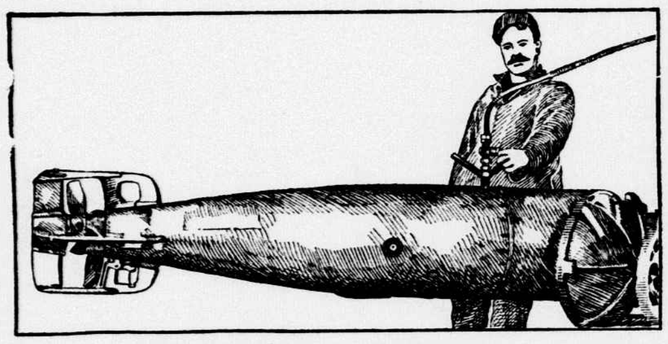
OUR NEW NAVAL TERROR.

The Wonderful Turbine Torpedo.

(Walter L. Beasley, in Army and Navy Life.)

The new turbine torpedo—Bliss-Leavitt model—just adopted by the United States Government, gives to the American Navy one of the speediest and deadliest of this class of projectiles in existence. The new missile is superior both in speed and range over the latest Whitehead type, now practically considered to be obsolete. The turbine torpedo has an extreme range of 4,000 yards, 3,500 being the guaranteed contract range. The best distance covered by the most improved Whitehead is about 2,000 yards, going at a speed of 28 knots, while the new torpedo, at the same range, travels at the speed of 36 knots. The two vital features of surpassing importance embodied in the new shell are the excess speed gained of over 25 per cent. and nearly double the distance it will travel over others. This new American invention is considered a marked advance and deadly step in the evolution of the modern torpedo, furnishing an invaluable armament for both present and future battleships, destroyers and submarines. The torpedo can be discharged equally as well from submerged tubes as upon deck. For some time back, before finally passed upon by a Board of Ordnance experts, a full account of the achievements of this torpedo was, for obvious reasons, withheld from the general public. Two contracts, amounting to several millions of dollars, have been awarded covering the purchase of this new weapon, which is designed to supplant the Whitehead. Being of somewhat similar shape, it can be fired out of the old tubes. Four hundred of the turbine models have been contracted for, 300 21-inch and 100 18-inch. About 30 of the latter size have been delivered at the Torpedo Station at Newport, where

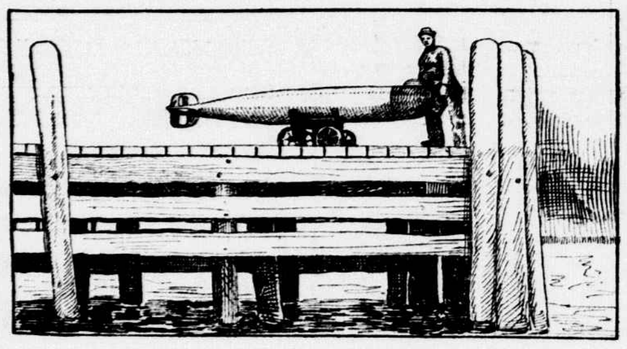


CHARGING TORPEDO WITH COMPRESSED AIR.

officers and men are being instructed in the mode of firing and otherwise handling the torpedo under probable war conditions. Two of the 21-inch have been delivered. This giant is designed to carry unquestionably one of the most destructive charges of explosives ever stored in a single missile. The interior of the Bliss Company's torpedo room in Brooklyn presents a most animated picture of war preparation. Scores of skilled men are at work making and putting together the delicate automatic adjustments of the thousand or more pieces of steel, bronze, brass and numerous valves which go to make up the interior mechanism.

Careful Inspection.

The Government has several inspectors on hand to see that all parts are tested and come up to certain requirements before being finally installed. The past few months, on board the proving steamer Sarah Thorpes, anchored in the secluded waters of Noyak Bay, near Sag Harbor, Long Island, daily shooting and trial tests have been carried on. Each torpedo was made to come up to the required standard of efficiency in speed and range, and afterwards turned over to the Government at the Torpedo Station, Newport. The Navy Department assigned a Lieutenant and several gunners, the latter for instruction, to witness and record the run of each torpedo. These evolutions offered very favorable opportunities for catching interesting glimpses at close range of this epoch-making engine of destruction. A full technical description of its ingenious interior mechanism is, of course, not available for publication. This, the United States Navy's latest sea fighting machine, though not exclusively controlled by the Government and being open to other powers, is likely to prove of timely interest to all students of naval warfare, both here and abroad. The remarkably high efficiency in speed and range is brought about by the employment of a superheating process, applied to the compressed air—the motive power—and the introduction of a turbine engine. A flame, automatically ignited the instant the torpedo is launched from the tube, superheats the compressed air. The heat is kept at a regulated steady pressure, causing greater expansion and energy. This increased motive power, forced through a 130 H. P. turbine engine, drives the torpedo further and faster than was possible with the old



TORPEDO AT THE WHARF.

style three-cylinder reciprocating engine of the Whitehead. Two four-blade steel propellers, operating in reverse direction, to prevent undue rolling, make 1,200 revolutions per minute. The addition of an extra pair of propeller blades is one of the minor improvements over the Whitehead.

