

OWNER OF MILLIONS.

A ROMANCE OF THE GREAT CECIL RHODES FORTUNE.

Niece of the African Empire Builder and Heiress to His Wealth Discovered in a Traveling Missionary.

Asheville (N. C.) Special. In a little vine-clad house near Waycross, N. C., lives a woman missionary worth \$12,000,000. She is a niece of the late multi-millionaire, Cecil Rhodes, whose fortune at the time of his death was estimated at \$60,000,000. Her name is Mrs. Virginia Rhodes Baker.

At various times during the past year the following advertisement has appeared in various newspapers in this country and England:

WANTED: Information as to the whereabouts of my daughter, Mary Virginia Rhodes. A large estate awaits her. I am living alone ten miles from London. Charles W. Rhodes.

Thus the brother of Cecil Rhodes, the African millionaire, advertised for the daughter he had not seen for many years.

In the meantime the young woman had married and she and her husband were engaged in missionary work throughout the country.

Starting eastward from Denver they made their way over the endless plains, preaching the gospel as they went. Little did the young missionary know that she was an heiress to millions. Neither would she have cared, so long as there was religious work to be done. Even now, sitting in her little cottage, with the hollyhocks and honeysuckle in bloom about her and all her fortune secured, she seems to think of nothing but her beloved missionary work.

She proposes to establish a Congress of Missions and to build large mission schools throughout the country. This has been the dream of her life. "I shall spend all the money for that," she says, simply.

The search for Mrs. Baker, or Mary Virginia Rhodes, was in vain, although every effort was made to locate her.

The missionary couple came to New York and from New York they came south down the Potomac and through the Shenandoah valley, establishing missions wherever they thought they were needed.

By slow stages they made their way to Waycross, where they established a



MARY RHODES BAKER. (American Heiress of the Late Multi-Millionaire Cecil Rhodes.)

little home where they resolved to spend the rest of their days. Mr. Baker was killed a year ago.

About a month ago the old restless spirit and the desire to extend her field of good works, came upon Mrs. Baker strongly. So she, with a neighboring family, hitched up the old horses to the old familiar wagon and set out on an extensive trip through the mountains.

Here of all other places is the last in which one would expect to be overtaken by good fortune.

Mrs. Baker was holding a little open-air meeting, singing, praying and exhorting alternately. Negroes and poor whites formed the congregation.

In passing among them Mrs. Baker met a woman acquaintance who formerly lived at Waycross.

"Mrs. Baker," said the woman, "is your name not Mary Virginia Rhodes Baker?"

"It is," replied the missionary.

"Then look at this," the woman continued, drawing from her pocket a crumpled fragment of paper.

It was the advertisement of her father clipped from a northern paper. She read it calmly and said:

"Yes; I presume it is for me. I did not know that Cecil Rhodes was dead. He was my uncle and was the only wealthy one in the family.

"I suppose it means millions, but what on earth shall I do with it? It cannot buy salvation."

Then Mrs. Baker went on her way among the poor people she was ministering to.

Afterward, during a conversation, Mrs. Baker said:

"I know very little of my father's relatives. My father and mother separated when I was a mere child.

"I remember of hearing mother say there were three brothers, Cecil, William (my father) and Joshua. None of us ever knew what ever became of my uncle Joshua."

To a New York World correspondent Mrs. Baker said that her father knew nothing about either of her marriages. She has communicated with Hon. H. Clay Evans, United States consul at London, relative to her fortune.

Indictment of Aaron Burr.

The original indictment of Aaron Burr for treason was recently found in the archives of the federal court, in Richmond, Va. It was long supposed to have been lost. The document is signed by John Randolph, of Roanoke, foraman of the grand jury.

A MONSTER WATER TOWER.

The Largest Metal Structure for the Purpose That Has Ever Been Constructed.

Providence (R. I.) Special. The stand-pipe of the East Providence Water company is nearing completion. Water mains are being laid, and in two or three weeks the tank will be tested under regular working conditions. The water tank and the steel piers being the largest of the kind in the world, the structure is one of unusual interest.

Its height above tide water is 376 feet and 6 inches; the top of the masonry foundations is 148 feet 6 inches above mean high water; the steel pier rises 155 feet above the foundation



EAST PROVIDENCE TOWER. (The Largest Structure of Its Kind in the United States.)

cap stone; the top of the tank is 70 feet 6 inches above the pier, and the peak of the roof is 24 feet 7 inches above the tank, which has a capacity of more than 1,000,000 gallons.

The great height of the tank insures ample water pressure in East Providence. The pressure in the mains on the low levels is estimated at 150 pounds.

