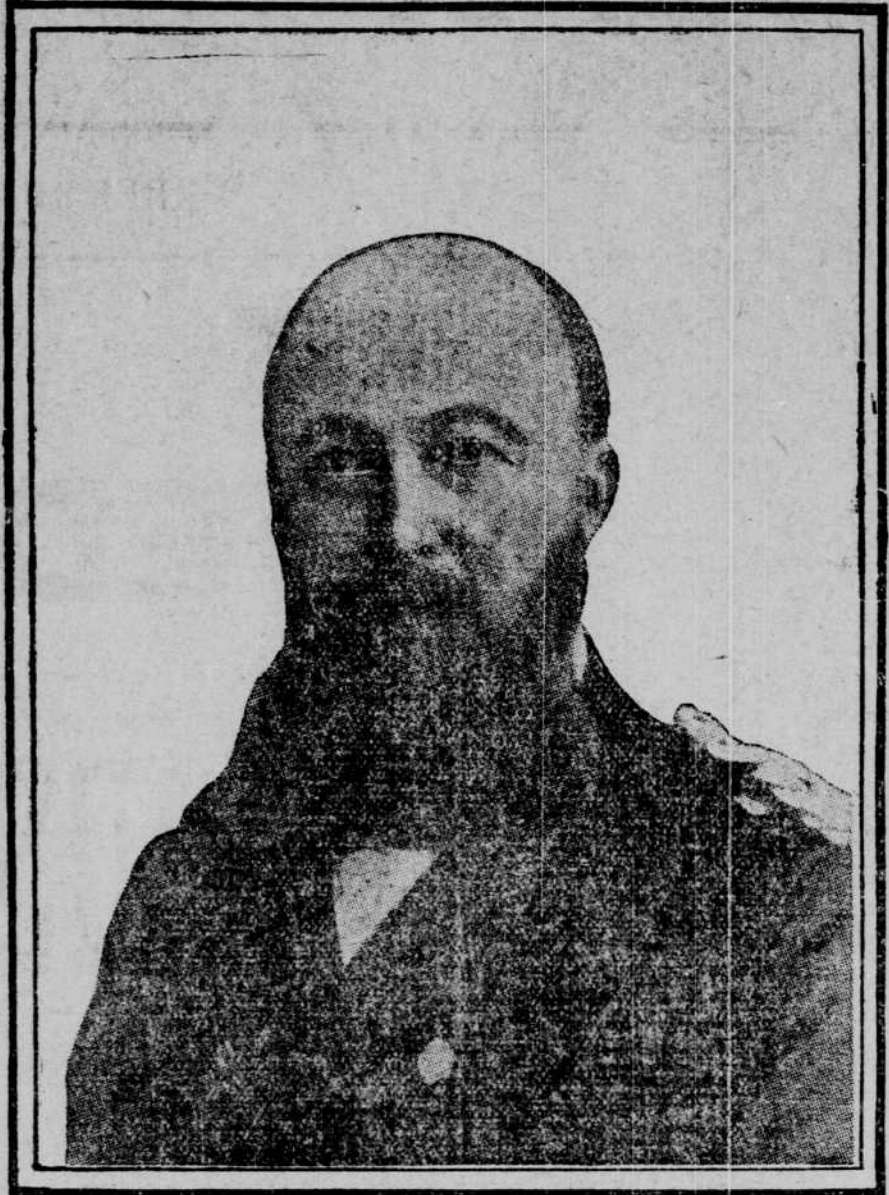


# Germany's Fight for Sea Power



ADMIRAL VON TIRPITZ.

