

Hard Times Force Millennium.

The panic in October, 1907, caused immediately a very heavy fall in the traffic and gross earnings of the railroads of the United States. Many lines were reduced over night, as it were, from prosperity to the danger of bankruptcy. In this emergency the managements turned to the employees for help. The employees, out of a sense of loyalty, as well as for their own protection, were glad to give it. The story of the way vice-presidents, general managers and superintendents, conductors, engineers and engine wipers labored shoulder to shoulder during the past year to keep railroad expenses below railroad earnings is an interesting and picturesque chapter in the history of American railroad transportation, declares Technical World Magazine. During prosperity bickering between managements and employees was chronic. Adversity quickly made them see that their interests were mutual and interdependent.

It is said of Harry Barnato, the South African "diamond king" who died in London a few days ago, that he never "grew up" to his wealth, his expenditures being a curious mingling of extravagance and penuriousness. The same was true, it is related, of his brother, Barney Barnato, who died some time ago. As an example of Harry's peculiarity it is related that he once kept a \$5,000 automobile idle for months because he could not find a chauffeur for less than 30 shillings a week. He dressed handsomely, but fought his tailor in the courts for months over 36 cents. He allowed his ten-dollar-a-week clerks to "stand him for drinks" without any return. This characteristic is probably accounted for by the fact that the brothers were very poor in their youth and had to count their pennies. The habit of thought calling for careful expenditure in small things became so fixed that it never left them.

The officials of the department of agriculture at Washington are giving much attention to the matter of soil fertility in the United States. The result of the investigation is interesting as serving to show that the farmers' chances are not lessened by any decrease in such fertility. Of the farming lands of the country, placed at \$38,591,774 acres, it is stated that the yield of cereals has increased, and the conclusion reached is that soil resources are practically inexhaustible. Whatever lack exists in some respects may be supplied through the use of fertilizers, of which there is an abundance. This, taken in connection with the improved methods of farming coming into use so rapidly, is assurance of indefinite prosperity for agriculture.

Mr. Cortelyou is perhaps right in thinking the disbursements of government money should be passed on by a competent general head before they go to congress to be voted on, just as would be done in any well-managed business house before funds were paid out, but what reason has he to think that a joint committee of revision would be any more free from pressure than the present appropriations committees? What would seem to be needed is a finance minister or a committee made up of men skilled in financial affairs. But, asks the Indianapolis Star, would congress ever vote to have its chance for getting appropriations hindered in this way?

Appropos of the "centenary habit," it has recently been suggested that instead of celebrating the year of a man's birth or death, we commemorate the date of his great achievement—as, in the case of Tennyson, that of the publication of "In Memoriam." Of course the difficulty in the way is that people seldom agree on the achievement; and generally it is safer to commemorate events that took in many men. Nobody has ever questioned, for example, that it is worth while to celebrate the Fourth of July.

Lucas Jacobsz, known to the world as Lucas Van Leyden, painter and engraver, when he had barely reached his ninth year, made some engravings after his own designs; at 12 painted his well-known "St. Hubert," and at 14 gave out an engraving representing the killing of the monk Sergius by Mahomet. At 39 he was dead with a remarkable record of achievement behind him, a life unfortunately wherein the promise of his youth was by no means fulfilled.

The member of the German reichstag who declared that one of the high officials of the government had received his appointment at the hands of the emperor because he—the appointee—was a good pig raiser, will probably not be perverse enough to deny that it is worth while to celebrate the Fourth of July.

One Gotham hotel shelters \$10,000 worth of pet dogs. The guests need not go outside for a plentiful infusion of bark and whine in their systems.

Uncle Sam isn't worrying about a little thing like a deficit. His credit is still good and there are thousands of dealers owning merchandise, gold bricks and other articles who would fall over themselves to sell bills of goods to him on time.

With some reluctance Miss Ethel Roosevelt is preparing to enter society. She dislikes the idea of giving up her pony and dog. Is it possible that she doesn't know she can take her dog with her?

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

TAFT'S SECRETARY OF STATE



Philander C. Knox, United States senator from Pennsylvania, and attorney general in the cabinets of President McKinley and President Roosevelt, has accepted the post of secretary of state in Taft's cabinet tendered him by the president-elect.

Senator Knox became famous as a public man several years ago. As attorney general he conducted the initiation of some of President Roosevelt's most noteworthy suits against the trusts, and when it became time for him to leave the Roosevelt cabinet as a result of a call to the United States senate by the state of Pennsylvania when it lost Matthew S. Quay, his work in the department of justice had acquired its importance and distinction that claimed its fruit among the greatest legal strokes this government ever has put forth.