The pier is made of open hearth steel, having a tensile strength varying from 56,000 to 64,000 pounds per square inch and an elastic limit of one-half the tensile strength. There are four center and eight side columns, carrying the girders and I beams at the top, and the outside columns at the base are 70 feet from center to center. Lateral rods form the wind bracing. At the top is a grill work of steel I beams covered with Portland cement concrete, upon which the tank is placed. At the base of the tank is a walk around three feet wide, and this is reached by wrought iron stairs. The steel pier supports a load of over 9,000,000 pounds, and the weight of the pier is 800,000 pounds.

The height of the steel tank is 70 feet 6 inches, and its diameter is 50 feet. There are 14 courses, and each course is made of seven plates, having a width of five feet. The thickness of the bottom plates is one inch, and the top plates are three-eighths of an inch in thickness. The tank and pier are designed to resist a wind pressure of 100 miles an hour when the tank is empty, and as the highest recorded velocity of wind in East Providence is 60 miles an hour, it is obvious that the engineers provided a large margin of safety. When the tank is filled, the factor of stability is greatly increased.

The water stored in the tank is sufficient to fill an area 135 by 1,000 feet 1 foot deep.

THE NATIONAL RED CROSS.

Admiral Van Reyden, Former Surgeon General of Navy, Elected as Its President.

Washington (D. C.) Letter.

Admiral W. K. Van Reyden, who has just been chosen as the president of the American National Red Cross, has long taken a personal and active interest in its work, and attended as a delegate the great international Red Cross conference held at St. Petersburg in 1902. For



ADMIRAL W. K. VAN REYDEN. (New President of the American National Red Cross.)

40 years Admiral Van Reyden served in the United States navy in various official grades, and when he retired two years ago he was surgeon general as well as senior rear admiral. He entered the service as an assistant surgeon, and was with the East Gulf blockading squadron during the civil war. In our war with Spain Admiral Van Reyden received high praise for his energy and thoroughness, and especially because he designed and fitted out the ambulance ship Solace, the first vessel of the kind ever used in naval warfare.

COMPLETED AT LAST.

IRELAND'S MOTHER CHURCH IS ABOUT TO BE CONSECRATED.

Work Was Begun Sixty Years Ago and Irishmen All Over the World Have Contributed to Its Building Fund.

Dublin (Ireland) Special. The solemn consecration and reopening of St. Patrick's cathedral at Armagh, the primatial see of Ireland, will take place on Sunday, July 24, and promises to be the most important happening of the Roman Catholic church in Ireland that has taken place in many years.

Cardinal Logue, who will on that same day celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his consecration as bishop of Raphoe, will officiate at the ceremony proper, while the archbishop of Dublin, Mgr. Walsh, will pontificate at the high mass, and Archbishop Healy, of Tuam, will preach the consecration sermon. Among the prelates who will assist in the sanctuary will be Cardinal V. Vannutelli, who will come especially from Rome to represent the pope; Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, and the bishops of Liverpool, Birmingham, Portsmouth and Aberdeen, together with hundreds of clergymen from every part of the world, the United States, Canada and Australia furnishing a very large number.

The duke and duchess of Norfolk and several Catholic members of the British aristocracy have also promised to attend the ceremony, which will surpass in splendor anything of the kind seen before in Ireland.

The New York World says that 60 years have passed since the foundations of the cathedral were laid in 1840, by Dr. Crolly, then archbishop. Under his successor, Dr. Dixon, the work was continued, and a great bazaar given in 1865 cleared more than \$35,000, and enabled the church authorities to place a roof on the building, under the supervision of a young Dublin architect named McCarthy, Mr. Duff, the original architect, having died. Archbishop McGettigan continued the work, until in August, 1873, he was able solemnly to dedicate the new temple. More than 100,000 persons attended this ceremony, and 20 prelates, headed by the late Cardinal Cullen, were present in the sanctuary, while the preacher for the oc-



CARDINAL MICHAEL LOGUE. (Archbishop of Armagh and Catholic Primate of Ireland.)

casian was the celebrated Dominican orator, Father Thomas Burke, famous for his lectures and sermons all over the world.

After the death of Dr. McGettigan, in 1887, Mgr. Logue, who had been coadjutor a few months previously, succeeded him and set to work to pay off the heavy debt left by his predecessor and finish the building, whose interior decorations were of such flimsy character that he ordered them entirely renewed, importing the best ecclesiastical art works from Italy and France. In 1893 he was made a cardinal by the late pope, and this additional dignity enabled him to raise successfully the large sum needed for the work.

