

The Boy Scouts of England



GEN. BADEN-POWELL.

THE boy scout movement launched in England several months ago by Lieutenant General Baden-Powell is now attracting worldwide attention, and the hero of Mafeking is receiving much praise for his work. Boys were enrolled in a picturesquely and cheaply uniformed corps, properly officered, to be trained in patriotism, chivalry, woodcraft and healthful exercises. Today the roll of the boy scout movement is very large. Every district, almost every village, has its local corps. The king has officially recognized the boys and given them his heartiest good wishes. The other day a national meeting of influential Britons, under the chairmanship of the lord mayor, decided to open "B.-P. scout employment bureaus," through which the employers of the country can engage lads who have been rigorously tested out.

The boy scout movement has entirely lived down the taunts of those who said it was "merely the ephemeral hobby of an eccentric military man." Unlike the cadet corps of rich men's sons and the boys' brigade of the poor, there are no class distinctions with the boy scouts. The unit of membership is just an embryo citizen—a lad who, if fate has endowed him with sheltered and cultured surroundings, will probably become a good citizen and who, if endowed with an unhappy home life and the streets for a playground, will quite conceivably turn out a bad citizen. The boy scout organization, with its delightful adventures and ritual, captures this embryo citizen and does its best to make his bent toward good citizenship sure and permanent.

Every boy on joining the corps has to take the scout's oath and promise on his honor three things, "To be loyal to God and the king, to help others at all times and to obey the scout law." His motto is, "Be prepared." Obedience to those in authority, self sacrifice, a strong sense of duty, noticing details, tracking animals, the meaning of small signs, judging distances, heights and numbers, camping, cooking, natural history, map reading, finding the way, boating,



TRAINING THE BOY SCOUTS.

swimming, carpentering, cycling, physical development, non-smoking, temperance, sanitation, courtesy and helpfulness to women and children, thrift, honor, courage, ambulance work, rescues from fire and drowning and an ability to cope with street accidents are but a few of the objects of the boy scout training.

Slouch hat of military pattern, green or blue woolen shirt; short breeches, leaving the knees bare; stout boots, a five foot pole—these make up the orthodox equipment of the scout. Manufacturers all over England have been quick to appreciate the movement, and an amusing state of affairs is to be found on the outskirts of Bourne-mouth and in other districts, where the thrifty wives of artisans and laboring men are clothing their lads in the boy scout outfit for the simple reason that it is the cheapest they can buy.

To most of the corps Saturday night is the exciting time of the week. The boys attending school have done their home lessons. Those earning their living have not the prospect of early rising the next morning. It is the occasion for the campfire. As soon as the sun nears the horizon scouts begin to troop up to the copse or woodland set apart for their rites and exercises. They gather brushwood, build the fire, drag up logs, post sentries and settle down to the business of the evening. Songs are sung, stories are told, potatoes and appalling compounds of flour and jam are roasted among the glowing embers, and various night scouting exercises are indulged in.

There are phases of night scouting which thrill grown men no less than the boys. A dozen lamps are placed in a row at intervals of 150 yards or so across country. A quarter of a mile in front of the row, amid bushes, undulating ground, is stationed a band of twenty or thirty scouts. The leader of the defenders blows a shrill whistle, whereupon the rival band, stationed half a mile beyond, splits into units and begins its attempt to creep through the enemy's ranks and reach his lamps unobserved.

During the summer months, later in the night, many of the scouts hang hammocks between the trees, others arrange themselves in their blanket sleeping bags, two sentries are posted for three hour watches, a password is given, and the camp prepares to rest

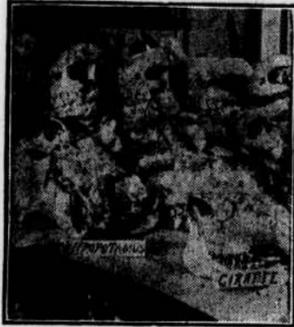
ROOSEVELT'S TROPHIES.