Since Germany began the race for sea power in 1898—and it is not yet nine years ago since the race began—she has made rapid strides towards obtaining a fleet of powerful battleships that will eventually only be second in Europe to the British fleet. In the preamble to the navy act of 1900 we read that it was incumbent on Germany to have a fleet of such strength that, even for the mightiest naval power, a war with her would involve risks calculated to jeopardize its own supremacy. The fleet that Germany means to possess is nominally intended for the protection of her overseas trade and her colonies; but it is no exaggeration to add that the possession of 38 battleships will enable the German empire to have a greater say about world policy (Weltpolitik) than was contemplated under the first emperor. This fact, taken in connection with the dictum of Kaiser Wilhelm II, "Our future lies on the water," has given rise to some sinister forebodings in England, and perhaps we should not be wrong in assuming that the intended concentration of a new and powerful fleet in the North sea has shifted the center of gravity of naval strength from the Mediterranean to those waters. Since the passing of the navy act of 1900, an amendment to the same received the sanction of the reichstag in 1906; and coincident therewith the reichstag further adopted the proposal of the German admiralty entirely to abandon the building of medium-sized battleships, and to construct great battleships, equal, if not surpassing British Dreadnaughts in fighting qualities, as well as cruisers immensely superior in size and armament to those hitherto laid down in German yards.

The German navy is a new creation, but its growth up to the year 1917 will assuredly continue on the lines approved and published, provided nothing, not yet anticipated, in the shape of a further amendment should supervene to hinder it. The potential value of the contemplated German navy, concentrated as it will be in the North sea, is fully appreciated by Kaiser Wilhelm, by the secretary of state of the German imperial navy, as well as by our own naval authorities.

The intellectual author of the navy laws of 1898 and 1900, and of the amendment act of 1906 was Admiral von Tirpitz, the secretary of state of the German imperial navy office. He also defended these measures before the reichstag, and steered them through the debates with considerable skill. Born March 19, 1849, at Custrin, the son of an eminent jurist who held a high judicial post in that town, with the title Ober-Landesgerichtsrath, Alfred Tirpitz became a naval cadet in 1865, and was afterwards at the naval academy from 1874-76. He subsequently devoted much attention to the torpedo branch of the service, and is responsible for modern German torpedo organization and the tactical use of torpedoes in the German navy. He was inspector of torpedo service, and was the first flotilla chief of the torpedo flotillas. Later he became chief of the staff of the naval station in the

Baltic and of the supreme command of the German navy. He has made several long sea voyages, is regarded as an eminent tactician, and is the author of the rules for German naval tactics as now in use in the navy. In 1895 he was promoted to the rank of rear admiral, and became vice admiral in 1899. During 1896 and 1897 he commanded the cruiser squadron in East Asia, and was appointed secretary of state of the imperial navy office in January, 1897. In the following year he was made a minister of state, and in 1901 received the hereditary rank of nobility, entitling him to the use of the prefix "von" before his name. Admiral von Tirpitz has often been in England, where he has a good many personal friends. At the time when there was no naval attaché in Carlton terrace he was frequently sent to the German embassy on special missions. He speaks English fluently and has a good knowledge of the English character, as well as of the views and mode of life of English people, and he is well-read in English literature. Admiral von Tirpitz has always been on the side of those who deprecate the fomenting of friction between Germany and Britain. Among the birthday honors distributed by the kaiser recently, his majesty conferred the highest Order of Chivalry of the Prussian Crown on Admiral von Tirpitz. This act of imperial and royal favor is beyond doubt intended as a further recognition of the admiral's many years' activity as a clever and capable organizer. In regard to his connection with the navy acts, which is spoken of above, it should be added that Admiral von Tirpitz succeeded therein in giving practical shape to the thoughts and aims of Kaiser Wilhelm, at the same time surmounting all the very great difficulties connected with internal political conditions that confronted the development of the German fleet.

The kaiser has always shown that he attached great value to Admiral von Tirpitz's counsel, for he always found that he was capable of immediately seizing the point of a matter. As a man, the admiral has a genial and kind sailor-like nature, and he is courteous and considerate to all who work under him and come in contact with him. Although body and soul a sailor, he is very fond of riding, and has a good seat in the saddle. Despite his 57 years he does not hesitate to put his horse to any fence he thinks him capable of "negotiating."

