

# Figures of Day and Hour.

The Hero of the Moment in England, Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackleton—Marriage of Beatrice Thaw and Marquis Francesco Theodoli.



LIEUTENANT E. H. SHACKLETON.

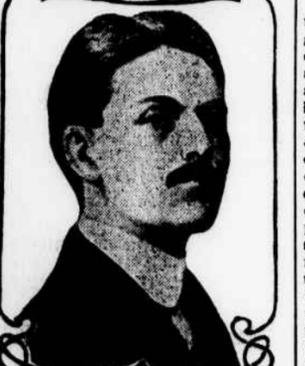
THE hero of the hour in England is Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackleton, whose antarctic explorations have won him so much commendation from the scientific world. It is now several months since the first announcement of his remarkable achievement in journeying almost to the south pole, but his arrival in England affords the British their first opportunity to make a real lion of him. The fact that Lieutenant Shackleton went farther south than any explorer had gone before and nearer to the south pole than any one has yet gone to the north pole gives the English public something to crow about. The point he reached in his antarctic exploration was only 111 miles from the south pole. His expedition has resulted in adding much to polar lore, and he concludes that the south pole is situated on a plateau 10,000 to 11,000 feet above sea level.

The lieutenant is an Irishman by birth and was educated at Dulwich college, London. He has been a member of several antarctic exploration expeditions, and the one which he headed and from which he has just returned started out in July, 1907, on the Nimrod. The party had many thrilling experiences. One was described thus by Lieutenant Shackleton:

"On the morning of Jan. 26, 1908, our food was finished. It was slow going. Sixteen miles were covered in twenty-two hours' march, as the snow was two feet deep and there were many concealed crevasses. We reached the lower glacier depot, in latitude 83.45, on the afternoon of the 27th. There we obtained food and were able to proceed with greater speed. We reached the Grist depot—named after the dead pony—on Feb. 2, with no food remaining. Wild was suffering from dysentery, the effects of the horse meat, and on Feb. 4 the entire party was prostrated from the same disease and unable to move. For eight days the men suffered; but, our condition improving and helped by strong southerly blizzards, we managed to make our way to Chinaman depot, which we reached on Feb. 13. The food had again run out.

"The blizzard continued with 50 degrees of frost, and we discarded everything except our camp outfit and geological specimens and on Feb. 20 reached the next depot, all our food being finished. The high winds were now accompanied by an exceedingly low temperature, but they were behind us, and three days later we came in sight of the depot on Minna bluff."

The unfortunate experience of Alice Thaw in marrying the Earl of Yarmouth did not discourage another member of this noted Pittsburg family, Miss Beatrice Thaw, from making a foreign alliance. She is now the wife of the Marquis Francesco Theodoli, who belongs to one of the oldest families in Italy and is an officer of the Bank of Rome. The bride is a daughter of Alexander Blair Thaw, half brother of Harry K. Thaw, who shot Stanford White and is now in confinement.



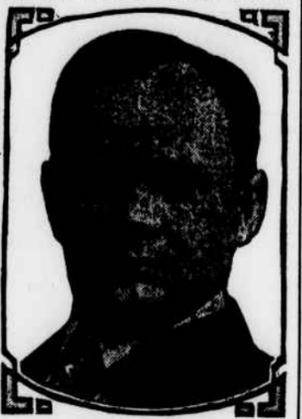
THE MARQUIS THEODOLI AND BRIDE, in an asylum for the insane. Because of the fact that Alice Thaw's marriage turned out unhappily and resulted in an annulment of the contract the Thaw family at first objected to the union between Miss Beatrice and the Italian marquis, but their objections were overcome.

## JOHN E. CHILBERG.

President of the Big Fair at Seattle, Which is Now Open.

