

EUROPE DID HONOR TO FAMOUS AMERICAN

Rulers and People of Many Lands Greeted Him as Most Distinguished Citizen of United States --- His Lectures in Three Cities.

All Europe, kings and commoners alike, received Theodore as the most distinguished of living Americans. He was entertained by royalty and nobility everywhere he went, and always the people greeted him with enthusiastic applause. What possibly pleased the former president more than all this was the fact that literary and scientific circles received him as a man of letters and science and several learned societies elected him to membership.

At Paris, Christiania, Berlin and Oxford Mr. Roosevelt delivered scholarly public addresses and the literary and scientific circles opened to let him in and marveled at the wide scope of his knowledge.

The event connected with Mr. Roosevelt's European tour that aroused the most interest and excitement occurred immediately after his arrival in Italy early in April. Before he left Africa his desire to pay his respects to the pope had been conveyed to the Vatican and the holy

Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit were received by the king and queen of Italy and spent some days in that country. The colonel and his wife visited Venice and traveled once again to the Riviera route that they passed over on their honeymoon, and next Mr. Roosevelt visited Vienna and Budapest, where he was given a royal welcome.

Paris was next on his itinerary, and there on April 23 he lectured in the Sorbonne before a great audience of savants and students. The municipal, and its officials, the president of France and various learned societies vied with each other in doing honor to the visitor, and for amusement he was taken to the field of aviation, where he saw some exciting aeroplane flights.

Traveling northward somewhat leisurely, by way of Brussels, Amsterdam and Copenhagen, Mr. Roosevelt arrived at Christiania and delivered an address on international peace before the Nobel prize commission, which had



COL. ROOSEVELT IN VENICE

father had intimated that he would be glad to see the distinguished American. About the same time former Vice-President Fairbanks was in Rome and had arranged for an audience at the Vatican which was cancelled by the pope because Mr. Fairbanks first addressed the Methodist mission in Rome. When Colonel Roosevelt reached the Eternal City he received, through the American minister,

awarded to him the Nobel peace prize for his successful efforts to end the Russo-Japanese war.

Emperor William had made great plans for the entertainment of the ex-president in Berlin, but the death of King Edward caused the curtailment of the program to a considerable extent. Instead of being the Kaiser's guest in the palace, Mr. Roosevelt stopped at the American embassy, and though William received him and dined him and showed him the German army in maneuvers, the more spectacular and public features were omitted. On May 12 Mr. Roosevelt delivered at the University of Berlin an address on modern civilization which was highly praised for its scholarly qualities.

Having been appointed special ambassador of the United States to attend the funeral of King Edward, Colonel Roosevelt next crossed the channel to England, and when the body of the dead monarch was carried to the tomb he was one of the remarkable crowd of royal personages and distinguished men that followed the gun carriage on which Edward's coffin was borne. After the funeral he was received by King George and Queen Mary and by the widowed queen mother, and in a quiet way made necessary by the mourning of the nation much attention was shown him. This culminated, in London, by a reception in the Guild Hall, at which the freedom of the city in a gold casket was presented to him.

He was the guest, thereafter, of several prominent Englishmen, and on June 7 he delivered the Romanesque lecture at Oxford, which had been postponed by the demise of the king. This was the most pretentious of all his European addresses and the best, his subject was "Biological Analogies in History."

The University of Cambridge honored Mr. Roosevelt by conferring upon him the degree of doctor of laws, and the occasion served to demonstrate his popularity with all classes.

On June 11 the traveler, together with Mrs. Roosevelt, Kermit and Miss Ethel, sailed on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria on their way to New York and the rousing welcome that he knew was awaiting him from his fellow countrymen.

HENRY FORDyce

Crowd's Cheering Heard Two Miles.
At what distance is a crowd's cheering audible? As this writer stood in the King's road opposite the Chelsea town hall yesterday afternoon, he heard the roaring gush of applause at the Boxing Day spectators at the football match at Stamford bridge. The distance must be two miles or thereabouts, and the intervening ground thickly covered with houses. Even though the air was still, the cheerfulness with which a sudden shout of thousands of blended voices was heard had a touch not only of the unexpected, but of the uncanny, in it.—London Chronicle.

She Knew What He Would Do to It.
"Why did she discontinue her action for divorce?"
"She got a tip that the judge was going to award her husband the custody of the poodle."