Senator Knox began his cabinet career under President McKinley, shortly before the latter was assassinated, having been drafted to fill the place of John William Griggs of New Jersey, resigned. With the accession of President Roosevelt to the White House he was chosen to continue in the cabinet, his appointment being confirmed by the senate December 16, 1901. He resigned the attorney-generalship June 30, 1904, to accept his Pennsylvania senatorship appointment, which was tendered by Gov. Pennypacker. He took his seat in the senate December 6, 1904, and is at present serving a term which expires in March, 1911.

Philander Chase Knox was born at Brownsville, Pa., May 6, 1858. He graduated from Mount Union college, Ohio, in 1872, and subsequently took the degree of LL. D. at the University of Pennsylvania in 1905 and at Yale in 1907. His career at the bar began in 1875. He became assistant United States district attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania in 1876 and held it for a year. He then entered the practice of law, in which he was engaged constantly until his selection as attorney general by President McKinley.

Shortly after President Roosevelt commenced his term at the White House the department of justice portfolio sprang into supreme importance through the announced policy of the executive of invoking some apparently dead letter laws relating to illegal combinations of industrial concerns for the suppression of competition and in restraint of trade. To Attorney General Knox fell the task of preparing suits against some of the more flagrant trusts and mergers of the country.

NEW MISSOURI SENATOR



John C. McKinley is going to be the next United States senator from Missouri. To the average reader of the newspapers during the recent campaign this announcement will be something of a surprise. That is because none of the able editors or political dopesters ever figured McKinley in the running at any stage. The fight seemed to be all between Gov. Joseph W. Folk and Senator W. J. ("Gumshoe") Stone. The latter was running for re-election and the former for the toga. Both are Democrats, and as nobody thought of the possibility that a Republican legislator might be elected, it seemed as if the Democratic vote in the primaries would settle the affair.

In the meantime, Mr. McKinley, a Republican, was drawing a modest salary as lieutenant governor of Missouri. It will be remembered that when Gov. Folk was elected four years ago, after a bitter party fight, the shake-down carried the whole Republican state ticket into power except the nominee for governor. The anti-Folk Democrats had started a fight on their own party candidate which elected half a dozen G. O. P. state officials, including Herbert S. Hadley as attorney general. This boomranging movement went farther and gave Hadley a chance to make himself governor of Missouri.

McKinley went out after his party nomination for the senate last fall, and landed it easily. It looked like an honorary distinction, but it wasn't. For the final casting up of the returns shows a Republican majority in the legislature on joint ballot, and that means the election of McKinley over both Folk and Stone.

REAR-ADMIRAL EMORY RETIRED



Rear Admiral William Hemsley Emory, U. S. N., who was retired the other day on account of the age limit, began his long and honorable naval career when he entered the Naval academy in 1862, and ended it when as "admiral of the blue" he lowered his flag last November at Hongkong as commander of the second squadron of the Atlantic battleship fleet and left his flagship, the Louisiana, to return home.

In these 46 years Rear Admiral Emory had 11 commands, nine of separate vessels, the first being the Palos, when he was 26 years old; one a division of four battleships in the Atlantic fleet in 1906, and the last a squadron of eight, which he has just left.

Rear Admiral Emory was born in Washington, D. C., December 17, 1846. His first duty after graduation, in 1866, was aboard the Savannah, the Ironclad, and the Naumec, on the Asiatic station. Work in the observatory in Washington followed until, in 1871, when he sailed on the Relief, bearing stores for famine sufferers in France. Then came the command of the Palos and more service in the far east on the Colorado and the flagship Lackawanna.

Duty at the Naval academy for two years preceded his appointment as flag lieutenant on Admiral Howell's flagship, the Trenton, on the European station, and as executive officer on the Wyoming, which service lasted until 1880. Then came his attachment to the staff of President Arthur at the Yorktown celebration and the staff of Admiral Porter until 1881, when he was selected to command the Bear on the Greely relief expedition.

During the Spanish war Commander Emory commanded the Yosemite, manned by the Maryland Naval Reserves. Alone he maintained the blockade off Porto Rico, being attacked by five Spanish vessels, of which the Yosemite destroyed one, the Antonio Lopez.