The success attending the opening of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle on June 1 is in great part due to the energy shown by the president of the exposition company, J. E. Chilberg. The management of the fair up to this point has been characterized by exceptional aggressiveness and enterprise, and President Chilberg has endeavored in his direction of the affairs of the exposition to have it make a record for efficiency, promptitude and economy of administration. He has been a pioneer in the development of the wealth of Alaska and is at the head of some of the largest financial institutions of the region especially exploited in the fair at Seattle. Mr. Chilberg made an address at the opening of the fair.

The exposition management made a special effort to have everything in readiness for visitors on the opening day, with the result that when the



JOHN E. CHILBERG.

gates were swung wide to the public carpenters and painters were nowhere to be seen. All exhibits were in place except a few in the Hawaiian and Philippine sections, which were delayed by nonarrival of a government transport.

Seattle has undertaken the task of introducing to each other three-quarters of the world which know of each other comparatively little. The accident and the orient will be brought close together, and Alaska will be haled out of the north to make the acquaintance of both. There have been exhibitions in the past which have covered more territory, possibly expended larger sums in buildings, but there has been none, it is claimed, so vast in its scope or covering so many unknown peoples and lands.

All in all, something like \$20,000,000 has been expended on the fair.

## THE ROCKHILLS AND RUSSIA.

A Family Well Equipped For Diplomatic Duties.

The post of American ambassador to Russia is one which demands in its incumbent a thorough knowledge of diplomatic usages and a more than ordinarily keen perception of the way to conduct oneself amid the pitfalls of a society which considers itself ex-



MRS. W. W. ROCKHILL AND MISS B. ROCKHILL.

tremely exclusive. An American who goes to St. Petersburg as the accredited representative of Uncle Sam has to step carefully in order not to offend any one. Mr. William Woodville Rockhill, who has recently been appointed to the post, has a reputation as a very clever diplomat as well as a scholar of exceptional attainments. His record while minister to China was an enviable one. President Taft decided on rewarding him for that service by promoting him to the Russian embassy, where he and his family will have more chance to shine socially, though the expense of keeping up an establishment at the czar's capital will be somewhat of a strain on the Rockhill purse, for the ambassador himself is not a wealthy man. He has been married twice, and his present wife is a woman of much resource, who will be able to assist him materially in keeping up the social state which is considered essential for the head of an embassy. Miss Rockhill, too, will be of help in this task. The ambassador's family have a cosmopolitan training and acquaintance, having lived in almost all parts of the world at one time or another.

## SUBMARINE WRECKERS.

Device For Recovering Treasure May Be Used to Dredge Oysters.

A new type of submarine wrecking vessel recently built in England for the recovery of sunken bullion and specie may also be utilized as an oyster dredger. The most interesting part of the plant is the submarine tube and working chamber. The former, built of steel plating, is hinged within the hull of the surface vessel. It is five feet in diameter and ninety-five feet long. Water ballast compartments are provided on either side, and there is a passageway down which the operators may walk when the working compartment is on the bottom.

The working compartment, also built of steel plating, is about eight feet across, with large doors opening out from its bottom and with provision for the admission of compressed air. The bottom door may be opened, and the compartment may be hauled to any desired position by the use of anchor lines.

The working chamber is fitted with observation ports for investigation of the bottom of the sea, which latter is lighted up by searchlights carried within the chamber. In working on a



WRECKER AND OYSTER DREDGE.

stationary wreck the chamber and tube would be moved preferably by anchor lines, but when a search for a wreck or other object is being made the chamber will either be suspended clear of the bottom and the surface hull with its submarine tube and chamber towed by a tug, or the chamber will be lowered to the bottom and the whole plant, surface and submerged, moved by means of a heavy mechanically driven tractor wheel projecting through the chamber and resting upon the bottom.

This last will be the method of progression adopted when the system is used in the pearl fisheries, for which the plant is particularly well adapted. The illustration shows the compartment fitted with two large mechanically operated rakes hinged, one on each side, at the axis of the chamber. This type of machine would be used on bottoms that are fairly clear of rocks, and the method of cleaning up oyster ground may be likened to that of a reaper cleaning up a wheatfield. The working compartment is wheeled back and forth over the oyster beds in parallel lines. When the rakes become filled the submarine compartment is stopped, the rakes are rotated and elevated by machinery within the submarine working chamber, and the oysters are dumped into a car which runs on rails on the top and sides of the tube, as shown. The car being filled, it is hauled to the surface and dumped of its load.

