

Kentucky's New Senator



THOMAS H. PAYNTER

Thomas H. Paynter, who was selected for United States senator from Kentucky, will succeed Senator Blackburn at Washington. Paynter was born in Lewis county, Kentucky, in 1851, attended Central college at Danville, Ky., and was admitted to

the bar in 1872. He was a member of congress in 1889-1895 and was elected judge of the justice court of appeals in 1894. His home is at Greenup, Ky. He was re-elected to the appellate court in 1900.

HAVE PERPETUAL MOTION IDEA.

Many Men of Ability at Work on This Problem.

In the days of the Mayflower the first perpetual motion inventors took out their patents for "engines which, being put in order, will cause and maintain their own motions with continuance and without any borrowed force of man, horse, wind, river or brooke," and in the last century they have applied for about 600 patents which are based chiefly on the force of gravity, less of equilibrium, specific gravity of floats and weights immersed in water or other liquid, ascension of receptacles inflated with air or gas under water, compression and subsequent expansion of gases, and of the surface tension of liquids. So sanguinely hopeful are these ingenious designers that in many cases they provide brakes to stop their machines if necessary, or to prevent any dangerous increase of speed. The care and thought expended on the principle and detail of many of the inventions demonstrates that many men of mental ability cling to the idea that perpetual motion is possible and that they themselves are successfully solving the problem.

Premier Thirty Years.

Richard Seddon, whom Sir William Harcourt once congratulated on having "discovered the valuable secret of perpetual power," has just won at the general election in New Zealand. He is now in his thirtieth year of uninterrupted premiership. Mr. Seddon was only eighteen years old when he sailed from Liverpool as a steerage passenger to seek his fortune in Australia. On landing in Melbourne he found employment in the local government railway workshops, and there he remained for some years until he was attracted with many other Australians to the newly discovered gold fields on the west coast of New Zealand. There he came to the front as a "diggers" advocate, was elected to the local municipal council, became mayor, then M. P., then minister of mines and finally the perpetual premier that he is to-day.

Long Range Electricity.

From the Victoria falls to Witwatersrand, a distance of 700 miles, engineers propose to carry electrical power to mine South African gold. They are convinced the plan will be commercially successful, especially as the dry climate is most favorable, while there is no ice in the rivers to interfere with the working of the turbines and no snow to break down the transmission lines. It is estimated that in the driest season 500,000 horse power could be developed. The available head of water is about 230 feet, but a head of 1,000 feet could be obtained by engineering works of a comparatively light type. This would produce about 1,000,000,000 horse power. At present \$15,000,000 is spent annually on the Rand for power.

Hard-Drinking Statesmen.

William Sulzer, the Tammany congressman who has just been presented with some thirty quarts of rare old liquor, has never taken more than half a dozen drinks in his life. Mr. Sulzer is wont to recall a celebration while he was speaker of the New York state assembly. Senator Edmunds of Vermont on that occasion was a principal speaker and before he began his remarks he had caused the disappearance of nearly a quart of fine old brandy. Later in the day Mr. Edmunds did away with about the same amount of old rye. The distinguished Vermontier is about the last of the old guard led by Thurman of Ohio, to the members of which a quart of liquor was just enough for fluid at one meal.

GROWING IMPORTANCE OF MICA.

Essential in Electrical Apparatus and Has No Substitute.

Mica is a mineral with a mission. It is an essential in electrical apparatus and has no substitute. It is produced especially in the land "where every prospect pleases." India employs more persons in mica mining than any other, and the area covered by mica deposits is the largest known, yielding in 1902 685 tons from 200 mines. The system followed is to open cuts along the outcrops of the mines where mica crystals are found, and to alternate with crosscuts at right angles through the vein formation. The material is raised to the surface by rows of native women placed along the inclined opening, who pass buckets filled with mica from hand to hand, or pitchers filled with water for draining the works. The rough sheets are crudely trimmed by a knife, done up into packages, and carried by carts to the shipping points. The wages paid are scarcely six cents a day, the men eight, and the overseers sixteen.

Relics of H. E. Abbey's Regime.