Model and Dimensions.

The torpedo is quite uniform in shape, the war-head more blunt, while the after-body or tail tapers down less sharply than the Whitehead. Its length is 16 feet 9 inches, largest diameter 18 inches, and it weighs 1,800 pounds. The shell is assembled in three parts—the war-head holding the explosives, the air-flask or chamber, and the tail, containing the engine, gyroscope, steering gear, rudders and propellers, etc. The air-flask is larger and longer than previous types, and is made of heavy forged steel, tested to withstand a pressure of about 3,000 pounds to the square inch, although 2,250 is the regulation working pressure. The explosive charge packed in the war-head, which is fitted with automatic firing apparatus, is 132 pounds of wet gun cotton, containing 25 per cent. of moisture. The torpedo is fired out of a tube some 20 feet in length, the inner side being well greased. About 20 minutes is required to force the 2,250 pounds of compressed air into the air-flask. An impulse charge of 90 pounds starts the glistening shell of steel, with propellers agoing, on its course. After making a five-foot dive, striking the water nearly horizontally, the panting-like missile darts off on a beeline, tearing straight through the water at first at the rate of a mile a minute, to attack an imaginary foe.

The Mark.

This is satisfactorily represented by a submerged net, 100 feet wide, located 1,200 yards from the point of fire. The torpedo goes through the meshes, and after each shot the net is hauled up, the torn opening indicating the exact striking point. The required deviation in range is 15 feet to the right and left of the bullseye and 30 inches above and below at five feet depth. Each torpedo must come within these measurements, three out of five trial runs, in order to be passed. The average speed is 36 knots. The time run is about 60¾ seconds for 1,200 yards. The distance gear previously set for this range automatically shuts off the air from the engine and stops the torpedo at the end of the run, causing it to float to the surface. It is then towed back to the seamer by launch, carefully hoisted out of the water by a ring fastened to its center, recharged, and fired over again. The cost of the 18-inch torpedo is said to be $5,000, the 21-inch probably $7,000. The great damage a well-placed shot is capable of inflicting, such as blowing up or disabling an enemy's $6,000,000 or $8,000,000 battleship, permitting the capture of a crew of 700 to 900 men, is thought well worth their price.

Special Training for Crews.

Special orders have recently been issued by the Navy Department for the officers and men to give more attention to this hitherto neglected branch of the service, so as to acquire additional skill in the discharging of torpedoes. These evolutions, together with the equipment of the high-speed, long-range torpedo, are destined to bring the United States torpedo flotilla up to the highest grade of efficiency. While the supremacy of the gun, which is recognized to have reached its limits in rapidity and range, is still largely to be relied upon in fleet engagements, yet many strategists and tacticians, owing to its enormous destructive power, extraordinary accuracy and almost limitless possibilities of improvement, strongly regard the torpedo as the coming sea weapon of the future.

FROM A SOLDIER IN GRAY.

An Ex-Confederate Sends Words of Greeting to His Former Foemen Who Wore the Northern Blue.

Editor National Tribune: I read in your valuable paper recently an article written by James R. Clerihan, Co. C, 6th Ill. Cav., Girard, Kan., who expresses great uneasiness, fearing the Confederate soldier will be pensioned. He says he trusts he will be in glory before that sad day. In reply to him I hope he may be the recipient of all the glory and live to see the error of his hasty remarks. I know and feel the sentiments he so rashly expresses are not in accord with the patriotic soldiers of the G. A. R., for I know full well I could travel through the entire North, regardless of section or community, throw myself among the largest Grand Army Posts, and I know I would be a welcome guest.

I am now corresponding with more than 40 noble braves who donned the blue in the war from 1861 to 1865, and I would not ask for a greater pleasure than to meet them personally. I am afraid this Apostle James has been keeping bad company, and my advice comes with fears that he has been forming the acquaintance of the "Jay Hawkers."

The time is ripe, in my judgment, and if not fully so, it will be soon, when our children will be taught to admire alike the matchless bravery of the men of the South and the men of the North as a common heritage of valor. The future historian will place their services in a still clearer light in the hours of peace as in those of war, and it is the plastic hand of the soldier that is moulding the sentiment of the rising generation. The soldier has ever been regarded as a peculiar character who has educated towards the people and not from the people, and has given the world more dominant thought than any other species of educators in removing the crown of thorns and laying down the cross of prejudice.

