

INLAND TRAINING FOR SEA FIGHTERS

NEW NAVAL STATION ON LAKE MICHIGAN.

Chicago Business Men Paid \$175,000 for 180-Acre Tract and Gave It to the Government.

Fighting men for ocean warfare, masters of the business and art of sinking battleships and perhaps skilled in sailing in the sky in naval aeroplanes in defence of their country's flag, are soon to receive their preliminary education and training, for the first time in the nation's history, on an inland sea of the United States.

This little city is destined to be the largest and most efficient naval training station in the world. It will furnish Uncle Sam with "the men behind the guns." The location of this fighting school on fresh water so far from the seaboard is the tribute of Congress to the states of the Middle West, whence were drawn 7,000 of the 15,000 trained and gallant men taken now aboard Rear Admiral Sperry's Atlantic battleship armada on a voyage around the globe.

Congress has already appropriated \$250,000 with which to begin the innovation. Naval officials, who are enthusiastic over the prospect of developing hardy mariners and crack shots out of tousled-headed ploughboys and mayhap pale factory hands in the backwoods seat of learning, predict that millions more will be voted by the people's representatives to enlarge and maintain the school when once it begins to demonstrate its worth.

There will be a mess hall in which 1,000 men can eat at one time, an administration building 80 feet wide and 25 feet long, with a ten-story tower; dormitories, instruction hall, hospital, receiving station, receiving dormitories, officers' residences and a power house. Besides a mammoth boathouse and harbor there will be a drill hall 80 feet wide and 40 feet long, with a vault hall 40 feet wide and 40 feet long, with a vault hall 40 feet wide and 40 feet long, with a vault hall 40 feet wide and 40 feet long.

AN OLD FARM TRANSFORMED.

The transformation of an old farm, characterized by tumble-down barns and cut up only by cow-paths in virgin woods, into a model city, with massive buildings and ornamental driveways, began something like a year ago. The site itself had been purchased by public spirited citizens of Chicago and presented to the government. It consists of a tract of 180 acres having a frontage of half a mile on Lake Michigan and extending west to two lines of railroad running between Chicago and Milwaukee—the Chicago & Northwestern steam line and the Chicago-Milwaukee electric trolley road. Half a mile to the north is the village of North Chicago. A mile to the south, along the railway, is Lake Bluff, aristocratic Chicago suburb known as Lake Bluff, whence the naval training station takes its name.

The plateau is the highest region on the west shore of the lake. From the water's edge the land rises almost perpendicularly seventy-three feet and then stretches off to westward as level as a house floor until it is cut diagonally across by a deep and steep ravine. Down this ravine there ripples and dances over a gravel bed a stream of clear, cold water from springs above. The narrow winding gulch broadens out as it approaches Lake Michigan and then divides again, until it is perhaps less than fifty feet across where its brook flows into the larger body of water. Thus it provides the harbor suitable for the purposes required. All that was necessary to make the harbor perfect was to dredge out the covered and deepen and widen the miniature strait formed by the brook itself.

This being done, the boathouse, where landlubbers are to take their first lessons in swimming and diving and managing a boat, was built at the foot of the ravine. Kindness with gentle but firm discipline is to be the keynote of the school, according to Admiral Ross. Everything possible will be done to bring out the individuality of the man without making petty or irksome exactions.

Relating to this feature of life in the navy, E. G. Lewis, a seaman in charge of the recruiting office in Chicago, told an incident of Rear Admiral Dayton. Lewis was one of the crew of the gunboat Rainbow when William H. Taft was taken to Vladivostok on his trip around the world. On the run north from Manila, Admiral Dayton was particularly desirous of smoking a cigar one night. Approaching Lewis he asked, "Are the smoking lamps lighted forward?" "I will see, sir," replied Lewis, and he dashed away to investigate. Returning, he said, "They are lit, sir."

"Then you may light mine," commanded Admiral Dayton. The force of the story lies in the fact that although the admiral wanted to smoke he refused to light his cigar until the regular time for smoking, and then not until the smoking lamps indicated that the common seamen were permitted by the rules to enjoy their tobacco.