The pathetic end of an operatic dynasty was recalled the other day by an exhibit in a New York auction room. Offered for sale by a warehouse which had kept them in storage for nearly a decade were several opera cloaks, now shabby and faded, and some furs made up in the old-fashioned modes of an earlier day. The tickets on them imparted the knowledge that they had been the property of Mrs. Henry E. Abbey. She is now in London, but has been lost to the light of her American friends since Henry E. Abbey, the greatest amusement plunger of his day, died practically penniless.

Moving Pictures in Science.

Jack of all useful trades is the moving picture machine which has been successfully applied to natural science research, microscopy, electrical and physical phenomena, medical science, chemistry and anthropology, and latest of all to a native devil dance in Borneo. The march of civilization is so rapidly taking undeveloped peoples beyond their native customs that it is of the greatest importance some means should be adopted for placing them on record. And in this work the moving picture is the ideal agent, for by its aid is obtained a truthful and permanent record of native ceremonies and customs.

Has No Use for Umbrellas.

Speaker Cannon long ago abandoned, if he ever contracted, the umbrella habit. The other day in Washington, in the midst of a drenching rain, he visited the white house with some papers which he wished the president to see. In the lobby he met a friend coming out. The latter was carefully galled and mackintoshed. In response to an astonished query Mr. Cannon said: "If I had an umbrella when I left the house to walk up here I wouldn't have it now. The umbrella habit would be mighty expensive for me."

Better Than Alarm Clock.

On mornings when Andrew Carnegie has been in New York in the past year he has had Walter C. Gale, organist of the Broadway tabernacle, come to his Fifth avenue home at Ninety-second street at 7 o'clock in the morning and play on the great organ that is built in the lower hallway of the steel master's mansion. Mr. Carnegie is usually awakened by the music. It is understood that Mr. Gale is very well paid for getting up early enough in the morning to wake the millionaire, who is a great lover of music.

COMES OF DIPLOMATIC FAMILY.

Peruvian Minister Has Line of Statesmen Behind Him.

Felipe Pardo, the new Peruvian minister to the United States, belongs to one of the oldest and most distinguished families in the South American republic, a family of statesmen and politicians. He is a near relative of Dr. Jose Pardo, the newly elected president of Peru, and is a



FELIPE PARDO

leader in the civil party, which was founded by Don Manuel Pardo, former president.

POWER PLANTS FOR NIAGARA.

Scheme Now on Foot to Utilize the Lower River.

Always room for one more power plant at Niagara. The latest looks to the lower Niagara river, which falls eighty feet in a length of two and a half miles, with the whirlpool nearly at the center of this length. This is about half the descent of the great cataract above and is made by the entire volume of water that passes over both the American and Horseshoe falls. Alton D. Adams calculates that the unused power of these rapids just above and below the whirlpool could develop half as much power as could be developed by diverting the entire flow of Niagara river at the falls. If the American falls are to be saved further concessions must be limited to the gorge and lower rapids. His idea is to build pipe lines between the upper and lower points of the rapids. Niagara river has a normal discharge of 222,000 cubic feet of water a second, and this water falling eighty feet develops 2,000,000 gross horse power. Making due allowance for losses in the pipe line, water wheels, tailrace and generators, it may fairly be said that 60 per cent of the gross energy could be delivered as electric current if the entire discharge of the river were utilized. This net power is twice as great as that of all the electric plants now completed and under construction at Niagara falls.

WILL MAKE PERILOUS VOYAGE.



Walter Wellman, who will start in airship on trip to the North Pole.

Mme. Loubet is Popular. Mme. Loubet, the wife of the president of the French republic, is a typical Frenchwoman, and has become, since her arrival at the Elysee, exceedingly popular. Mme. Loubet has the strong maternal instinct which always distinguishes a southern Frenchwoman; she is a fond and vigilant mother and is often met walking about in the neighborhood of the palace with her youngest son. From the first she has taken special interest in all those charitable institutions designed to benefit the children of the poor and the orphans of Paris.

New Yorkers Living in Hotels.

Wealthy New Yorkers manifest an increasing tendency to live out of the city. Social observers go so far as to say there are indications that ere long the families who have longest been identified with New York will choose to make their homes in a suburb and will be satisfied with an occasional visit to town. What is more, most of these persons, even to the richest, will prefer to put up at a hotel or to live in an apartment hotel when they do come to town instead of maintaining an establishment of their own.

Prominent Antiquarian Dead.

