

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

In the death of this man (Booker T. Washington) not only his own race but the nation sustained a severe loss.

I had the privilege of knowing Doctor Washington and felt instructed and encouraged by the lucidity of his statements, the breadth and liberality of his convictions and the optimistic uplift that he gave to me when speaking of the down-trodden and persecuted Jews of other countries.

In recognizing these attributes and traits of character I am doing but scant justice to one who will stand prominent in the annals of our country. My own coreligionists in some parts of the world, themselves the victims of insane and unnatural prejudices, ought in all conscience to appreciate the virtues and accomplishments and nonsectarian spirit of so eminent an American as the late Doctor Washington.

The daily press recently reported the killing by a policeman of a colored boy who was caught stealing eggs. This boy was not the one who was wounded several weeks ago.

Such boys are victims of the economic conditions of this great city which will not give colored boys a chance to earn an honest living and

President Wilson's proclamation, bespeaking national interest in the exposition to commemorate 50 years' achievements of the Negro race, held at Richmond, Va., was as follows:

"A national exposition in commemoration of the achievements of the Negro race during the last 50 years will be held in Richmond, Va. The occasion has been recognized as of national importance by congress through an appropriation of \$55,000 to aid in its promotion and consummation. This sum is being expended, by the terms of the appropriation, under the direction of the governor of Virginia.

"The National Negro exposition is designed to demonstrate his progress in the last 50 years and to emphasize his opportunities. As president of the United States, I bespeak the active interest of the nation in the exposition and trust that every facility will be

George Fleming Moore, grand commander of Masons, declares that the prospect of peace is lessened by the fact that no ruler of a warring country belongs to the Masonic fraternity. Washington, Lafayette and Wellington were all Free Masons.

Someone who has realized the danger in touching an electric fan while it is in motion has patented one with a guard equipped with a handle with which to move it.

Women vote in New Zealand, Norway and Australia, and in these three countries infant mortality is the lowest.

Seventy per cent of the American people use electricity in some form every day.

Transcaucasia and Caucasus have an area of 180,808 square miles and a population of 12,000,000.

An annual waste of 50,000,000 eggs takes place in the United States.

will shoot them down on sight for petty thievery. Hundreds of them congregate in the reading room of the Negro Fellowship league and their story is almost always the same. They answer scores of ads only to be told "no Negro boys are wanted."

Negro boys are thus the most neglected group of this whole big city. For five years we have been trying to maintain one place in which they are welcome at all times. We have hoped to be able to enlist the help of the good people of Chicago to enlarge the scope of this work and put within their reach the same opportunities that are given to the other race groups at the Hull House and other splendid centers.

Meanwhile there is no organized, systematic effort to administer the duties of prevention, and colored boys are being shot down by the police or herded in John Worthy school, or the bridewell, or the Pontiac reformatory.

Mrs. W. E. Brown, chairman of the children's department of the National Federation of Colored Women's Clubs, and a teacher in the city public schools, returned from a two weeks' study of educational and social conditions among the colored people as related to the welfare of children.

Mrs. Brown reports that the colored children have favorable educational advantages in the South and the race is prosperous and aggressive. There is one colored public school in Clarksville with one thousand children, without compulsory educational laws and no slum districts, good homes and prosperous colored business enterprises.

The public schools in Atlanta do not provide seating capacity for the children, as a result of which the city has become a center for educational institutions fostered largely by northern philanthropy.

In the vicinity of Tuskegee the children even in the rural districts were observed working under most favorable conditions, while the Tuskegee institute is doing a great work for more than 1,600 students.

Mrs. Brown was the guest of the club women in Clarksville and Atlanta where she made several addresses in the interest of social improvement. She addressed an educational meeting in Tuskegee and spoke in chapel before the entire student body.

The premier number of the Journal contains articles of the most fascinating order and among these are "The Negroes of Cincinnati Prior to the Civil War," "The Passing Tradition and the African Civilization," "The Mind of the American Negro as Reflected in His Proverbs," "The Story of Mary Louise Moore and Fannie M. Richards."

Negro history has promise of exposition that will furnish wide illumination upon the great race problem of the country and will assure the preservation of many interesting aspects of Negro life and relations.

China has oil and salt wells more than 2,000 feet deep that have been drilled through solid rock by hand with the most primitive implements.

