Hanna set the fashion of the chairman of the National Committee settling quarrels between warring factions, quarrels that threatened so to disrupt the party between campaigns as to seriously darken its prospects in intervening State, Congressional and city elections.

The Democratic National Committee's headquarters are nominally in the offices of Chairman T. T. Taggart, in Indianapolis, though much of the work of that organization is still done in New York by August Belmont and Wm. F. Sheehan, the leading members of the Executive Committee in the last campaign. As the Democrats have no Federal patronage to dispense, the work that falls to Messrs. Taggart, Belmont and Sheehan is of a purely advisory and supervisory character. It goes without saying, of course, that the Hon. William J. Bryan has very great influence in the decisions as to policies, even though he is clothed with no official authority.

The organizations next in importance to the National Committee are the State Committees. In each of the forty-five States both of the old parties maintain central committees, whose functions within their respective jurisdictions are similar to those of the National Committees.

The Congressional National Committee stands next in the line of our militant political system. These committees are of comparatively recent origin, and are a logical development of our party government system. Each party in Congress selects its own committee in caucus in Washington usually just before the expiration of the Congress then in session. Each committee in turn selects its officers, who, as a rule, are members of the House. Both of these committees have permanent headquarters in Washington, from which are conducted those fierce biennial struggles for control of the House of Representatives. Attached to each committee is a corps of salaried assistant secretaries, stenographers, etc.

City, ward, county and precinct committees, State legislative and senatorial committees, Congressional committees in each district of the States, judicial district committees, not to mention the myriad host of political clubs of mushroom growth and others of stable life and permanent habitations, complete a line of political organizations that ramify every avenue of our activities and are in the woof and web of our national life.

Nearly every candidate for President keeps always in his employ—rarely, of course, avowedly—a well-organized machine, usually headed by one or more alert and enterprising press agents and seconded by practical politicians ranging in the social scale from the highly respectable corporation president to the much-abused ward worker. These private machines are grinding from the close of one Presidential campaign to the opening of the next. In a word, so numerous are the political organizations, so varied are their methods, so unceasing are their activities that the American voter finds it virtually impossible to escape surveillance.

With all this marvelous perfection of political machinery, however, it is worthy of note that at no time in the recent history of the United Staes has the American voter shown more independence of thought. In fact, this is one of the reasons for the unceasing labor and vigilance of party leaders. To test public opinion, to follow popular sentiment in the making of platforms and the nomination of candidates is one of the important functions of organization. The American voter is intelligent, alert and independent. The party machinery of to-day is not created for the purpose of driving men, like sheep, to the polls or in the expectation of hoodwinking the voters. It exists for the purpose of crystallizing and making effective a particular political creed. It can do nothing more than this.

ANCIENT AND MODERN JEW.

Peculiar Customs in Blowing the Rams on Jewish New Years.

The customs of different religious bodies have undergone many changes since their inauguration, and these changes are as marked among the Jews as they are other religious bodies. A few ancient customs, however, are still followed out, as they were in the days of Moses, by the strictly orthodox Jews, especially in certain parts of Europe, and among those orthodox Jews who, owing to persecution at home, have come to America to make this land their future home, where they may enjoy religious liberty.

ANCIENT MANNER OF BLOWING THE RAM'S HORN.

On September 30 is the Jewish New Year, this year Number 5666, one of the most sacred holidays to the Jew, when all petty quarrels are forgotten, and every man is at peace with his neighbor.

The Jewish New Year is observed in accordance with the injunction:

"And in the seventh month on the first day of the month shall ye have a holy convocation; no servile work shall ye do; a day of blowing the cornet shall it be unto you."—Numbers xix,I.

But it is observed quite differently by the orthodox and the reform Jews.

The cornet mentioned in the bible is made from a ram's horn, and is known as the "shofar," and is used in all Jewish synagogues on this New Year's day.

MODERN JEW BLOWING THE RAM'S HORN.

In the strictly orthodox church the man who has the duty of blowing the shofar must be an exceedingly strict Jew. He must not have shaved his beard; indeed the ancient Jew never shaved. He must not have committed any offence which would bar him from this sacred office. When he is ready to blow the shofar he dons the "tallith," a silken cloth, and takes his stand a the altar, beside the rabbi, and at certain places in the service blows the solemn sounds.

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