Richard O'Flynn, the most prominent Irish antiquarian in New England, is dead in Worcester, Mass., aged 76 years. He came to this country in 1851. He was a molder by trade, but for the last thirty years kept a store, doing an extensive business in all kinds of antiques. He represented several stonemasonry companies and financial institutions in Great Britain and Ireland.

NOT WORTH THE FIVE DOLLARS.

Cheaper to Pay Rent Than Take the "Device."

Judge James J. Banks, the well known Denver lawyer, is a native of the south. It was in Birmingham, Ala., that he hung out his first shingle. For a long while Judge Banks sat in his office and wondered what a law client looked like. He would read and study to pass the long hours away. Every time he heard footsteps in the hall he would straighten up, assume an air of knowledge, and wait, only to be disappointed. One day an old negro woman entered his office. "Is yo' de lawyah man?" she asked. Judge Banks immediately was all attention. This surely was a client. He answered in the affirmative. "Well, sah," said the old woman. "Ah wants ter ax yo' device. Now, yo' see. Ah owes ma rent on ma house. Ah kaint pay hit, en de lan' lord say he gwine put me out nex' week of Ah doan' fotch 'round de cash. What's Ah gwine ter do' Mistah lawyah man?"

Judge Banks gave himself over to deep study for a moment. Then he told the old woman that, with due process of law, the landlord could be compelled to give her a month's notice. The first client was delighted. "Well, now, young man," she said, "Ah's mighty much ebrligned ter you. Yo' subtlinty es smaht. Good mornin'!"

"Hold on," came from the young lawyer. "Haven't you forgotten something?" "How's dat?" asked the old negress. "Did Ah done drapped somethin'?" "No," said Judge Banks, "but my fee is \$5. You must pay me for that advice." The old negress hesitated. Then she took hold of the doorknob. "Mistah," she said, "Ah doan' want yo' ole device. Keep hit. Dat rent ain't but foah dollars." And out she went.—Denver Post.

BALLOONING A FINE PASTIME.

Healthful and Free From Danger, Says Count de la Vaulx.

The French are beginning to make light of going up in balloons; and aeronauts tell us that it is rapidly becoming the way to travel. Oh! there's no danger at all when you know how to steer; if you keep about 7,000 feet above the surface, of the earth, the air is pure and highly recommended to consumptives as healing to their lungs. At that height you are sure not to meet obstacles on the surface of the earth, nor any in the skies. Indeed, aeronauts and "chauffeurs" agree that it is not nearly as dangerous as auto-mobiling, certainly not for pedestrians, and Count de la Vaulx, who was the victor in 1900 for long-distance ballooning, said:

"Formerly, when I was practicing with balloons, there was a very serious reason why steerable balloons were absolutely impracticable; there was no motor. Now that the problem has been solved, I am ready at any time, when given sufficient funds, to go anywhere in tolerably fine weather. What keeps aerial navigation backward is the enormous cost in the construction of balloons; the silk envelope costs about \$8,000; it costs nearly \$1,000 to fill it. Then there is the shed to shelter it, then the workmen. Now, when ballooning comes down—no play upon the word meant—the danger will not keep men from indulging in it. In another ten years we will be so used to seeing aerial transportation that it will no longer be a curiosity to look at."

An Awkward Position.

G. T. Wilson, who presided at the autumnal convention of dancing masters in New York, said of a certain new way of waltzing:

"Why, to waltz like that would make me feel as awkward as—" He laughed.

"In Portland, one day, while walking down the street, I came face to face with a young woman, and in attempting to pass each other, we dodged from side to side, both going to the right simultaneously, and then both going to the left.

"I suppose this has happened to all of you—this meeting with some one going in an opposite direction, and the subsequent dodging from left to right four or five times before you get by.

"Well, as I dodged before the young woman like that, she suddenly staggered me by saying:

"Hurry up. Which is it to be—waltz or two-step?"

In Extenuation.

Don't allus be too overastintly rough. On the feller that's made a mistake, 'Cause mebbe his feelin's has suffered enough.

For the trouble he's managed to make, An' even sometimes when he holds his head high, An' has an impudent look in his eye, He's bluffin' it out for one more chance to try.

To square up his former mistake, An' perhaps there's this much to be said on the side.

