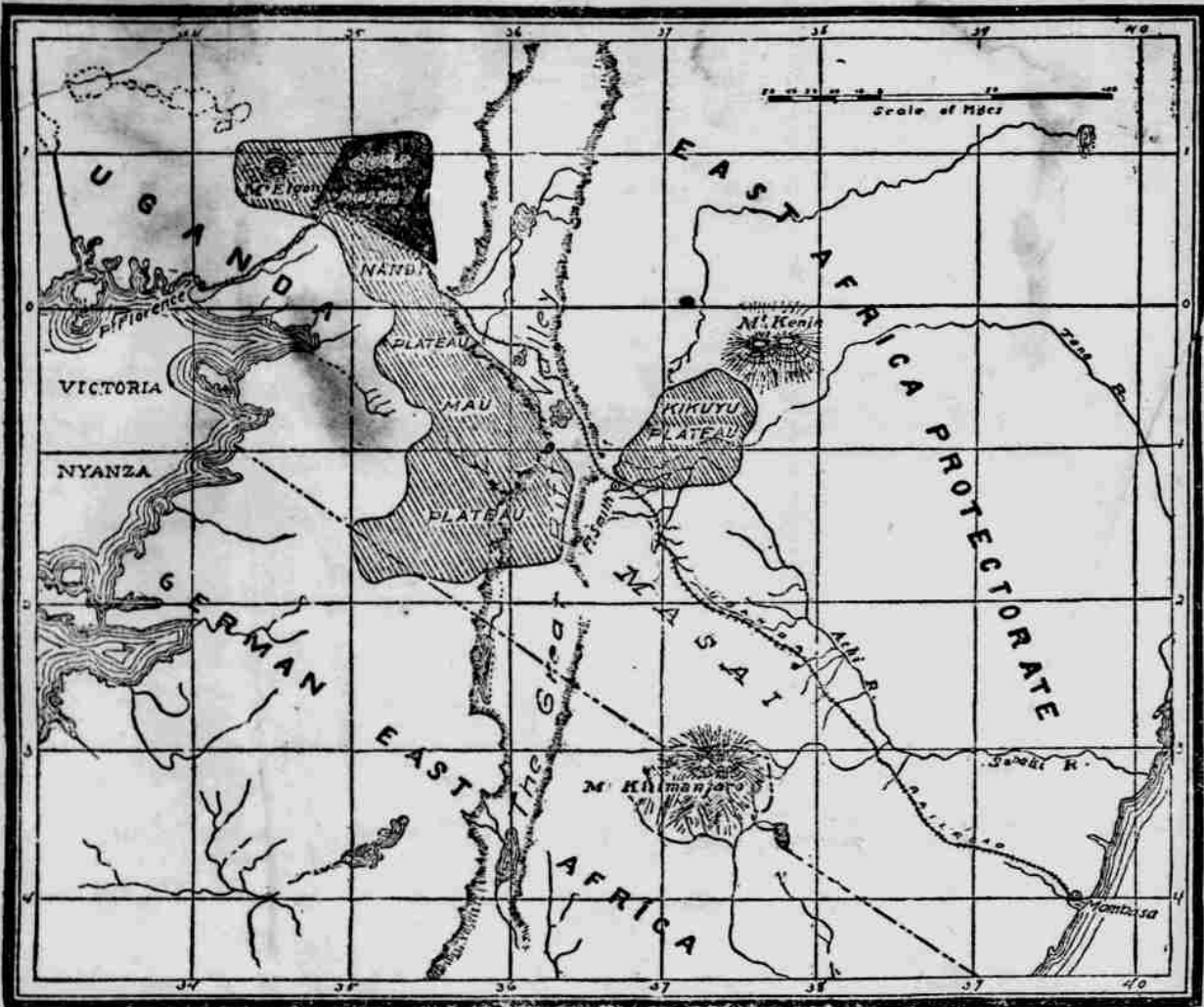


High Plateaus of East Africa Where White Races Can Live and Thrive



The black and shaded areas on this map are from 6,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea. They are perfectly healthful. The Gnas Ngishu plateau,

shown in solid black, is the area which the British government has offered to Jewish colonists. No British settlers have yet been invited to

the Nandi and Mau highlands, but British farmers are settling on the Kiuyu plateau. The land is said to be rich and easy of cultivation.