Many Rare Specimens Placed on Exhibition in Washington.

That Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was just as strenuous in Africa as a hunter as he was while serving as chief executive of this country is shown by the great collections of trophies of his hunt recently on exhibition in the Smithsonian institution at Washington. In the collection are hundreds of mammal skulls and birdskins, including some of the rarest specimens known.

The Roosevelt party at last report had taken 4,663 skins, of which about one-half have reached Washington so far. The collection consists of 243 large mammals, 1,500 small mammals and 1,356 birds. There are also a number of human skulls picked up along the line of the ancient slave trail.

Of the trophies shown probably the most interesting exhibit is a collection



SOME TROPHIES OF THE ROOSEVELT HUNT.

of almost a dozen skulls of the dikdik, the little antelope about which a good deal has been said in print. There is also a large collection of other antelope skulls, hippopotamuses and rhinoceroses and the skulls of giraffes and of wild boars. The birdskins include a very large number of highly colored small birds, besides a specimen of the rosy pelican and rare herons and the secretary bird.

Another skull, that of a rhinoceros shot by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, nicely displays what a small brain directs immense brute force. The bullet entered just above the right eye and blew out the top of the skull, leaving the brain cavity exposed.

It is said that the collection of skins and skulls is the best that the Smithsonian has ever handled. All the specimens were received in better condition than any previous collection. The selection of specimens was made with great skill.

It is possible that one of the first things that will be done is to arrange an exhibit of the various varieties of some single species with a view to showing how completely the ground has been covered.

PEPITO ARRIOLA.

The Thirteen-year-old Pianist Who is Astounding Our Musicians.

Intense interest has been created in musical circles in this country over the piano playing of Pepito Arriola, the little Spanish musical prodigy who recently arrived in America. Although but thirteen years of age, this youngster displays a knowledge of technique that one would look for only in the playing of a Paderewski or a Hoffmann, and his work has astounded the great musicians who have heard him.

The little pianist, called the "reincarnation of Mozart," was born Dec. 14, 1896, in the Spanish city of Barcelona. Before he was three he picked out simple harmonies on the piano, showing remarkable musical intelligence in shading and phrasing. Arthur Nielsen heard him about this time, and by his advice the mother, then a widow, went to Berlin and placed the musical education of her boy in the hands of Alberto Jonas, who has been his only teacher. The mother subsequently married again a Spanish doctor living in Berlin, and this is where the family have resided ever since.

Pepito is a frequent and welcome visitor in the homes of the royal family.



PEPITO ARRIOLA.

The crown prince recently commissioned Otto Richter, a German sculptor, to mold Pepito's head in marble. The bust now stands in a niche in the prince's music room in company with those of Beethoven, Mozart and Haydn.

Snapshots At People Talked About



GIFFORD PINCHOT.

GIFFORD PINCHOT, whose controversy with Secretary Ballinger has attracted so much attention, has made a lifelong study of forestry and is one of the world's foremost authorities on this subject. A native of Connecticut, he was educated at Yale and then studied forestry in France, Germany, Switzerland and Austria. His first work in forestry was begun about fifteen years ago on the estate of George W. Vanderbilt. He also served as a member of the national forest commission which drew the boundaries of the Cleveland forest reserves.

He has been a large contributor to the literature of the subject which supplies his life work and has done much in this way to bring it home to the comprehension. He became forester under the department of agriculture on July 1, 1898, and has gradually perfected the organization of a superb working force of young men which now covers the entire country.

In the south and the Adirondack region of New York his plans for scientific lumbering and reforestation have been generally accepted by those engaged in the industry. It is in the great mountain regions of the west, however, that Mr. Pinchot finds his widest and most important field.

One of the most interesting foreign diplomats to reach Washington recently was Chang Yin Tang, the new Chinese ambassador, who is accompanied by his wife and daughter and plans to cut quite a dash in society in the national capital this winter. He has leased the home of the late Mrs. Colton on Connecticut avenue, where he will entertain, and some unique affairs are to be given.