"That wasn't the only thing that happened," added Lewis after telling the story. "When we got to Vladivostok I was one of six boys who pulled Mr. Taft ashore in a boat. After reaching shore there was some misunderstanding about the transfer of Mr. Taft's luggage. The Russian servants who were expected were not there, so Mr. Taft suggested that we might earn a cigar if we would come to his rescue and help him catch his train. There was a awful lot of luggage, but we shouldered it and carried it up. Mr. Taft gave each of us a \$50 gold piece."

BUILDING OF THE STATION.

Along the south side of the receiving camp at the Lake Bluff training station runs a new cement walk built by Uncle Sam and lined with a row of trees, inviting swains of the countryside to an evening stroll. On all sides is the warning, "No trespassing, under penalty of law." An unscalable wire fence, reinforced by watchful eyes within, serves to keep out of the grounds those whom the threat of the staidward falls to impress. The cement walk leads through a private gate to the main receiving station and then over a patch of greenward to an old farmhouse, hidden by the tops of maples. There sits Admiral Ross. There, too, Captain George McKay has his office, full of blueprints and interminable columns of figures. He is the construction engineer responsible for the actual erection of the buildings without defects. As the visitor glances across the flat plateau to the eastward toward Lake Michigan he sees to the right a row of four big red brick houses with white stone coping and white porches. These are to be the homes of the commandant and his principal assistants. With backs to the lake, they command a view of the whole grounds.

All the buildings are of the modern French Renaissance style of architecture and present an appearance of bold, massive ruggedness. Every one is fireproof. They have foundations of granite, a framework of steel, a covering of dark red brick and a capping of reddish granite.

It is a framework of steel, a covering of dark red brick and a capping of reddish granite. Jarvis Hunt, of Chicago, is the architect. The building is being built by contract under the direct supervision of government officers. Admiral Ross expects to have the station open next spring, with everything ready for the accommodation of 1,000 men. By the fall of 1909 it will provide accommodations for 2,500 recruits. The training station was located at Lake Bluff mainly through the government's discovery that a large proportion of the naval enlistments of late years have come from the Middle West. In spite of rigid examinations a good many recruits were found undesirable after they had been transported at government expense to the training station at Newport or that at San Francisco. In such cases the government transported the men home again. This expense, reported by recruiting officials to be heavy, will be avoided by the opening of the Lake Bluff station.

The men who are sent to the training station will remain there from four to six months. Even will be kept in the receiving quarters ten days. After this period of quarantine he will be assigned to a division in the real training grounds. He must get up at 5 a. m., lash up his hammock and bathe. He has breakfast at 7.30, then a smoking half hour. At 8 o'clock he must help sweep and clean up quarters. Afterward he must make himself and his clothing spotlessly clean. At 9 a. m. all are called to quarters. At that hour the rigorous work begins. There are drills to be learned till a thousand men can move together like the wheels of a clock; there are "decks" to be scrubbed and brasses to be polished, together with all the details of taking care of a ship. The routine will be varied by cruises on Lake Michigan. Every night at 9 o'clock all the men must "turn in." Every man will be watched with a view to giving him an individual opportunity to advance in proportion to his ability. If one shows unusual merit or capability he will be encouraged to forge ahead. At the end of six months, if he meets the requirements, the enlisted man will have a ten days' furlough and be permitted to go home. After that he will report to the seacoast for service on salt water.

As at Newport, minors will get instruction in ordinary studies for a time, but the older youth who joins the navy will be taught only the fighting game. As he rises from apprentice seaman to the rank of petty officer or from some other beginning to a shipwright or a gunner, the naval recruit may learn a trade that will enable him to earn high wages ashore if he chooses not to re-enlist when his term of service expires. If he has a trade at the start he may enlist in that trade, and his consequent advancement may be more rapid.