J. L. BASHFORD.

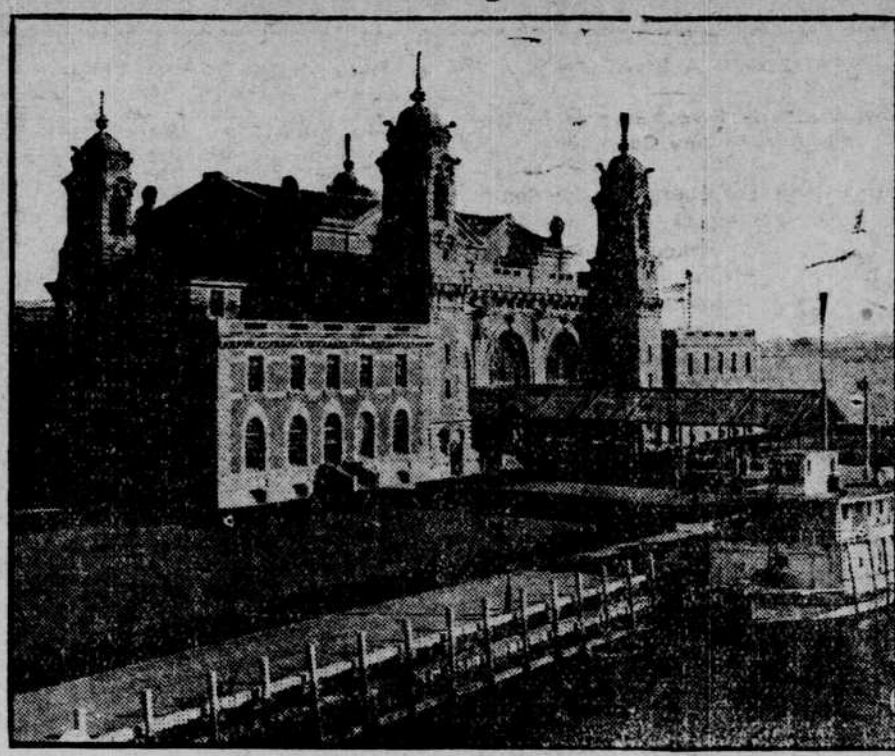
### Condemned to Silence.

John B. Moran, district attorney of Boston, has been ordered by physicians to abstain absolutely from talking for an indefinite period. During the recent political campaign, he strained his vocal chords badly. He smoked a great deal and that made the situation worse. Now he has been compelled to forego the society of "My Lady Nicotine" for a time, besides confining himself to whispered speech, and very little of that.

### If the Truth Were Told.

One trembles to imagine what the world would be like if everyone said all that he or she thought without reservation, and if one's conscience would allow one to compliment one's hostess after her hopelessly dull entertainment, or to praise a friend's frock against one's judgment.

### Where the Emigrant Lands



From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y. Magnificent building at Ellis Island through which all aliens must pass and where they must undergo a rigid and thorough inspection and examination as to their qualifications before they are allowed to land in the United States.

## PROFITABLE TO FARMERS.

BENEFIT GREATLY BY WORK OF AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Ahead \$231,000,000 Each Year, According to Estimate—Bureau of Animal Industry First—Showing Hens Their Duty Valuable.

Washington.—The people profit \$231,000,000 annually by the work of the agricultural department, according to the estimates of the bureau officials made public in the report of the committee on expenditures in the agricultural department, which has spent the entire session investigating the department.

The bureau of animal industry leads the list with an annual valuation of \$50,000,000, of which \$100,000 is because of the experiments making hens lay more plentifully.

Chief Willis J. Moore, of the weather bureau, says his bureau annually benefits the people \$30,000,000.

### 40,000 HORSES EATEN IN A YEAR.

Consumption Increases Fast in Paris and Is Aided by Doctors.