The Colton home is in the choice Du Pont circle region, a four story wide front structure built less than ten years ago and well adapted to enter-



CHANG YIN TANG.

taining. It has been unoccupied for the last year and is taken unfurnished by its new tenant.

China maintains the largest staff of any legation in the United States, having at present no fewer than nine secretaries and attaches, which staff is likely under the new envoy to be still further increased. Mr. Chang Tang, who is accompanied by his wife and a large retinue of servants, comes direct from Peking, but has served his country in Tibet and has made several previous visits to the United States. He is one of the progressives of the present government. The establishing of a home in the smart residence district and his known desire to strengthen the bonds of friendship between his country and the United States are taken as evidence that China will enter into the active social campaign of the winter, in which the diplomatic circle will play a most conspicuous part.

An American family that will be much in the public eye abroad in the future is that of Richard C. Kerens of St. Louis, recently appointed United States ambassador to Austria-Hungary. Mr. Kerens is a man of great wealth, and much of the social splendor which once marked the American embassy at Vienna will be restored when he assumes the duties of ambassador. He is a distinguished Roman Catholic, which is the state religion of Austria and Hungary, and that is expected to add to his popularity and usefulness at that court.

Mrs. Kerens is a charming hostess, and her home in St. Louis has been the scene of many elaborate entertainments and social events. Abroad she is well known and extremely popular. Miss Gladys Kerens is a strikingly handsome girl and was a debutante two years ago. Her coming out party on that occasion was one of the great social events of the year.

The Panda.

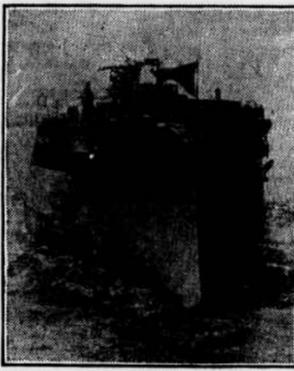
The panda is a very pretty, beautifully furred carnivorous creature found in the forests of the eastern Himalayas. It is sometimes called the "bear cat." Its fur is a rich red chestnut above and a jet black below, the tail long and ringed like a raccoon's and its habits rather like those of a bear. It sucks up water instead of lapping it and sits upon its haunches to fight.

"SKEERED O' NUTHIN'."

This is What They Call Uncle Sam's New Sea Fighter, the Utah.

With the launching of the Utah recently another of the big Dreadnoughts being built for our navy is in the water, and work is being rushed on the other three ordered—the Florida, the Arkansas and the Wyoming. This doesn't mean that Uncle Sam is expecting to rush into war at any moment. He is simply keeping pace with other countries which have constructed and planned many new sea fighters recently. The Utah is the fifth of the all big gun type of battleship for the navy to be launched. When completed she will be more powerful than the Delaware and North Dakota. She has been dubbed by a member of congress the "Skeered o' Nuthin'." The Utah has a length on the load water line of 510 feet, or 521½ feet over all, and a beam of 88 feet 2 inches.

There will be ten twelve-inch breech-loading guns in her main armament, mounted in five turrets on the central line of the ship. Two of the turrets will be forward, one amidships and two aft. Each turret will be protected by armor eight and twelve inches thick and will be supplied with ammunition by electrical hoists from the magazines and shell rooms immediately below. The entire handling of the guns will be done by electric motors.



THE UTAH JUST AFTER BEING LAUNCHED.

Sixteen five-inch guns protected by armor of medium thickness will be provided for defense against torpedo boat attacks. She has two submerged torpedo tubes and will have ten small guns for boat service and saluting purposes.

Ten turbines, six for ahead and four for astern, capable of developing 28,000 horsepower, will be installed. Steam will be supplied by twelve water tube boilers, and coal or oil may be used for fuel. The two smokestacks on the ship will extend seventy feet above the water line.

The Utah will be fitted for a flagship, and her complement as such will consist of a crew of 1,000, of whom sixty will be officers.

The Utah was christened by Miss Mary Alice Spry, daughter of Governor Spry of Utah.