It was not, however, till the close of the year 1899 that his eminence, judging the time ripe for further efforts, issued a pastoral letter on the "national cathedral," addressed to all the churches in Ireland, and was enabled to start the famous and popular National Cathedral bazaar, which lasted two years, and which raised immense sums toward the work of finishing the building.

In 1891 the cathedral was closed to worshippers and the decoration of the interior was pushed rapidly along until the present time, when it was decided to proceed to the solemn consecration of the building on the very day on which occurred the silver jubilee of the cardinal primate's episcopal consecration.

At first the clergy and laity of the archdiocese intended to celebrate the jubilee by offering a large sum of money to their beloved prelate, but his eminence declined to accept any personal offering as long as the cathedral was still in debt, so it was resolved to raise the required sum of more than \$100,000 and remove the last impediment to the consecration of the temple.

It was principally through the untiring efforts of Rev. John Quinn, now canon of Magherafelt, and of his successor, Rev. Michael Quinn, the present administrator, that much of the money was raised. For four years the work of completing and decorating the interior has been in progress under the supervision and in accordance with the plans of the most eminent architects of Ireland. The most skilled artists have been employed in the work with such success that the perfection of the altars, mosaics, screens, pulpit and organ has evoked the admiration of even the most critical visitors. The total cost of the building is placed at \$2,500,000, or \$2,500,000, which have been collected all over the world.

WOMAN WILL SAVE ALAMO.

Patriotic Work Undertaken by the Plucky "Daughters of the Republic of Texas."

San Antonio (Tex.) Special. The Alamo—the historic spot where Texas bravery and Texan endurance asserted their tenacity in the memorable struggle for independence in 1836—is to be reclaimed from a partial state of ruin through the instrumentality of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas.

Miss Adina de Zavala, of San Antonio, the woman who is leading the movement to save the landmarks of Texas and convert them into museums and halls of fame, is president of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas.

Through her efforts the Alamo has been



MISS ADINA DE ZAVALA. (President of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas.)

purchased, at a cost of \$75,000, and the Daughters of the Republic of Texas have undertaken to raise the money to make the payments. It is the purpose of the organization to convert the Alamo into a hall of fame, making it a museum of Texas history, art and sculpture. The upper stories of the famous old structure in which the Texans of the early days fought to the last man against the attacking forces led by Santa Anna will contain the art galleries, while the lower stories will be filled with the historical relics of Texas and the volumes of her literature.

Miss De Zavala is a descendant of the celebrated Gen. De Zavala, who was conspicuous in the battle for the independence of the Lone Star state in the days when it was a part of the republic of Texas. When the state became an independent republic he was also one of the men who helped steer the ship of state over the shoals.

When the Daughters of the Republic of Texas shall have saved the Alamo it is their intention to continue their work along the same lines. The San Jose mission, at San Antonio, will also be reclaimed as soon as the women, who are working nobly in the cause, are able to get around to it.

WORK OF MINISTER ALLEN.

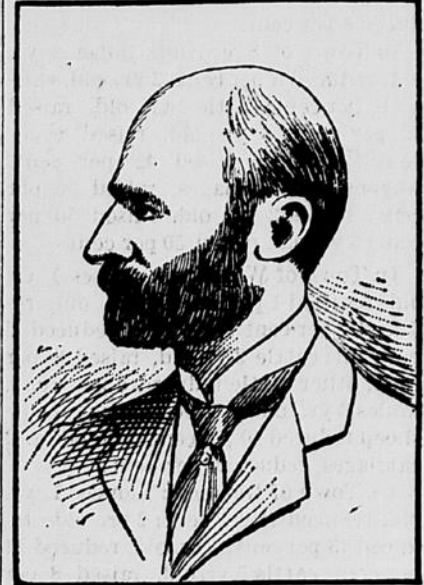
United States Representative at Seoul, Korea, Is Implicitly Trusted by Both Nations.

Seoul (Korea) Special.

Medical missionary, court physician and diplomat, Horace N. Allen, United States minister to Korea, stands today a strong and picturesque figure in the affairs of state in the far east. He has been a resident of Korea since 1882.

Dr. Allen was the first resident foreign missionary in that land. He had gone out as a medical missionary under the Presbyterian board, and it was at his request that he was transferred from China to Korea, where he believed he could do better work with a practice among the foreign residents of Seoul.