There Was a Reason.
"Here is a little anecdote that has never been in print."
"I believe you, and in so far as this paper is concerned it never will be in print."

Curious Customs of India.
Interesting stories of the tribes in the wild northwest frontier of India were told by Dr. Theodore L. Pennell, a medical missionary at a meeting of the National Indian association, recently. Robbery and brigandage, he said, were the profession of some of the tribes, especially the Waziris. "When a child was born his mother usually placed him in a hole in the wall of the mudhouse and said to him, 'Learn to be a thief.' It was no unusual thing for the hospital to be called upon to provide artificial noses for the wives of men who in a fit of jealousy had cut off the ends of the noses of their women folk. One man who had cut his wife's nose off altogether was told that the cost would be 20 rupees, and he hesitated. Asked the reason of his hesitation, the man said, 'Well, it's this way, sahib, I can get a new wife for 50.'"

A Gastronomic Favorite.
"She is quite a popular, entertaining hostess, isn't she?"
"Yes, what you might call a regular dinner belle."

SHARKS ARE THE VICTORS IN BATTLE WITH A WHALE

FIGHT LASTS THREE HOURS AS HUGE MAMMAL VAINLY STRUGGLES WITH THRESHERS.

Melbourne.—While engaged in building new quarters for the light-house keeper at Breaksea Island, near Rottneest, Western Australia, the contractor and his men noticed a bull whale, with a cow and calf, passing the island some distance off.

An hour or so later—about nine o'clock, to be exact—the men were



She Hurlled Her Whole Great Bulk Clear Out of the Water.

started by an extraordinary noise, apparently coming from the eastern end of the island, a noise unlike anything they had ever heard before. Dropping their tools and starting toward the east, they beheld such a sight as it falls to the lot of few people to witness. There, not 500 yards from the shore, was being waged a battle to the death—a fight between the great cow whale previously seen and a school of thresher sharks.

The sharks, as though acting in accordance with some preconceived plan, had completely surrounded the two whales, and, apparently realizing that nothing was to be feared from the calf, concentrated all their efforts upon the cow. Again and again they charged in upon her, their jaws snapping, tearing at her mighty sides until the sea was red with blood. Meanwhile the cow lashed her tail furiously, hurling up sheets of reddened water and occasionally crashing down with terrific force upon one of her voracious opponents. Maddened with pain and rage, she dashed this way and that, but the sharks hung to her side with a persistence and ferocity that made the fascinated onlookers shudder.

Presently the spellbound spectators realized two facts—firstly, that the calf had disappeared in the melee, and secondly, that the tortured whale was undoubtedly becoming weaker. It was obvious that the unequal struggle could have only one ending. Still, however, she fought on doggedly, winning admiration and sympathy by her exhibition of hopeless courage. Altering her tactics, by a supreme effort she hurled her whole great bulk clear of the water for a moment, and the fascinated onlookers beheld the sharks hanging from various parts of her gleaming body by their serrated teeth. Then down she went again, with a crash like thunder, and for an instant whale and sharks were buried amid masses of foam, heavily colored with the poor mammal's life blood. Rising again, she essayed another change of plan, making for the rocks and desperately striving to rub off the clinging sharks against their edges. But the threshers were equal to the occasion; while those on the outside maintained their grip, the others dived under their enemy and charged her anew, tearing at the whale's side in an ecstasy of ferocity that was bloodcurdling to witness.

More and more feeble grew the whale's struggles, and at last—to the heartfelt relief of the spectators, for her death fight had been terrible to behold—the great body turned over and sank beneath the red-tinted water. The unequal battle was over, having lasted from nine o'clock until noon—as awe-inspiring a contest as man was ever privileged to witness.

Forty-eight hours afterward the whale's body, which had in the mean time become distended with gas, rose to the surface and exploded with a roar like a miniature powder magazine, causing the startled people to rush to the shore to discover what had happened.

Would Sell Mountain.
A peculiar real estate deal is under consideration by the authorities of Vevybaux, in Switzerland, who have been approached with a proposal for the purchase of a mountain in the neighborhood. The mountain is valued at some \$55,000, and as it is difficult of access, it is proposed to construct one of those wonderful railroads to be seen at Pilatus or the Rigi, and then to establish hotels on the top. Of course the commune is poor, and the "Conscript Fathers" think the purchase price would prove a windfall, hence their desire to realize on their mountain. The offer to purchase comes from a company.