DR. MARAGE'S WORK.

Paris Physician Making Startling Experiments in Voice Culture.

The remarkable experiments in artificial voice production being made in Europe by Dr. Marage are attracting worldwide attention both among scientists and laymen, and his work is being placed before the Academy of Sciences of Paris. One of his most marvelous experiments was made with the larynx of a dog immediately after death. Using very slight electric currents on the extended larynx of the animal, he succeeded in contracting the different muscles. At this moment a current of air was used under pressure of 200 millimeters of water, and the larynx barked as if the dog were living. Presently it became a deep note corresponding to the howl of a big dog with a bass voice; then it became a fine sharp note, very clear, corresponding to the howling of a dog that barks at the moon.

In order to obtain at will these different notes it is sufficient to contract the different muscles. Dr. Arsonval has presented to the academy some photographs of the larynx which Dr. Marage had taken while they emitted



DR. MARAGE IN HIS LABORATORY.

these different sounds. And these vibrations have been registered on the phonograph in such a manner that any one can hear them. These experiences are interesting from a scientific point of view. They explain the sudden loss of speech which is sometimes experienced by singers or orators.

The loss of speech is not by any means due to the vocal chords themselves. The reason is a sudden contraction of certain muscles which move the glottis. The phenomenon thus produced is analogous to a rheumatic pain or to neuralgia which appears all of a sudden at some particular part of an organ.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

PERHAPS the reason some places seem so untidy and disorderly is because there are so many broken resolutions lying round under foot, cumbering the ground.

With some people it is never too late to be later.



The way to keep out of a quarrel is to have the first word and not use it.

Commander Peary now can feel that he has one perfectly good north pole and so will be able to keep down his temperature.

The only thing about new clothes that a boy really enjoys is the process of making them old.

Needs Operating On.

Will the class in anatomy please arise
And listen while
The professor tries
His best to explain
And to make the thing plain
All that is known
Concerning
Winter's backbone?
It is a cold story,
Children,
From cold storage.
This backbone
Of winter
Has a way
Of humping itself,
Not like the hump
On a camel,
Oh, no!
More like the hump
On Greenland's icy mountains.
You may handle the subject
Without gloves,
But it is better
To put on
Your woolen mittens
When you go to it.
It has one
Peculiarity
That you will notice.
You think
It is broken
When
It isn't even cracked.
One warm day
And you say,
"Hurray!"
That'll be all
For it.
Then right away
It throws another fit,
Stiffens up
Like an alderman under fire,
And you say:
"Oh, shucks!
It is here to stay!"

Of Course.
Children seem badly reared nowadays.
"But not from ignorance."
"No?"
"No; there are legions who know all about how they should be trained."
"Indeed! Who are they?"
"Those people who have no children."

Modernizing.
"Can't we do something to bring this drama up to date?" asked the stage manager.
"What would you suggest?"
"You know that line, 'A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!' I thought we might have him ring for his automobile."
The Engagement Ring.
"He hasn't any money."
"Is that the reason why she doesn't love him any more?"
"No, but it is the reason why she has turned him out into the cold world to hustle up and make good or else she'll ring off."

Disappointments.
"What are you crying about, Jimmy?"
"All the other boys get to stay out of school for a week or two except me. I can't have the measles nor have any leg broken nor nothing."

All Done.
"He is trying to make a monkey of me."
"He can't do it, though."
"You bet he can't."
"Of course not. Nature beat him to it."

Wasted Talents.
"I saw Jones filling you up."
"Yes, but does he tell the truth?"
"Most artistic liar I ever knew."
"Then why didn't he discover the north pole?"

The Choicest.
For lack of cash to keep the pace
The best man often misses.
The only good things that are free
Are kisses.

Depends.
"It is easy to lie."
"Not when you have to depend upon the lie to make your living for you."

Reason Enough.
"Why did he call it a popular lecture?"
"Because nobody came, I guess."