Argentina is experimenting with camels brought from the Canary islands for agricultural purposes in regions unsuited to horses or oxen.

"A house is not based upon the ground, but upon a woman," is a popular proverb in Montenegro, echoed heartily by others of the Serbian race.

The Negro population of the United States is approximately 12,000,000, the larger part (probably 10,000,000) being in the southern states.

Operated entirely by electricity, a dry dock in Holland can lift vessels of 8,000 tons register.

Gambia, West Africa, has an area of 3,619 square miles and a population of 146,101.

If you can't talk anything but your trouble, why talk?

NEW GLORY WON BY BRITISH IN LEAVING ANZAC

Antipodeans' Deeds of Arms Rivalled by the Marvel of Their Retirement.

STORY OF FATEFUL NIGHT

Thrills of the Passing Hours Told by Anxious Correspondent Watching From Ship—"All Off" Comes Word at 4:15 a. m.—Gun-fire Bluffs Moslems.

Sydney, Australia.—Rigid censorship has withheld the story of how the Australian and New Zealand troops quitted the Gallipoli peninsula, but now with the few other correspondents, privileged to witness that wonderful piece of work, Captain Bea, the official press representative, has described in telling phrases much of what was done.

Cabling from Anzac bay under date of December 19, Captain Bea says: "The movement, which at this moment is going on, is the one which from the day of landing, everyone here has most dreaded. I heard it said on the day of landing, and it has been a commonplace ever since, that although the experiences of landing were bad enough, one thing would be worse, and that was if it ever fell to our lot to have to get off again.

"One read in the papers speeches by members of parliament asking lightly why the forces were not withdrawn from the Dardanelles as if the process was merely one of picking up baggage and walking off. People talking like that, one knew, could not have the slightest conception of the conditions under which we have been holding on for eight months at Anzac.

At Mercy of Turks. "Did they realize that the main beach, from which almost all the work of supplying Anzac had to be done, was within 300 yards of the main center and pivot of the whole Turkish line; that if the Turks could fight their way 300 yards they would reach the edge of the cliff, from which they would be able to look down, as from the gallery of a theater, upon the narrow flat, containing nearly all our stores, the ordnance depot, and all the paraphernalia for landing and embarkation? Six hundred yards below them would be the north beach itself—that is, the beach just north of Ari Burnu Point, with three of our five landing stages, and the solitary sunken tramp steamer which served us for a break water.

"Just south of Ari Burnu Point in Anzac cove is 'Watson's Pier,' built by the Australian signaller soon after the landing. But this so-called pier is within sight of Gaba Tepe promontory and the enemy can see it so well that the guns of their batteries to the south of us can put shell on any part of that beach at any moment they wish as easily as you can strike any letter on your typewriter. There are 14 guns in those particular batteries—they all go by the name of 'Beachy Bill'—and Anzac beach easily the most unsafe places on the peninsula.

"The only chance is to get the troops away without the enemy, of whom there are 85,000 at Anzac and Suvla, having a suspicion of it. The north beach is better hidden than 'Watson's.' The enemy cannot actually see the ground around the landing point, but there is an off-shoot from the main ridge to the north, from which he could look over our inner ridge and into Ari Burnu Point, and half of the North beach. It was known as 'Sniper's Nest' because he habitually sniped from there at night with a machine gun. From 'Sniper's Nest' he can just see the tip of one landing step and all boats moving to or fro from them. Indeed, he keeps a careful list of all sea traffic. Suvla is even more open to shell fire, but at several miles distance from the nearest Turkish observer.

"Complete secrecy is the only method of preventing the most terrible conditions on the beach.

Departure Made in Moonlight. Captain Bea here plunges into his account of the actual retirement in this language:

"The moon is just beginning to flood sea and land with a light so clear that you can scarcely notice the change from twilight into night. The brightness of the moon is one of our chief anxieties, for if the enemy sees what we are doing and attacks during certain stages of the embarkation before twilight is over, then nothing can prevent one of the most sanguinary and desperate fights in history. But at present, although everyone's nerves are on edge with the proximity of the constant possibility of a great tragedy, there is nothing whatever in the gray shape of land there (the correspondent is on a cruiser) to hint at what is going forward.

"I know that as a matter of fact certain movements of troops have been taking place during the last half hour, which if carelessly carried out would result in the discovery of our plan. But looking on with all the apprehension in the world one cannot make out the least difference in the scene."