A Cauliflower Left-Over.
Most cooks throw away the cauliflower that has been left from dinner. This is foolish extravagance, as it is delicious for lunch the next day, either as an entree or salad.

For the former, make fresh cream sauce, as it is better to rinse off used previously, as it is apt to sour. Mix with the broken pieces of cauliflower and bake in shallow pudding dishes or individual dishes. The top is covered with grated cheese, or, if that is not liked, with breadcrumbs.

FROZE IN ALASKA, FOUGHT IN CUBA

COL. WEATHERBY, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, RELATES STRANGE STORY OF ADVENTURES.

HOW HE WAS LOST AT SEA

Takes Guns and Ammunition to the Island to Help the Rebels and is Afloat Many Hours Without Food or Water.

New York.—Colonel Lionel R. Stuart Weatherby, who is his Britannic majesty's consul at Nome, Alaska, stopped at the Waldorf on his return from a visit to London, whither he went to show his friends over there a nugget he had picked up in the north and to renew old associations for a brief time.

"I went up to the northwest in '98 first," said Colonel Weatherby. "First, I tried the Dawson country, but in 1900 I came back and went down into South America to explore the headwaters of the Amazon. I have never told about it yet. In fact, I am keeping quiet about that until I get ready to tell what I found. I was down there two years.

"During the last Cuban insurrection I was in charge of a filibustering expedition in the Horsa, a little fruit steamer, and took a lot of rifles and ammunition down there for the rebels. One night we ran up near the southern coast, but when we made out a vessel which the Cuban major with me said was a Spanish gunboat, we made off shore again. Next night we came back and came in sight of a black cloud which the major said was the island and we prepared to land our cargo in boats. A field piece was the most important part of the outfit, and I got that and the ammunition belonging to it safely into the first boat, and told the major to hold on until the last boat left. Well, after a few of the other boats had been loaded the steamer started away and I pulled in our hawsers and found they had been cut. The Horsa afterward



"We Found Ourselves in a Predicament."

arrived in Jamaica, was found to have arms on board and was sent up here with her captain, under arrest.

"We found ourselves in a predicament. What we were told was land turned out to be only a cloud, and instead of being a couple of miles off shore we were fully thirty. To make things worse, a storm came up and we spent the night pitching up and down. We couldn't see the stars, and so could not make out which way to steer. The crews of the other boats threw their cargoes overboard, except one that was commanded by a colonel. Next morning we could not see land at all. I had put a tarpaulin into the boat to cover the gun, and we rigged this up as a sail, and using this and the cars we made for where we thought the land was. As we had been told we were so near the land we had not put any water or food into the boat, and on the second day the man upon whom we depended to show us the way to Gomez's camp went mad and tried to kill several of us, so we had to take to the sea. We made out land on the second day, and rowed for all we were worth, and that night, the moon being clear, we have in sight of what seemed the entrance to a beautiful bay.

"All at once two men-o-war appeared, coming out of the opening. It was the harbor of Santiago. I immediately ordered the tarpaulin down and the men and I got under it, hoping that as we thus presented almost a flat appearance upon the water we would not be noticed, and we were not, though one of the warships passed within 500 yards of us before turning east. The other turned west. As soon as they got far enough away we changed our course and rowed along the coast until we found a bit of beach. There we buried the field piece and the breech lock in sand and placed, destroyed the trail and running the boat out to sea, stove a hole in her. We ran across a friendly Cuban who supplied us with food and water. Later we recovered the gun and did some fighting for the rebels, but we did more running than shooting, as most of the soldiers' had no guns."

Onion Pie.
Peel, wash and slice one quart of onions and put into kettle with one heaping tablespoon of melted butter. Cover tightly and stir often to keep from burning. Let them steam until tender, then add two level teaspoons of salt, one level teaspoon of caraway seed, one-fourth teaspoon of black pepper and one-half cup of sour cream. A good biscuit dough is better than a pie crust dough. This makes two pies. It is very nice and if anybody likes fried onions they will surely like this.

SLEW MUCH GAME IN JUNGLES OF AFRICA

Colonel Roosevelt Bagged Elephants, Lions and Many other Animals, Sending the Specimens to the Smithsonian Institute—Kermit the Expedition's Photographer.

