



A TUG-OF-WAR IN THE WATER.

SOME WATER SPORTS.

Swimming Tug-of-War — Sliding Down the Chutes.

The return of hot weather attracts attention to aquatic sports. One of the newest is tug-of-war on the water. This is both amusing and spectacular, and one must needs be an expert swimmer not to go under. The contestants range themselves into sides, five, six or seven to a side, with a captain, who generally acts as the anchor. While the anchor winds the rope over one shoulder and around his waist, the others grasp it with one or both hands. The knot in the middle is placed parallel with some mark on the pier or some buoy afloat and there is a leeway of several feet on either side of the stake mark. At the snap of the pistol both sides begin to pull with might and main, using one hand, then the other, oftentimes both, and of course their legs are in full play under water all the time. In desperate pulls the contestants have been seen to grasp the rope with their teeth so as to leave both hands and arms for swimming and pulling.

Some of these tugs-of-war in the water have been finished within a few seconds after the pop of the pistol; others have lasted as long as twenty minutes and have been declared draws only because of the utter exhaustion of the teams and the total inability of either side to



TESTING HIS SHOOTING.

Forestry expert witnessing the skill of a cowboy applicant for the position of forest ranger.

pull another inch or to swim another stroke. Those who have been in tugs-of-war on land, with barricades of earth for the feet, and have lost ounces in a few seconds' pull, will readily understand what a pull of ten or fifteen minutes in the water, with absolutely no support and having to swim all the time, means even to the well trained athlete.

To shoot the chutes, not seated in a nicely upholstered car or a car of any kind, but to slide down a chute some forty feet at an angle of about forty degrees and to stop, feet first, in the water requires an unusual amount of nerve. It also needs perfect self-confidence in one's ability to enter the water properly and to maintain the proper poise after entering. It is necessary in the downward slide to acquire the right position, to keep it throughout the slide and keep it as the pitch from the bound into the water takes place. The position is a sitting one, head up, shoulders thrown back, the arms out to act as a balancing pole, the chest high and the lungs well inflated. When this is adhered to throughout the rapid slide the body hits the water in a sitting position and the first reach is big enough to acquire a new equilibrium and take the dip and swimming stroke. It looks very difficult and very dangerous this "shooting the chutes" into the water, but those who enjoy it say it is easy when one knows how to do it.

HOW DID HE KNOW?

Yvette Guilbert, the noted French actress, at a dinner in New York, had been complimented rather awkwardly.

"Your intention was not bad," said the actress, good-humoredly, in her quaint English. "But you were awkward. I will admit that.

"So awkward you were that I am reminded of a happening, a Parisian happening. Listen. This is it.

"A Parisian gave a dinner. All the world was there. Jewels glittered on white throats. Orders and ribbons crossed white shirt bosoms. In word, elegance complete.

"And after dinner, after the ladies had gone

upstairs, the men, over their coffee and cigars and liqueurs, talked, as men will, of love.

"And all of a sudden the host cries in a loud voice:

"I will tell you, gentlemen, this is the truth: I have kissed the dainty Japanese girl. I have kissed the South Sea Island maiden. I have kissed the slim Indian beauty. And the girls of England, of Germany, even of America, I have kissed, but it is most true that to kiss my wife is best of all."

"Then a young man cries from across the table:

"By heaven, sir, you are right there!"

FOR FOREST RANGERS.

Government Examinations to Secure Recruits.

Denver, June 17.—Fifteen bronzed, hardy looking young fellows lined up in front of one of



SHOOTING THE CHUTES.

Uncle Sam's forestry experts at Sulphur Springs, Col., the other day, and, after a few words of instruction, plunged into a three days' examination in outdoor lore. During the same three days similar examinations were conducted at other points in Colorado, as well as in every other state and territory where the government has forest reserves, not even excepting Alaska. For Uncle Sam is eager to recruit his army of forest rangers to its complete strength. He wants the hardiest and most fearless riders, the best shots, the quickest and most accurate lumbermen, and altogether the most trustworthy young men he can find to guard the big forest reserves that have been set aside in so many Western states. No weaklings need apply, for it is given out that the most important

part of the examination is the field work. "Readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic" count also, as the successful applicant must have a fair education, but the man who is a little short on book learning and away ahead of the others in throwing the diamond hitch in "packing" a horse or in following a blind trail is the man who will have the call with the Civil Service Commission when final judgment is rendered.