Rear Admiral Bicknell, retired, says that a young man need not expect to get rich in the navy. "In fact," he declares, "it is impossible for a young man entering the navy to support a family. I would advise him never to get married unless it is to a woman who has an income of at least \$2,000 a year. The young man in the navy should marry the helmsman whom he tithes foreigners are carrying away."

Rear Admiral Ross, commandant of the Lake Bluff training station, is a veteran in the service. Tall and straight, with iron gray hair and a square jaw, he looks to-day as if he would be a formidable foe for any man's steel. His associates of the navy say the interests of the people, of the enlisted men themselves and of the whole navy could not be in better hands at Lake Bluff. If anybody can make perfect human fighting machines the admiral is equipped to do it.

PEAT AS A FUEL.

In stating that considerable money has been expended on Dartmoor and the Goss and Tregoss moors in England in attempts to convert peat into a marketable commodity on a large scale, Consul Joseph G. Stephens writes from Plymouth of a present apparently successful invention: "The peat is employed on the moor and its immediate vicinity as fuel, but the various processes hitherto tried with a view to adapting it for use as a fuel in rivalry of coal in the towns, or for putting it to other useful purposes, have hitherto failed in large losses. A new method is, however, being put forward, according to a local journal, under which, it is claimed, peat may become a very valuable commodity. The inventor is a Swedish scientist, who has been engaged in experiments for years, and has now reached the stage when a large factory plant has been put in operation. The process is very simple. The peat, as obtained from the bog, is first of all pulped into a homogeneous mass. It is then heated under pressure to a temperature above 150 degrees Centigrade, after which the water is pressed out by mechanical means. The residue is formed into briquets in the usual way. It is because of the heating of the mass to so high a temperature that the peat ceases to hold water in the same way as at lower temperatures. By mechanical methods it is almost impossible to eliminate water from peat at ordinary temperatures, but by the process named the separative value of the peat briquet, it is claimed that six pounds will give as much heat as four or five pounds of good coal. It is said that the manufacture of fuel from peat by this process can be carried on uninterruptedly year in and year out, and that in the matter of price peat fuel would be much cheaper than coal."—Consular Report.

Drummond is the next station. They are very nice people at the Drummond station, but they were discouraged. When the train stopped at Gold Creek, Harpster asked the agent there if he had a Bible. The reply was emphatically in the negative. The train went on to Gold Creek. At this station, the agent said, there had been a woman who had a Bible, but her husband had been transferred, and she had gone a few days before, taking the Bible with her. So there was nothing doing at Gold Creek. Harpster was next. Harpster was on the train and walked confidently up to the young man who manipulates the key there. "Have you a Bible?" "What's a Bible?" was the answer, and the conductor fled.

But Harpster, as he is, had overlooked one possible source. When the train stopped at a little water tank station, as a matter of course he walked to the station man and asked him if he had a Bible. The man had, and he got it. He took it into the train and gave it to Senator Beveridge, who was profuse in his thanks. Then Harpster asked him to look at the name of the station. The Senator looked. It was Hell Gate.

thought of living in grimy, sombre old St. James's Palace, haunted by the memory of so many sanguinary tragedies and which had originally been a home first for lepers and then for fallen women; so she decided to make George IV's unfinished palace at Piccadilly her town residence. Before many months had passed it had been rendered habitable, after a fashion, and furnished, and the young Queen took up her abode there, retaining, however, the use of St. James's Palace for all ceremonial functions, such as drawing rooms, state balls, fetes and state concerts, the receptions of foreign missions and native deputations, etc.

In those days Buckingham Palace was a relatively new building, with front and two wings, around three sides of a courtyard. In 1848 Queen Victoria added another story to the palace, built the east wing and transformed the old conservatory into a private chapel. Further alterations were made in 1851, when the marble arch at the entrance, erected by George IV with the intention of surmounting it by a heroic statue of himself, was removed and placed at the Hyde Park corner of Park Lane and Oxford street, on the site of the so famous Tyrann place of execution, and where it remains to this day. During the time of the Crimean War Queen Victoria added the state ballroom, a really magnificent apartment, and the Prince Consort, who was a wonderfully clever landscape gardener, laid out the beautiful grounds in the rear of the palace, which, with their lofty century old trees, their winding drives and walks and the large lake, convey the impression of being at least six times as big as they really are, although in reality they extend over a mile and a half in length and three-quarters of a mile in width.