Colonel Roosevelt added much to his fame as a hunter of big game during his 11 months in East Africa, and also sent a great number of valuable specimens of the fauna and flora of that region to the Smithsonian Institution, which partly financed the expedition. The individual expenses of Mr. Roosevelt and his son, Kermit, were paid by the former, who earned large sums by writing articles for a magazine descriptive of his experiences.

Not wasting much time after leaving the White House, Colonel Roosevelt sailed from New York on the steamship Hamburg, headed for Naples. With him were Kermit and three naturalists, Major Mearns, Edmund Heller and J. Alden Loring, and stowed in the hold was most of their elaborate outfit for killing or photographing the animals of East Africa and for preserving the specimens destined for the Smithsonian Institution. Kermit had trained himself to be the chief photographer of the expedition, but he also turned out to be considerable of a hunter.

A great throng of friends and admirers bade the colonel farewell, and he sailed away, but could not entirely separate himself from the world, for practically all the way across the Atlantic wireless communication with the Hamburg was maintained. Moreover, at the Azores, and again at Gibraltar, he found the officials and people insisted on doing him honor, and when he reached Naples on April 5 the entire populace turned out to greet him with flowers and cheers.

Boarding the German steamship Admiral von Bombasa, Mr. Roosevelt found in his cabin a quantity of flowers and a letter from Emperor William wishing him "good hunting." At Messina a stop was made to view the earthquake ruins, and there, at King Victor Emmanuel's request, Mr. Roosevelt and Kermit visited the Italian monarch on board the battleship Rex Umberto. The party arrived at Mombasa April 21 and was received by

added to the list, in all 14 varieties of animals being secured. Meanwhile Kermit was busy with his cameras and the naturalists prepared the specimens.

George McMillan, an American, was the next host of the hunters, and several weeks were spent on his fine Ju Ja ranch and in the surrounding country. There the game was very plentiful and many fine specimens were bagged. Members of the party made several extensive trips of exploration, notably on and around Mount Kenia.

The expedition left East Africa December 19, crossed Uganda and went down the White Nile, getting back to comparative civilization at Gondokoro. There they went aboard a steamer put at their disposal by the sirdar, and journeyed to Khartoum, where Mrs. Roosevelt met her husband, and accompanied him in a leisurely trip to Cairo. During his stay in Egypt Colonel Roosevelt was the recipient of many honors and made several speeches. One of them, in which he praised the administration of the British, gave considerable offense to the native Nationalists. At the end of March the Roosevelts sailed for Italy.

In a preliminary report to the Smithsonian Institution Mr. Roosevelt summarized the material results of the expedition as follows:

"On the trip Mr. Heller has prepared 1,020 specimens of mammals, the majority of large size; Mr. Loring has prepared 3,163, and Doctor Mearns 714—a total of 4,897 mammals. Of birds, Doctor Mearns has prepared nearly 3,100, Mr. Loring 899, and Mr. Heller about fifty—a total of about 4,000 birds.

"Of reptiles and batrachians, Messrs. Mearns, Loring and Heller collected about 2,000.

"Of fishes, about 500 were collected. Doctor Mearns collected marine fishes near Mombasa, and fresh water fishes elsewhere in British East Africa, and he and Cuninghame collected fishes in the White Nile.

WILL HUGHES SHED BEARD?

Whiskers and Judicial Robes Have Never Mixed Well on the Supreme Bench.

Washington.—Will that luxurious crop of whiskers be sacrificed to uphold the dignity and precedents of the Supreme bench when Governor Hughes takes his seat among the world's greatest jurists?

Whiskers and judicial robes have never mixed well in the United States Supreme court room. There seems to be some sort of an unwritten law that forbids the interpreters of the Constitution from covering up their chins.

There have been a few violators of this law, who came in for more or less



Governor Hughes Without Beard.

criticism. When the late Justice Brewer, whom Governor Hughes will succeed, came from Kansas for the bench, he wore as fine a bunch of populist whiskers as that state ever produced, but quickly taking a broad hint, amputated them, and from that time on was one of the smooth-faces. Mustaches do not come within provisions of the law, hence Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Day, Lurton and Holmes sported downy decorations north of their upper lips. Justice Kenna goes even a trifle farther and attaches himself to side-whiskers.