With a view to securing the best results in the field examinations, the government sends



its best grounded forestry experts to take charge of the work of putting the recruits through their paces. The examinations are advertised for weeks before they are held, and as a result they attract many young men from the mountain and prairie settlements—men who regard it as nothing short of a lark to be in the saddle forty-eight hours at a stretch or to sleep outdoors in a storm, with no other protection than a tarpaulin and blanket roll.

The examination at Sulphur Springs was typical of its class. It was in charge of G. E. Clement, technical assistant on the Pike's Peak Forest Reserve, one of the largest reserves in the country. The fifteen applicants who lined

Continued on eighth page.



UNITED STATES FORESTRY EXPERT EXAMINING APPLICANTS FOR THE POSITIVE OF FOREST RANGER. Inspecting a candidate's style of "packing" a horse.

THRICE A SENATOR.

W. P. Whyte Goes Back from Maryland to Succeed Gorman.

Baltimore, June 16.—In the selection of William Pinckney White, lovingly called the "Grand Old Man of the Maryland Democracy," to fill the unexpired term of the late Arthur Pue Gorman as United States Senator, Governor Warfield gave a tinge of the romantic to the culmination of the long and bitter feud between these two political leaders. Warfield trained with the old machine when Gorman deposed Whyte from the party leadership and the Senatorship.

For many years, and, in fact, until he was elected Governor, Warfield was a close political ally of Gorman. When as Governor he refused to sign the bill providing for a constitutional amendment to disfranchise the Negroes which the machine made the issue of last year's state campaign, he and Gorman broke for good. Whyte and Senator Rayner also opposed the amendment and supported the Governor. Whyte never dreamed that twenty-five years after Gorman had defeated him he would be called upon to fill the Senatorship made vacant by the death of his old enemy.

Senator Whyte's habits and domestic life are much like Gorman's were. He has never used tobacco or drunk liquor. To his abstemious habits he largely attributes his health and vigor at eighty-one. He has always been devoted to his family and home. It was Gorman's custom always to spend Sunday with his family. So it is Senator Whyte's.

The Senator will travel back and forth to Washington every day. He is not enamored of Washington social life, and did not participate in it when he was in the Senate in the late 60's and again in the 70's. "Social life," said he, "is not conducive to straightforward legislation. It leads to too many compromises. It was the social idea, personal friendship, in fact, which induced me to vote for the Electoral Commission bill. I was opposed to it. I believed it would deprive us of our fruits of victory, but Mr.



WILLIAM PINCKNEY WHYTE.

New United States Senator from Maryland, to succeed Gorman. He is eighty-one years old. Nineteen years ago, on receiving the nomination for Attorney General of his state, he said: "The Attorney Generalship would be an excellent way for me to close my public career." If he lives to complete his term in the Senate his public career will have extended over sixty-two years.

Bayard, Mr. Thurman and other Senators persuaded me against my will. I would never yield again. There was my old friend, Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, a sturdy statesman of the old school. He opposed the bill to the last. I have just received a kind letter of congratulation from his widow, who is still living in Hartford."

"What rules should a young man follow in order to attain success and reach a wholesome old age?" Senator Whyte was recently asked.

"Sobriety and hard work," he replied. "Talk about genius and talent amounts to little. A man must work, and work hard, to keep his wits about him. When I entered the counting house of Peabody, Riggs & Co., in 1842, I went to work at 7 o'clock in the morning, and frequently worked until 9 and 10 o'clock at night, copying letters in a big book. I began the study of law sitting on bales of burlap in the company's storehouse. I work harder now than most of the members of the bar. I owe my success to steady work, and perhaps the most humiliating feature of it is that the more I work and study the less I seem to know."

That Mr. Whyte's precepts have stood him well is shown by his ability to stand the strain which would fatigue far younger men. Leaving Baltimore one morning a year ago, he spent the day in Annapolis, arguing a case before the Court of Appeals. In the evening he went to New York direct from Annapolis, without stopping off at

Continued on third page.

COFFEE ROASTING

Is as important as blending. Our "Combination Coffee" (selected, prime Java and Mocha) is roasted to perfection. \$1.50 per 5 lb. delivered. BENNETT COFFEE MILLS, 126 Barclay st., New York City.