The captain proceeds: "On deck again. Time, ten minutes 16, 1862, when he came with his violin to Amherst, then a village in the heart of the pine woods. In those days he was the only musician who could be obtained for miles around, and he was in constant demand, and his banner year was 1880, when his record was 50 dances, or an average of more than one a day for the entire year. Since then the country has settled, and he has had more competition.

In the old days he would not only play, but would call off the squares

past eight. To the south of us there is stealing off through the night mist (which fortunately hangs low over the surface of the sea) a dark shape. From ashore comes the ordinary 'pick-pock' of rifles quite normal.

Watchful Monitor Steals Past. "4:27—Another distant gray shape passing outward far to the southward. They are clearly getting away without the least hitch, and actually ahead of time.

"A big monitor has just been stealing in past us—a ship I have never seen before. She must be going in there to enfilade the Suvla trenches, if anything goes wrong.

"Some gun has flashed down near our beach. Probably it is one of the guns which we are leaving behind so that they can be fired up till the very last moment. Our old Anzac position is so small that a field gun, if placed in one of the valleys where it could be hidden from the enemy, cannot fire at the enemy's front trenches. They (the Turks) could fire at positions 4,000 yards away, but from the first, in order to enable the Australian field guns to fire on the enemy's trenches, it has been necessary to place them right on top of the hills.

Heavy Fire Causes Brief Alarm. By this artillery bluffing the Australians and New Zealanders kept off the Turks.

"It is 9:30," the correspondent goes on. "A very heavy fire has suddenly broken out down there. It is ten miles away at the least from where this cruiser lies and yet I can distinctly hear the ripple of rifle fire and machine guns, punctuated by the thud of bombs. It is the first time that I personally have ever heard rifle fire from Helles from Anzac. It gave one a very big heart thump at first, because it sounded almost like an attack on the Anzac right.

"The British made an attack this afternoon at Helles. The Forty-second and Fifty-second divisions, the Manchester and Lowland divisions, made a charge. We could see the Turkish shrapnel bursting over them, the navy and land guns helping the British by one of the most tremendous shore bombardments I ever listened to. Everything ashore is quite normal."

From this it would appear that by General Monro's direction the evacuation was helped by a demonstration of considerable magnitude at Cape Helles. Captain Bea resumes:

"A message has just been received by our captain from the naval captain in charge to say that the whole plan is working splendidly.

Turks Made Ready to Be Attacked. "10:05 p. m.—There are sounds of very heavy firing down south. I can distinctly hear their machine guns, first one, and then two together, then a continuous ripple. I know that the troops, who are now coming off, are using not only the North beach but also the beach in Anzac cove, on to which 'Beachy Bill' can put shells whenever he likes. He can make that beach almost impassable. Occasional lightning when some small increase in the sniping from the trenches makes one hold one's breath for a moment. I remember this—that 'Beachy Bill' has so far fired only four or five shots during the whole night. And that is certain proof that he cannot even suspect that there is any unusual movement on.

"11:40—A collection of a few cutters with a steamboat is to gather at 'Brighton beach' in order to bring off the latest party. We often land stores at 'Brighton beach,' so 'Beachy Bill' will notice nothing unusual in this. A message has arrived from an officer, commanding the remaining troops, to say that the enemy has actually been seen strenuously employed in the trenches putting up barbed wire. He must surely think that our activity means an attack by us.

"1 a. m.—A transport is moving in and another stealing out.

Bomb to Deceive Foe. "1:28 a. m.—Bomb on 'Apex,' 1:29 a. m., bomb on 'Apex,' 1:30 a. m., bomb on 'Apex.' That is evidently a demonstration of the party at the 'Apex.'"

From this moment the 'Apex,' the highest point on the ridge in our line which was won by the Wellington battalion on August 8, and held, though it cost Wellington 712 out of 763 men who went into the fight—from this moment the 'Apex' is free to the enemy. His fire trench there is 59 yards from ours.

"1:45 a. m.—'Beachy Bill' has fired again. The shell burst in the supply depot near 'Brighton beach.' So he is at his old games. That supply depot is the favorite target of 'Beachy Bill's' shells at night. This is the first time they will find nobody there. Two bombs at the 'Apex.' Our men have been gone from there a quarter of an hour. Those bombs must have been thrown by the Turks at our empty trenches.