In Charity we will forgive and excuse the oversight of some who never experienced the valor of the soldiers of the blue and the gray, as they were incompetent as soldiers and poorly fitted to fill the places chance placed them in. In closing I will say I am proud of my Government. It has done its full duty to the soldiers. I speak only in praise.

No, the old Confederates do not want pensions, only what their States offer them, and no one need harbor a thought that they will ever become a care or a charge to the National Government.—A. Baker, Co. G, 44th Va., C. S. A., Granbury, Tex.

A Blind Counterfeiter.

One of the most skillful counterfeiters ever arrested is a blind man who was captured by Government officers a few weeks ago. He is known as the "man with the velvet touch," and could engrave a die for making counterfeit coins by passing his fingers over a good coin and thus securing the mental impression of its details.

Let this "1900" Gravity Washing Machine do your Washing Free.

An unseen power, called Gravity, helps run this washing machine.

By harnessing this power, we make it work for you. You start the washer by hand, then Gravity-power takes hold and does the hardest part.

And it makes this machine turn almost as easy as a bicycle wheel does.

Gravity, you know, is what makes a stone roll down hill.

This machine has just been invented and we call it the "1900" Gravity Washer.

There are slats on the inside bottom of the tub. These slats act as paddles, to swing the water in the same direction you revolve the tub.

You throw the soiled clothes into the tub first. Then you throw enough water over the clothes to float them.

Next you put the heavy wooden cover on top of the clothes to anchor them, and to press them down.

This cover has slats on its lower side to grip the clothes and hold them from turning around when the tub turns.

Now we are all ready for quick and easy washing.

You grasp the upright handle on the side of the tub and, with it, you revolve the tub one-third way round, then gravity pulls it the other way round.

The machine must have a little help from you, at every swing, but Gravity-power does practically all the hard work.

You can sit in a rocking chair and do all that the washer requires of you. A child can run it easily full of clothes.

* * *

When you revolve the tub the clothes don't move. But the water moves like a mill race through the clothes.

The paddles on the tub bottom drive the soapy water THROUGH and through the clothes at every swing of the tub. Back and forth, in and out of every fold, and through every mesh in the cloth, the hot soapy water runs like a torrent. This is how it carries away all the dirt from the clothes, in from six to ten minutes by the clock.

It drives the dirt out through the meshes of the fabrics WITHOUT ANY RUBBING,—without any WEAR and TEAR from the washboard.

It will wash the finest lace fabric without breaking a thread, or a button, and it will wash a heavy, dirty carpet with equal ease and rapidity. Fifteen to twenty garments, or five large bed-sheets, can be washed at one time with this 1900 "Gravity" Washer.

A child can do this in six to twenty minutes better than any able washer-woman could do the same clothes in TWICE the time, with three times the wear and tear from the washboard.

* * *

This is what we SAY, now how do we PROVE it?

We send any reliable person our 1900 "Gravity" Washer free of charge, on a full month's trial, and we even pay the freight out of our own pockets.

No cash deposit is asked, no notes, no contract, no security.

You may use the washer four weeks at our expense. If you find it won't wash as many clothes in FOUR hours as you can wash by hand in EIGHT hours, you send it back to the railway station,—that's all.

But, if, from a month's actual use, you are convinced it saves HALF the time in washing, does the work better, and does it twice as easily as it could be done by hand, you keep the machine.

Then you mail us 50 cents a week till it is paid for.

Remember that 50 cents is part of what the machine saves you every week on your own, or on a washer-woman's labor. We intend that the 1900 "Gravity" Washer shall pay for itself and thus cost you nothing.

You don't risk a cent from first to last, and you don't buy it until you have had a full month's trial.

We have sold approaching half a million "1900" Washers on a month's free trial and the only trouble we've had has been to keep up with our orders.

Could we afford to pay freight on thousands of these machines every month, if we did not positively KNOW they would do all we claim for them? Can you afford to be without a machine that will do your washing in HALF THE TIME, with half the wear and tear of the washboard, when you can have that machine for a month's free trial, and let it PAY FOR ITSELF? This offer may be withdrawn at any time it overcrowds our factory.

Write us TODAY, while the offer is still open, and while you think of it. The postage stamp is all you risk. Write me personally on this offer, viz.: R. F. Bieber, General Manager of "1900" Washer Company, 5394 Henry St., Binghamton, N. Y., or 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Raising Queen Bees.

Modern bee keepers do not leave the rearing of queens to their bee colonies. Left to themselves bees rear queens only when they want to swarm, when their queen is accidentally killed, or when, on account of her age or for some other reason, she does not lay enough eggs.