TRAITS OF GEN. STOESEL.

Kouropatkin Selected Him for Defender of Fortress.

It was Gen. Kouropatkin who insisted that Gen. Stoessel should be put in command of Port Arthur. Kouropatkin said of him: "Stoessel is a bad tactician. Put him against equal force, against a Gourko or a Skobeleff, and you'll find him tricked and cut to pieces in four-and-twenty hours. But stick him behind one of his own earthworks, where there's no question of maneuvering, and all the forces of earth and hell will not prevail against him." "Gen. Stoessel showed himself to be a man of singularly few words," writes an English critic, "though his Deum addresses to his troops after the repulse of Japanese assaults, as well as his dispatches to the czar, were couched in phraseology which seemed to have been equally borrowed from the Psalms of David and the pages of Victor Hugo. Otherwise, he was ever brief and even abrupt of speech, this fortress-holder with the tall, bulky but rather ungainly figure and face so little suggestive of the conventional hero.

"He could wire Hugoesque dispatches of victory to the czar, in this same critic continues, "though to the company of soldiers which sent word that they could no longer hold their post his only reply was: 'But you can die, then!' And die they did. 'What I order can be done,' was his rule, and all breaches of discipline were

punished with the most merciless severity. 'Carry out the sentence,' was his invariable reply to court-martial recommendations to mercy; 'it will save lives in the end.' A dealer who was found to be selling putrid tinned meat to the soldiers he sentenced to be locked up for three days and fed exclusively on his own poisonous stuff.

"Never popular before, Stoessel soon came to be the idol of his officers and men, who recognized him to be the soft and beacon of their glorious defense. 'People say,' wrote a correspondent in Port Arthur, 'that Gen. Stoessel never sleeps; for when all the city is in darkness a light alone burns in his headquarters,' and, it might be added, in his heart. Apart from his own stout heart, which never faltered him, another constant source of his courage has been the inspiring presence of his wife."

Barred Out Shakespeare.

There is one family in Brooklyn that does not take much stock in Mr. Shakespeare. The eldest daughter is getting close to graduation in the grammar school and some knowledge of the bard and his work is requisite, according to the notions of Supt. Maxwell. This little girl took home "The Merchant of Venice" as one of her class books and read a bit of it aloud to her father. The old man did not like the cuss words, and when she read about the "damned Jew" there was trouble in that simple little household.

"Put that book away, Maria," said the horror-stricken father. "I'll write to your teacher about that."

And he did. He said: "Teacher—That book of William Shakespeare's is no good and I don't want my daughter to read any more of it. I never let her read dime novels anyway, but I don't think it's very nice to put books with swearing in them into the hands of little girls. I never heard of this man Shakespeare, but his stuff is not the style I want my little girl to read. E. P. Roe is bad enough, but that's moral."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Why He Wanted Time.

Four year old Freddie had a visit the other day from his five year old cousin Walter, and the two small boys were playing marbles in Freddie's yard, when Freddie's mother called him to go to bed. "The little fellow begged for just a minute more, and several times it was granted. Finally his mother became insistent, and the small boy came to her holding out a bag full of marbles.

"Mother," he said, "if you will give me only a minute or two more I'll send him home busted, and you can have half the marbles."

Money of Wartime Days.

A Lawrence bank received a unique deposit the other day in the form of several hundred dollars in the 50, 15, 10 and 5-cent scrip of war days. The bills have been kept in the home of the depositor for forty years.

FROM THE NOTEBOOKS

By Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois.

These paragraphs are written for three thousand newspapers and magazines. Fifteen years ago I wrote an "all year round" bookmark and included to photograph it for this letter.

But not much over fifteen minutes ago a man told me that he did not believe that I would ever be able to write a letter which would increase the accuracy of the reader of it three per cent.

Some other men and I think otherwise, and here is the announcement of the fight I am ready to make. My doubting critic thinks that people will read and say "yes," and then go on just the same as ever. My goal is to be able to write something which people will read and say

nothing, but think a minute a day in a way to make less errors than they have been making.