In his arctic work Rear Admiral Emory rescued many sealers, raised the bark Jane Gray and towed her to San Francisco, for which he received the thanks of the chamber of commerce. In Manchuria he performed good service in protecting various missions from attacks by Chinese mobs. For this work the emperor of Japan sought to decorate him.

RICHER THAN ROCKEFELLER



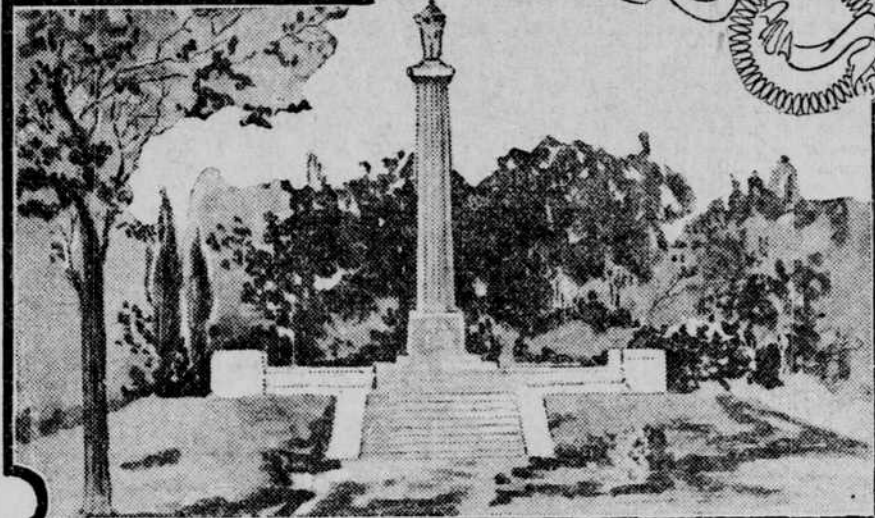
Thomas Barlow Walker of Minneapolis, is the second man to be discovered who is credited with being richer than John D. Rockefeller. But whereas John D.'s wealth is in cash and stocks that return a handsome dividend in cash every three months, the Walker millions are represented by enormous timber tracts.

In his own name, this plain, quiet Minneapolisite holds 750,000 acres of the finest sugar pine and yellow pine on the upper Sierra Nevada mountains in northern California, while his holdings in his own state of Minnesota make upwards of a million acres. And still he objects to being referred to as "the timber king." His timber riches are even more valuable than those of Frederick Weyerhaeuser, although the latter has been made famous as the man who is richer than the Standard Oil magnate.

Walker began life at Xenia, O., 68 years ago, and made his way upward through the preliminary course that included berry picking, selling newspapers, clerking, working as traveling salesman, teaching school, surveying and finally lumbering. He started the latter without either money or influential friends, but he succeeded in landing a contract to furnish ties for a railroad and that opened the way. He was helped early in his career by James J. Hill, then a Minneapolis wharf clerk. Now that he has made his pile, he spends most of his time in picture and pottery collecting, while his sons look after the business.

- Scared. "Don't worry about John, mother." "Well, Eph, I don't suppose I should; but when one letter says his condition is so good and the next says that he'll have to get rid of his condition before the faculty will let him play football I'm awful afraid that he'll make himself sick and weak."—Puck.
- The Price of It. "Politeness costs nothing," said the man of ready-made wisdom. "Then I reckon," answered Mr. Cumrox, "that you never had any experience with those cafe waiters who regulate their politeness by the size of the tip."
- Just the Thing. "My wife is a paragon." "You're enthusiasm is laudable." "And my enthusiasm, sir, is just my wife never talks to me about the fine men she might have married."
- Information Wanted. Did any man ever win a girl by threatening if she refused him to quit trying to amount to anything in the world?

MONUMENT FOR FIRST OIL WELL TO BE ERECTED ON SITE OF DRAKE OIL WELL IN PENNSYLVANIA.



DRAKE OIL WELL MONUMENT

There is nothing found in fiction to equal the wonderful story of the marvelous development of the petroleum industry in this country. Perhaps the nearest one might come to it would be found in Scheherazade's tale of Aladdin's lamp, the magic power that produced wealth and luxury beyond computation. The lamp of Aladdin was no more marvelous than that which burns "Standard" water white, 150 degrees test.

It is not yet a half century since this industry began. To be accurate, it will be 50 years on August 19, 1909, since Col. Edwin A. P. Drake completed that famous first oil well near the banks of Oil creek, a short distance below the present city of Titusville. The 49 years since that event have been of the busiest in oil development. The history of the industry is an aggregation of romances unparalleled; it is one great romance of vital and intense interest.

