

Preserving the Coal Supply.

EXPERTS figure that if the people of the United States keep on using coal at the rate they have been doing the supply of the country will give out some time during the next century. Of course that time is some distance ahead, and few persons are given to worrying as to what may happen after they are dead. Still it must be admitted that the present generation has a duty in connection with posterity, and in numerous ways society recognizes this fact.

The preservation of the forests is based on the idea that it is the duty of state and nation to have a care for the welfare of coming generations, and great importance is attached to the laws passed on this subject and to the work of forestry commissions, especially that of the national forestry service forming a part of the United States department of agriculture. Strange to say, comparatively little attention has hitherto been paid in this country to the preservation of the coal supply. The recent action of the president in withdrawing from sale coal lands belonging to the people caused many persons to think about the subject for the first time. At a conference of a subcommittee of the senate committee on public lands at the White House last February President Roosevelt expressed the view that there ought to be legislation by congress for the preservation of the coal, petroleum and gas lands of the government.

Those participating in the conference, besides the president and members of the subcommittee, were James R. Garfield, now secretary of the interior; Gifford Pinchot, chief of the forestry service, and Charles D. Walcott, then director of the government geological survey. Two bills providing for reservation from sale of government mineral lands were then before the senate for consideration, one introduced by Senator La Follette and another by Senator Nelson. The president has stated that "mineral fuels, like the forests and navigable streams, should be treated as public utilities."

ADMIRE UNITED STATES.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, Noted French Peace Advocate.
Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, who came to this country to attend the dedication of the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburg and the national arbitration and peace congress at New York, is one of the most distinguished public men of France. He has had a career of exceptional activity and usefulness, and his services in the cause of international arbitration have given him a front rank among the friends of peace between the nations. When he spells his name in full, it reads Paul Henri Benjamin Ballnat d'Estournelles de Constant. He is about fifty-four years of age and was born at La Fleche. He has been mayor of Clermont and Creans, is an officer of the Legion of Honor, author and lecturer and is laureate of the French academy, has been chancellor of the French embassy in London, representative of the French government at Tunis, Monte-



BARON D'ESTOURNELLES DE CONSTANT.

negro, Turkey and Holland, served for a number of years in the chamber of deputies and recently became a member of the French senate. He was a delegate to the first conference at The Hague and is a member of the permanent international court of arbitration. He visited this country three years ago and was then the recipient of many attentions. He has invited the American delegates to the next meeting of the interparliamentary union to be his guests on a tour of France. The special interest that he takes in the United States is due in part to the fact that he married an American lady.

The baron is seeking to organize the representative men of every nation into an international federation whose motto is "My Country's Good Through the Peace of the World." It is largely because of the work of this society that the policy of the French government has been changed in respect to questions bearing on war.

GENEROUS MRS. MACKAY.

Fondness of a Millionaire's Wife For Giving Happiness.

The wife of Clarence Mackay, capitalist, yachtsman and clubman, has a great deal of money to spend, and while she uses much of it on personal adornments and in the gratification of artistic tastes she does not believe in spending all her income in such ways. The Mackay home, near Roslyn, N. Y., known as Harbor Hill, is a splendid estate, but the Mackays do not keep up their big establishment for their own enjoyment exclusively. The people of Roslyn have many opportunities to see its attractions, and the fair mistress of Harbor Hill often invites the school-



MRS. CLARENCE MACKAY.

children of the village or parties of the townspeople to fetes of various kinds upon the grounds, which are nearly as extensive as Central park, New York. Mrs. Mackay gave \$50,000 for the erection of a new church for Trinity Episcopal parish, Roslyn, and its dedication recently was an important event in church circles on Long Island. She had previously given money to aid in the erection of a parish house.

Mrs. Mackay was Miss Katherine Duer and was one of the most popular and clever of the belles of the Four Hundred before her marriage to the son of the cable magnate, the late John W. M. Mackay. She has a literary bent, having published volumes in both prose and verse, and is a leading spirit in the educational affairs of Roslyn, being a member of the school board.