Paris.—According to official statistics, 40,000 horses were eaten in Paris last year. This represents about 11,000,000 kilogrammes of horseflesh, as compared with the earlier figures of 1899, when a total of only 5,000,000 was eaten. This branch of the butcher business in Paris seems to be growing rapidly in favor, so that the horse butcher is assuming the position of quite a respectable competitor with the beef butcher.

Horse butchers' signs, with a gilded horseshoe above the door, are numerous in certain quarters of the city, and horse butchers are rapidly preempting spaces in the market halls. This is particularly the case in well-to-do sections, and the fact almost prompts the suggestion that the doctors are in league with the horse butchers.

Doctors are more and more recommending for certain patients who are in need of building up their shattered systems a bit of horseflesh, and for persons whose constitutions are thoroughly run down with weakened stomachs they prescribe the juice of horseflesh, prepared under certain simple conditions, instead of the fresh meat itself.

At the markets during the early morning hours each day men and women stand in line waiting their turn to be served by the horse butcher. They call for a nice steak or filet, and, being well versed on the matter of quality, are very particular in their selection. Some butchers make a specialty of mule meat, which contains more fatty matter than horse meat.

### No Cemetery for Cats.

Boston.—The bill for the incorporation of a cemetery for the burial of pet cats, which had been advanced to the third reading stage in the legislature, was itself consigned to the graveyard when Representative Mock of Boston said: "I thought this measure was a joke, but I really begin to believe that some men are taking it seriously. First, we have the burial ground for these pets. Then, of course, why not funerals? Then the decoration of the graves of these pets, for the decoration of graves is entirely proper. And who knows but one of the ministers of this house might not be called on to officiate at the burial services." The house reversed its previous action and killed the bill, 52 to 71.

## HAS A NEW THEORY TO AID THE BRAIN.

English Educator Says One Should Use Both Hands in Writing.

London.—The boys at Eton, a premier school over here, admission into which is very difficult, are just at present on their best behavior. The head master, Canon Lyttleton, has adopted a new form of punishment which is far from popular. Offenders against the school rules are now obliged to write out a certain number of lines with the left hand, and some of the lads, it is said, would rather be birched than undergo the new penance.

Canon Lyttleton believes thoroughly in ambidexterity and is of the opinion that a boy should be trained to use his left hand as well as his right. He is putting his theories into practice. He contends that people should be able to use their left hand as well as their right, because it has an effect on the brain. If the left hand is not as active as the right, he holds

The bureau of plant industry places its value at \$29,000,000. Of this, \$100,000 is because of the saving by introducing the resilient cow pea.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, of the bureau of chemistry, thinks his office does \$10,000,000 of good. He places the investigation of sorghum syrup, the saving from the investigation of the sugar beet and the utilization of waste in making denatured alcohol at \$1,000,000 each. He estimates the value of his "poison squad" experiments in determining the effects on health of food preservatives and coloring matter at \$5,000,000. Dr. Wiley thinks his investigation of the "sweet" or "hot" corn industry is worth annually \$250,000.

The bureau of biology, which in support of its estimate that it annually benefits the people \$3,000,000, submitted beautiful orange-colored maps labeled "Skunk area of the United States," asserts that \$1,500,000 benefit was derived from its work among "coyotes and wolves." The biological

### Official Seal of Jamestown Exposition



### GROWS RICH AND AIDS WAIFS.

Man, Once a Foundling, Devotes Fortune to Assist Others.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Eugene Purdy, who was sent west in 1886 by the Children's Aid society of New York, one of a carload of waifs, and was adopted when eight or ten years old by Henry Berning, a farmer of Chillicothe last October with \$150,000, which he made in six years in gold mining.