The main point is: Will Governor Hughes recognize the fact that whiskers and judicial brains, as exemplified by the Supreme court, do not mix?

REMARKABLE AERIAL TRIP

Voyage of Lieut. Honeywell From St. Louis Across Lake Michigan Filled With Danger.

Ionia, Mich.—Lieut. H. E. Honeywell of St. Louis and his balloon, the Centennial, which landed at Shiloh, ten miles north of Ionia, had a remarkable flight. Lieutenant Honeywell started from St. Louis with W. T. Assman as a passenger. Progress was rapid until Kenosha, Wis., was reached and the crossing of Lake Michigan begun. Here the balloon dropped to only 300 feet above the ground.

To the many observers on the shore between Racine and Kenosha it seemed that the balloon would be carried northward toward the head of the lake rather than toward safety on either shore. From the way Lieutenant Honeywell kept near the earth it



Lieutenant Honeywell.

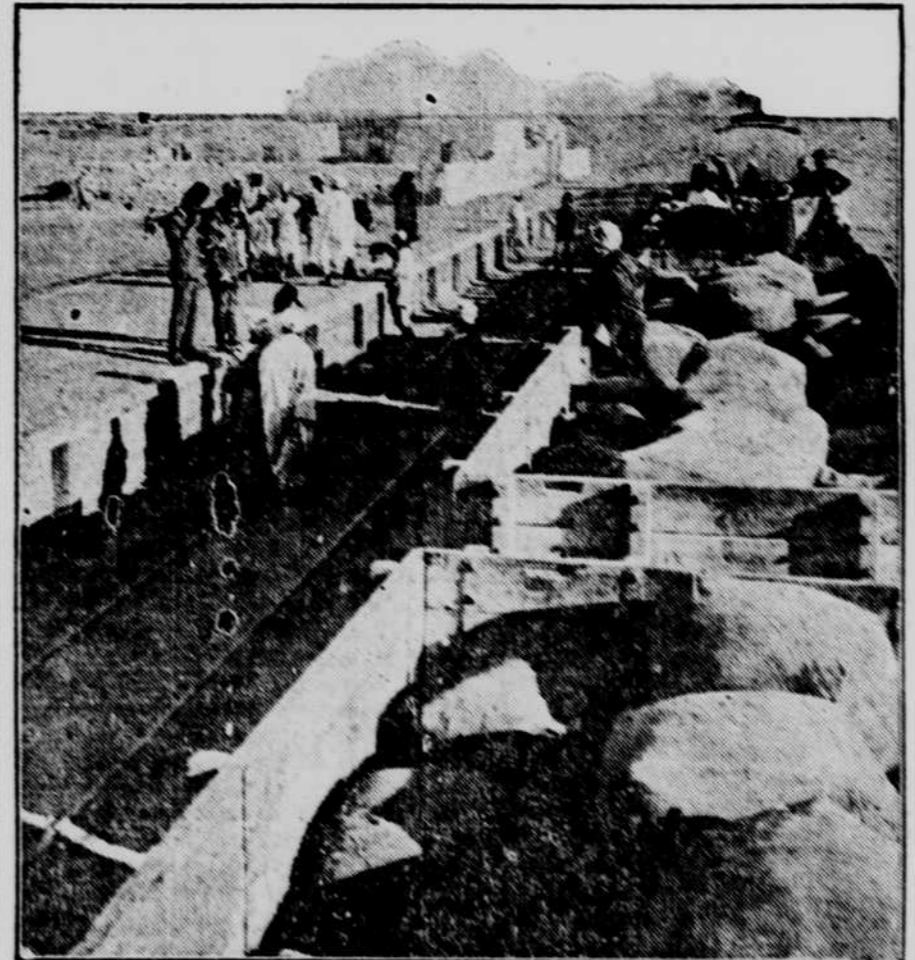
is believed he had little need of using his ballast up to the time of leaving the west shore of the lake and that he had returned most of the sand.

Lieutenant Honeywell was in the 870-miles-in-23-hours race with Dr. Fielding to West Shephard, Que. The Centennial was in the race from St. Louis to Mobile last year.

Assman is qualifying as a pilot and has one more trip to make.

