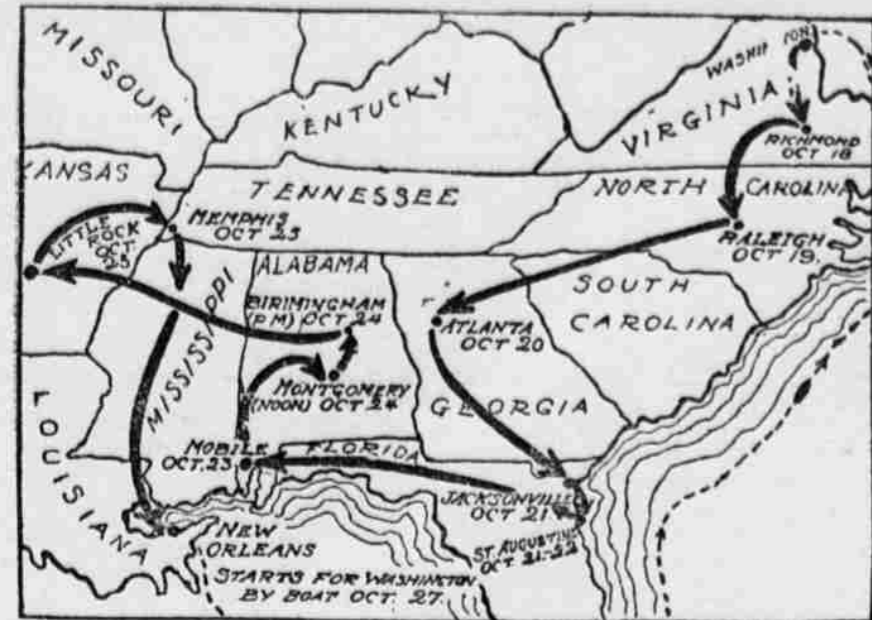


PRESIDENT KEPT BUSY ON HIS TRIP THROUGH SOUTH



The course taken by President Roosevelt on his Southern trip was as follows:

Thursday, Oct. 19.
Raleigh, N. C.—Breakfast on the train; reception to state officers in senate chamber; visit to state fair, address by the president; review of militia; informal luncheon; leaving at 1 p. m. with brief stops at Durham, Greensboro, High Point, Salisbury and Charlotte, N. C.
Friday, Oct. 20.
Roswell, Ga.—President visited the home of his mother in the morning.
Atlanta, Ga.—Arrive 11 a. m.; review militia in Piedmont park; address by the president; luncheon and drive about the city; leave 7 p. m.
Saturday, Oct. 21.
Jacksonville, Fla.—Arrive 10:30 a. m.; military and civic parades; address by the president; luncheon by the board of trade.
St. Augustine, Fla.—Arrive in the afternoon; drive to the Ponce de Leon hotel, thence to Fort Marion, where the president delivered an address; supper at Masonic temple.
Sunday, Oct. 22.
St. Augustine, Fla.—Day spent in the vicinity, with no formal program arranged.
Monday, Oct. 23.
Mobile, Ala.—Arrive 4:30 p. m.; drive through the city and address by the president; leave 6:30 p. m.

Tuesday, Oct. 24.
Tuskegee, Ala.—Arrive 8:30 a. m., the president spending two hours about the town and the institute.
Montgomery, Ala.—Arrive noon; welcomed at state capitol by the mayor and governor, with an address by the president.
Birmingham, Ala.—Arrive 4:45 p. m.; two hours' stop, speech by president; visit to the state fair, with a second address by the president; leave 6:45.
Wednesday, Oct. 25.
Little Rock, Ark.—Arrive 9 a. m.; visit to Fort Logan H. Roots; address by the president in the City park; luncheon; leave 4 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.—Party splits up, the president, Secretary Loeb and Surgeon General Wixey proceeding to New Orleans, the remainder of the party returning to Washington.
Thursday, Oct. 26.
New Orleans, La.—Arrive 9 a. m.; sail on the river, followed by an address by the president and formal luncheon; will leave New Orleans on a lighthouse tender, on which he will pass the night.
Friday, Oct. 27, to Oct. 31.
Homeward Bound.—Sails from New Orleans on the cruiser West Virginia to Norfolk, Va., where he will board the Mayflower for the trip to Washington, arriving the morning of Tuesday, Oct. 31.