CLOSED AT CONSORT'S DEATH.

As long as the Prince Consort lived Queen Victoria made a point of spending some time there each year, although she never liked the palace, complaining bitterly not only of its innumerable drawbacks in the matter of convenience and comfort, but also because she insisted that its atmosphere affected her health. After she became a widow the palace was to all intents and purposes closed, and for the remaining forty years of her reign Buckingham Palace remained shut up, with its window curtains tightly drawn, save for a visit of not more than twenty-four hours at a time made by the Queen on an average once in two years, and for the two court balls and two state concerts which the then Prince and Princess of Wales were delegated to give in her behalf there each season. King Edward, since coming to the throne eight years ago, has done much to improve the palace, which is now equipped with elevators, electric bells, sanitary drainage, telephones, numerous bathrooms and all sorts of other requirements of twentieth century life, until they are completely lacking, while a contrivance has likewise been devised for preserving the various dishes from becoming stone cold during the transit of nearly half a mile from the kitchens to the royal table. But with all his ingenuity in these matters he cannot perform an impossible task, and the palace remains so uncomfortable and so displeasing to a man of his artistic sense that his prolonged sojourns in London during the season can only be regarded as a sacrifice of his inclinations and comfort to a sense of obligation and duty toward the people of the metropolis of his empire.

EX-ATTACHE. THE VOICE OF THE HARVEST. On a fair and luminous summer day. Borne by the gull-winged breeze of the way. Past a hundred thousand acres of harvest. A silent voice said, "I grow else thou starvest." Each changing shadow, each glimmer of light. Sent the language of beauty to greet the light. Heaven's hues, all scenes of the harvest gleam. Flashed forth the glad song of the harvest gleam. The sunbeams sparkle on fields bespiced with gold. The cornstalks' bright green whiffs writhe and fold. They mingle in love to the buckwheat's white skirts. Ever repeating the harvest story.

Soon the silent voice will be sent on its way. To the nations of earth may it never say nay. But ever repeat the song of the harvest. "I grow for thee and for thee, else thou starvest." —Mrs. Ansel Oppenheim in "The Arts Journal."

EMBARRASSING. A rather pompous looking deacon in a certain city church was asked to take charge of a class of boys during the absence of the regular teacher. While endeavoring to impress upon the young minds the importance of being a Christian he hit the following question was propounded: "Why do people call me a standing very erect and smiling down upon them?" "Because they don't know you," was the ready answer of a bright-eyed little boy, responding to the interrogating smile with one equally guileless and winning—Lippincott.

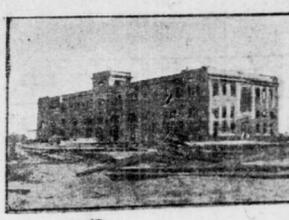
SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL BUILDINGS NOW IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION FOR THE NEW NAVAL TRAINING STATION NEAR CHICAGO.



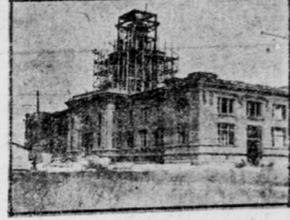
BUILDING AT MAIN ENTRANCE.



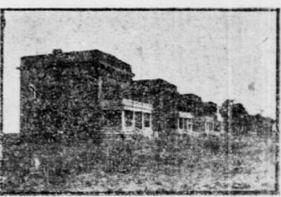
BOATHOUSE.



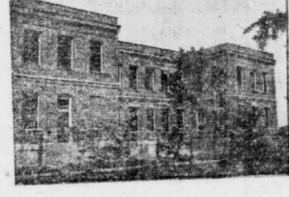
INSTRUCTION HALL.