"1:55 a. m.—There has just steamed silently past us the small warship which I know contains the commander of our army corps. General Birdwood was ashore at Anzac among our men today. They were in splendid heart.

"1:57 a. m.—Another bomb at the 'Apex.' We had two tunnels out far beneath the Turkish trenches there in case of need, and into these the engineers have put what explosive remains with them. The biggest mine we ever fired before contained less than five hundredweight. This mine of three tons, if we decide to fire it, should render the 'Nek' to pieces. It is an extraordinary ending to a fine history. 'Quinn's' (Post), the trench that the Turks could never take at whatever cost, we have quietly left in the night. It now lies open to them.

Mines on the Nek Blown Up. "3:25 a. m.—The trenches opposite the 'Nek' have at this moment been left. The old Anzac line is now open to the Turks along every part. Desultory fire still continues exactly as on other nights from the far right to the far left.

"3:26 a. m.—Just now a huge red cloud rolled low across the 'Nek.' There was a low rumble. Presently a still larger cloud curled low across the further slope of the same ridge, the angry revolving funes glowing orange for an instant then fading into the night. They were the two mines at the 'Nek' where our Light Horse once charged. A rattle of rifles has started from the center. It is spreading thickly to the flanks, and growing steadily into a roar. The Turks evidently think they are being attacked, and they have started firing all along the line.

"3:35 a. m.—The firing is heavy, right to the extreme southern end of the line. A message has been received to say that the Anzac wireless station has been closed and that the last party on the left is safely in the boats.

"4 a. m.—Firing still heavy, including machine guns. Suvla wireless station closed also. The navy must have timed the embarkation perfectly.

"4 a. m.—The fire at Anzac has almost ceased, except normal sniping by the Turks along the whole line. Except at 'Sniper's Nest' I see no flashes from their rifles, so they must be in their trenches.

"4:10 a. m.—The tents and stores at Suvla have just begun to burst into flame. The flames are spreading swiftly along the line of beaches. We can see the torch of the man who is lighting them, going just ahead of the line of flame.

"4:15 a. m.—A wireless has been received stating that the whole embarkation has been completed. A naval officer next to me turns around and holds out his hand. Thank God!"

Thus it will be perceived that this retirement was accomplished between dusk on December 19 and four o'clock on the morning of December 20.

Turks Bombard. "7 a. m.—Day is just breaking," concludes Captain Bea. A quarter of an hour ago the Turkish batteries suddenly opened a furious bombardment of the ridges along which the old Anzac line runs. The firing was extraordinarily hurried and wild, some shells bursting low, others wildly high—four, six, eight at a time.

"7:15 a. m.—Watching the old Anzac trenches just now through glasses, I saw what I took to be a line of small pine trees growing over the crest of them. When I saw some of the trees move along the parapet of the trench southwards I realized that my pine trees were Turks. Evidently the Turks have been making an attack. They first bombarded our enemy line, and then charged across against the silent parapets. They are swarming over the parapets on the skyline, standing still for a moment, then swarming farther south.

"7:20 a. m.—This ship let go two salvos straight into the Turks on the sky line, and they have quickly disappeared into our trenches. We have now turned with the rest of the fleet to bombard the few remaining heaps of stores on the beach. The valleys are quickly filled with smoke and dust.

"7:37 a. m.—Our bombardment ceases. The fleet slowly turns toward the west, and Anzac, smoking in the dust, our own guns have made, is receding behind us. The huge fire is smoking at Suvla. Even now the Turkish battery is bombarding a point on the beach where one of our batteries used to be.

"7:45 a. m.—A message has been received that all of the wounded have been brought off as well as several more survivors. Only five guns were left—three Australian and two old howitzers.

"The picket boats, which went into the beach, did pick up one or two stragglers. One boat went straight in to Anzac beach and steamed about, then on board calling, 'Anybody here?'"

"Dec. 20.—A German flag has appeared this morning flying over Suvla."

GRANDSON OF THE KAISER



Alexander Ferdinand, the sturdy and likeable-looking youngster seen in this picture with his arms twined about his mother, the Princess Victoria, is the only son of the Kaiser, Prince Alexander, fourth son of the emperor. Prince Alexander was born in 1915. His mother before her marriage was the Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

FIDDLED FOR 4,659 PARTIES

This is the Fifty-Three Years Record of a Wisconsin Dance Musician.