Am I more accurate than two, ten or twenty years ago? Yes, I am, and because I am I am doing some things successfully to-day that I could not do five years ago though I had the opportunity.

How have I become more accurate? By reviewing each day and studying a better way. By remembering that there are others who have feelings and perplexities. By believing that every person knows something useful to me. By remembering that the best friends are made out of those people who doubt your ability or purpose. By holding to the idea that a little gain is better than none. Ask me questions. This means you!

To Raise Wreck of the Maine

The United States Battleship Maine Salvage company has recently been incorporated in the District of Columbia for the purpose of entirely removing from the harbor of Havana the battleship which was destroyed on Feb. 15, 1898.

The United States government having relinquished all claims to the battleship, it becomes the property of the Cuban government, which has made earnest efforts to secure its removal, especially because it forms a serious obstruction to the navigation of the harbor.

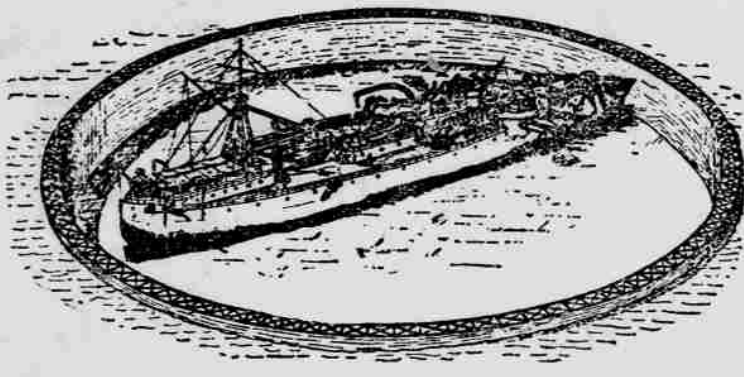
The Cuban government has finally entered into a contract with this company. By recent action of the Cuban government, the time for beginning the work has been extended to April

United States. It is also proposed to manufacture articles of brass, bronze and copper found upon the wreck into mementoes to be sold with certificates of American and Cuban officials as to their genuineness.

Should it be found possible to repair the damaged part of the vessel, it will be placed on the floating dock at Havana, and the battleship completely repaired.

It is believed that the steel and iron have not been materially corroded by the action of the water owing to the protection afforded by a thin marine growth upon all surfaces. The actual work in Havana harbor will be begun very soon.

The cofferdam will be circular in form, with an inside diameter of 354



The Maine in the Proposed Cofferdam.

19, 1905, and the time for the completion to April 19, 1906.

It is the purpose of the company, first to remove the bodies of the sailors and their personal effects, and then to make the undertaking a financial success by the recovery of all valuable articles, such as arms, cannon, coal, machinery, etc., and the un-injured part of the battleship itself.

It is also proposed to admit visitors to the wreck after the cofferdam is pumped out, charging an admission fee, and after the ship is floated to exhibit it at the principal ports of the

feet in the clear, thus providing a clearance of 15 feet at each end of the battleship.

The cofferdam will consist of two eccentric timber walls spaced eight feet apart in the clear, each wall being composed of three-inch planks dressed to a uniform thickness, laid flat and spiked together.

The walls are to be tied together at intervals by solid radial partitions, also composed of three-inch planks dressed to a uniform thickness, laid flat and thoroughly spiked.—Engineering News.

Lord Nelson and Soap.

"As occasional squalor is the worst evil of poverty and labor, so cleanliness should be considered the greatest blessing of luxury and ease," argued Mr. Frank Prindle in expatiating on the moral force of his own business, which is the importation of soap.

"How," he continued, "those in the seats of the mighty are not altogether without reproach on this subject. It is a well authenticated fact, if not generally known, that the celebrated Lord Nelson had not washed his hands during the last eight years of his life, and Napoleon shunned a bath as though he was a cat.

"A clergyman once told me that he believed the expression 'cleanness is next to godliness' referred to moral cleanliness and that the fashionable daily morning bath was of little consequence to health or habits. We should, he said, polish our manners as well as our teeth, make our temper as sweet as our breath, and cut off our peccadilloes as well as our nails."