## Economy of Concrete Bridges.

In the case of a steel bridge the labor and material are seldom found in the locality in which the bridge is built, whereas in the construction of a concrete bridge most of the labor and materials may be obtained at the site, and the greater part of the money expended for the bridge remains in the community. This is aside from the cost of maintenance and appropriate design, which are entirely in favor of concrete. It would be more economical under certain circumstances to pay from one and a half to two times as much in first cost for a concrete bridge as one of steel. There is good reason to believe that this represents the situation as it pertains to the average bridge instead of being the exception. How vastly more economical to use concrete where the cost does not exceed steel, which has frequently been the case in many sections of the country, in some instances bids for concrete being lower than for steel.—Cement Age.

## Automatic Train Stop.

The new automatic stop of two English inventors is arranged to shut off the steam of a locomotive and apply the vacuum brake without aid from either engineer or fireman. An inclined plane is fixed between the rails, and when the signal is set at danger this inclined plane is so raised that it comes in contact with a lever in the engine that acts on the steam regulator and applies the brakes throughout the train. In the tests made it has been shown that a train could be quickly brought to a stop in a fog or storm hiding the usual signals.

## Properties of Ambergris.

The essential characteristic of ambergris is the penetrating and peculiar odor, similar to that of musk. It is so powerful and so diffusive in its perfume that the most minute quantity when mingled with any other strong scent is still perceptible. Its chief component is a fatty matter called ambrein, which is got by boiling ambergris in alcohol.

## LAWYER, POET, OPTIMIST.

Colonel Abraham Gruber's Rise From Obscurity and the Direct Poverty.

Governor Part of New Jersey recently spoke of Abraham Gruber, the well known New York lawyer and political leader, as "that mystifying combination of both humorist and philosopher." While it is true that Colonel Gruber's fame rests largely on his ability as a lawyer and orator, yet the opinion of the governor of New Jersey indicates how wide has spread his reputation as a man of insight into life and affairs.

Probably in his own state Colonel Gruber is as well known as a poet as he is as a lawyer, politician, orator, philosopher or humorist. Whether in serious or comic vein his verses find ready commendation from the public, and editors tell him that he will be able to make a living with his pen should he retire from the law. On



ABRAHAM GRUBER.

New Year's morning the New York Times always prints a poem by Colonel Gruber, and among these are found probably the best of his writings.

This many sided man, whom ex-Governor Frank S. Black chose as his law partner when he began the practice of law in New York city and who has made and unmade men of prominence in the fields of statesmanship, has had a career that even in this day of surprises must be considered remarkable. Born in the poverty stricken east side of New York city, he was the barefooted assistant of his grandmother, who had a little grocery store. His room had no windows. He never had underclothes to wear, no matter how cold the weather, or a new suit of clothes until he was old enough to buy them himself.

But he was able to read lawbooks, such as he could borrow, when he was ten years old, and he always was sure that he would be a great lawyer some day—if he didn't have to keep on selling groceries.

You would not believe this story if you were to call on Colonel Gruber today in his well equipped law offices covering what would be almost two acres of space and in which he employs twenty assistants and clerks. To hear him arguing cases before the highest courts of his state would still leave you unconvinced that the owner went to a public school dressed in his brother's castoff clothes and that he had to sell groceries from a rickety stand for three hours each morning before school.

Colonel Gruber is an optimist, largely through his rising superior to the privations of his early days. He evidenced his optimism in the following poem, written several years ago:

The blackest night no rising sun can stay,  
The fiercest storm must captive be to calm,  
No tyrant's sway but yet by right was checked,  
And quiet came where fury bred alarm.  
So, erring man and woman lost and wan,  
Be brave again to make a new advance,  
Rejoice, take heart and start anew this day,  
Help is somewhere; there is another chance.