Amherst, Wis.—John Een at Amherst has fled a claim to a world's record for providing music for dances, for he has computed his record of the past fifty-three years as being 4,659 dances, a record he defies any musician in America to equal.

His career dates back to January 16, 1862, when he came with his violin to Amherst, then a village in the heart of the pine woods. In those days he was the only musician who could be obtained for miles around, and he was in constant demand, and his banner year was 1880, when his record was 50 dances, or an average of more than one a day for the entire year. Since then the country has settled, and he has had more competition.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS BROUGHT TO STATE OF PERFECTION

Ingenious Construction of Arm Enables Wearer to Perform Almost All the Tasks Possible to the Normal Man.

To those unfortunates who have been deprived of their hands and arms through accident or otherwise, it would appear that aid in the form of artificial limbs is about to be realized. At least, the artificial limbs invented by an American who, some twelve years ago, lost his arm while operating a milling machine in a Pittsburgh shop and devised the improved artificial limb during his convalescence—emulate the natural ones to such a striking degree that the handicap heretofore suffered by cripples is materially reduced.

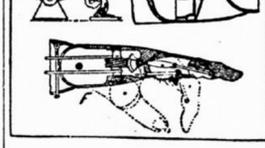
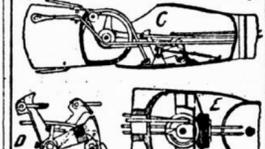
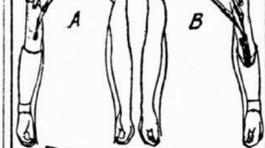
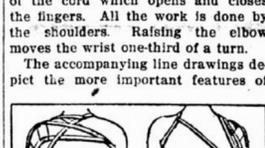
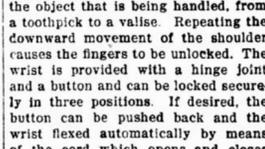
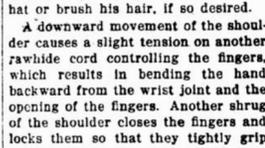
An artificial arm was recently exhibited at the International Surgical congress held in New York, and the dexterity with which its wearer was able to perform different tasks was little short of a revelation. The artificial limb permits of the performance of all ordinary tasks, including the drinking of a glass of water, buttoning of shoes, tipping one's hat and, as an extreme example of its practicality, the carrying a satchel weighing about 30 pounds.

In the artificial arm, fiber willow is used for the wooden portion, while steel gears take the place of joints and rawhide cords act as muscles. Each rawhide cord ends on a pair of suspenders fastened across the back and the chest, which furnishes the necessary tension. Thus the shrugging of the shoulder is made to control the arm and hand and the 240 parts of which they are composed. The rawhide muscles move the steel joints, and the union that obtains makes the action of the arm almost natural.

The elbow is bent with a simple forward movement of the stump which, by means of the cord attached to the forearm to the shoulder suspender, raises the hand as high as the wearer wishes—high enough to take off his hat or brush his hair, if so desired.

A downward movement of the shoulder causes a slight tension on another rawhide cord controlling the fingers, which results in bending the hand backward from the wrist joint and the opening of the fingers. Another shrug of the shoulder closes the fingers and locks them so that they tightly grip the object that is being handled, from a toothpick to a valve. Repeating the downward movement of the shoulder causes the fingers to be unlocked. The wrist is provided with a hinge joint and a button and can be locked securely in three positions. If desired, the button can be pushed back and the wrist flexed automatically by means of the cord which opens and closes the fingers. All the work is done by the shoulders. Raising the elbow moves the wrist one-third of a turn.

The accompanying line drawings depict the more important features of



the artificial limbs. At A and B are shown the back and front views, respectively, of the shoulder harness or straps and how they are worn. The straps are so arranged that by slightly varying the tension of the shoulder cords the arm and hand in the desired manner. At C appears a sectional view of the arm, in which the three cords appearing at the left are, in the order shown, the finger control cord, the wrist cord and the elbow cord. The pivot appearing at the center is the elbow pivot. The two cords at the extreme right are the finger-operating cords. An enlarged view of the lever mechanism which serves to turn the wrist, while at F appears the hand member.—Scientific American.