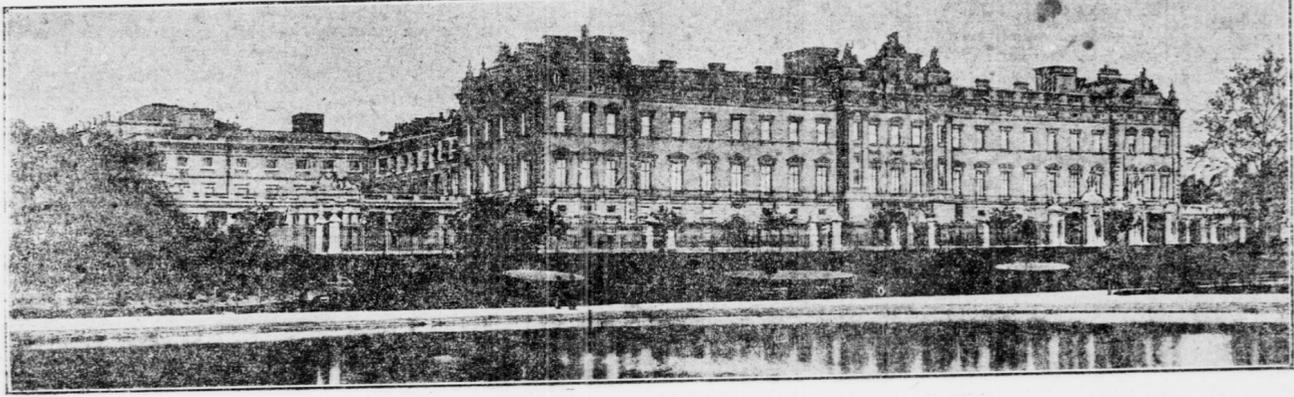
ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.



OFFICERS' HOUSES.



A DORMITORY.



BUCKINGHAM PALACE, LONDON.

PLANNING TO REBUILD BUCKINGHAM PALACE

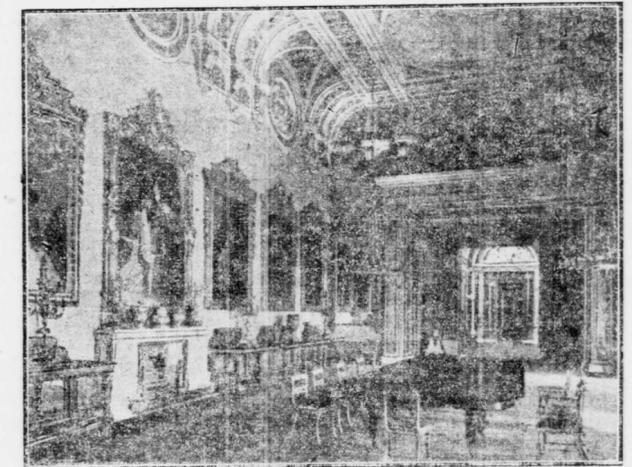
No Longer Thought Worthy of so Popular a Sovereign as Edward VII.

[Copyright, 1908, by the Brentwood Company.] No more striking illustration could be furnished of the remarkable popularity enjoyed by Edward VII among his subjects than the very general expression of opinion on their part that Buckingham Palace is unworthy of their King. It has been called forth by the announcement of the fact that he had decided upon cleaning and repainting the exterior and on laying out a garden, with beautiful flower beds, in the place of the immense stretch of gravel that lies between the ornamental iron railing and the doors of the palace on its main front. Certain structural alterations were likewise contemplated in the interior, for the purpose of enabling the palace to be thrown open on certain days to the inspection of the people, like Windsor Castle, without any undue interference with the privacy of the King and Queen or invasion of their personal apartments. On this becoming known, an outcry arose, to the effect that it would be much more sensible to rebuild the palace altogether, on the ground that its appearance is an eyesore instead of an ornament to the metropolis; that it fails to harmonize with the stately memorial to Queen Victoria commanding its approach through the splendid avenue which has taken the place of the old Birdcage Walk, and, furthermore, that it is wholly out of keeping with the dignity of the ruler of the vast British Empire.