That is nature's way. Man has discovered that if a colony has a new queen every year or two he gets the best results. That is, he gets the largest colony and, therefore, the most honey.

Consequently, he raises as many queens as he wants. Any worker-bee larva, if fed on royal jelly, will develop into a queen; a fact which is most convenient for the would-be queen rearer.

All he has to do is to provide some artificial cells, which he daubs with royal jelly. Then he puts a little of this jelly in the cell and places a larva upon it.

When this inviting start toward a future queen bee is put into a queenless hive the bees accept the hint, build a royal cell about the larva and feed it with royal jelly till the time comes to seal it up.

In nature, about seven days after the first or prime swarm (which goes off with the old queen after sealing the first queen cells), the first young queen emerges and goes off with the first after-swarm. After-swarms continue to go out as queens are hatched, until the colony becomes weakened in numbers and depleted of bees of flying age, when the first queen from, perhaps, the last batch of cells proceeds to cut out all remaining cells, or if several hatch together, there is a battle royal among them, the final survivor being accepted as queen of the colony, she going out on her mating flight when about five days old, when she goes to housekeeping at the old stand. But this is a waste of good material which the modern bee keeper cannot permit. So his artificially-reared queens emerge into little wire cages, or nurseries, where they can neither kill their neighbors nor be themselves killed.

In this way an adequate supply of queens is constantly available. The progress of apriculture in this country may be inferred from the fact that queen bees of the Italian variety are actually shipped from the United States to Italy to be used there as breeders.

Cost Exceeds Receipts.

(World's Work.)

A rural post wagon carries, on the average, 54 letters and postal cards, 107 newspapers and circulars and three parcels. This amount of mail weighs less than 20 pounds and would about fill a bushel basket. Only 20 letters and postal cards and two pieces of other mail are collected, weighing about two pounds. The average route costs the Post Office nearly $50 a month, and pays only a little more than $10 for business originating on it. Between the cost of all the routes and the income from business originating on them is a discrepancy of $9,500,000 a year.

Hancock Made Millions.

M. T. Hancock who was recently killed in an automobile accident in California, made his millions from a simple invention—the disk plow. He thought out his idea while driving mules on his father's plantation in Georgia, 25 years ago. He perfected the invention 10 years later, taking out his first patent in 1901. His device is now used in all parts of the world.

As we expected, the terrible gnashing of teeth and other raging phenomena in Atlanta between John Temple Graves and Col. James W. English, Jr., have not resulted in the shedding of a drop of blood. The hold upon their coat-tails by their frightened friends has been firm and unyielding, and the skies of Georgia are clearing. Graves is to start a new paper to advocate his election to the Senate, and the fighting will continue to go on through the columns of the rival papers.

Maj. Cassius E. Gillette told a story of hard luck on his examination in the Greene and Gaynor trial at Savannah. He said that Capt. Oberlin M. Carter was very popular in Savannah society, and that he, Gillette, and his family were treated so coldly as to amount to a practical ostracism on account of his part in the prosecution of Capt. Carter. The attorney for Capt. Carter had told Gillette that his conduct "for brazen effrontery was without parallel in the history of crime." He had been accused of breaking into Carter's desk and taking his private papers.

Mrs. Taggart, the defendant in a recent sensational divorce suit, is practically banished from the United States. Judge Eason in granting the divorce allowed Capt. Taggart, the father of the children, their custody, and Mrs. Taggart immediately disappeared with them, going to Europe. The Judge is determined that his order shall be obeyed, and measures have been taken to secure her extradition. If she attempts to return she will be immediately arrested and the children taken from her.

Mrs. Aaron Blair, of Indianapolis, a sister of the wife of Gen. Lew Wallace, died suddenly at her rooms in Washington, of apoplexy. She has been spending the Winter in this city with her husband and sister, the widow of ex-Senator Henry S. Lane.

Mapleton, Iowa, was draped in mourning for one of its foremost citizens, Dr. F. Griffin, who died Feb. 6. He was born in Boston in 1847 and his parents removed to Rock Island County, Ill., where he worked on the farm until 1864, when he enlisted in Co. G, 112th Ill., and went through the Atlanta campaign, the battles of Franklin, Nashville, and Wilmington, and received the warrant of a Sergeant. He was discharged in 1865, and entered Hoskins Post, 87, G. A. R. He graduated from medicine and settled down to practice in Wheatland, Iowa, becoming one of the pioneers of the new country, and enduring all the hardships of pioneer life of a country doctor in the early days. He was prominent also in business and Masonic circles and helpful to everybody. He leaves a widow and four children.

Senator Crane, of Massachusetts, is an expert judge of paper. When he opens his letters in the Senate he may be seen crinkling the paper between his fingers and holding it up to the light to observe the water-mark, before reading the communications. It is the habit of a lifetime, and one of the customs of his craft.