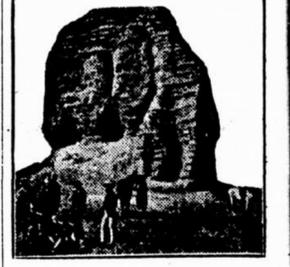
IS IT BABEL TOWER?

Ruins in Euphrates Valley Interest Archeologists.

Many Believe Tower Famous Structure Mentioned in the Bible—Built of Colored Brick in Succession of Stages.

It is doubtful if there is any place in the world so rich in ancient remains as the valley of the Euphrates, in Mesopotamia. The result is that to archeologists and scholars the place is a veritable "Tom Tiddler's ground," and new "finds" are constantly being reported. When it is remembered that tradition places the site of the Garden of Eden here, while amongst its many ruins are those of ancient Babylon, the promising nature of the valley to the scientific excavator becomes apparent.

It is near the ruins of Babylon that we find what many scholars believe to be the remains of the Tower of Babel—an immense cube of brick work



A Lonely Pile, Worn by Ages of Weather is the World's Only Claimant to the Honor of Being the Tower of Babel.

called by the natives Birs Mimrud. Recent exhaustive examination of the strange pile and its site has revealed the fact that the tower which once stood here consisted of seven stages of brick work on an earthen platform, each stage being of a different color. The tower boasted of a base measurement of nearly six hundred square feet, and rose to an unknown height. Even today the ruins rise some hundred and sixty feet above the level of the surrounding plain.—Popular Mechanics.

DOG KNOWS PHONE RING.

Bud, a Boston terrier, owned by W. P. Pinney, an employee of the Southern New England Telephone company and a member of the volunteer fire brigade, can distinguish his master's telephone call—two rings—from the other numbers on the 316 line, according to a Winsted (Conn.) dispatch to the New York Herald.

When the bell rings twice and Pinney is at home and does not hear the call the dog searches for him. By barking and other means he attracts his master's attention to the telephone.

When Pinney fails to respond at night to the double ring Bud dashes to his master's room and rouses him. That is one reason why Pinney never fails to report for duty at a night fire.

NAPOLEON IN OPERA.

Long ago dramatic authors put Napoleon I upon the stage. But until the present the little corporal has only spoken. Now he is going to sing. The libretto of the opera is ready and a Genevese musician, M. Joseph Lauber, is to write the music. The title is simple, "1815." The theme will include the fight from the Isle of Elba, the hundred days, Waterloo and St. Helena. The role of the emperor will be taken by M. Zimmerman, who joins to a strong tenor voice the Napoleonic face. The idea of making Napoleon sing does not lack in audacity and one may well ask if it will be accepted by the French public.

SOUTH AFRICA'S FRUIT EXPORTS.

It is anticipated that large quantities of oranges and other citrus fruits will be available for shipment from South Africa to England during the coming season. In another four years the South African shipments of such fruit will, according to the estimate of C. du Chappin, British government trade commissioner to South Africa, amount to 400,000 boxes, and in ten years to 4,000,000 boxes annually.

GREECE EXPORTS MUCH OPIUM.

Opium is such an important article of export from Greece that it ranks third in the country's export list, coming after tobacco and currants. There was an enormous increase in the opium exports in 1914 on account of the war, which reflected to Saloniki shipments of the drug which would otherwise have been landed elsewhere. Opium shipped from Greece is used for the manufacture of morphine.

MRS. HEP'S SAYINGS.

"The fust boy that is born in every family is gonna be president if his mother has th' say—an' a baseball manager if his dad has his thinnings," cogitated Mrs. Jonathan Hep, "an' yit it ain't mor'n five years before th' kid himself has started in trainin' fer a pirut er a grocery boy."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A REAL GENIUS.

De Hitt—You're mistaken about him, he's very clever. De Mitt—Well, he doesn't do anything to show it; he never did a stroke of work in his life. De Hitt—That's where he shows his cleverness. A fellow has to be clever to make a living without working.

FINE AND DANDY.

Mrs. Newwed—I bought a splendid new cook book today. Mr. Newwed—But I thought all cook books were alike. Mrs. Newwed—Oh, no! This is most up-to-date. It gives three hundred ways of entertaining cooks, and a long list of subjects; they are groovy about.