Valuable Political Indorsement.
A letter received the other day by Mayor McClellan of New York is a record-breaker even among the multi-form curiosities of its kind sent to persons in the public eye. The writer is a negro, who says: "I regret very much that my incarceration in the Tombs on a charge of murder will prevent me from taking any active part in this campaign. However, I want to say that the entire ticket headed by yourself meets with my fullest approval and has my earnest support. It is too bad, though, that my old friend Edward M. Grant is not figuring in the campaign."

Owes Fortune to "Grub-Stake."
A. D. Parker, the new vice president of the Colorado & Southern company, owes his good fortune to the fact that he once "grub-staked" a prospector. This was five years ago. To-day he is worth fully \$800,000 and has some new mining ventures. The foundation of his fortune was laid in Goldfields, Nev., where his prospective partner "struck it rich." Mr. Parker, aside from being wealthy, is a preacher of ability. Nearly every Sunday he fills a pulpit in Montclair, a fashionable suburb of Denver, and preaches in a highly creditable manner.

THE GREATEST DAM ON EARTH

Interesting Facts About the One at Salt River, Arizona.

Fifteen years ago the highest dam in existence was the Furens dam (in France), the total height of which was 170 feet. Since then three very much larger dams have been built in the United States, says the Technical World Magazine. These are the Croton dam in New York, the Clinton waterworks dam at Denver, on the south fork of South Platte river. Each of these at present holds the record in one respect or another. The Denver dam is the highest in the world; the Clinton impounds the largest amount of water and the Croton dam contains the largest mass of masonry. But the Salt river dam, when finished, will exceed each of these in its own specialty; it will be higher than Denver; will exceed the Croton dam in masonry; and will impound twice as much water as all three dams put together. It will be 270 feet high from foundation to parapet, will contain 300,000 cubic yards of masonry and will impound more than 1,000,000 acre-feet of water; that is, more than enough to cover a million acres (1,500 square miles) to a depth of one foot. It will form a lake twenty-five miles long and one to two miles wide, covering an area of 14,000 acres. Its cost, with maintenance for ten years, will be 3,000,000 or \$4,000,000.

ROBBER BETRAYED BY FRIEND.

Pittsburg Man Who Stole \$100,000 Caught at Bridgeport, Conn.
Edward G. Cunliffe, wanted in Pittsburg, Pa., for the robbery of \$101,000 in cash from the Adams Express company, was arrested at Bridgeport,



Conn., by a Pinkerton detective. Almost all of the stolen money was recovered. Cunliffe was betrayed by a friend in whom he had confided. A reward of \$2,500 was paid to the betrayer.

NEED WORKERS IN THE SOUTH.

Half Million Men and Women Can Find Profitable Employment.

There is room for at least 500,000 men and women to do the immediate work of the South, to say nothing of that which is to be done hereafter. In the season of 1904-05 Southern cotton mills consumed 2,172,992 bales of cotton, though their spindle capacity was sufficient to consume 400,000 or 500,000 more bales. Failure to make the most of the investment in machinery was based upon inability to obtain a full quota of operatives. Some iron furnaces are falling behind their capacity to the extent of 2,500 or 3,000 tons a month, not because there is no urgent market, but because they cannot find enough common daily laborers even to move promptly thousands of tons in their yards already promised for delivery. Railroad contractors are rivaling one another in their search for men to wield the pick and shovel. Cotton fields are white to the harvest, but the laborers are few.—Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

TURKISH FORESTS LAID WASTE.