"Progressive Pennsylvania" has been accused of a lack of civic pride. Its monuments are few, though its notable achievements have been many and its great men legion. Oldtime promises a better record. A magnificent monument to Col. E. A. F. Drake stands in Woodlawn cemetery, Titusville.

Now, a beautiful monument, commemorating the foundation of the industry, is planned by Canadota chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be erected at the site of the Drake well. It is desired to have this monument unveiled on the fiftieth anniversary of the discovery that gave to the world a new industry—an industry that has done much—or more—to advance civilization as the application of steam. The design of this monument is shown in our illustration and it is to be provided by the voluntary contributions of the grateful "sons and daughters of the oil country."

The crowning feature of the monument is to be a flaming torch, illuminating the globe. What a wealth of suggestion! It tells the story of how the cheap mineral oil from the earth carried the light of intelligence into the dark corners of earth! Since Drake's discovery the obscure Lincoln of the world have not been compelled to read by the light of blazing pine knots on the hearth; our Franklins have not been forced to study philosophy by the feeble flicker of sputtering tallow candles.

Illumination, however, is not the whole story of this industry. From crude oil more than 200 products are extracted. The paraffine wax, familiar to every household, the equally universal vaseline, the gasoline that has introduced a new era of power; the lubricants that make the machinery run smoothly; the naphtha that enriches to brilliancy, all manufactured gas. Brilliant color dyes, photographic developments, many medical drugs, come from the compounded fluid called petroleum.

Natural gas, the perfect fuel, its supply now an industry in itself, is but a branch of the new world opened by Drake's discovery; a world of effort and wealth developed by other geniuses, who followed after. This monument will pay tribute to every one of them, because it will be dedicated to the vast and marvelous mining and manufacturing industries of which the Drake well was the foundation. It will be a monument to the race of men who have solved more gigantic problems and met more emergencies in 50 years than were ever given in the same space of time to any other race of men to solve.

In this short time the men of "oil-dom" have discovered a new product, dissolved it into its constituent elements, devised means for storage, created vast systems of transportation, delivered the product to the uttermost ends of the earth, devised new machinery, conquered physical obstacles and read the book of the rocky strata as no other men have done.

From that little beginning of Col. Drake on Oil creek, a small hole of 150 feet deep, and a few barrels of greasy fluid, has grown a world-wide industry. It employs a million men; walking beams creak in every clime; oil flows from the Gulf of Mexico to the Caspian and back again; the driller is at work in the cradle of the Arayan race, in Japan, in the haunt of the wild man of Borneo. This industry has added billions of dollars of new, clean wealth to the world's store in this marvelous half century—within the life span of men whose hearts are yet young.

It well deserves a monument and one built by the men who have helped

to create the industry—the men who have rubbed the wonderful lamp and found gold in their hands. This duty should not be left to another generation. Already there are thousands enlisted in this army of modern grease who never saw the site on which the old Drake well was drilled with so much pains and patience. Annually hundreds of travelers pass the magic spot and have naught to attract their glance from the car window. But next year they may see the tall shaft and the torch that, hand in hand with Liberty, has lighted the world, literally.

THE TUBERCULOSIS CAMPAIGN.

Remarkable Progress is Shown as the New Year Opens Up.

New York, January 1, 1909.—With the opening of the new year, the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States exhibits the most remarkable progress that any movement for social betterment has ever shown in this country. During the past year, the amount of activity and the number of people who have been reached by this activity has been far in excess of similar work that has been carried on during the four years previous.

Measured by dollars, the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States during the year 1908, has cost well over a million. Measured in the number of workers, the campaign has enlisted hundreds of thousands in its ranks. Measured by the number of institutions and organizations that have been established during the year 1908, more work of this sort has been accomplished than during the entire period before January 1 of the year just closing. For instance, before January 1, 1905, there were only 19 dispensaries in the United States providing special treatment for tuberculous cases. Up to the year 1908, this number had increased slightly over 100. During the year 1908 alone, over 100 dispensaries providing special treatment for tuberculous patients have been opened. The number of tuberculous sanatoria and hospitals opened in the year 1908 is more than 80, a figure which is four times that of the amount of progress shown in this line in any other year before 1908. The number of associations having for their object the study or prevention of consumption, established during the year 1908, totals up to 120, which figure again is more than the entire number which had previously been established in the United States.