What Father Did.

Employed in the family of the late Gen. William G. Ward of Grymes Hill, Staten Island, there was an English housemaid who was questioned as to what her father's occupation was.

"O, father just sits."

"What do you mean by that?" "Well, you see, m'am, father's just the living image of Mr. Gladstone, and when the artists want to paint a picture of Mr. Gladstone they send for father, and he just sits."—New York Times.

Wu Ting-Fang in Hard Position.

Dr. Ting-Fang, formerly Chinese minister to this country, is now connected with the bureau of commerce and learning in his native land. The head of the bureau is a very conservative old official, the next in rank being a young prince, who is completely dominated by his superior. Under the circumstances it is not believed that Mr. Wu is pleasantly situated, he being a man of progressive Western ideas.

Object Lesson for Clergymen. Dr. Macnamara, M. P., said at a clerical conference the other evening that if the clergymen of London were to spend a week under the present housing conditions of the poorer classes they would return to their homes the next day the most violent set of Socialists that ever breathed, and their first act would be a demonstration in Hyde Park.

She'd Tell the Hens. Mistress—If you want eggs to keep they must be laid in a cool place. Bridget—O'll minton it to the hens at wast, mum.

Humors of the Law.

Law and equity are two things which God has joined together and man has put asunder.

When a prisoner in Justice Maule's court was asked whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, he replied: "I wish God may strike me dead if I stole the ducks." Maule waited for about a minute, and then said: "Prisoner, as Providence has not interfered, I must. 'Three months' hard labor."

A mayor on taking his seat on the bench for the first time informed the bar that during his year of office he would spare no effort to be neither partial nor impartial.—Address of Sir Albert Rollit in London.

Millions of Diamonds.

By and by precious stones ought to be as plenty as they are in fairy tales. Thus one is apt to infer from the government report on the jewel mining industry. Nearly every country nowadays makes some contribution to the general stock. South Africa produces \$26,000,000 worth of diamonds every year; from over 4,000,000 tons of blue rock excavated at Kimberley, a ton of diamonds is obtained. Pearls are found in various parts of North and South America, emeralds in Colombia, rubies and opals in Australia, and sapphires, emeralds, cat's-eyes, garnets, topazes, amethysts, turquoise, beryls, chrysoberyls, chrysolites, tourmalines and a dozen other precious stones in dozens of other places. Our own country paid \$31,479,223 last year for jewel imports.

Bostonian's Genius Recognized.

Philip Hale, the eminent Boston musical critic, has long held an enviable position among musical literateurs as the most erudite and incisive of contemporary musical critics. Mr. Hale studied for the law and was admitted to the bar four years after his graduation from Yale in 1876. Subsequently he studied music in Germany and the organ under Gullman in Paris. He has been prominent in musical journalism for more than a dozen years and editor of the Boston symphony program books since 1901. It was Mr. Hale who originated the admirable note concerning Edward MacDowell. "MacDowell," observed Mr. Hale on a certain occasion, "is a genius—not a Boston genius, but a real genius."

A Lump, at Least.

"Say," sneered the neighbor who was always butting in, "what's the use of your planning anything. You can't raise anything!" "No!" replied the hot-headed man, as he dug a hole for another bulb. "I'll bet if I plant my fist in your face it will raise something!"

UMBRELLA THAT FOLDS UP.

Designed for Traveling Men and Good for Absent-Minded.

The earliest form of umbrella had the faculty of folding, but for a long time there has been an effort on the part of inventors to reduce the bulk of the rain shield when folded. This has been done in a measure in recent designs by making a handle which was detachable, and for the purpose of packing the umbrella in a trunk or suitcase this device answered.

An umbrella capable of folding in such a space that it can be carried in the hand satchel, or even the pocket, has been more recently made. This had been arrived at by making the handle, ribs and braces all telescoping. When the umbrella is closed after having been raised the extreme



outside portion of the ribs close up under themselves and the braces break or fold so that the cover of the umbrella occupies a much less length than the ordinary umbrella, but the bulk is somewhat increased. When the parts are distended they are held firmly together by the spring bearing of the overlapping pieces.