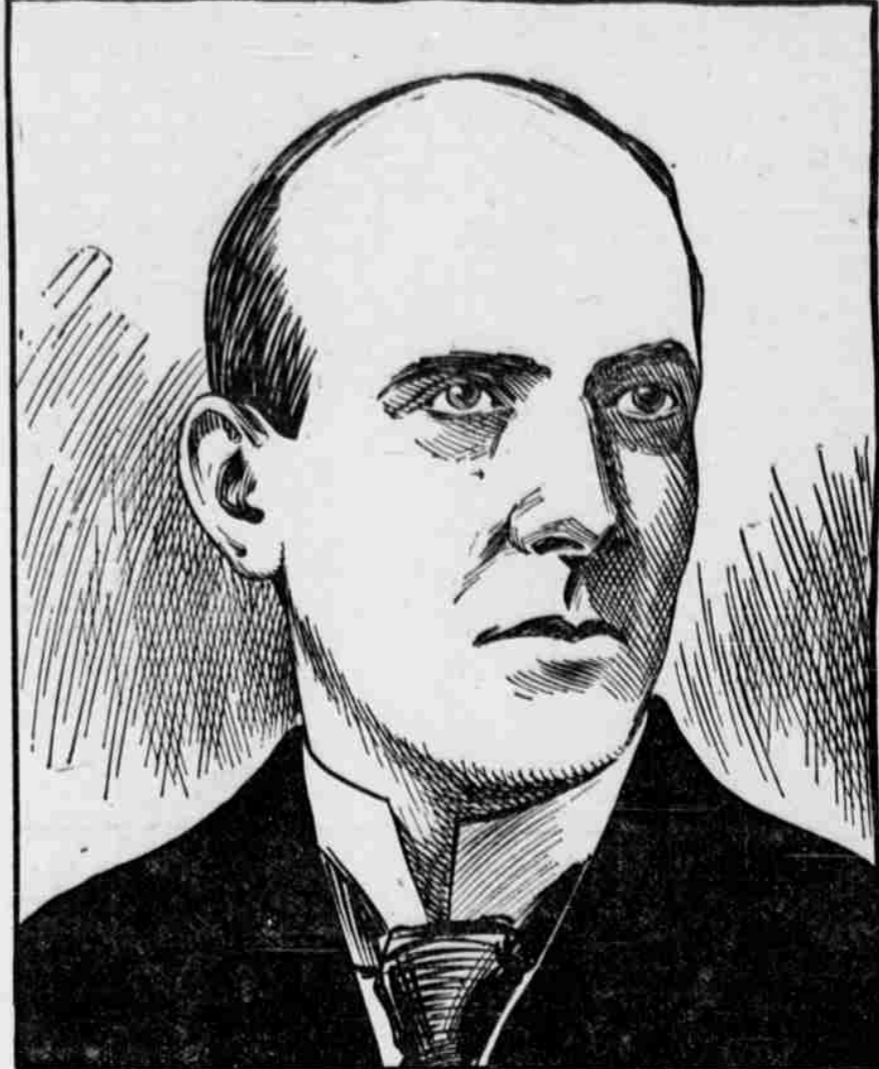
Neglect Will Bring Suffering in the Near Future.

Forestry is neglected by the Turkish government, as witness the following remarks by an explorer: "The most marked feature of all this eastern district is the entire absence of wood, not from any natural condition, as trees would evidently grow in most parts, according to species and to altitude limits, but owing to wilful destruction and neglect to replant. Firewood now comes four and more days' journey to Erzerum and is in that city the most expensive household necessity, while across the border, on the Russian side, there are magnificent pine forests. This regrettable destruction extends all over Asiatic Turkey, square miles of forest being burnt where as many acres of clearing near some village are desired. Around villages great walls of magnificent logs rise up and ground fields also, so that soon no forests will remain except in the most inaccessible mountains."

Japan Seeks Cheap Wheat.

Japan is to establish a line of steamers with South America. The purpose is to get cheap wheat from Argentina. Rice eating in Japan is giving way to bread made from wheat or from a mixture of wheat and rice or other cereals. Japan's representative in Berlin is instructed by his government to collect data of trade possibilities between the two countries. Japan, as is her right, seems determined, says Daily Consular Reports, to go to the ends of the earth to buy and sell.