But not only in the number of institutions but also in the variety of people interested and in the increase in workers, can the progress of the anti-tuberculosis campaign be measured. Never before in the history of the United States have so many movements co-operated and allied to fight the common foe, the white plague. Never in any single year have so many different organizations and so many different ranks of people been stirred to activity in a movement for the betterment of the condition of man, as during the year 1908. For instance, during the past year from one end of the country to the other, the labor unions and working men have been startled to a realization of the fact that consumption is a disease which affects them, and they have been arming from east to west for the fight against the common foe. Hand in hand, the movement of the labor unions has been the stimulus given to the clergyman and the churches throughout the country. Never before have so many sermons on tuberculosis been preached from the pulpits of the various churches of the country. The schools, too, have been aroused both through special institutions for the treatment of tuberculous children and by means of special instruction to the children in the regular grades in the schools. Hundreds of children have been instructed on the dangers of tuberculosis. State Legislatures, government officials, business concerns, factory owners, social workers, men and women of all sorts and classes have during this past year been aroused to renewed interest in the campaign against consumption.

Of the influences which have contributed to produce this result, probably the most weighty has been the International Congress on Tuberculosis which was held in Washington during the latter part of September and the first part of October, attracting, as it did, the attention of men and women in every State in the Union. Representatives were present from almost every section of the country and the benefit derived from this inspiring gathering has doubtless given the greatest impetus to activity in the fight against consumption that this country has ever experienced. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis by means of its constant propaganda and its two traveling exhibits, has also helped to contribute to the success of the campaign. Particularly is this so in regard to the work being carried on in the South. The Red Cross Stamp Campaign, with its 25,000,000 stamps, has been one of the greatest mediums of education on tuberculosis as well as a means of raising money that has ever been used in this country.

The managers of the campaign against tuberculosis are realizing that they have a hard fight ahead of them, and every means that will bring home to the ignorant the gospel of health is being employed. It is safe to predict that with the present rate of increase in activity against tuberculosis maintained, the white plague will be ranked in a class with some of the least dangerous of the infectious diseases within less than fifty years.

Morgan Helps the Stricken. New York—J. P. Morgan has made a contribution of \$10,000 for the Italian quake sufferers.

Greetings to the President. Washington—President Roosevelt and over 6,000 people, representing every land and every state and territory in the union on Friday, exchanged happy New Year greetings at the White House. For three and a half hours the president stood receiving his guests and when the reception was ended last year's record of attendance had been broken by over 700. Many men and women distinguished in official and social life of Washington were present. This annual function was very brilliant.

Fire at Cebu, P. I.—A major portion of the Chinese quarter of this city has been wiped out by fire. Part of the foreign business district has also been destroyed. Loss, \$250,000.

Oregon Awarded \$200,000. Washington, D. C.—The court of claims has announced its findings in the case of the state of Oregon against the United States and awards \$200,000 to the state for money expended by it during the civil war.

German Medical Students. No fewer than 8,282 medical students attend lectures at the universities of Germany this winter.

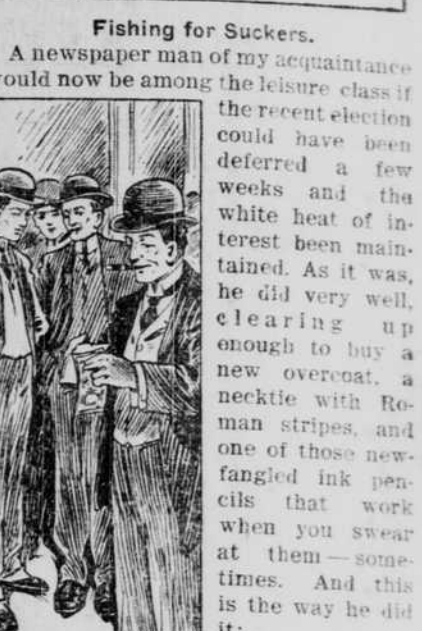
Woman Suffrage has been carried to an extreme in Buenos Ayres. An Italian woman describes the situation in the Argentine city: "A sort of reciprocal fear seems to raise an insurmountable barrier between the men and women. Whether at home, in the street, at banquets and public promenades, in the theaters or schools, the two sexes, as if by a tacit understanding, keep each other at a respectful distance. What most strikes the foreigner who walks in Buenos Ayres, whether he traverses the narrow street where the traffic of foot passengers is more crowded than in either London or Paris, or saunter through the broad avenues where tram cars, carriages, automobiles pass and re-pass each other, is the absence of woman. . . . She acts, not as an associate of man, but as a rival, and in the same house we find an antagonism existing between husband and wife, mother and son." The social reformers of Argentina are beginning to think that women are being too highly educated. They neglect their children and household duties.