COURT'S BANK ANNEX

Chicago Judge's Plan to Teach His "Wards" Thrift.

PASSBOOK GOES WITH PAROLE

Union Trust Company of Chicago Will Give Five Dollar "Nest Egg" With Each Promise to Reform—At Least \$2 Per Month to Be Deposited.

A "savings bank annex" to the branch of the municipal court in Chicago presided over by Judge Cleland was announced recently by the judge as an additional means of reform held out to unfortunates who come before him, says the Chicago Tribune. The plan is the result of conferences which Judge Cleland has held with officers of the Union Trust company.

Arrangements have been completed whereby any person paroled by the court will have started for him a savings account with the bank of the trust company with a gift of \$5 from the bank to start the account. The gift carries with it the condition that the person to whom it applies will not violate the parole and will deposit to his own account at least \$2 each month. The amount deposited may not be withdrawn until the end of the year.

The measure has been worked out by Judge Cleland and F. L. Wilk, vice president of the bank. The plan is intended to encourage thrift and economy and to check the neglect of families by the men usually brought before the courts on the charge of drunkenness. It is a development out of Judge Cleland's present plan of paroling the men to responsible persons in the neighborhood. Semimonthly reports are made to the judge.

The principal condition imposed on the paroled person is that he will stay away from drink for the period of a year and is not sent to the bridewell in that time.

Judge Cleland says a majority of the persons to whom it is intended the new feature shall apply are far from prudent in the use of money. "They spend every cent they make," said he, "whether it is \$1 a day or \$5. If there is any money left after family necessities are paid for it is spent in drink. And in a number of cases the money is spent before the necessities are paid for."

Judge Cleland said that a large number of the men paroled by him are now living respectable lives. He says that instead of spending their money for drink they are saving it for other purposes and have a certain amount for use for luxuries. He believes, however, that they should devote a share of their earnings to a savings account.

"When I parole a prisoner," continued the judge, "I intend to give him a certificate of identification which he is to present at the bank. The deposit of \$5 is then placed to his credit, but the deposit is not to be drawn out until the end of the year. If the conditions of the parole have not been violated at that time, I give the depositor another certificate, which entitles him to the money."

"The depositor will not have to lose any time in going downtown to make his deposit, as the bank is open Monday and Saturday nights. It would be more convenient if some bank on the west side near the Maxwell police station would agree to a similar arrangement, and I am negotiating now with that end in view."

"I intend to regulate the amount which they are to deposit each month by the wages each is able to earn. In this way I will not work any hardship on any of them. I think they should save at least 5 per cent of their earnings."

BIG STICK FOR ROOSEVELT.

Brownsville Citizens to Present the President With Jeweled Memento.

A big stick, silver mounted, set with forty-five precious stones for the states and hand carved with nearly 400 figures and emblems, is a gift the citizens of Brownsville, Tex., have prepared for President Roosevelt, says a special dispatch from Galveston, Tex., to the New York Times. It is intended as an acknowledgment of his action in dismissing from the army the negro soldiers charged with having committed the midnight attack upon Brownsville.

The cane weighs four and three-quarter pounds and is made from a piece of Mexican coffee wood which had been treasured in the Houston family since Sam Houston was president of the Texas republic. The engraver spent nearly six months in the work.

A Meteorological Wild Goose.