Edward De Mille Campbell, Professor of Chemical Engineering and Analytical Chemistry in the University of Michigan, is totally blind, yet in his line he is considered one of the best authorities in the country.

Dr. A. W. Harris, President of the Jacob Tome Institute, at Port Deposit, Md., has been chosen President of Northwestern University, at Chicago. He will be installed in July. He is a graduate of Wesleyan University of the class of '80. He was for a time connected with the United States Department of Agriculture, and in 1893 became President of the Maine State College.

Richard L. Ashurst, who has just been made Postmaster of Philadelphia, was born in Naples, and is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. He is a lawyer.

Thomas Watson, Co. H, 100th Pa., Derrick, Pa., is visiting Washington. Like all other veterans, he would like to hear from old comrades.

Dr. Charles C. Haskell died at his home in Denison, Tex., recently at the age of 70. He had been a resident of the city for 18 years and had gained a high esteem from all classes of people. The papers say that no man was better or more favorably known and respected. He was an active Mason and a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic. He was repeatedly Commander of his Post and three years ago was Department Commander of Texas. For 30 years he had been a Sunday School Superintendent and ever since taking up his residence in Denison had acted in that capacity in the First Congregational Church. He was born in Wilmington, Vt., and enlisted from there in the 16th Vt.

Mrs. Leslie Carter is what is found occasionally among actors and actresses, a competent business woman. She usually puts her money into real-estate and has been quite fortunate in that direction. She has always been particularly interested in iron and steel manufacture, and has made many trips to view the work. On one occasion she had the felicity of working the lever which controlled a set of great rolls turning out sheets of steel. Lately her enthusiasm has gone so far as to induce her to buy a rolling mill near Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Dr. John Slade Ely, Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Yale Medical School, was killed at New Haven, Conn., Feb. 7, by a fall from his horse, which fractured his skull.

Rev. Dr. Charles D. Williams, of Cleveland, O., was consecrated Feb. 7, at St. Paul's Church as the fourth Protestant-Episcopal Bishop of Michigan. The ceremonies were very solemn and impressive and conducted by Presiding Bishop Sylvester Tuttle, of Missouri; Bishop William A. Leonard, of Cleveland; Bishop Boyd Vincent, of Southern Ohio; and Bishop Francis, of Indiana. The new Bishop will take up his duties in Michigan, March 1.

Senor N. Veloz-Goiticoa has resigned as Secretary of the Bureau of American Republics and Francis Yanez, also a Venezuelan, has been appointed in his place.

The President says that he will appoint Griffith T. Davis, of Scranton, Pa., Collector of Internal Revenue for the Twelfth Pennsylvania District.

It looks as if Col. Charles A. Clark would be chosen Commander of the Department of Iowa, G. A. R., by acclamation. He is a lawyer of ability and succeeded in carrying the Veterans Preference Bill through the Supreme Court against the ablest counsel that could be secured on the other side.

The many friends and admirers all over the country of Ex-Senator David B. Hill are seriously concerned by the reports of his illness at Camden, S. C., where his physician sent him for a sojourn of 90 days. He was first taken ill Oct. 31, while superintending the outdoor work on his farm at Wolfert's Roost, and later his kidneys and eyes became affected.

J. Ogden Armour enters the newspaper field in his own defense and that of the Beef Trust. He says that the agitation is not the result of dissatisfaction on the part of the farmers and beef growers, but on that of the commission men and other middlemen. These are disgruntled because the private car has prevented them from doing business upon the capital of the farmers.

Rev. Dr. Gordon recently resigned as President of Howard University at Washington. This resignation was brought about by the dissatisfaction of some of the young colored men, who accused him of not being friendly enough to their race and its aspirations and not enough in favor of social equality. This feeling was not shared by all the students by any means. Five students, who came direct from Africa to receive an education, have presented him with a unique cane as a testimonial of their esteem. The cane had to travel 14,000 miles to arrive here. The head is made of the hoof of a Zaba, which is the swifest animal in the world and exceedingly difficult to kill. The stick is of African mahogany and the ferule made from an African sea-lion's tusk. The cane is handsomely gold mounted and bears suitable inscriptions. Dr. Gordon is preparing for a trip to Africa, and will, in addition, visit Jerusalem, Switzerland and other points of Europe.

Mrs. Catherine L. Benteen, widow of Gen. Benteen, the hero of the Custer Massacre, died in Washington, Feb. 17.

Mrs Mary Emily Bates Coues, widow of Dr. Elliott Coues, the eminent scientist, died in Washington, Feb. 16.

Senator La Follette lectured to a fine audience at the Y. M. C. A. rooms at Richmond, Va., Feb. 17, on "Graft and Grafters; or, the Menace of Machine Rule."