Joke on Congressman Longworth.
Some of the Colonial Dames, who were convening in Washington recently, decided to pay a visit to the congressman from their district. They presented themselves in due form at the portals of the house, where guards sit to "shoo" away intruders. They sent in a card of one of the party. The congressman when they wanted to see received the card. "Take it over to Longworth," he told the page. Longworth studied the card in some astonishment for an instant. He didn't know its owner. But what could an urbane statesman from Cincinnati do? Just what he did. Rise and go out to the corridor. "Here's Mr. Longworth," said the page, who preceded the Ohioan. "He wants to meet you." The Dames decided that that was just about the nicest thing that had happened to them in Washington. It was perfectly delightful on the part of Roosevelt's son-in-law to go to all the trouble to come out to meet them. They told him so. They asked about Mrs. Longworth. In fact, they nearly mobbed him. Longworth couldn't understand it. He looked up and saw the other congressmen standing in the doorway. The joker was smiling behind his hand. He came up then and properly presented his victim. Longworth's remarks were made in chambers, with no stenographer present.

Curves.
School Trustee—Remember, children, Michelangelo often worked for months on a single curve.
Willie—Whatcongerivus? Never heard of the bush-league!—Puck



THE RAILWAY FROM MOMBASA

Acting Governor Jackson, who had been instructed by the British government to do all in his power to further the plans of the expedition. Unusual privileges were granted the hunters, and Mr. Roosevelt and Kermit were licensed to kill lions.

At Mombasa the party was joined by R. J. Cuninghame, a veteran African hunter and explorer, and Leslie J. Tuxton, and these two managed the expedition in a most able manner.

Taking train to Kapiti plains, the party became the guests of Sir Alfred Pease on his ranch. An immense caravan of 250 persons was organized and on April 25 Colonel Roosevelt had his first African hunt. On this occasion he bagged two wildebeests and a Thompson's gazelle. April 30 was a notable day in the camp on the Athi, for on that day the first lions fell victims to the marksmanship of the Roosevelts. Theodore shot two and Kermit one, and there was great rejoicing among the natives who made up the caravan. After that the big game came fast and cheetahs, giraffes, rhinoceroses and more lions were

"This makes, in all, of vertebrates: Mammals..... 4,897 Birds (about)..... 4,000 Reptiles and batrachians (about)..... 2,000 Fishes (about)..... 500 Total..... 11,897

"The invertebrates were collected chiefly by Doctor Mearns, with some assistance from Messrs. Cuninghame and Kermit Roosevelt.

"A few marine shells were collected near Mombasa, and land and freshwater shells throughout the regions visited, as well as crabs, beetles, millipedes, and other invertebrates.

"Several thousand plants were collected throughout the regions visited by Doctor Mearns, who employed and trained for the work a M'nyumbesi named Makangari, who soon learned how to make very good specimens, and turned out an excellent man in every way.

"Anthropological materials were gathered by Doctor Mearns, with some assistance from others; a collection was contributed by Major Ross, an American in the government service at Nairobi."

E. WEBSTER.

Ambition.
What would the world do without ambitious people, people who are determined to get on? Why, it would be as flabby as a Norfolk dumpling. Ambitious people are the leaven which raises it into wholesome bread. Without ambitious people the world would never get up. They are bushbodies who are about early in the morning, hammering, shouting and rattling the firebricks, and rendering it generally impossible for the rest of the house to remain in bed.

Contented, unambitious people who don't care about improving their position are all very well in their way. I have not a word to say against them so long as they keep quiet. But do not, for goodness sake, let them go strutting about, as they are so fond of doing, crying out that they are models for the whole species.—From "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow."

Claimed Otherwise.
"He is terribly stuck on himself, is he not?"
"No, I guess not; I heard him say he hated a mush-head."

Town Owned by One Man.
Strange things obtain in the old country. For instance the town of Castlereagh, one of the most progressive centers in the west of Ireland, with some 3,000 of a population, is owned by a private family, the lands belonging to the Sandford estate. The estate is now to be acquired by the congested districts board; and as this means that present tenants will have the option of becoming their own landlords, and that fresh lands will be broken up into small lots, the sale is very popular and will, it is expected, have a considerable influence on the commercial prosperity of the place.

A Legal Process.
"I hear their progress in the boat was arrested by a leak."
"Yes."
"What did they do?"
"Bailed her out."

His Choice.
"A young writer like you ought to choose a graceful model for his style."
"Oh, the girl I am engaged to suits my style all right. She's a cloak model."