Of the feller that's made a mistake: He jumped into life an' he really tried His share of the burden to take.

An' instead of the idle, contented an' free, Who eats up the honey an' sneers at the bee, It's more credit to be—or it seems so to me— The feller that made a mistake.

Receives Reward for Bravery.

S. H. Alexander, who, four years ago, successfully defended the post-office at Emma, N. C., from the attack of four armed burglars, displaying almost incredible bravery in resisting their attack, has been given promotion from the position of laborer to that of a clerkship in the postoffice department in Washington as a reward. An official statement detailing the circumstances was issued as an additional honor.

UNCLESAM'S NAVY

HOW ONE CAN RISE BY ATTENTION TO BUSINESS.

AN OMAHA BOY'S EXPERIENCE

Good Treatment That Government Gives to Its Naval Recruits and the Opportunities They Have to Acquire Knowledge and Promotion.

An interesting account of the life of an apprentice in the new navy appears in a recent issue of the Omaha Bee. It is from the pen of E. L. Benson, an Omaha boy, who enlisted about five years ago, and who rose during his first four years to the rank of chief quartermaster, which post he now holds on the United States ship Illinois. His letter indicates the opportunities for a young man of ambition and industry in the new navy:

At the time of his enlistment he was accompanied to the west by sixty-four young men, who, like himself, proposed to serve their country in the naval branch of service.

"Journeying overland," says the correspondent, "we finally brought up at Goat Island, our first future home and training quarters. Our quarters were the old ship Pensacola, where hammocks were served to the recruits in addition to two nice white blankets and a hair mattress for each man.

"Each received a station billet, telling of duties at fire quarters, collision drill, the division to which attached, watch, number, etc. In the evening before 'taps' and 'lights out,' the boys danced to the music of the naval band, and all enjoyed the new life and duties upon which they had entered.

"At 7:30 breakfast call went, and much to our surprise ham and eggs was the meal. It now began to dawn on us that the old navy was no longer in existence. We were now among good young Americans and all of us decided to appreciate the kind treatment and food we were getting. Before we enlisted everybody seemed to know all about the navy and said: 'You mark my words, you'll get starved and bullied and mistreated,' etc., and now we saw that people who were never in the service were in no position to judge at all and that their advice was the result of a deep-set prejudice fastened by untruthful stories and books describing the merchant marine and not our manly blue jacket or his career.

"Our naval careers really commenced next morning, as we were provided with uniforms, white and blue, and were detailed to divisions for drills and instructions. Those who had former military training, such as high school cadets, private school boys, and other soldiers, were chosen by the officers to command the various divisions.

"Each day we received instructions in physical culture, fencing, artillery and rifle practice, infantry drill, setting sail, furling sail, making knots; also instructions in signals, ordnance and gunnery; how a ship is built, its many decks, masts, holds, etc. Rowing was our chief exercise and amusement and each day we would visit some new part of the bay and harbor.

"After a few months under shore training we boarded the United States ship Mohican, with three rousing cheers for those who were unfortunate enough to remain on the old Pensacola. Only 150 could go aboard for the eleven months' cruise, and I was one of the chosen ones. In fact, all the Omaha draft was taken, as it was their turn to go for further instruction and training before boarding a battleship of the line, as real, true, man-o'-war-men."

After giving an account of the eleven months' cruise covering thousands of miles, and the sights and scenes attending the trip, the correspondent touches upon the matter of advancement in the navy, how it is earned, etc. He says:

"In the eight months' interval great events transpired. We were urged by the officers to take the examination for seamen and many of us passed with honors. A few of the boys would not study at all, some developed bad traits of character and these were discharged as "undesirable" by our captain.

"I liked to steer the ship, take soundings, make signals, keep the weather report and have charge of the man at the wheel, so I put my best endeavors forward and studied so that I might be able when the time came to hold a quartermaster's position. At Bremerton, Wash., one of our quartermasters was paid off, so I was examined for and given an actual appointment as a third-class quartermaster, and received \$30 a month.

"Six of us boys decided to stay on the old Mohican, and we stayed; were all put in petty officers' positions of trust inside of ten months after coming on the ship. This was the third epoch of my seafaring career, and the fourth came after I had served as quartermaster, third-class, one year, when I received an appointment as quartermaster, second-class.