EXPRESSION OF POPULAR OPINION.

These opinions are by no means restricted to any particular political party or class of society. They seem to be universal. The people at large appear to have come to the conclusion that their sovereign is improperly and inadequately housed in his capital, which derives so many advantages from the maintenance of his court there rather than at Windsor; and without any solicitation or instigation on his part his subjects propose now to provide him with a suitable abode, which is to be erected on the site of Buckingham Palace and to embrace some of the interior portions thereof, but which will in all other respects be entirely new. As a general rule, it is the people who object to large outlays on monarchical palaces on the score of royal extravagance calculated to increase the burden of taxation resting on their shoulders. But here it is the public itself that is not merely suggesting but demanding the expenditure of a substantial sum of money in order to provide the King with an appropriate residence in the metropolis; and the only parallel for this in these modern days is to be found in Hungary, where the Magyars have recently spent a very large sum in the rebuilding of the royal palace at Budapest in order to render it worthy, in grandeur and in comfort, of a monarch to whom they are indebted for the restoration of their national autonomy, and who throughout his long reign has bestowed upon them so many tokens of his good will and affection.

Before proceeding any further it may be pointed out that if the projected reconstruction of Buckingham Palace takes place it will entail no new demands upon the national treasury, for it has been proposed that the money needed for the purpose should be taken from the surplus revenues of the Crown estates. The sovereign possesses by right of inheritance an immense amount of very valuable lands, known by the name of Crown property, which belongs to him ex officio, as a species of life tenant, much in the same way that the majority of the territorial magnates of England hold their entailed estates.



THE STATE DINING ROOM IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Following the example of his granduncle, William IV, and of his mother, Queen Victoria, King Edward at the outset of his reign made an arrangement with Parliament and with the Treasury whereby in return for his surrender to the State of the major portion of the Crown property for the duration of his life he received in return an undertaking from the nation to furnish him with a civil list of about \$2,000,000 a year, and to provide adequate allowances for the princes and princesses of the royal house.

VALUE OF CROWN LANDS.

As in the case of Queen Victoria, it is not King Edward who made the best of the bargain, but the State—that is to say, the taxpayers—for, owing to the careful management and extraordinary development of the Crown property, coupled with the amazing growth in the value of building land during the last seventy years, the Treasury has for years managed to net profits of millions of dollars annually from the property after all the expenses of its management, of the civil list of the King and the allowances of the royal princes and princesses have been deducted. Should the Prince of Wales on his succession to the throne determine to resume possession of the now so splendidly developed Crown property, with its enormously increased revenues, instead of assigning it to the government in return for a civil list, he would render himself and his family financially independent of Parliament and of its supervision, thus putting an end for once and for all time to the Radical plaint as to the costliness of royalty—a plaint based wholly on misapprehension.

"Given at Our Court at St. James's" is the formula still used to this day in the proclamation of all royal decrees issued by the British ruler, which, taken in conjunction with the fact that foreign embassies and missions are always accredited to the Court of St. James's, seems to indicate that the English Crown prefers to have its sovereignty identified with the quaint looking castellated block of buildings at the foot of St. James's street, which, at any rate, has the prestige of historical association, rather than with the ugly and dingy Buckingham Palace. For ugly it is, and inconvenient as well, and the words of the great Duke of Wellington, when in

1828 he declared in the House of Lords of Buckingham Palace that "notwithstanding all the expense that has been incurred in connection with the palace there is no sovereign in Europe—I may add, perhaps, no private gentleman—who is so ill lodged as the King of this country," are almost as true to-day of King Edward's London home as they were just eighty years ago.

PALACE ON UNHEALTHY GROUND.