POLITICIANS ARE INVOLVED IN PENNSYLVANIA BANK SCANDAL



THMOAS LEE CLARK.

Following an investigation which disclosed that the Enterprise National bank of Allegheny, Pa., was insolvent, T. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for many years, committed suicide. One of the most sensational features of the affair is the charge that Clark had loaned thousands of dollars to Pennsylvania politicians who were

aligned with the old Quay machine. Frederick Gwinner, the aged president of the institution, said: "Nearly \$700,000 of the \$800,000 state deposits of our bank is out on paper of state politicians. W. H. Andrews has borrowed nearly \$400,000; Frank J. Torrance has borrowed considerable—I do not know how much. But the bank is solvent."

BELIEF IN AN ERA OF PEACE

Nations of the World Likely to Rest for Some Time.

We are optimist enough to believe, as even the pessimist hopes, that an era of peace is at hand. Some, indeed, contend that its advent would be assured by some international agreement to reduce armaments. There seems, however, far stronger ground for holding that mischief would arise out of an international discussion of the subject than for expecting that it would hasten the millennium. The strong man armed is the truest custodian of peace. It is not the best policed district that is the most exposed to the enterprises of the burglar. The growing costliness of war in blood and treasure is the strongest guarantee against reckless recourse to it by any power that is not absolutely desperate. Under modern conditions the victor must be prepared to contemplate years of straitened means and painful sacrifices; bankruptcy and ruin are the probable penalties of the vanquished. The progress of science is doing as much as the advancement of morality to convince mankind of the hopeless wickedness of any war which is not undertaken in defense of national honor of national existence.—London Telegraph.

August Belmont III Enters Father's Banking House as Clerk.

August Belmont III, the third scion of the famous banking family, is soon to enter his father's banking house as a clerk. He is 22, but looks older. He is a trifle below medium height. Like his father, he is an athlete, an ardent sportsman, a lover of horses, a good sailor, a fair boxer, a hard hitter and a simple liver. He dislikes notoriety and is less known to the public than any of the young men of New York destined to inherit many millions. The only time his name has come into print has been in connection with sailing his boats in regattas on the sound or in playing polo, a sport which he is as passionately devoted to as his father always has been and in which he plays almost as good a game as his father does.

Delights of Fall Days.

Given health and the physical capacity for appreciation of this season, and man feels the joy of living in its fullest extent. Mere existence is exuberant. Its delights are the right and the possession of the poorest as well as the richest. There is no plutocracy in nature. Wealth cannot buy the joys which the humblest may gather for themselves. And the inspiration for the future which comes with this season is universal. It is the time of new endeavor for new enterprises. The vigor which springs in the sound mind in the sound body under the impulse of this period makes for great accomplishment. The harvest of the fields has been gathered, but for humanity it is the seed-time of action.—Boston Post.

Awakening of China.

Miss Luella Minte, writing from Peking, says: "Few realize that already we have a new China, not quite steady as yet on her feet, nor quite sure of all that she blinks at with her long-closed eyes, but full of real life and ambition. There are over sixty high schools in Peking, with an average of over 100 pupils each. These are all schools of 'western learning' and are closed on Sunday. One has six teachers, three of whom speak English well. A few in high power still hold to the old regime, but it will soon be swept away, and then changes will come suddenly. Four hundred millions are now in a state of transition, plastic, inquiring, and the church has never had such opportunity as now."

Largest Drydock in World.

United States Consul Bardel of Bamberg, Germany, reports that toward the end of the year 1905 the port of Hamburg will have the biggest drydock in the world. It is to have a lifting power of 35,500 tons; the largest dock at present lifts 17,500 tons. The largest ships of the mercantile marine can be docked in it. In building this dock care is taken that, if necessary, it can be transported to the lower Elbe, near Brunshausen, which, in the event of war, would be important.

KEEP OUT OF RUTS

NARROWMINDED PERSON NEVER IS POPULAR.