Our "Connie's" Commendable Charity. A lady who was at the sale for the benefit of the homes for wives of prisoners, at Sunderland house, London, writes this of the duchess of Marlborough's interest in the admirably helpful scheme which she started and supports herself: "The duchess, whom I was most anxious to see, is far more charming than any portrait that has been made of her. She is graceful and beautiful, and as she came forward, when my name was announced, and shook hands as if we had been old

friends, I cannot but think how proud Americans should be of her and the law she is now doing. Her mother-in-law, Lady Blandford, who assisted at the sale, seems to be devoted to the duchess and approves of all her philanthropic undertakings for the poor of London, and in regard to this sale of work of prisoners' wives, especially.

German Medical Students. No fewer than 8,282 medical students attend lectures at the universities of Germany this winter.

VISITS WITH UNGLE BY



Fishing for Suckers. A newspaper man of my acquaintance would now be among the leisure class if the recent election could have been deferred a few weeks and the white heat of interest been maintained. As it was, he did very well, clearing up enough to buy a new overcoat, a necktie with Roman stripes, and one of those new-fangled ink pencils which you swear at them—sometimes. And this is the way he did it:

Time—The noon hour. Place—The edge of an excited bunch of politicians, with my friend at half-mast, awaiting the opportunity.

Just as the argument is hot enough for the triphammer, the newspaper man plunges excitedly into the charmed circle, he waves his arms and, in a bold and determined voice, cries out:

"Say, you think you know so much about how this election is coming off, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll bet you \$1 that Bryan carries twenty-two states, and—"

Here he pauses for breath. "And, just to show you that I'm right and from Missouri, I'll bet you \$2 that he carries half the rest!"

Then he pries on his heel and with a sneer on his face, prepares to edge off. At this juncture the most excited of the crowd yells:

"Here, you! Don't sneak away! I'll call that bluff; put up your money!"

Then the newspaper man digs down and produces his roll of four one-dollar bills wrapped around a green blotter, rips off three of them and demands that the stakes be left with the manager of the restaurant. The manager takes the money and my friend escapes through a side door just in time to miss getting a ham sandwich in the ear. The sucker has tumbled!

"Here, come on back. It's no me! What'll you have, boys?" To the manager—"Give him my money, he wins!"

Do you get it? Well, he loses the first bet, of course, but he wins the second and comes away with \$1 to the good. Bryan did not carry twenty-two states, but he did carry half the rest and that's where the joke comes in.

By the Way.

"Good-by to the simple life until spring," says one editor. Why until spring? Is your snowshovel broken, brother?

A dollar in the city goes about half a block. In the country it will take four folks to the Thanksgiving dinner in the church dining room.

"The late hard times," says a newspaper, "took the ginger out of the strenuous life." Oh, I don't know. The hard times were a kind of tabasco sauce that kept most of us pretty well gingered up, so to speak.

A small boy describes silence as what you don't hear when you listen. It is also what is broken at night when your husband falls over the sharp end of a rocking chair in the dark. That is, it is one of the things that is broken.

A Chicago young man swore on the witness stand that he bought a hat three sizes too large and wore a thick pad on the inside. When he came in, he slipped the pad into his overcoat pocket. With the pad out, his roommate could not wear his hat.

Scissorettes. Someone knocked a glass from the window of the Prescott (Arizona) Courier office, whereat the publisher, moralizing, admits he prefers to have the lights knocked out of the door rather than out of the editor.

Jacksboro (Tex.) News.—The Graham News man says he could not find the editor of the Jacksboro News at the picnic. He probably noticed a tall handsome young man wearing a magnificent smile, who strutted around the grounds with the prettiest girl there. That was as.

Day after day and night after night, the newspaper man goes on with his habit of work; while his subscribers are resting from the noon heat, he is at work; while the town loafers sit on the porch and spin his yarn, he is at work; and when the town is wrapped in slumber, the light can be seen burning through the window and you know he is at work.

Many Look Lovedly Seeing. Many meet the lovedly unprepared, and look without seeing. The heart must be in the eyes to catch a fascination and one should see that his heart is free when it approaches the good.—Austin Bierbower.

Force of Habit. An Aitchison man married a school teacher, and he says that for three years whenever the school-bells would ring she would act up like the horses at the fire department when the fire-whistle blows.—Aitchison Globe.