Even the location of the palace is bad, for it stands on low and damp ground in a part of the metropolis which has always been known as among the most relaxing and least salubrious districts of London. However, there can be no longer any question of changing the site, especially in view of the really magnificent gardens which stretch out at the back of the palace and of the vast amount of money which has already been expended upon its approach, and especially upon the Queen Victoria memorial, whereas almost every stone of old St. James's Palace may be said to recall some historic incident in the ancient annals of British royalty. Buckingham Palace is so devoid of any interest of the kind that it cannot even boast of the so indispensable feature of nearly every other royal residence in Europe, namely, a ghostly White Lady or Little Red Man. In one word, it is a bannishment and is wholly free from those supernatural situations that are so often reported to have taken place at Windsor Castle, at St. James's and especially at Hampton Court Palace, whence every now and again there is an exodus on that account not merely of the servants, but likewise of the lady pensioners, who by reason of the services of their dead husbands have been accorded by the King apartments free of cost in this ancient home of Cardinal Wolsey and of Henry VIII.

Buckingham Palace is relatively modern. It stands on a site which in the reign of Charles I was occupied by a large number of mulberry trees, planted by his father in a vain attempt to establish the culture of silk. Under the Restoration it had become a place of popular resort, where Dryden, the poet, was wont, according to his own account, to go and eat mulberry tarts. Pope, too, frequented it, and it was made the scene of Sir Charles Sedley's once popular comedy, "The Mulberry Garden." Adjoining was Goring House, occupied by Lord George Goring, who was appointed keeper of the gardens. On his death his house and grounds were purchased by Lord Arlington, who built the mansion on a larger scale, called it Arlington House, and in course of time acquired possession from the Crown of the mulberry gardens, where he gave the first tea party that had ever taken place in England. Until then tea was a beverage quite unknown, and to him belongs the credit of having introduced its consumption in the United Kingdom by means of a chest which he had imported from China by way of Holland at the extravagant cost of three guineas a pound.

Arlington House was demolished in 1703, and on its site John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, and his duchess, a natural daughter of James II, erected a mansion, to which they gave the name of Buckingham House, and in their days it was the scene of many memorable encounters between this obnoxious lady, whom Walpole in irony dubbed "Princess Buckingham," and her particular enemy and rival, the imperious Sarah Churchill, first Duchess of Marlborough. After a brief tenure of Buckingham House by Charles Herbert Sheffield, an illegitimate son of the Duke of Buckingham, it was purchased by King George III for \$150,000, and settled upon his consort as her special property, being known as "the Queen's House." The royal couple entered upon the possession of their new abode, then a commodious red brick house, in 1763, and it was there that all their children were born, with the exception of their eldest son, St. James's Palace, which the King as well as the Queen abandoned, was retained for state functions only. The life of King George and Queen Charlotte was happily and domestic in the extreme at Buckingham House, and contemporary memoirs, especially those of Miss Durney, are eloquent on the subject of spankings administered there to the royal children by the King and Queen, who were great believers in corporal punishment.

It was there, too, that the memorable interview between George III and the celebrated Dr. Johnson, of dictionary fame, took place. Buckingham House, however, saw little of the royal family after the insanity of George III had necessitated his withdrawal from London and his being placed under restraint, and when George IV came to the throne on his father's death the palace was in a sadly dilapidated condition. Owing to the difficulty of obtaining supplies for Parliament for the construction of a new palace, which he had originally intended to build, as the metropolitan residence suitable for his sovereign rank, he contented himself by asking the legislature for money for "the enlargement and repair" of the house. King George's "repairs," however, were of a very elaborate character, and were to have been carried out under the direction of Nash, the architect, who might have been able to accomplish something had he been allowed to have his way. George, however, was constantly insisting upon changes in the designs, and by the time of his death, in 1830, the so-called "repairs" had swallowed up some \$5,000,000, the palace remaining altogether unfinished and uninhabitable, and the red brick building of his early youth having been completely lost in a web of new buildings of stone and marble.

In its unfinished condition "the King's Palace at Piccadilly," as it was then called, became a source of ridicule to every one and the cause of no end of picturesque profanity on the part of William IV, who would have nothing whatever to do with it. In fact, it was not until Queen Victoria succeeded to the throne that it really became once more a royal residence. She did not propose to remain under her mother's unhappy name, but she was somewhat unwhipping childhood had been spent. She shuddered at the