At Least Have Some Form of Diversified Interest on Which You Can Converse With a Friend—Mistakes of Some Women.

Do you live in a rut? Women are very apt to do so, although the majority of them are loth to admit it. Narrowmindedness, which is so often a result of a life spent within contracted limits, is common to women, they say, but the accused will answer, "Why, my life is not narrow! I have my house, or my profession, or my social circle. Do you call that living in a rut?"

Any or all of these interests may, however, result in stagnation, mentally and physically, and, what is worse, conversationally. Either a woman or a man is at liberty to devote all of his or her interest to a certain object. But what about the friends of that person? One may have a sympathetic interest in a friend's occupation or in her children, or in her bridge playing, but one occasionally becomes a little wearied of a repetition, a constant recurrence to that pet subject of the innocent but shortsighted woman who harps eternally upon one subject. She devotes her mind and energies to that subject to the exclusion of all others. She dreams of it, she ponders over it, and only too readily she reverts to it so constantly that her friends at last wish themselves miles away.

A schoolgirl is apt to be blamed because her conversation is limited to her school—her friends there and her studies and pleasures, which are shadowed by the walls of the schoolhouse. But is her mother free from blame when she herself finds a continual source of conversation in her servants and her household gods? Does it interest her friends any more to discuss the children's bright sayings, to praise her waitress' neatness and her cook's superiority, than to listen to a school girl's prattle?

The society devotee is quite as apt to overdo the matter as her more domestic sister, and the woman with a profession talks "shop" entirely too much as a rule.

But she should not allow herself to dwell entirely upon one phase of life. There is plenty of interest in other people's affairs, there are gay and absorbing pictures in the vista of daily life, and every woman should watch herself carefully lest she fall into a rut of one sort or another. It is surprising to find how readily the habit is formed—more readily, of course, by women than by men, as the latter are thrown more into the world's happenings.

A woman should ever beware of making herself the central subject of her talk—her home, her profession her health, how naturally she comes to consider them. And it is quite natural that she should. But before she burdens her friends too much with her history let her stop and wonder whether she would like to listen to her friend Mrs. X. and her personal troubles or her sewing society problems for hours at a stretch.

It is not meant by this that one should not speak of or ask sympathy in one's own interests, but there is a limit to patience, and if a woman must have a "hobby" she should not expect her friends to ride it constantly, too.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Dividing Up the Honeymoon.

Charles Felton Pidgin, the statistician of Massachusetts, is studying the question of race suicide.

"It is a wonder," Mr. Pidgin said the other day, "that we hear nothing of race suicide in Scotland. The Scotch are a prosaic people. The French, on the other hand, are as romantic as a poet. Yet it is the French and not the Scotch who are permitting the race to die out. The opposite is what we might expect. For the Scotch find little of glamour, even in the honeymoon. I knew in Roxbury when I lived there a Scotch tobaccoist who got married. Meeting him a few days after the wedding I said: 'Why, Donald, I thought you were away on your honeymoon?'"

"Well, so we are," the simple young fellow answered. "Mary is down at Cousin Tam's for a week, and I'm going to take a week when she comes back."

Twilight Hour.
The sunlight on a waveless sea—
The softened radiance fades slowly;
The folded flower, the mist-crowned tree,
Proclaim the gathering twilight.

It is the hour when passion bows;
A solemn stillness round us lingers;
And on our wildly throbbing brows
We feel the touch of angel fingers.

It is the hour when lovers fond
(For love its native air is breathing)
Drape with fair hopes life's drear beyond
Gay garlands for the future wreathing.