He has now learned from the Children's Aid society that he had two brothers older than himself who were sent out for adoption by the society before he left the institution. He has also heard of a sister who once lived at Binghamton, N. Y., but he has been unable to get any trace of her. "The first thing I want to do," Purdy says, "is to find my brothers and sister. After that I intend to devote some time to an investigation of what becomes of thousands of foundlings sent from New York to western cities. The society tries to keep in communication with them or with the people who take them, but communication ceases after a few years and nobody knows what becomes of them. I know from investigation I have al-

ready made that many of these unfortunate children go to the bad."

England's Navy Cheapest. London.—Great Britain has the cheapest navy in the world, according to the report of Admiralty Secretary Robertson. It costs \$445 a ton. Russia's cost \$165 a ton. In ten years 1,132,205 tons have been added to the navy, while Russia, Germany and France together only added 1,108,280 tons. Two years hence Great Britain will have completed six new battleships, including three of the Dreadnaught class and three armored cruisers of the Invincible class, while neither France nor Germany will have a single ship of those types completed.

Indians to Wash Clothes. Lawton, Okla.—The Kiowa, Comanche, Apache, Caddo and Wichita Indians of southwest Oklahoma will be given their first real experience in industrial work other than farming this year. Indian Commissioner Leupp has awarded contracts for the installation of steam laundries at the Lawton and Anadarko Indian schools and these institutions are to be operated by the Indian pupils. It is expected that work in the institutions will begin by April 1.

Plans Tax on All Bachelors. Peterboro, Ont.—Alderman Tovey, chairman of the finance committee, has submitted to the city council a proposition to tax all bachelors, owing to the alarming increase in the city debt. He suggested the following schedule: Between 20 and 30 years of age the proposed tax will be five dollars a month. From 30 to 35 the tax will be ten dollars a month, decreasing to five dollars again when the man has reached 40. At 50 the tax is set at \$20 a year, and after he has passed 60 years the bachelor will be exempt.

Deep Sea Monsters. True monsters of the deep are the eels rays and sea devils. These fishes have a very broad disk and a peculiar development of the fins, the pectorals stopping short of the snout and then reappearing as cephalic fins at the extremity of the head. In some these take on almost the character of limbs, are flexible and are said to be used in scooping up food from the bottom and transferring it to the mouth, which lies between and behind them.

Japanese Canning Factories. The Japanese are increasing their canning factories. The consumption of foreign canned goods is limited to the foreign population, and a small percentage of natives.

Deaf Will Enjoy Music. French Doctor Declared to Have Wonderful Invention.

Paris.—An extraordinary invention appears to have been made by a French doctor, M. Dupont, according to a communication read to the Academy of Science by M. D'Arsonval. Dr. Dupont intended to invent a process by which the sensation of music could be conveyed to deaf mutes.

He devised an apparatus by which the number of vibrations in each musical note is conveyed through electric wires with alternating currents. The apparatus is attached to a microphone and musical sounds are transmitted to the body with extraordinary distinctness.

The feeling produced is said to be more delightful than when the notes are heard and not only deaf mutes but persons with good hearing declare that the sensation is positively delicious.

A gay waltz produces unthoughtful hilarity and every nerve and muscle in the body seems to dance from the efforts of what might be appropriately described as a musical tickling machine.

One may look forward, therefore, to the time when one can feel as well as hear Mozart's operas or Beethoven's symphonies.

## Lady Isabel and the Curio Shop

BY MRS. NEISH  
(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"I don't know why it is," said Lady Isabel, "but the more one makes, the less one always seems to have."

"Do you make so much, Isabel?" "No, only a scrap here and there," she said regretfully, "because, you see, it takes such an awful lot to make an income; but I wasn't thinking of myself."

"You needn't say 'No' in that tone, Marjorie, as though you thought me egotistic," said Lady Isabel, in a slightly aggrieved voice. "The fact is, I am trying to help a friend."