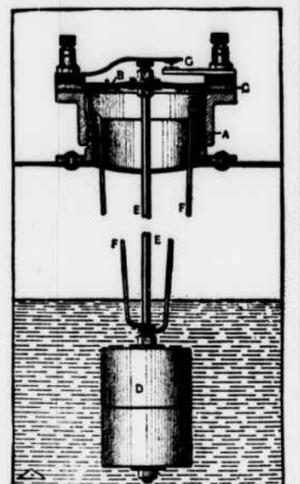
While a flock of wild geese were flying north over Port Jervis, N. Y., the other day one of them turned tail three times and tried to fly the other way, creating the usual effect of a bird flying backward, says a special dispatch to the New York World. This, the oldest inhabitants and those wisest in the weather, say is a sure sign of a late, cold spring. They insist that when one goose in a flock does this stunt it is because its instinct warns it that it is too early in the year to migrate north. Nevertheless it is carried along by its fellow birds, which have gone too far to return to their winter feeding ground. It was observed that when the goose turned tail all the others turned their heads toward it and squawked in chorus, as if saying, "Come along; if we freeze, you freeze too." Then the goose, lacking the courage of its convictions, revolved and flew north again.

LOW FUEL ALARM.

Device That Indicates Exhaustion of Gasoline In Supply Tank.

This device is applicable to either motor boats or stationary gasoline engines and is designed to give an alarm when the fuel becomes nearly exhausted. The alarm is given by means of a float in the gasoline tank, which holds an electrical contact open so long as there is plenty of fuel in the tank, but allows it to close when the level becomes too low, thus ringing a bell and notifying the operator before the gasoline is entirely exhausted.

The threaded cap of the gasoline tank is removed, and an internally threaded brass flange (A) is screwed in its place. The open end of the flange



ALARM FOR GASOLINE TANK.

is then covered with a sheet rubber diaphragm (B), held to the flange by a brass ring (C) fastened on with screws. The float (D) is made of cork or other light material and is fastened to a steel rod (E), which is held in a vertical position by the guide (F), constructed of heavy wire and soldered to the flange. The rod (E) is attached to the center of the diaphragm by means of two nuts and washers, as shown, and the end is adjusted to hold open the contacts (G), thus preventing the bell ringing except when the gasoline becomes too low.—Popular Mechanics.

SOURCE OF RADIUM.

Latest Theory Concerning Origin of This Curious Mineral.

That wonderful substance, radium, is still puzzling the scientists. The latest conundrum is, "Where does it come from?" Professor Joly has been trying to answer it. In his opinion radium comes to us from the sun. Put popularly, the professor considers the lately discovered mineral curiosity to be something in the nature of a solar emanation. He does not believe it to be something inherent in certain earth born substances, such as the pitch blende from which M. and Mme. Curie first extracted it. He thinks—for your true man of science is never dogmatic—that it comes to earth continually in infinitesimal quantities with every ray of light, so to speak, that reaches us from the solar orb. That accounts, of course, in a measure for radium or, at least, its traces being continually discovered in all sorts of things, gaseous and mineral alike.

Of course Professor Joly's theory will be vigorously combated. All theories are. But it at least adds another element of extreme interest to the most interesting substance of the age.

A Self-Cleaning File.

There has recently been placed on the market what is called a circular cut file, which is said to be very efficient, and for its form the claim is made that it has self-cleaning properties. The file is flat, and the teeth are not cut straight across the face of the file, but each tooth forms the segment of a circle of considerable radius, and the teeth are cut very deep. The crown or highest part of the segment is in the center of the file face, so that as it is pushed forward over a piece of work there is a natural tendency for the filings to work out at each side. This is the explanation of the self-cleaning properties which the file is said to possess.—Railway and Locomotive Engineering.

The Cost of Coal.

The cost of coal for steam locomotives is approximately 15 per cent of the total operating expenses for steam railroads and is the largest of the expenses for materials, says the Electric Railway Review. Data contained in the annual reports of a number of the larger systems indicate that the annual coal consumption is on the average about 2,500 tons for each steam locomotive. From the United States census report on "Street and Electric Railways," covering 700 operating companies, the cost of fuel for power for electric railways appears to be about \$15,000,000, which is a little over 10.5 per cent of the total operating expenses.

Heating Power of Wood.