"Shortly after this I was placed in the position of the chief quartermaster, who received an honorable discharge, and which position I held until the ship sailed for the Philippines.

"After serving six months more I was given an appointment as a first-class quartermaster and sent to the

Naval School of Gunnery at Washington, D. C., and Newport, R. I.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of success," and coupled with this was the kindness and consideration of my superior officers, one of whom was Lieutenant Matt H. Signor, now at the Omaha recruiting station, with whom I was personally associated in the line of duty for two years. It was he who pushed my application through for the gunnery school.

"On the way to Washington I was given twenty days in which to report, but could spend only two at home. Less than three years in the service and homeward bound. 'Hurrah for Omaha again!'

"My friend, Bressman, another Omaha boy, was sent to the gunnery school through Mr. Signor's influence. Comrades, when manhood was dawning, we were faithful to our duty and each other. In the school we studied and experimented on electricity, in all its physics, torpedoes, submarine mines, explosives, stream diving, the manufacture of smokeless powder, gunnition, fulminate of mercury and other high explosives; also the manufacture of large and small guns, sights, targets and submerged torpedo discharge tubes. We did practical coppersmith and forge work, learned to work on lathes, shapers, drills and milling machines, as we made small guns, mounts and tools for same. We studied every type of gun and mount turret, and construction of which is used in the service; spent a week at the Indian Head proving ground, firing at and testing armour plate, shells and powder, obtaining velocities, etc.

"While in the school I received the appointment as chief quartermaster and was paid off at the end of my four years with a sum of money bordering on the \$1,000 mark.

"Now, boys, the United States naval service is not what people paint it in their vivid imaginations, but it is just what you yourselves make it. Be sober, quick and attentive to duties, and your future will be assured.

"I am sure that had I devoted my time to working for a private corporation I could not have received the salary I now command, even had I stayed there ten years.

"This, you see, is the thought which comes to my mind: 'Can you do as well in private firms as you can do in the United States navy? Can you study and rise as your own abilities advance?' Think this over. Then decide."

She Always Made Home Happy.

A plain marble stone, in a New England churchyard, bears this brief inscription, "She always made home happy."

This epitaph was penned by a bereaved husband after sixty years of wedded life. He might have said of his departed wife that she was beautiful and accomplished, and an ornament to society, and yet not said she made home happy. He might have added she was a Christian and not have been able to say, "She made home happy."

What a rare combination of virtues this wife and mother must have possessed! How wisely she must have ordered her house! In what patience she must have possessed her soul! How self-denying she must have been! How tender and loving! How thoughtful for the comfort of all about her!

Her husband did not seek happiness in public places, because he found enjoyment, purer and sweeter, at home.

Her children, far away, did not dread to return, for there was no place to them so dear as home. There was their mother thinking of them, and praying for them, longing for their coming.

When tempted they thought of her. When in trouble they remembered her kind voice and her ready sympathy. When sick they must go home; they would not die away from their dear mother.

This wife and mother was not exempt from the cares common to her place. She toiled; she suffered disappointments and bereavements; she was afflicted in her own person, but yet she was submissive and cheerful.

The Lord's will concerning her was her will, and so she passed away, leaving this sweet remembrance behind her. "She always made home happy."

The Proper Title.

Titles of respect and courtesy are of universal application, and to omit them in addressing others, except those with whom we are on terms of the closest intimacy, betrays a want of refinement that in some cases amounts to actual rudeness.

Mr., Master, Mrs., and Miss are always prefixed to the name, unless some professional or official title takes their place. Mr. has no English plural, but its place is supplied by Messrs., a contraction of the French Messieurs. The want of a plural of Madam is supplied by the word Ladies. To denote seniority in the case of two or more unmarried daughters, the eldest alone is Miss Brown, while the others are Miss Jane Brown, Miss Mary Brown, etc. When all are addressed or spoken to together they are the Misses Brown. A married lady generally uses her husband's name if he is living, with the title Mrs. before it; thus, Mrs. Edward Brooks. She may, however, use her own name, Mrs. Mary Brooks, and if she is a widow she should do it.

Great minds, like Heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return.—Rowe.

In the gates of eternity the black hand and the white hold each other with an equal clasp.—Mrs. Stowe.