"Really—how kind of you, dear. Who is it?" "Laura Staunton," she answered; "the dear girl, the youngest daughter of our old vicar. Like all clergymen, he had what David or Solomon or somebody called 'a quiverful' of daughters. I don't know why it should be considered in the light of a blessing to have a quiverful of daughters. It's very hard, at any rate on them, for he has left them all without a penny."

"How are you going to help her?" I asked with interest. "Well," replied Lady Isabel, "she has opened a shop for nice second-hand things—now don't look like that Marjorie, I don't mean clothes, I mean things like grandfather's clocks and broken china and old fenders, and all that sort of thing," she added vaguely. "Oh, you mean curios—an old curiosity shop, in fact."

"Yes," said Lady Isabel. "And now, Marjorie, dear,"—delightedly—"you've put an idea in my head. I'll make her call it 'Ye antique curiosity shoppe'; but I must see she spells it right, or rather, wrong, it will sound so much more genuine."

"It will certainly be an advantage in these days even to sound genuine," I said. "Yes, won't it," she answered very pleasantly, "especially as most of the things will be faked. You know they nearly always are faked at that sort of shop."

"Really?" She nodded. "Yes—and I'll tell her it's done a little later on."

"How are you going to help Miss Staunton's shop?" I asked her presently.

"Well, for one thing, I am going to take Mrs. Barrington-Brown there to buy things; you see, we shall both be in town for a day or so next week."

"I see. And Mr. Malcolmstein, is he to be taken there as well?" "No; I shan't take him there," said Lady Isabel hastily, "nor the Flieder-manns; they know too much; but I dare say they'll pick me up some little things for her to sell. She's very pretty—Laura, I mean."

"Is she faked, too?" I asked. Lady Isabel laughed. "No, my dear, she's not; she's absolutely genuine."

"I've been going over the list of things in Laura's shop and rearranging them," said Lady Isabel the following afternoon. "Have you; how very good of you."

"Oh, it's rather fun," she answered, bending over her table and writing something rapidly.

"La Marquise Victorine—Victime de la Revolution," leaning on her shoulder as I read. "Who's she?"

"It's for a small miniature I picked up cheap," said Lady Isabel airily. "It was very faded, so I got a little artist I knew to touch it up for half a guinea."

"And how did you find out who it was?" "I didn't," she replied frankly; "but if I don't know, I shall always put Victime de la Revolution—there were so many of them, poor dears, so I shall always be safe."

"Why call it anything?" "Only on account of the price," she answered seriously. "You see, Mrs. Barrington-Brown will pay so much more for something really historical."

"I see," I said. "All the broken china has gone to be mended by a little man Mr. Fakenstein told me of—he lives at White-chapel, or Notting Hill, where no one ever goes, or somewhere, and he's a Polish Jew, and frightfully clever and tricky. His name is Balenski, and you can't tell a Balenski-Chelsea figure from the real thing, if you're ever such an expert—unless, of course, you know his work."

"Is that how collectors get their china mended?" "No," she said, "not collectors, only dealers. You see, collectors generally only care for genuine things; but then, of course," she added thoughtfully, "dealers must live, and if you can't tell the difference, it doesn't hurt anybody. Besides, collectors shouldn't be taken in, they ought to have a thorough knowledge of their subject before they attempt to begin to collect."

"What a lot you seem to know about the subject, Isabel."

"Yes, Mr. Malcolmstein taught me a tremendous lot," she answered. "He told me how they make real old Worcester china and real Chelsea and Crown Derby over in Paris, and how they send it over here almost by the ton. And they make old English glass, too, over in Holland and in Germany, at a place called the Giant mountain—or the Giant something or other, but I think it was a mountain."

A day or two later I went with Lady Isabel to see Miss Staunton's curio shop. Mrs. Barrington-Brown had not yet arrived, and Lady Isabel took me round and let me into several little secrets of the curio trade.

"This box is Battersea enamel," she said; "you know, Marjorie, enamelled on copper—at least, it ought to be."