Ex-Governor Yates, of Illinois, is making a whirlwind campaign for the United States Senate. He favors the Australian ballot for primary elections, and says that the last Republican State Convention almost disrupted the Republican Party. All that saved it from defeat was that the Democrats were worse disrupted. He charges that the Federal jurymen were elected by the machine at the dictation of Senator Cullom. He pays a high tribute to the United States Supreme Court, and eulogizes President Roosevelt as too honest to be corrupted, too sensible to be fooled and to brave to be scared.

Capt. Mikkelsen, a young Dane, has started on his two years' Arctic exploration to determine whether there is a chain of islands running westward from Cape Bathurst in Canada almost across Bering Strait in the direction of Sibera. It is expected that this will demonstrate the probability of the theories in regard to the population of this continent from Asia and vice versa.

Gov. J. H. Davidson, who succeeded to the Chair on the translation of La Follette to the Senate, has announced himself as a candidate for Governor in opposition to Irving W. Lenrott, who is the La Follette candidate, and a warm fight at once opens with prominent men espousing the cause of both candidates.

Michael Carlos served in an Ohio regiment and was to be married at the close of the war, but his finance jilted him because a bullet had badly disfigured his face. He became a soured recluse and miser, and died about a month ago in Des Moines, Iowa, leaving an estate of about $15,000. A search for the heirs develops children of William Carlos, a brother, and a living sister, Mrs. Anna Reigger.

A referendum vote of the United Mine Workers of America has re-elected John Mitchell President and Lewis and Wilson Vice President and Secretary. There was some sharpness in the contest, as Lewis had charged Mitchell with secret and dilatory methods in the strike of the anthracite miners.

Mrs. Ellis Corey, wife of the President of the United States Steel Corporation, has gone to Nevada to take up her residence there and begin a suit for divorce. All hope of reconciliation with her husband has been abandoned.

Brig.-Gen. Fred D. Grant has been promoted to Major-General, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Maj.-Gen. S. S. Sumner, son of "Old Bull Sumner." Gen. Grant was the ranking Brigadier-General, but his promotion causes some feeling in the Army, in spite of the fact that sentiment had much to do with it, in memory of his distinguished father. Gen. Grant graduated from West Point in 1871, and became a Lieutenant in the 4th U. S. Cav. He resigned in 1881, and served as Minister to Austro-Hungary. Later he was one of the Police Commissioners of New York. He re-entered the Army at the outbreak of the Spanish War as Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and served as such in the Philippines. In February, 1901, he was appointed a Brigadier-General in the Regular Army, and was for a long time in command of the Department of Texas, before being assigned to New York. The feeling is in regard to his overstepping so many officers who remained in the Army while he was enjoying such pleasant billets as a foreign Minister.

Herbert Hadley, who as Attorney-General of Missouri is making much reputation out of the Standard Oil investigations, is a youthful, smooth-faced man, with a look of quiet determination in his face. He was a successful lawyer, and did not want the nomination for Attorney-General, but was induced to take it as a duty to his party, and upon the belief that there was no chance of being elected. He was as much surprised as any one to find that he had received a majority, and it came in such a way that it was impossible for him to resign, since that would give the Governor a chance to appoint a Democrat. There is a probability that he will become a National figure before his term expires.

Alex. E. Orr, who succeeds John A. McCall as President of the New York Life Insurance Company, is known as a Director who directs. He has been for years prominent in great commercial and charitable institutions, and all the time has made his connection and influence decidedly felt.

Captain of Engineers John Wilkie Collins, of the United States Revenue Cutter Service, died last week at Amityville, L. I. He was 64 years old, and would have retired this year. He was born in Brooklyn, and entered the Navy when the civil war began. He served under Commodores Farragut and Porter. Later was on the Kearsarge when she sank the Alabama. He participated in many important sea fights, and was advanced to Chief Engineer. He entered the Revenue Cutter Service at the close of the war, and in July, 1897, President McKinley appointed him Captain of Engineers.

It would be strange if Emmons Blaine, the grandson of James G. Blaine, had not a strong business instinct. He gets it from both sides of the house, and "society" was startled and amused by learning that the following card appeared in a school paper:

EMMONS BLAINE & CO.,

Elmhurst, Ill.

Dealers in Strictly Fresh Eggs.

Every Egg Guaranteed. Orders Must Be Sent in Advance.

'Phone Elmhurst—6.

Inquiry developed that Emmons Blaine, who is 14 years old, and attending school, had gone into the chicken business with his mother for a partner. He says that she furnishes the capital and he the experience, and has been instructing her to feed the chickens extra well, in order to supply eggs enough to fill all the orders that he anticipates.