Contrary to a widespread belief that hard woods give more heat in burning than soft varieties, the scientists at Washington are contending that the greatest heating power is possessed by the wood of the linden tree, which is very soft. Fir stands next to linden and almost equal to it. Then comes pine, hardly inferior to fir and linden, while hard oak possesses 8 per cent less heating capacity than linden and less than 10 per cent less.

Humor and Philosophy

By **DUNCAN M. SMITH**

GIVE IT ROOM.

When you see a purple auto Coming gayly down the street Like a streak of yellow lightning Running on a thousand feet, Do not argue with the critter Just to show your brain of pluck; When you see it in the distance, Duck.

It is not a sign of brightness To dispute the right of way With the busy buzz-buzz wagon So impatient of delay. When it comes in an endeavor Down the line to run amuck And make mince meat of the people, Duck.

Any one who is a weakling Or is small across the back Meeting with a full sized auto Cannot butt it off the track. If he isn't left a grease spot, It will be a case of luck. If he's wise he will instanter Duck.

In a hand to hand encounter With an auto it is clear That the man who tempts the scorcher Stands to lose at least an ear. Friends will haul away the pieces On a small and horse drawn truck, So he should, instead of fighting, Duck.

What He Had Missed.
"No," said the practical man, "I never take excursions into the realms of fancy. I deal with known quantities and leave the unknown for the dreamers."
"Evidently you never courted a girl, then."

Cause For Faith.
"CONVICTED BY A JURY, I DON'T SEE HOW HE CAN BE CONVICTED." ALL SPEND \$50,000.



The fellow was a guilty man Beyond a single doubt, But his lawyer wouldn't be convinced Until his cash gave out.

Histrionic Accomplishment.
"He is very ambitious to go on the stage."

"Can he act?"
"No, but he can shoot a gun loaded with blank cartridges so as to make as loud a report as any one."

Proof of Its Worth.
"What did you pay for your mining stock?"
"Ten cents a share."
"Pshaw! I can sell you some with much more expensive and elaborate engravings for 5 cents a share."

Get Ready.
To kiss and make up, so the experts declare,
Produces an ocean of bliss, But most of the girls whom you meet here and there Must make up before they will kiss.

Secure.
"Am I in danger of brain storm, doctor?"
"Not at all, my dear sir. Nothing to give trouble, I assure you."

Muscular Oratory.
"I understand he makes a strong talk."
"Yes; he splits infinitives right along and never turns a hair."

Pessimistic Pete.
"Aw, come erlong, Pete, and fergit yer troubles."
"Then how in the world kin I enjoy myself, Dizzy?"

No Weather Prophet.
"Pop, how do they make stage lighting?"
"How in thunder should I know?"

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

If none were sinners the preachers would find poor picking.

Warm sympathy really often needs to link itself with hard coal to find proper expression.

The man who is drawing good dividends considers it poor taste in people to talk about hard times.

The dear girls don't care how many stones are cast at them, provided they are all diamonds in a modern setting.

Putting up a front is often mightily successful in putting down trouble.

The self sacrifice of the ordinary candidate for office is as beautiful as the personal devotion to him of his partisans.

The look of worry on a man's face is more apt to be the fear that his wife will find him out than that his creditors will.

When we begin to feel overworked it manifests itself first in the imagination.

Some people seem to think that time is money and your stock of both belongs to them.

DRIBBLE.

If your broncho caught bronchitis in his broncho-bronchial tube And your mustache missed the mustache or his cheek, Would you say: "The thing is funny. Just suppose, instead, my bunny Blossomed bits of bright blue bunting from his beak?"

If your farm hands turned some hand-springs by the hands' spring in the deli, While they should have handled hand-spikes on the hill, Would you chide them all as lazy or just say: "Boys, take it easy! There's a million miles of millet at the mill?"

If your plumber plumbed with plummet that were anything but plumb And your dentist dented dents into your tooth, Would you treat their slips as witty or remark: "Well, that's a pity! They could plumb and dent much better in my youth?"