"I know," I said, "it's a lost art, isn't it?" "Well, it's not quite as lost as you think," she answered thoughtfully. "This, for instance,"—she took up a little box as she spoke—"this is what I call a 'Balenski-Battersea' box; but this one is genuine—I mean, it isn't mended yet."

"And this," I said, taking up another.

"Oh, that has just come back from Paris. It has had a new lid. Isn't it a pretty one?—of course, it has no more intrinsic value than an enameled saucepan; but then, all values are only relative, aren't they dearest?"

"What a pretty picture!" I said, turning away to a print that was lying on a small Chippendale table.

She lifted it and handed it to me. "Yes," she said, "isn't it? It is an old one—at least, it will be old by the time I sell it to Mrs. Barrington-Brown. She dropped a little 'historical' label in the box as she spoke. 'You'll see how well we're going to make it pay, Marjorie,' she said with gaiety.

"Do you think it is quite fair," I asked, feeling as I said it, that I was,



La Marquise Victorine—Victime de la Revolution.

metaphorically speaking, running my head against a wall of brick.

"Fair!" she echoed; "my dear girl, of course it's fair—I am only telling you some secrets. All trades have secrets—grocers and butchers, and artists, and—and every one."

This dictum followed me as I turned from greeting the newly-arrived Mrs. Barrington-Brown to speak to Lady Isabel's protegee.

"Well how are you getting on, Miss Staunton?"

"Oh, very well indeed, thank you," she answered, and added hurriedly "you know we never give a guarantee with anything that isn't right, and Lady Isabel only sends rich and ignorant people here who can well afford to buy out things, and she is very kind; she often almost gives away a thing to a woman who really is hard up, and she—"

"I know," I interposed, "her distinctions of honesty are wholly imitable."

"She's awfully clever, too," said Laura Staunton, glancing half apologetically at Lady Isabel, who was showing Mrs. Barrington-Brown her "Victime de la Revolution," and I shall miss her awfully while she is abroad. She has been so very, very kind to me."

"My fortune," echoed Laura Staunton, staring at me in amazement; "it doesn't affect me, I only get my salary."

"Your salary!" I gasped, for even I was taken aback by this assertion. "Do you mean to say that Lady Isabel pays you a salary?"

Miss Staunton nodded. "Of course," she said gratefully, "and a jolly good one, too."

"But why?" I asked; "why should she pay you anything?"

Laura Staunton looked at me in fresh astonishment. "Didn't you know?" she stammered; "I thought, of course, you knew."

"Knew what?" "Why," she explained, "I thought, of course, you knew the shop was Lady Isabel's!"

### FISH WEARS FUR OVERCOAT.

Strange Tale of Freak of Nature from Alaska.

Winnipeg, Man.—The following has been received by mail from Dawson City:

"Scientists will be puzzled when they hear of a recent discovery made at Moosehide. So strange a demonstration of freaks of nature has never before been published.

"Indian Tom of Moosehide brought in the news. He says the whole tribe is worn out with speculation as to what the strange happening portends for the future of the Indian race.

"After Christmas—just after the annual potlach—some industrious Indians thought it would be wise to catch some fresh greylings for the Dawson market.

"The first fish looked was a greyling ten inches long. It had fur all over it. Never before did an Indian see any edible fish wearing a fur overcoat. The head of the strange fish says Indian Tom, is just like that of an ordinary greyling, and the shape is the same.

"But from the back of the gills down to the end of the tail the fish is covered with a soft fur. The color of the fur is a dark brown, exactly the ochromatic tone and color of the taste of the morning after a whole night of jackpots. No wonder the Moosehide Indians have all decided to swear off with the new year."

His Idea. "Every man who starts out with the intention of killing things should be made to pay a license."

"I thought autoists already paid a license?"—Houston Post.

Memento. Though generations pass, the marks of their Indian origin appear. For instance, there's the copper hair, a sort of Sioux veneer.

Puck.