Through his attendance upon Prince Min Yonk Ik, a cousin of the queen, he became the physician of the court



HORACE N. ALLEN. (Minister of the United States at Seoul, Korea.)

and enjoyed great popularity. In time his relations with the royal family became intimate, and within two years Dr. Allen was able to establish a hospital, the expenses of which were paid by the king.

Subsequently the doctor was sent back to this country as a representative of the Korean government, and for a time he was secretary of the Korean legation at Washington.

He was secretary of the American legation in Korea from 1890 to 1897, and was then promoted to the high diplomatic rank of minister resident and consul general.

Dr. Allen's original medical work opened the way for the entrance of other missionaries, medical and evangelistic, Catholic and Protestant; and it promoted a kindly feeling toward the American people.

NORTH DAKOTA NEWS

CONQUEST OF THE KETTLES

Tale of a Former Naval Officer Who Is Lording It in the Comoro Isles.

Accident. The only occurrence to mar the celebration of the Fourth of Minot was the injury of H. L. Williams, the aeronaut who was to have ascended in a balloon just before noon and in the evening. Mr. Williams attempted the ascension in the rear of W. B. Hawley's drug store. As the balloon rose it swerved to the eastward, causing the aeronaut to strike against the window of the store. He hung on and was dragged upward till just about even with the eaves, about twenty feet up, when he struck the edge heavily and fell to the ground, alighting on his shoulders and head. He was struck in the head, a large gash appearing on his forehead, and was apparently internally injured. His injuries rendered him unconscious for some time and Dr. Tylor was called. He was taken to the hospital for treatment. Later he was reported improved and will probably recover.

Narrow Escape. A man holding the name of Frederick McKenzie was thrown from the Winnipeg excursion train as it passed through Minto on its return trip July 4. According to his story he got into an argument with a Jew and was pushed off the train after it left Ardooch and landed in a ditch close the section house. Although badly bruised up, he managed to find his way to Dr. Williamson's office where the doctor put him in shape for traveling. He continued his interrupted journey on the morning train.

Uncomfortable. Elevator Agent Fisher, at Wales, is having an exciting time of it dodging bullets. Some time ago a bullet, fired through a window, narrowly missed his head. At the time it was regarded as an accident from the careless handling of firearms by someone. Last week Fisher had a still closer call, a bullet passing through his hat. The shot was fired from a distance through the window and it is beginning to look as if someone is trying to take the man's life.

In Trouble. T. F. Creedy, agent for the Western Express company at Balfour on the Soo, is in trouble as a result of the liquor sales with a government license. His is the first case of the Soo agents to be prosecuted since the action of the government to compel the express company to take out licenses on each station. The government won but the case will be appealed. It is said that the government will prosecute all agents and the state officials will also go after them on charges of violating the prohibition law.

Fears for Creameries. Prof. Kauffman, the state dairy commissioner fears that the creamery business is in danger of being overdone in North Dakota. Noting the numerous creameries being built he says it will be necessary to have the milk or cream from four hundred cows to make the creamery a success and he fears as the number of creameries is increasing the supply of cows for some of them will fall short.

Killed by Lightning. Benjamin Long, son of Daniel Long, of Bisbee, was killed by lightning. Mr. Long was in the barn when the flash of lightning came. He hurried to the house to find his wife and children unconscious and the house on fire. He dashed a pail of water and a pail of milk on the fire, putting it out and soon the stricken ones began to revive, except Benjamin, who was dead.

A Curiosity. John Brignall, of Hannah, has a curiosity on his farm in the shape of a cow which arrived last week. The animal is well formed in other respects, but the two front feet have cloven hoofs identically the same as a cow. John expects a handsome price for the animal from some circus or other.

News Notes. There were but 16 votes cast in the school election at Washburn. Aneta is to have a section of the K. P. endowment rank. Work has been commenced on Westhope's new flour mill. The Bottineau county fair will be held August 3d and 4th. A sturgeon weighing over a hundred pounds was caught in the Red river near Pembina the other day. The assessment of Grand Forks amounts to \$1,807,435. Dickinson Catholics will erect a new church to cost \$10,000. The new artesian well at the State Soldiers' Home is reported a large success. At a depth of 600 feet a flow was found which is estimated at 75 barrels of water per hour. Daniel Donahue brought to Buford a hog weighing 700 pounds, which breaks the record out in that country.

The contract for coal for the state penitentiary for the next year has been let to the Wilton mines for \$1.70 per ton.

About all that is left of the Steele gold mine is the hole in the ground made by the searchers and promoters.

Arthur McCullough lost his life by asphyxiation in a well he was digging on a farm near Surrey.