When the umbrella is raised it differs from others of the ordinary type in only that it is necessary to provide an opening at the points where the elbow in the rib is formed. These openings are covered with loose flaps, the presence of which are not obtrusive. The collapsing umbrella is especially designed for traveling people.

BELIEVE IN THE FATES.

Modern Greeks as Superstitious as Their Forefathers.

"Some of the superstitions of the old mythologic religion still prevail among the peasant classes in Greece," said Dr. George Horton. "Nor are the educated classes without such beliefs, such as that harm ensues from looking at the moon over the right shoulder, the belief in the three fates, the evil eye, the vampires and the necerds in general. Dressed in black and appearing as old women, the fates are supposed to come down from Olympus three days after the birth of a child, and to hold a meeting to determine its fate. Consequently, a table containing many dainties is set out for their invisible enjoyment. Especial care is taken lest the old ladies be enraged at not having enough good things to eat.

"No woman desires to be left alone after her child is born, believing that the ugly old women may become jealous and wreak some awful vengeance. Smut is therefore smeared on the faces of the youngsters so that this jealousy may not become excited.

"The young Athenian women frequently go to the ancient tombs near Athens, and, calling upon the fates, beg them to reveal the identity of their future husbands, singing: 'From the top of Olympus, where are the fates, where is my own fate?'—Washington Post.

HUNTER TREED BY WOLVES.

Hungry Pack Turn Tables on Minnesota Sportsman.

Henry Temfehr, a business man of Chisholm, Minn., came to the court house to-day to claim \$20 as bounty for a wolf pelt in his possession. He had a harrowing experience getting his pelt, according to his story, which is vouched for by Judge Brady of Hibbing.

Mr. Temfehr was hunting north of Chisholm a few days ago, and while returning to town toward evening a pack of wolves assembled and threatened to attack him. He sought safety in a tree, and he thought it would be easy work to despatch the pack, one at a time, from his safe perch in the tree, but after firing one shot, at which he came near falling to the ground, he changed his mind.

The wolves scattered about, realizing their danger, and watched from a respectful distance. All night the wolves kept their coveted prey in the tree, and Mr. Temfehr, although warmly clothed, came near freezing to death. During the first part of the night he fired a few shots at the beasts, and when, numb with the cold, he climbed down in the morning, he found one dead wolf.

It is supposed the other wolves hesitated to eat their dead companion for fear of meeting a like fate.—Duluth Correspondence St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The First Americans.

Recent explorations of ruins in Yucatan bring to light wall paintings that show in a vivid way what kind of people the prehistoric Americans were.

Saved Horse With Broken Leg. Prof. Ward, chief veterinarian of the University of California, has performed a distinct and valuable service to the animal kingdom by successfully setting the broken leg of a horse. Heretofore the only cure for a broken leg has been to shoot the horse. Dr. Ward and his assistants etherized the animal, set the broken bone and bandaged the leg in a plaster cast several inches in thickness. After the plaster set, the animal was allowed to stand up or lie down, as he chose. Six weeks sufficed to completely restore the limb. The bone has knit and the horse will be put to light work in a few days. When the plaster was removed, the animal was pronounced sound.

Trick of Clever Swindler. A man wearing the uniform of the city tramway department recently boarded a Glasgow car and told the conductor that he had been sent to relieve the latter. The conductor handed over his tickets, punch and cash, but on proceeding to the car barns he discovered that the story was false. The bogus conductor was maintained on the car for about ten minutes and then disappeared.

Woolly Calf in Vermont. John W. Averill of Barre, Vt., owner of a heifer calf whose cover was covered with a black woolly hair. The calf is a little over a year old.

Net Strong an Orthogram. A Cape Porpoise citizen recently letter the other day upon which the address, "Cape Porpus, Me."

MONUMENT TO ETHAN ALLEN.

To Be Erected by Vermont Sons of American Revolution.

William J. Van Patten of Burlington, Vt., has given the Vermont Sons of the American Revolution a part of the old Ethan Allen farm, known as Indian Rock, in that city, for the purpose of the erection of a memorial tower to Ethan Allen.