It is a mistake to imagine that Carrie Nation is either dead or in the hospital. She recently appeared in a club at Hot Springs, Ark., and began one of her lurid lectures, but was interrupted by the officers, who placed her in jail on the charge of disturbing the peace. She was a little later released upon her promise that she would keep out of all the saloons.

The older generation will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. Anna T. Florence, widow of the Irish comedian, Billy Florence, which took place in New York, Feb. 18. She began her career more than 60 years ago, and achieved reputation as a dancer and comedienne. She and her husband had years of brilliant success in all parts of the country as the "Irish Boy and the Yankee Girl." In their later years they toured the country, meeting with much success in the "Almighty Dollar."

Lieut. Sidney S. Burbank, of the 6th U. S., has been found guilty of falsehood in regard to his marriage to a Filipino and of embezzlement of company funds. He was sentenced to dismissal on each charge and on the latter to an imprisonment, in addition, for 15 months, and the President has approved the sentence.

William J. Bryan has resigned his Presidency of the Board of Trustees of the Illinois College, at Jacksonville, because the Board wishes to take advantage of Carnegie's offer to extend aid. He says that the college cannot serve God and Mammon, and he will not be connected with it if it is subsidized and prevented from teaching economic truths. The college was established in 1830, and is one of the oldest west of the Alleghenies, but is a small institution and in much need of money. Mr. Bryan graduated from it.

Railroad Rates a Tax.

(February Century.)

No other tax is so subtle and all-pervading as the railroad rate. It enters into the cost of every commodity, it lays tribute upon every activity of life; and yet so unobtrusive is its action that he who finally pays it is hardly aware of that fact. In no other manner can the fruits of monopoly be so safely gathered. One mill per mile added to the passenger fare of all the passengers carried by our railroads for the year ending June 30, 1904, would add to the revenues of these railroads $21,923,213; an increase of one cent per 100 pounds in the freight rate for the same year would have increased their revenues by $128,336,109. It is the right to impose this tax without legal restraint, with all the tremendous financial, social, political power which that right carries, for which the railways are expending millions in this contest.

The Important Comma.

(The King's Own.)

A certain business man thinks he has an exceedingly bright office boy, and nothing pleases him better than to tell how he acquired the young man's services. A short time ago he posted in his shop window a notice which read as follows: "Boy wanted about 14 years." A lad of that age, with little that was prepossessing in his appearance, came into the office and stated that he had read the notice. "Well, do you think you would like to have the place, my boy?" asked the merchant, gazing patronizingly over the rims of his spectacles at the youth.

"Yes," came the prompt answer; "I want the job, but I don't know that I can promise to keep it for the full 14 years."

Then the merchant remembered that he had left out a comma on his sign, but he told the boy he might have the place.

Burial in Arlington.

Editor National Tribune: What are the regulations governing the right of burial at Arlington Can any honorably-discharged soldier be buried there, or is it necessary to make application?—D. H. Robbins, Vineland, Minn.

The law prescribes that Arlington shall be used as a burial place for officers and enlisted men of the army, navy and marine corps. Beyond this it is in the discretion of the Quartermaster-General. Any honorably-discharged man is entitled to burial there. The way to proceed is to make an application to the Quartermaster-General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C., for a permit, accompanying this application with a statement of the facts in the case. Upon receiving the permit the remains can be presented at Arlington and will receive interment.—Editor National Tribune.

The 15th U. S.

Editor National Tribune: Would it be asking you too much to publish a history of my regiment, the 15th U. S. Inf., from 1861 to 1865?—T. E. Hite, 402 W. 4th Ave., Columbus, O.

The 15th U. S. was organized for the war of the rebellion May 4, 1861, and consisted of three battalions of eight companies each. Sept. 21, 1866, the 2d battalion became the 24th U. S. and the 3d battalion the 33d U. S. Aug. 12, 1869, the 35th U. S. was consolidated with the 15th. The first Colonel was Fitz John Porter, who was succeeded by O. L. Shepherd, who was in command from Jan. 21, 1863, to Dec. 15, 1870. The 15th U. S. belonged to Rousseau's Division, Fourteenth Corps, Army of the Cumberland, and lost 134 killed and 229 died from disease.—Editor National Tribune.

The 16th Ind.

Editor National Tribune: Please give a short history of the 16th Ind.—A. Linsacum, Newsalem, Kan.

There were two 16th Indianas. The first regiment was organized at Richmond in May, 1861, to serve one year, and mustered out May 23, 1862. Col. Pleasant A. Hackelman was the first Colonel, promoted to Brigadier-General and succeeded by Col. Thomas J. Lucas. It was intended for service in the State, but it was offered to the General Government and was the first regiment that marched through Baltimore after the 6th Mass. It was engaged at Ball's Bluff and afterward took part in the operations in the Shenandoah Valley.