## A GRACIOUS SOCIETY QUEEN.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., is in Demand at Charitable Functions.

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., is one of the smart set who are much in demand at society affairs for the benefit of charitable enterprises, and she is generally quite gracious in tendering



Photo by Paul Thompson.

her services. At one function of the kind which enlisted the interest of many members of the fashionable set recently she presided at a booth, and the snapshot reproduced herewith shows her on that occasion.

## PILGRIM JOE'S WARES

Announces More Moving Pictures and More Remedies.

### CURE FOR BROKEN NECKS.

Full Directions With Each Bottle. Good News For Those Suffering With Bug In the Ear—Beware of the Fake Druggist.

By M. QUAD.  
[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

I BEG to announce to the suffering public that in addition to my well known and highly prized remedies known as Pilgrim Joe's Painful Alleviator and Pilgrim Joe's Elix of Life, neither of which the world could now do without, I have invented and placed on sale with all respectable druggists the following, viz:

Pilgrim Joe's Sure Shot For Broken Necks.

Pilgrim Joe's Bug In the Ear Remedy.

Pilgrim Joe's Bowlegged and Bow Back Straightener.

In calling at a drug store for my remedies don't make a purchase until the druggist makes an affidavit before a notary public that he has never been sent to state prison except by accident, and likewise assure yourself that the store is not run in connection with a faro bank.

Statistics show that every year at least 10,000 people die of broken necks. Most of them are caused by falling down the cellar stairs while going after a pitcher of cider, but my remedies should be kept in every house in the land, no matter about the cider. Full directions accompany each bottle, and a child can understand. As soon as the victim announces that he has broken his neck he should be stretched out on his back and the two ends of the broken spine brought together. Then begin to rub on the remedy. Talk in a gentle, soothing voice as you rub. Assure the victim that his neck will be longer and stronger than ever when you get through with him and try to prevent all mental excitement. The bones will begin to knit almost at once, and two hours will complete the job. He may not feel like drinking any cider that night, but on the next will call for half a barrel to make up for lost time. Only 50 cents a bottle.



HE APPEARED TO BE SEATED ON A CIDER BARREL.

and you contract no doctor's bill. Whether you expect to break your neck or your leg, keep it in the house.

Ever since history can tell us anything about man and bugs there have been bugs in the ear. Some fly there, and some crawl there. A senator on the floor charging Roosevelt with imperialism is just as apt to get a bug in his ear as the farmer turning hand-springs on his haymow. Queens have had them as well as peasants. Up to this time the person with a bug in his ear has suffered for days or weeks before finding relief. My remedy is instantaneous. Lay the victim on his side and drop ten drops of the liquid in his ear. Don't try to remove the insect with tongs or pinchers. Don't send for a doctor, who will charge you \$2 and stand you on your head. The first drop of my remedy that strikes the bug will give him to understand that he has made a mistake in the office, and he won't be a minute backing out and looking for a knothole in the floor. Provided with a bottle of my remedy you can sleep under haystacks the year round. If there is a roaring in the ear after the bug backs out, let 'er roar. It is only a bluff and will soon get tired of it.

### Remedy a New One.

I have read history back for 4,000 years and have found that bow backed and bowlegged men existed as long ago as then and were just as bashful and diffident as now. Be bashful, be diffident no more. Pilgrim Joe has come to save you. While my remedy is a new one, I have tried it on my uncle, my aunt, my mother-in-law, two cousins and a brother-in-law, and it has worked beautifully in each and every instance. My uncle was so bowlegged that he appeared to be seated on a cider barrel. I rubbed his legs only three times with my remedy, and he appeared to be seated on an inch board. Men came ten miles to see his legs and carry away pieces of them as souvenirs.