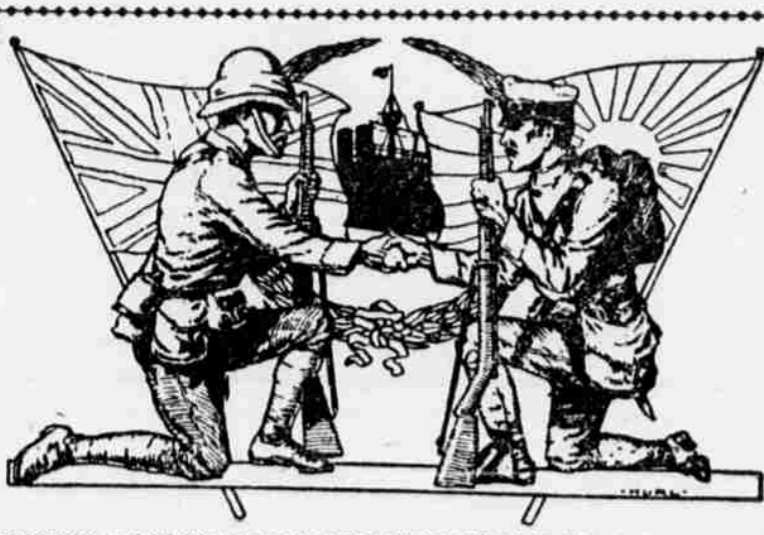
It is the hour when in far land
The wanderer, tired of ceaseless roam—
Longs for the clasp of kindred hand
And in the dear home enwrap't is gloaming.

It is the hour when mankind hears,
Amid earth's mingled moans and laughter,
Chords which will swell when unborn years
Are buried in the great hereafter.
—Unidentified.

New Use for Flypaper.

Iris is the poetic name of a fluffy Angora cat which has a bad habit of running away. Little Betty, who has a proprietary interest in the animal, greeted her mother the other day with startling news. "Irith tried to run away," she said, "and the wath bad and wouldn't mind, and I thicked Irith to the flypaper tho she couldn't get away."

British-Japanese Alliance



Great Britain and Japan have concluded a new treaty to last for ten years that makes them closer allies than ever. The new treaty brings both powers into the conflict if either is attacked by a nation. They were formerly not committed to interfere until either was attacked by two powers. This alliance will be formidable in war. It doubles the army each has available, and combines two fleets that are the envy of the world. Great Britain's is the largest in existence, with a past history that alone could earn it ample respect. Japan's, though comparatively small, has proved its superiority in the greatest triumph ever won in modern battles at sea. The Jap navy is practically English built and it is mainly trained along British and American lines. Here is the summary of the combined fleets: Battleships, 69; armored

cruisers, 50; protected cruisers and scouts, 97; destroyers, 187; torpedo boats, 198. Total, 601.
The strengths of other powers, excluding vessels smaller than cruisers, are: France, 56; Russia, 17; United States, 54; Germany, 50.
Japan has 14 battleships, 11 armored cruisers, 17 protected cruisers; Great Britain 55 battleships, 39 armored cruisers and 80 protected cruisers and scouts. The combined battleships and armored cruisers of the two fleets carry this armament: 40 13.5-inch, 198 12-inch, 118 10-inch or 9.2-inch, 46 8-inch, 1,229 7.5 or 6-inch guns.
Great Britain's standing army totals 1,132,523 men, and Japan's approximately 1,000,000. The armies of other nations on a war footing are: Austro-Hungary, 2,676,000; France, 3,329,400; Germany, 4,617,977; Italy, 3,292,440; Russia, 4,550,000; Turkey, 700,000.

Rings That Carried Poison.

Poison rings are as old as history. Demosthenes wore one, but did not use it. When the police came from Athens to arrest him he asked permission to write a farewell note to a friend and sucked his pen after dipping it in poisoned ink. When Crassus, who was custodian of the treasures of Rome, was detected in pilfering a pile of gold that was concealed under the statue of Jupiter on Capitoline Hill, he brushed the jewel of his ring in his teeth and died immediately.

Hard Names for a Sister.

Several years ago, when the present chief justice of the superior court of New Hampshire was practicing law in Hillsboro county, on one occasion he was cross-examining the defendant in a suit by a brother against a sister when the defendant testified that her brother had called her hard names at a certain time. "Well," said the lawyer, "what was the worst thing that he called you?" After some hesitation, came the answer, "He called me a d——d old Orthodox."