The superintendent of the New York exhibit in the agricultural building says that there is no question but North Dakota takes first place in the state exhibit there, with Missouri and California pretty near a tie for second place.

The estimated output of the penitentiary binding twine plant up to August 1st is 2,500,000 pounds. The quality is said to be better than before and the price will be one-half cent per pound less than last year.

CONQUEST OF THE KETTLES

Tale of a Former Naval Officer Who Is Lording It in the Comoro Isles.

The reported volcanic eruption in the Comoro islands, off the coast of Madagascar, serves to recall the only occasion when the government of the United States took an interest in the group, says the New York Sun.

About 15 years ago a small vessel of the navy was ordered to call at one of the islands of this group and to take possession of an American merchant vessel which had been seized by its own crew and was reported to be engaged in the slave trade.

The expedition was one of the oddest that the navy ever undertook, and its developments were quite beyond anything save the stories of romance.

When the little man-of-war reached the island the commander discovered that the supposed slave dealer was no other than a former officer of the navy, who had obtained a rich plantation and enjoyed the good will of the neighboring sultan, an extremely dark potentate, with slaves by the hundred and power unlimited.

So serious seemed the errand that a scouting party was sent ashore, and the house of the planter was approached with the utmost care. In the end, all the precautions proved unnecessary, for the vessel was not at the island, and the former naval officer was delighted to see his warlike fellow-countrymen.

What the officers found was a swarthy gentleman in tropical garments, living luxuriously in a big, comfortable, one-story bungalow, with a vast plantation cultivated by slaves, over which he was reputed to exercise power of life and death. Along with the luxuries of the tropics he enjoyed many of the conveniences of civilization.

He was his own postman, for once a month he sent a large steamer some hundreds of miles across the sea to the nearest post office and brought back many pounds of mail matter. His library table was stacked with American magazines and European periodicals, and he was acquainted with the news of the day, or rather of the month before, in all parts of the world.

An ice machine enabled him to temper the tropic heats of his island kingdom, and he served his naval guests with excellent and very cold cocktails of approved make.

He also gave them good meals so long as they visited him, and convinced some of them that he was physically better off than those who follow the sea for a living.

The planter discussed the case of the missing merchant vessel without reserve. She had been an old whaler. At that moment she was in a French port of a neighboring island and quite beyond the reach of our man-of-war. He denied that he had ever used the vessel in the slave trade.

He was good enough to point out to the captain of our ship a number of the whaler's copper kettles which were used on the island for boiling sugar, and it became the unpleasant duty of the captain to seize these kettles as part of the property which he had been ordered to rescue.

Accordingly, after having eaten the planter's dinners and drunk his cocktails, the captain sent men ashore to carry off the kettles by force. To all this the amiable planter interposed no serious objection, and the kettles were brought back in triumph to the United States. Doubtless they were duly returned to the owner.

Since that time the planter has been at least once on a visit to New York.

STRONGHOLD OF A HERMIT.

An English Farmer Being Jilted Seeks Seclusion from the Eyes of Mankind.

For 13 years James Mason, a farmer who formerly kept stock and worked his land as any other agriculturist, has cut himself off from all human intercourse, says the London Daily Mail. He lives in a cave in the midst of three acres of woodland at Great Canfield, on the eastern border of Essex.

The cause of this strange conduct was an unfortunate love affair. Thirteen years ago, when a man of 40, he was fitted by the 17-year-old daughter of a neighboring farmer. Mason thereupon vowed that he would never again gaze upon a woman's face.

He left his home, disposed of a part of his land, and took up his abode on a portion of his holding, which adjoins the old Epping forest.

Around this he dug a dyke 12 feet deep and 12 feet wide. He planted a thick hedge round—a hedge which has now attained an enormous height, and lined it with rows of barbed wire.

Here, completely screened and protected from all fear of prying eyes, he has passed 13 lonely years, and during this time only two human beings have ever caught a glimpse of the hermit.

One was the village postman, who, going his rounds in the "early morning, for a moment saw a wild-looking man who, as he afterward said, "dropped to the ground as though he had been shot."

The other was a woodman who, eight years ago, was greatly alarmed at seeing a wild, bearded face glaring at him through a hole in the hedge.

No one in the locality has ever dared to penetrate the hedge, for the belief is firmly implanted in the villagers that the "wild man," as he is called, carries arms, and would not scruple to use them if any attempt to invade his privacy were made.

It is generally believed that the hermit sleeps all day and works at night, for at late hours belated wayfarers have reported noises from behind the impenetrable hedge.

If We Remembered. Gratitude for yesterday gives grace for to-day.—Chicago Tribune.