My mother-in-law was so bow backed that she could almost pick a pin up off the floor in her teens. She rubbed her own back four times with the remedy and then straightened up with such a sudden jerk that her back comb flew out of the window. She is now able

to look at the ceiling for the first time in fifteen years. My aunt had one short leg, resulting from a broken hip. She used the bowlegged remedy, and it either pulled the short leg down or the long leg up, and within a week she attended a country dance and led in "Money Musk." I don't claim that my remedy will cure all such cases as hers, as her being a relative probably had much to do with it, but it's a sure thing on the others.

A bowlegged man sees and falls in love with a handsome girl. He would go courting but for his legs. He realizes that he has no show whatever. A young man in the bloom of health and full of ambition would like to be elected to the legislature. Alas, he is bow-backed. He would be called a crook even before he took his seat. He must poke along as he is—that is, it has gone that way for 4,000 long years, but need go that way no longer. Fifty cents a bottle, and one bottle does for the legs and backs of an average family.

While all my remedies are on sale at respectable drug stores, I am still traveling over the country with my outfit. Buy of me when you can and thus prevent mistakes. You also help the heathen in buying of me. I have a regular book account with the heathen and settle up with him every Saturday night. Such patrons as get external and internal mixed up must take their own risks.

Two weeks ago my outfit of moving pictures which do move met with grief while being exhibited at the town of Happy Day. The name of the town signifies that it is a happy day when one gets out of it. I thought I had a large and cultivated audience, but soon found myself mistaken. I was showing a picture of Faith kneeling at the foot of the cross when a bad man in the audience claimed that Faith was his runaway wife and demanded to know her whereabouts. After some difficulty I persuaded him that he was mistaken, but there was more trouble ahead. When I showed the picture of George Washington there were cheers for Washington, Napoleon and Columbus. I attempted to set the factions right when a free for all fight took place, and the tent was torn down and much damage done.

### A Happy Statement.

I am happy to make the statement here that all is well again. I have not only patched up the mangled remains of Faith and Washington, but have several entirely new views. One of them is a view of a silver mine in the west which has millions of tons of the richest ore in sight, but whose stock can be bought for 11 cents on the dollar. With the picture of the mine I also show the picture of the man who owns it. It is said to be even better than the one at police headquarters in Denver.

I also show an entire new picture of Columbus discovering America. He stands with one foot on the deck of his vessel and the other on the bulwarks, and the smile on his face is like molasses on buckwheat cakes. He has done something smart and knows it. Old Cabot will dispute the honors with him later on, but Christopher seems to realize that all true Americans will stick by him.

A third picture is ex-President Roosevelt leaving the White House after serving his second term. He left that my artist might take his picture and that he might get to Oyster Bay and have some oysters. There is no shadow of regret on his face. On the contrary, he seems to be saying: "Goodby, you blamed old rookery. Goodby, Foraker, Tillman and Bailey." All other shows, whether secular or religious, are cautioned not to use this picture without permission.

It should be understood by the public that there is nothing in my exhibitions to bring on brainstorms or total depravity. Elders of churches have not gone away after viewing them and robbed henroosts, and members of legislatures have sold their votes previous to admission and have nothing to lose.

Watch for Pilgrim Joe and his remedies and free exhibitions. If the one won't cure you, the other will. If both fail, then nothing ails you and the burden is off your mind.

### Under Which Coat?



Foreman of Works (at the dinner hour)—None of you men leave the works till you've been searched. There's a barrow missing.—Sketch.

### His Confession.

She's such a dainty, winsome bit  
Of feminine humanity,  
Entirely unaware of it,  
And wholly free from vanity!  
I lost my heart when first we met,  
She was so sweet and squeezable—  
I own I haven't done it yet;  
It never seemed quite feasible.

But still she rules within my heart,  
And, strange peculiarity,  
She binds me to her by an art  
Without familiarity.  
I grow to love her more and more,  
Though I'm a husband dutiful,  
And pray, why not? She's only four  
And doesn't know she's beautiful.  
—Somerville Journal.