The second 16th Ind. was reorganized from the first at Indianapolis May 27, 1862, but not mustered in until August, 1862, with Thomas J. Lucas as Colonel It was sent at once into Kentucky, and lost 200 men killed and wounded and 600 prisoners at Richmond. Lieut.-Col. Joel Wolfe was killed in this action. After being exchanged the regiment was sent to Gen. Grant's army for the Vicksburg campaign, and was the first regiment to plant its colors on the works at Arkansas Post. It was later assigned to Gen. Hovey's Division of the Army of the Tennessee, and after the surrender of Vicksburg was mounted and served in the cavalry on the Banks expedition. Col. Lucas was promoted to Brigadier-General and Lieut.-Col. Robert Conover succeeded him. The recruits and veterans were transferred to the 13th Ind. Cav. The first regiment lost one killed and 15 died from disease. The second regiment lost 85 killed and 212 died from disease.—Editor National Tribune.

Another War-Time Song.

Editor National Tribune: It may be that some of the old boys of the Tenth Corps would be pleased to read one of the songs that many will remember as being sung at Hilton Head and other places of the Department of the South. The song was composed by Lieut.-Col. C. G. Halpine, under the nom de plume "Miles O'Riley." It was quite effective in reconciling the men to the use of colored soldiers (1st and 2d S. C.):

Sambo's Right to Be Kilt.

(Air, "The Low-Backed Car.")

Some tell us 'tis a burning shame to marke the nigger fight,
And that the thrade of being kilt belongs but to the white;
But as for me, upon me sowl, so liberal are we here,
I'll let Sambo be murthered instead of meself on every day of the year.

On every day in the year, boys,
And every hour of the day,
The right to be kilt I'll divide with him,
And divil a word I'll say.

In the battle's wild commotion I shouldn't at all object
If Sambo's body should stop a ball that was comin' for me direct,
And the prod of Southern bayonet, so generous are we here,
I'll resign and let Sambo take it on every day in the year.

On every day in the year, boys,
And wid none of your nasty pride,
All my right in a Southern bayonet prod
Wid Sambo I'll divide.

The men who object to Sambo should take his place and fight,
And it's bether to have a nager live than a liver that wake and white.
Though Sambo's as black as the ace of spades his finger a thrigger can pull,
And his eye run sthraight on the barrel sight from under his thatch of wool.

So hear me all, boys, darlin',
Don't think I'm tippin' ye chaff,
The right to be kilt we'll divide wid him,
And give him the largest half.

—Corp'l A. B. Brown, Co. D, 3d R. I. H. A., Pawtucket, R. I.

We Will Buy

You a Bottle of Liquozone and Give It to You to Try.

We make few claims of what Liquozone will do. And no testimonials are published to show what it has done. We prefer that each sick one should learn its power by a test. That is the quickest way to convince you.

So we offer to buy the first bottle and give it to you to try. Compare it with common remedies; see how much more it does. Don't cling to the old treatments blindly. The scores of diseases which are due to germs call for a germicide. Please learn what Liquozone can do.

What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases, by a process requiring large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. No alcohol, no narcotics are in it. Chemists of the highest class direct the making. The result is to obtain from these harmless gases a powerful tonic-germicide.

The great value of Liquozone lies in the fact that it is deadly to germs, yet harmless to you. Germs are of vegetable origin; and this gas-made product, when absorbed by them, stops their activities. We publish an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. But to the body Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. It is helpful in the extreme.

That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine proves so nearly helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is a tonic.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone, after hundreds of tests had been made with it. After its power had been demonstrated, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we spent, in two years, more than ten times that sum to let others test it at our expense. The result is that millions of people, scattered everywhere, have shared in the benefits of this invention.

We make the same offer to you. We ask you to prove, at our cost, how much this product means to you. Let Liquozone itself show how wrong it is to suffer from a trouble that it cures.

Germ Diseases.

Most of our sickness has, in late years, been traced to germ attacks. The list of known germ diseases now numbers about one hundred.

Some germs—as in skin troubles—directly attack the tissues. Some create toxins, causing such troubles as Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease and nerve weakness. Some destroy vital organs, as in Consumption. Some—like the germs of Catarrh—create inflammation; some cause indigestion. Directly or indirectly, nearly every serious ailment is a germ result. Such diseases call for Liquozone—not drugs, which can't kill germs.

Every germ attack, no matter what its symptoms, calls for a germicide. The mildness of Liquozone makes some of its results seem almost incredible. But in that mildness lies the power that germ diseases need. And diseases which have resisted medicine for years often yield at once to it.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and $1.

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Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is .....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

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W205-D .....

Give full address—write plainly.

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Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.