If your barber barbed your beard off in the barbarous way With the manner of a Barbary corsair, Would you seize him by the collar or just toss him half a dollar And observe, "You needn't stop to cut my hair?"

If your job meant poetizing when you didn't want to go And to verse it when it made you ill to verse, I suppose, you, too, would scribble now And then this kind of dribble, But insist you could not do it any worse.

—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Purely Professional.



"Tell me, Hugo, when you are naughty at home, aren't you punished?"

"Oh, no! Mother and father are both lawyers, and they never can agree as to what the punishment ought to be."—Fliegende Blätter.

Asked For Prayer.

The Hon. John Langley, who comes to the next congress as a representative from Kentucky, used to be appointment clerk of the census bureau. He knew how not to make an appointment when he didn't want to. A story is told of an excellent old clergyman from Pennsylvania who called on Langley to urge the appointment of a young woman from that state. The appointment clerk talked in such manner as to lead the clergyman to believe that his young woman would get the appointment. It didn't materialize, however, and the man of the cloth asked one of Langley's subordinates: "What kind of a man is Mr. Langley?"

"A good man, I think," was the loyal reply.
"But what is his reputation for truth and veracity?"
"I always understood it to be sound."
"No, He tells me crooked tales. He told me a flat falsehood."
"There must be some mistake."
"No, there is no mistake, and I told him he had told me a falsehood."
"And what did he say to that, sir?"
"He put his hands on my shoulders and said, 'My good brother, pray for me.'"—Washington Herald.

Sandy's Kicks.

Sandy Pikes: "Yes, I am a friend of de horse. I wish dese automobiles had never been invented."
Gritty George: "Why not, pard?"
Sandy Pikes: "Because when I used to steal a night's sleep in a stable all I had to do was brush de straw out of my ears next morning and I would be all right. Now when I sleep in a garage it takes two or three days to get the gasoline out of my clothes."—Chicago News.

Poetic Feet.

"Do you mean to tell me," inquired Mrs. Subbubs, "that you were ever a poet?"
"Yes, lady," replied Harvard Hasben, the tramp, "when I was younger. That was how my feet first went astray."—Philadelphia Press.

Caution.



Miss Rich—He is a man after my own heart.
Miss Poore—Are you sure it isn't your money he is after and not your heart?—Philadelphia Press.

Shrewd Guess.

Miss Darling must be very popular. Judging from the size of her mail.
"Yes, I think most of it consists of sealed proposals."—Baltimore American.



EDWARD W. PARKER AND CHARLES D. WALCOTT.

Comment on this statement has been made to the effect that the view involves a considerable change in our national policy, and the suggestion is offered that had such a policy been entered on half a century ago there would today be far less agitation over the dangers of concentrated wealth and the power of gigantic corporations.

The proclamation of the president withdrew from sale temporarily and pending action by congress determining the disposition to be made of them about 61,000,000 acres of coal lands. They are mostly in the Rocky mountain region and on the Pacific coast, as the coal lands of the east long ago passed into private hands.

Much has been done by the governmental bureau known as the geological survey to acquaint the public with the natural resources of the public domain. This extensive work was carried on for many years under the direction of the survey, Charles D. Walcott, who was recently chosen secretary of the Smithsonian institution. The coal expert of the survey, Edward W. Parker, who was for some years editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal and who served on the anthracite coal strike commission in 1902, has recently presented some interesting figures as to the coal production of the United States. More coal is produced in this country than in any other, and it is generally supposed that the supply is practically inexhaustible, large enough at least to last for several thousand years. But the increase in the rate of consumption in recent years has been startlingly great, and in the judgment of experts the country's supply would last scarcely 200 years if the rate continued to increase as now. At the present rate of consumption Pennsylvania's anthracite area will be exhausted, it is estimated, in about seventy-five years.

It is urged that in future public mineral lands should be leased, not sold, and in this way the government might retain control of them and prevent waste and monopolization, with its attendant abuses, while at the same time obtaining from them revenue with which to lighten the taxes of the country.