It is estimated that the tower will cost about \$3,000. Plans have been prepared under the direction of Mr. Van Patten. The design will be of a bold military order and will be fitting and appropriate for the purpose. The tower will be 40 feet high and 24 feet square at the base, the battlements being wide enough so that the top will correspond with the base. It will be built of marble, to be quarried near the spot. The tower will be erected on a spot, the elevation of which is 200 feet, affording an extensive view of the surrounding country.

The history of Ethan Allen farm is of much interest. Before the revolution it was owned by a Tory, who, on account of his loyalty to Great Britain, was forced to leave the country.



His estate was subsequently confiscated by the state of Vermont and the property turned over to the land commissioner of Vermont. By him it was sold to Gen. Ethan Allen, and he was living upon it at the time of his death in 1789. The farm then became the property of Gov. Van Ness, and was known for half a century as the Gov. Van Ness farm.

The land fronts on the beautiful Winnoski river. The name Indian Rock was given to the spot by reason of the legend that it was an outlook for the Indians for long ages before the white man came to this country. The Indians of the Connecticut valley were wont to make long pilgrimages into this beautiful valley to forage, and when near this spot would disembark and send their scouts to the top of Indian Rock to keep an outlook for enemies. It is believed that the very old grave of chestnut trees on the Ethan Allen farm sprang from the seed sown by the natives. They brought them to see the Connecticut river valley. The daughters of the Revolution have placed a bronze tablet on the rock, marking the site upon the roadside, as being the residence of Ethan Allen at the time of his death, which came from a fall as he was driving a load of hay.

TO REMOVE THE CIGAR BAND.

Simple Device That Will Often Prevent Spoiling Good Smoke.

Only a few years ago the placing of a band around a cigar was unknown and when it appeared first the band of paper was to be seen only around the finest brands of smokers. At first it was a badge of excellence, but later was adopted by all cigar manufacturers who advertised their goods, and the band developed into a mere means of identification, which has often had the effect of preventing substitution of inferior goods.

The use of the band has become so general that there seems to be a demand for some means of readily removing the same. One might think that this was a matter of no difficulty, but it is a well known fact to cigar smokers that most brands are placed on cigars so tightly that it is difficult to remove them. In attempting to re-



move the band with the finger-nail or with the point of a knife it frequently happens that the wrapper of the cigar is so punctured or torn as to injure the smoking quality of the cigar, if not entirely to destroy it.

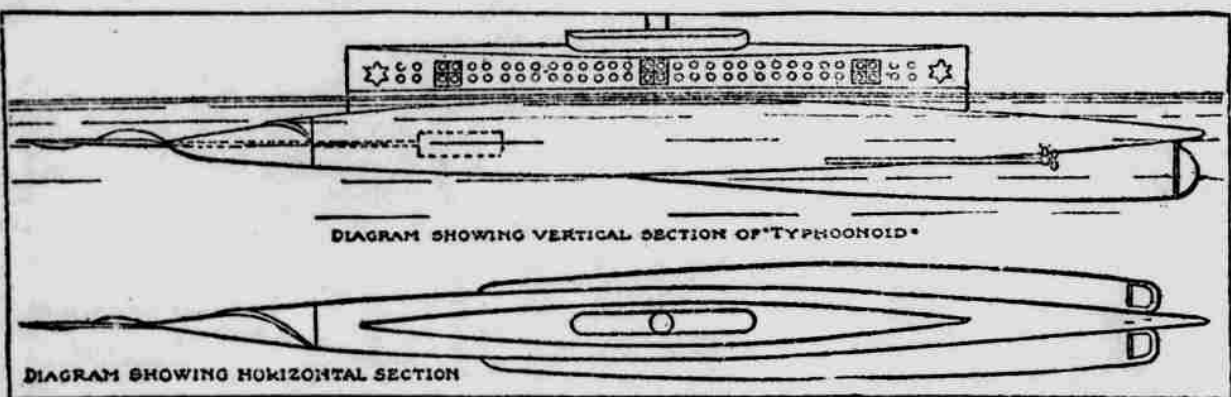
To facilitate the removal of the band an inventor has conceived the idea of making use of a thread, string or cord under the band, having the ends thereof projecting beyond the edges of the band brought together and tied into a knot, forming a loop. This loop can be readily taken hold of by the thumb and finger and by pulling on it the band will be readily severed, without marring the cigar wrapper in the least. This severing device may be placed under the band after the band is put upon the cigar, or it may be put on the cigar at the time that the wrapper is placed thereon.