Man Next Door to Hear From.
"He hasn't an enemy in the world."
"How old is this marvel?"
"Oh, about six or eight hours."

Wary of All Cures.
"I see you have a very hard cold."
"Thank you. Please don't mention it."

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Isn't It Funny—

How a woman will put in an hour and twenty minutes putting on her hat to go to the theater only to take it off again the minute she gets there?

How the longest way around is always the shortest distance between two points in the estimation of the average taxicab driver?

How chasty and proud a father feels after he has educated his son at an expense of \$30,000 to find the lad holding down a job at \$6 a week?

How long it takes the average after dinner speaker to say nothing to a gathering of 200 diners talking simultaneously to one another?

How many people there are who regard statesmen of the verbose type as godsends instead of merely windfalls?

How often we pray that our children may make a noise in the world and then spank them because they do?

How few cooks there are in the world, considering how many there are in the active practice of their profession?

How much laughter the man who wears a chimney pot hat gets out of the absurdity of his wife's bonnets?—Harper's Weekly.

Jack and the Beanstalk.

The beautiful princess was in a sad predicament. "I have a hat, to be sure, but how shall I ever get it trimmed in time for the party tomorrow?" she moaned.

That night Jack planted his magic bean at one corner of the hat, and by morning, such was the growth of the vegetable, the confection was trimmed in the latest style.

"Oh, oh!" cried the princess in ecstasy.

As for the wicked giant who had been paying her attentions, he was practically bowled over.

"Wouldn't that kill you!" he exclaimed. And from that day forth Jack was known as the giant killer.—Puck.

An Amended Figure of Speech.

"Think of the history that has been made by our great city," said the Philadelphia man. "After all, our city is in a sense the cradle of the American nation."
"No," answered the New York man, "not the cradle, the dormitory."—Washington Star.

Vanity.

"Stuck on himself, ain't he?"
"Is he? Say, do you know why he gave up the idea of becoming a physician?"
"Why?"
"He was afraid he couldn't feel a lady's pulse without giving her heart trouble!"—Cleveland Leader.

In Ye Olden Time.

The Burgomaster (as befuddled individual rolls by)—He told his wife that he must go downtown this evening in order to catch the post.
The Beadle—in sooth, he hath already caught on every post between you tavern and here.—Detroit Free Press.

Frigid Music.

A clergyman with a little time on the side has set the north pole controversy to music.
It will be interesting to note just how he treats a blubber motif with a pemmican obligato and an igloo tonal effect.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

As the Debate Became Personal.

Mr. Yipsley (at the top of his voice)—Madam, may I be permitted to say a few words parenthetically?
Mrs. Yipsley (in a shrill falsetto)—A man as bowlegged as you are couldn't talk in any other way than parenthetically!—Chicago Tribune.

How Do Women Folks Like Her?

Lawson—Are the rest of the family pleased with that young woman that Bobby is to marry?
Dawson—Well, Bobby's father is. He says that if he were young enough he would marry her himself.—Summerville Journal.

That Subway Air.

Church—Are they doing anything to get that awful smell out of the subway in New York?
Gotham—Well, the passengers take a lot of it out with them every day.—Yonkers Statesman.

What Became of Him.

"What became of that manager who started out a few years ago to elevate the drama?"
"He's running an old fashioned leg show and paying up his debts."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Exceeding Rapid.

"Were the colors fast on the new goods you bought?"
"Fast? My dear, they fairly ran into one another they were that fast."—New York Journal.

Short on Imagination.

"Do you like poetry?"
"Now! Poets say, 'The bird is on the wing,' while good sense tells us that the wing is on the bird."—Kansas City Times.

At the Zoo.

Mr. Mellow (confidentially to attendant)—Old man, wh-where they keep the jaguar? Lead me to t-the jag-u-l-l—war. Got speshal interes' in jaguar.—Puck.

Real Rude.

Amateur Wurlitzer—Yes, I wrote this song and can sing it all by myself.
Miss Tabasco—Er—please sing it all to yourself.—Chicago News.