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Inventor Claims Ship Will Go 500 Knots an Hour



M. Andre Gambin, an inventor, says in a communication to the Paris edition of the New York Herald that he has made a discovery which will make it possible for ships to go 500 knots an hour.

According to this inventor the time may soon come when people can breakfast in London and dine in New York. It will be necessary to discard

scrap heap the hulls, screws, turbines, and all the old models of ships and to build them according to new designs on strictly scientific principles. The new boats are to be called "pneumatic suction" or "typhoonoid" ships.

The principle which he says he has discovered consists in placing in front of a specially constructed ship a conical old ideas concerning the re-

stance of water, to throw on the turbine he calls "typhoonoid" or "water sucking cone." This cone, by revolutions imparted by a horizontal shaft similar to that used for screws, will create a vacuum in front of the ship which will be drawn forward by pneumatic suction and fly, as it were, through a vacuum, just as letters do through the postal pneumatic tubes.

Congratulations Poured in on Him.

Three good old southerners of calm consciences and unimpaired digestions were swapping anecdotes at the senate. They were Senators McCreary and Daniel and Representative Meyer. "Daniel and I were in the house together," said Mr. McCreary. "One day when he and I were sitting side by side a telegram was brought to him. He opened it, looked pleased as he read it, and then passed it over to me. It announced the birth of a son, for which I extended sincere congratulations. Only a few moments later a half dozen telegrams were brought him in a bunch. He opened them, looked pleased, as before, and soon passed all the messages over to me to read. They were telegrams of congratulation announcing his election to the senate. I promptly congratulated him again, and with renewed cordiality, for, as far as my knowledge extends, Major Daniel is the only man who received on the same day and within the same hour the gratifying news that a son had been born to him and that he had been elected a United States senator."—Washington Post.

Few Buffalo in Existence.

There are now only 1,333 American Bison in existence. The various herds with the number of each are as follows:

Pablo Allard, etc., herd, on Flathead Indian reservation, Montana, 320; running wild, west of Great Slave lake, 200; in the Austin Corbin park, New Hampshire, 160; herd of James Phillip, Fort Pierre, S. D., 99; herd of Charles Goodnight, Goodnight, Tex., 50; in Banff Rocky Mountain park, Canada, 45; in Yellowstone park (inclosed), 40; in Bronx park, New York, 32; in Yellowstone park (running wild), 30; herd of John E. Dooley, Utah, 30; herd of G. W. Lillie (Pawnee Bill), Oklahoma, 28; herd in Lincoln park, Chicago, 20; herd of Burgess & Hanson, Luana, Iowa, 20; herd of J. J. Hill, Carleton, Minn., 18; in the Cincinnati Zoological park, 16; herd of C. J. Leonard, Bancroft, Iowa, 10; in Philadelphia Zoological park, 9; Central park, New York, 5; Denver city park, 5; Buffalo city park, 4; St. Louis city park, 4; Montebello kennels, Philadelphia, 4; herd of Frank Bookers, Belvidere, Kas., 3; in parks at

The Art of Resting.

To understand how to rest is of more importance than to know how to work. The latter can be learned if one will give one's mind to it, but the former is an act some people never acquire. Rest necessitates change of scene and activities. Lounging is very often tiring, sleeping is not always restful, and sitting down with nothing to do is simply invoking weariness. A change is needed to bring into play a different set of faculties, and to direct the thoughts into a new channel. The woman who is weary and heavy laden with care finds relief in active employment, with freedom from responsibility. The brain worker generally finds her best rest in playing hard. Rest may be found in many different ways, but it is quite a mistake to expect to find it in idleness.